**Donna Goes Camping - Part 01**

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My buddies were planning a river rafting camping trip to celebrate our graduation from college. It was being organized by my closest friends and was going to involve a week of fishing, camping and canoeing on a beautiful river. As with all of our leisure time activities at that time in our lives, we would also be drunk out of our minds for most of the trip. I was in.  
  
My plan for the summer was to work a summer job near the campus and to hang out with my gorgeous girlfriend, Donna, while she went to summer school. I was totally in love with her and we had plans to get married in the following year while I was in graduate school.  
  
Donna was 19 years old, had dark brown hair down to her shoulders, big blue eyes and a wonderful smile. She was one of those rare women who was gorgeous and unbelievably sexy, but didn't know it(or, at least wasn't sure she was).  
  
I was a pervert at an early age, so at age 23, my thoughts were dominated by Donna' skinny body and enormous tits. She literally looked like she could fall over at any time as a result of her magnificent chest. She was sweet and kind, but my thoughts were dominated by wild sex acts we could do. She loved to have sex with me and was almost always willing to try anything I suggested.  
  
When it came to Donna, I was always torn. I was always crazy about her and would often wonder how I was so lucky to be dating her. Sometimes I would feel jealous and possessive. At other times, I would want to show her off to other men and even had thoughts of sharing her with other guys. If you can believe it, sometimes I felt jealous about other guys paying attention to Donna at the same time my cock was hard thinking about her with another guy.  
  
Donna and I had just moved in together when I told her about the camping trip with the guys. She started to cry. My heart was breaking as I tried to comfort her. I had not expected this reaction.  
  
Donna told me how much she loved me and how much she had been looking forward to living together. What really got my attention was when she said, "Who am I going to have sex with for a whole week?"  
  
That was a pretty scary thought for me given that most any man in town would have volunteered for that role on a moment's notice. We almost always had sex twice a day. I did not know what to do. I was so much in love with Donna that I was practically incapable of telling her no on anything that came up.  
  
"Why don't I come with you guys?" Donna suggested. "I will cook for all of the guys and I could bring along some sexy nightgowns and lingerie to wear at night in our tent!"  
  
That sounded pretty good to me, but I knew the other guys would not like the idea of me bringing my girlfriend on a "guys only" fishing trip. I told Donna I would talk to the guys and do my best to convince them to let her go.  
  
I went to talk to two of my friends, Don and Shawn. They were my best friends and had been for our college years. They were not happy about me suggesting that I bring Donna. They liked her, but they thought I was pussy whipped. They also thought a girl would interfere with our drinking, fishing and story-telling.  
  
I told them about Donna volunteering to do the cooking. They liked that, but it wasn't enough to get their okay. I was getting desperate because I really wanted to go on this trip, but I did not want to leave Donna behind. So, I said to Don who always lusted after Donna, "Donna is going to bring along some sexy nightgowns and underwear. What if I have her do the cooking in her sexy nightgowns?"  
  
Don, who was always horny, immediately turned to Shawn and said, "I think that is a great idea!"  
  
Shawn, who was a big, tall guy with curly blond hair and a great smile, got all the women he wanted and had a girlfriend. So, he was not as enthusiastic about it as Don, but even he agreed that seeing a sexy girl in lingerie around the camp could be fun.  
  
The guys made me promise that Donna would wear the sexy clothes around the camp and that her presence would not put a damper on any of the guy stuff. I promised and said, "Don't mention the sexy clothes deal to Donna. I want to tell her. "  
  
I gave Donna the good news that she could come and I wondered how I was going to tell her that I had promised to show off her body to my friends. She gave me a big kiss and excitedly started packing for the trip. I reminded her to pack her sexy lingerie.  
  
The group for the trip included my buddies who had been my college football teammates for four years, Don, Shawn and Dave. Don was a big burly linebacker and a super nice guy. Shawn was a great friend and smart guy who was our designated chick magnet. Dave was a gigantic guy who was constantly goofy and funny.  
  
I considered backing out of the trip when I found out that Dave had invited a guy named Ross to come along. Ross was on the football team, but none of us liked Ross. I particularly did not care for him. Dave thought we needed his canoe and a bunch of camping equipment that we did not have at school. Ross was arrogant(for no apparent reason) and unpleasant. He was a lousy football player and I thought he went out of his way to be an ass. I gave Dave a lot of shit for inviting him, but the others convinced me that I could put up with him for a week.  
  
We bought food and lots and lots of beer, tequila and whiskey for the trip. I went to pick up Donna and we headed to the river.  
  
On the way to the river, I told Donna that I would think it was exciting if she would wear her sexy clothes around the camp when she cooked in front of all the guys. She gave me a funny look and said, "Have you seen the nightgowns and bras I brought?"  
  
"Yes," I said, "You will look great in those."  
  
"Everyone will see my boobs if I do that," she replied. "Are you sure you want me to do that?"  
  
"Yes, you will be so sexy!"  
  
"I am not sure this is a good idea, but I will do it for you," Donna said eventually. "Just remember that this was your idea."  
  
I had some serious second thoughts about this plan, but said, "I love you so much. It will be great!"  
  
One last time, Donna said, "Are you sure you have seen the lingerie I have packed?"  
  
The question sent chills down my spine and I was regretting the offer to show off Donna, but I said, "Yeah, sure! It will be great!"  
  
We loaded up the boats and started down the river. We had a flat bottomed boat full of supplies. Most of the "supplies" were coolers of beer. Before the trip started, Don, Shawn and Dave drew straws to see who would have to ride in a canoe with Ross. Don lost.  
  
It was hot as we started down the river. Donna had on the only bathing suit she owned that still fit her. Donna had developed quite late and had gone from an A cup bra to a DDD bra in her last year of high school and her first year of college. A lot of her clothes no longer fit and she could not afford to replace her entire wardrobe.  
  
I had seen Donna try on all of her bathing suits. It was a wonderful sight. In her old suits, her boobs stuck out everywhere. You could easily see the top, sides or bottom of her boobs depending on how she pulled the top. Only a large string bikini would work at all. The bikini showed a lot of cleavage and was probably too small, but it at least it came close to fitting.  
  
Donna looked spectacular in her bikini. At one point, she had jumped in the river to cool off and was getting back in the boat. Her top was barely covering her huge boobs as she came out of the water. Dave was nearby in another boat and said with a laugh, "Wow! Look at those things! I can't wait to see her in a nightgown."  
  
Donna looked at me and said, "Do these guys know I am going to be wearing my underwear at the camp?"  
  
"Yes"  
  
"You planned this with them and told them I would do it before you asked me?" she said.  
  
"Yes, but it is not like it sounds!"  
  
"It sounds like you and your friends think I am a whore." Donna said.  
  
"No, not at all. They just think you are sexy and so do I," I said as I tried to think of a reason why everyone knew she was going to be showing off for the camp.  
  
Donna said okay and did not get too mad, but she clearly did not like what I had been doing. I felt like a sleaze for getting her in this spot. I was hoping that she would wear a nightgown one evening at the camp and this would blow over.  
  
We floated and paddled down the river for most of the day and picked a spot to camp for the week. We were in the middle of nowhere. We unloaded the gear and set up our tents. Donna worked on setting up a camp stove and talked some of the guys into gathering firewood. All of us were drinking heavily.  
  
As darkness approached, Donna asked me to come to our tent. In the tent, she said, "We have talked about getting married this year and I can't wait. Are you sure you want your future wife to wear these nightgowns, bras and panties around these drunk guys for a week?"  
  
Although I was not at all sure about it, I said, "Yes, darling. I want you to do it for me."  
  
"Okay, but just know that I am doing it just for you."  
  
With that, Donna took off all of her clothes and put on a blue, sheer, baby doll nightie. It was not transparent, but it was easy to see her breasts shift and sway under the fabric when she moved. It also showed off her long tan legs and skinny little ass. She came out of the tent to hoots and screams from the drunken campers. Donna was definitely a hit.  
  
Donna cooked dinner with help from all of the guys. Dave and Ross made many comments about how great Donna looked. I laughed when Dave did it and didn't when that asshole Ross said something.  
  
We built a big campfire and switched to hard liquor after dinner. Everyone, including Donna, was getting looped. We somehow started playing some variation of Truth or Dare. Most of the questions were directed to Donna who answered all but the rudest of the questions(like, whether she swallowed cum).  
  
The guys all learned Donna's bra size and when she lost her virginity and many other interesting facts about her. She was embarrassed, but was a good sport about it. On the bra size, Don claimed he did not believe that she wore a 34F bra. He asked her to prove it. Donna said she would. She stood up, grabbed the bottom of her nightgown like she was going to flash them, but giggled and ran to the tent. She brought back a bra to show Don the size. It was a 34F.  
  
I noticed that all of the guys stared at Donna in her flimsy nightgown every time she moved. When Donna stood in front of the fire you could easily see through her nightgown.  
  
We were listening to Jimmy Buffett tunes. This included the song "Fins" about a girl who was surrounded by sharks who lived on the land. We decided that the guys in our camp were the sharks and Donna was the only bait in town.  
  
As the night wore on several of the sharks suggested that Donna take off her clothes or perform some sex act on everyone, but all in all it went pretty well. Donna looked incredibly sexy in her short nightie, but nobody did anything that completely offended her.  
  
We went to bed before any of the sharks. The second we closed the tent Donna pulled off her nightgown and told me to fuck her. She usually did not talk like that, so I knew she was drunk or very horny. I think she was both. She climbed on top of me, grabbed my cock and jammed it into her very, very wet pussy.

Donna started moaning loudly. Much louder than usual. Of course, in a tent everyone outside the tent could hear everything. After a minute or so, the music was turned off and I knew the guys were listening to Donna ride my cock and moan loudly. Donna seemed oblivious to the show she was putting on. I loved it. It made me fuck her even harder which led to louder moans and screams from Donna.  
  
Donna came loudly after being fucked for a while. Everyone in the camp could hear her orgasm. I was watching her giant tits jiggle and sway as she pumped up and down on my cock. I managed to hold off and cum at the same time Donna did. It was awesome.  
  
I went to sleep thinking how horny the other guys were going to be before this trip was over.  
  
The next morning Donna woke me up by sucking my dick. Once I woke up, she climbed on top of me again and loudly fucked me again. If anyone was asleep when we started, they weren't for long. Donna had another orgasm as I fucked her and she screamed even louder than she did the first time. I decided that she had to be making all of that noise on purpose, but I wasn't sure.  
  
Donna went to take a bath in the river. I went out to make coffee.  
  
Don was starting the fire. When he saw me he said, "We heard Donna fucking your brains out this morning and last night. She is unbelievably hot!"  
  
I agreed. Then Don said that it would sure be nice if I shared.  
  
I laughed and said, "I don't think Donna would go for that!"  
  
He said, "She will do whatever you ask her to do."  
  
I wasn't sure that was right, but it was interesting that he thought that.  
  
About the time we were having our first cup of coffee, Don said, "Oh, my God!"  
  
I looked up and saw Donna walking into the camp wearing only her bra and panties. The bra and panties were white and lacy and partially transparent. It was easy to see her nipples through the lacy fabric of the bra. This must not have been her newest bra because it was stretched to the limit and a huge amount of cleavage was showing. Her mom had been buying her new F cup bras to replace her DDD cup bras, but she did not have enough of the bigger size.  
  
Donna looked a little embarrassed as Don stared. She smiled and said, "I did not have a real towel, so I thought I would just put these on until I dry off. Anyway, this doesn't show any more than my bikini anyway and I thought everyone would like me in this outfit!"  
  
Don said she looked great.  
  
I thought to myself that it did show more than her bikini, but I didn't say anything. It made my dick hard to see her in public like this. It clearly made Don's dick hard too.  
  
Donna fixed breakfast in her bra and panties . All of the guys complimented her on how great she looked. Several also pointedly asked Donna about the noise coming out of our tent.  
  
Donna just laughed and seemed to enjoy the attention.  
  
We had a great day swimming, fishing and boating.  
  
That evening Donna put on a long, very sheer nightgown that was very low cut. Her big breasts were mostly exposed. The nightgown left little to the imagination. Every time she bent over a little we could see most of her terrific tits. I had a hard-on watching her fix dinner.  
  
I saw several of the guys grab her tits while she cooked. Donna did not seem to mind. She would just laugh and tell them to be good.  
  
After dinner, Don and Dave came to me and said that they were going insane looking at Donna and listening to Donna get fucked. Don said that they were so horny they were about to burst. I felt sorry for my friends. I knew they really were going crazy.  
  
Don said, "I know you are in love with this girl and I can understand why, but do you think she might be able to give us a hand job or something? Please? We won't tell anyone she did it."  
  
That did not sound too bad to me, so I told them I would talk to Donna about it. They asked me to hurry.  
  
After a great deal of liquor, I pulled Donna aside. She was drunk and horny and gave me a big kiss as soon as we were alone.  
  
I told her that she was driving my friends crazy.  
  
Donna said, "Really! I thought they liked seeing me show off for them!"  
  
"They do. They like it so much that they are unbelievably horny."  
  
Donna giggled. "Should I go put some clothes on?"  
  
"No," I said, "They wanted to know if you would give them hand jobs."  
  
"I haven't done that since junior high!"  
  
I did not know she had done that in junior high. But I said, "if you don't mind, just quietly slip off with my friends, Don, Shawn and Dave, to their tents or down by the river and give them a little relief with your hand."  
  
"Okay, if my future husband wants me to. Those poor guys!"  
  
"Don't include that asshole Ross and try not to make it too obvious what you are doing," I said. "It could be a little embarrassing to me."  
  
"Okay, Darling," Donna said with a beautiful smile. "Where do you want these guys to shoot their sperm when they, you know, finish?"  
  
I had not thought about that. I suggested, "Just do whatever you did in junior high and then tell me all about it later in our tent."  
  
"You are such a good friend to these guys!" Donna said. "I will take care of this for you!"  
  
With that, she gave me a long passionate kiss and went back to the fire. Even in my drunken state, I was surprised how easy it was to talk Donna into the hand jobs.  
  
When I returned to the campfire, the sharks were thinking up the most ridiculous reasons in the world for Donna to bend over so that they could look down the top of her lacy nightgown. Donna was playing along and laughing as she exposed most of her big tits for them.  
  
After a while, Donna whispered something to Don and then they quietly slipped into the darkness in the direction of Don's tent. I was excited at the thought of my sweet little girl touching the cock of another man because I wanted her to do it.  
  
Just a few minutes later, we all heard Don screaming loudly, "Oh Donna! Oh Donna! I'm cumming!" This was followed by a primal scream from Don and then silence.  
  
Everyone at the campfire looked at me. I did not know what to say.  
  
Ross snickered and said, "I knew that girl would cheat on you, but I did not think she would do it in such a humiliating way."  
  
"Fuck you, Ross," was all I was able to get out of my mouth before Donna came out of Don's tent.  
  
Donna's entire chest was soaked in cum. Her cleavage was wet and the lacy top of her nightgown was wet and now mostly transparent. Everyone could easily see her nipples as she tried to rub the cum off of her chest with her hands.  
  
Donna smiled at me and said, "So much for being subtle about this!"  
  
I had to agree.  
  
She then turned to Shawn and said rather meekly, "Would you like me to give you a hand job, Shawn?"  
  
Shawn eagerly agreed and they headed down by the river in the dark. My dick was hard as I watched them go.  
  
I focused on drinking tequila with Dave and Don as we waited for Donna to return.  
  
Donna and Shawn came back together in just about 15 minutes. Donna had more cum on the top of her big tits and on her hands. Shawn received high fives from the other sharks and Donna tried to locate all of the spots on her body that had globs of cum.  
  
With all of us looking, Donna stood in the light of the fire and scooped a glob of somebody's cum from between her boobs. It was dripping off her hands and she looked around for a towel or something. Without thinking, she licked her fingers like she would when she was cooking or eating fried chicken.  
  
Dave noticed instantly. "Oh, my God, she is swallowing your cum, Shawn!"  
  
Donna looked at her hand and blushed. "I guess I let the cat out of the bag as to whether I will swallow!"  
  
Dave announced it was his turn and quickly escorted Donna to his tent. I remembered from the locker room showers that Dave's dick was as big as the rest of his island sized body.  
  
My cock was hard when Donna returned in just a few minutes with cum on her face and in her hair. It did not seem to embarrass her at all that the guys were seeing her with cum all over her. As she said, "It's their sperm."  
  
I was so ready to fuck her! I grabbed her hand and said, "Come with me to bed."  
  
Ross said, "Hold it. It is my turn."  
  
I grabbed Donna's hand and continued to our tent. Donna stopped me and whispered, "Shouldn't I give Ross a hand job too?"  
  
"Hell, no. He can go fuck himself."  
  
Donna stopped me and said, "That would not be nice for either one of us and one reason I love you so much is that you are nice and kind to people."  
  
I couldn't really say no to that with Donna staring at me with her big blue eyes. So, against all of my better judgment, I said, "Yes."  
  
Donna kissed me and said she would be in the tent as soon as Ross was finished. I could not bear to look at the face of that asshole as Donna hurried over to him.  
  
I went to our tent and waited for the girl I loved.  
  
After waiting too long for Donna to make Ross cum, Donna came into our tent. She immediately pulled her nightgown over her head which caused her firm heavy breasts to bounce and then gently sway back and forth as she moved. In fact, they continued to move about thirty seconds after the rest of her body had stopped.  
  
I felt like a pervert as I licked her tits that still had both dry and wet cum all over them. Donna shyly tried to stop me at first, but was moaning as I licked the cum of other guys off of her beautiful tits. She giggled as I licked her face that still had cum on it.  
  
Donna was completely horny and soaking wet from her evening activities. She came immediately as soon as I stuck my cock in her pussy. We usually kiss when I enter her, but she avoided my kiss as she came.  
  
I tried to kiss her again but she said, "Darling, you know I love to kiss you, but I need to brush my teeth first."  
  
I told her I didn't care and kissed her passionately. I tasted an odd sweet taste in her mouth. Then, I remembered that she had licked her fingers with a glob of Shawn's sperm on them. I told Donna I didn't mind.  
  
As I slowly fucked Donna trying to prolong the pleasure I had been waiting for, I asked Donna where Ross came at the end of her hand job.  
  
"I can't tell you."  
  
"Come on baby, you can tell me."  
  
"I really shouldn't, baby," she said. "I just did the hand job like I did it in junior high- just like you told me."  
  
She tried to distract me by humping me harder and faster. It was distracting, but I said, "Come on, tell me where that shithead came on you."  
  
Donna stopped fucking me and said, "I finally remembered what I did in junior high when my Mom kept asking me about the sperm stains on my clothes. I started letting the boys shoot in my mouth and I swallowed it so that there would be no mess."  
  
"You sucked that asshole's dick!"  
  
Donna started crying and said, "NO! I just let him cum in my mouth at the end."  
  
She started to cry harder and begged me not to be mad at her. "I was just trying to do what you wanted. Please don't be mad! I love you with all of my heart!"  
  
I was angry, but I could not stay mad at Donna when she was telling me she loved me. She was crying softly and staring at me with those big blue eyes. I hesitated for a minute and then gave her the answer by giving her a long, passionate, open-mouthed kiss getting a taste of the cum of a guy I can't stand in my girlfriend's mouth.

**Donna Goes Camping - Part 02**

I was lying in my tent with my beautiful girlfriend, Donna, on the second morning of a week-long camping trip with some buddies of mine. As soon as we woke up, we started fucking like animals. We had sex most mornings, but this was different. Both Donna and I were unbelievably horny as a result of her wearing sexy lingerie and nightgowns around my usually drunken friends.  
  
Both of us were turned on by Donna exposing her awesome body to the guys. Then, the night before, my friends talked Donna into giving them hand jobs. This resulted in my beautiful girlfriend being covered in cum and even getting some cum in her mouth from a guy on the trip that I didn't much like. The end result was awesome sex with Donna who was as horny as I had ever seen her.  
  
After we both came, I was lying next to Donna watching her boobs. It sounds ridiculous, but I could not get enough of her giant tits on her little skinny frame. That morning she was lying on her back and I was slightly moving her shoulder or arm and watching her firm tits roll around like big water balloons on her chest. She would put up with that for only a few minutes before she would playfully slap me or tell me to stop. It was embarrassing to her to have me watching her tits roll around, but she had admitted to me that she really liked the constant attention her big boobs brought her.  
  
Before we left the tent, we talked about the night before. With my blessing, Donna had given hand jobs to the other 4 guys on the trip. She said the hand jobs were fun and it made her very horny to have sex with me in the tent. I admitted to her that it turned me on for her to do that. She found that hard to understand, but said that she could tell that it turned me on.  
  
We talked about Ross, the guy on the trip that nobody else really liked, cumming in Donna's mouth at the end of the hand job. Donna swore that it was her idea to keep from getting more sperm on her night gown.  
  
I told her, "I understand how it happened, but I am not crazy about that guy cumming in your mouth. Let's try to keep it to just hand jobs."  
  
Donna looked embarrassed and shy when she said, "I will. I am so sorry that happened. I was so drunk. Hopefully, nobody will know I did it."  
  
"I will keep it just between us, darling," I said as I gave her a big kiss.  
  
I have never understood it, but a blow job has always seemed like the most intimate sex act to me. I love everything about getting my dick sucked and have always ranked a blow job as the best sexual thing a woman can do.  
  
I even prefer a blow job over fucking. Donna had no gag reflex. I jokingly told her that I considered that one of the greatest traits a woman could possess. With her skinny body, giant firm tits and no gag reflex, it was no wonder I wanted to marry her soon.  
  
Donna put on some clothes and went to take a bath in the river. I got up to make some coffee.  
  
Everyone else was starting to roll out of bed. It seemed that all of the guys were hung over, including me. My buddy Dave was passing on the coffee and going straight to a beer in an effort to feel better.  
  
Just as she had the day before, Donna came back from her bath in just her bra and panties. The guys were at full attention watching Donna walk up the path and into the camp. Her boobs bounced with each step and she looked incredible.  
  
Donna walked up to me, gave me a kiss and explained that since she didn't have a towel or a blow dryer she did not want to put on her clothes yet. We had forgotten to pack any bath towels.  
  
Then, she looked around and smiled at the guys and said, "Besides, I think everyone kind of likes me to dress this way!"  
  
That morning she had on a black bra and matching panties. They were lacy and the bra pushed her giant boobs up and out even more than they did naturally.  
  
Donna put her wet hair in a pony tail and started fixing breakfast.  
  
Don joined Dave in a breakfast beer. Someone started the music playing and soon we heard Jimmy Buffett singing a song that could have been written about our camping trip:  
  
"She feels like a Remora,  
  
'Cause the school's still close at hand,  
  
Just behind the reef,  
  
Are the big white teeth,  
  
Of the sharks that can swim on the land."  
  
On this trip, we were calling the guys the sharks and Donna the bait. I am not sure Donna felt like the only bait in town, but I know I felt like she was.  
  
While she was fixing breakfast, several of the guys grabbed Donna's ass or came up behind her and groped both of her boobs. Donna got groped all of the time at concerts and crowded bars. She didn't seem to mind. I had never seen her groped at 9:00 in the morning while we were sober.  
  
Donna never said no to the groping. She would just laugh and say something like "be nice" or "be good" while the guy finished groping her boobs.  
  
I noticed when Shawn grabbed her tits from behind, she actually leaned back into him and said something quietly to him with a smile as he felt her up.  
  
I was a little worried that this hand job deal might have been a bad idea. However, despite my worries, I was excited by my girl being groped in front of the other guys.  
  
At breakfast things got worse. We were all eating our breakfast sitting around the fire.  
  
One of my best friends, Don, said to me in front of the entire group, "I just want to clear something with you before we start our day. We all know that Donna sucked Ross' dick last night and we wanted to make sure that it was okay with you if she does that for the rest of us today."  
  
I was pretty much speechless.  
  
Donna quickly responded, "Don, there has been some misunderstanding. I did not suck Ross' dick last night."  
  
Don looked at Ross who said, "I came in her mouth and she swallowed my cum."  
  
Ross made a point of giving me a condescending smirk as he said that.  
  
Donna said, "Yes, he did cum in my mouth and I did swallow it, but it was not a blow job it was just the end of the hand job."  
  
Don started laughing and said, "No matter what you call it, is it okay if she does that with the rest of us today?"  
  
I truly didn't know what to say, so I said, "Let me talk to Donna about this and we will let you know."  
  
Donna looked at me and said, "I don't mind if these guys cum in my mouth if it is okay with you."  
  
Everyone started to laugh and Donna realized she sounded like a slut, so she quickly said, " I would only do something like that if you really wanted me to do it for your friends."  
  
After Donna let everyone know that cumming in her mouth was okay with her, my friends started to apply pressure on me to consent.  
  
They worked on me all morning as we were fishing. They begged. They joked. They argued. They reminded me of our close friendships and all we had been through together.  
  
I kept thinking about my girlfriend's mouth wrapped around a hard cock. I could not get the image of her mouth filling with cum out of my head. I loved her madly and sometimes wanted her all to myself, but the idea of guys cumming in her mouth made my dick hard.  
  
About noon, Don and Shawn finally convinced me. The argument that finally put them over the top was the argument that the only guy to come in her mouth was Ross and we all agreed that Ross was an asshole. How could I say no to my good friends when Ross had already cum in my girlfriend's mouth?  
  
Don did not wait a minute after I said "Yes" before he reeled in his line and headed back to the camp. Donna had been sunbathing near the spot we were fishing, but had gone back to the camp to start lunch. Don said he could not wait to tell Donna and the other guys what I had decided.  
  
I wanted to chase after him and tried to tell him that I needed to be the one to talk to my girlfriend, but Don was gone. I knew I should go talk to Donna privately, but Shawn and I were having fun drinking beer and catching fish. I decided the talk with Donna could wait until Donna returned to sunbathe some more.  
  
As soon as I gave in to the request from my friends I began to regret it and to dread the evening sexual activities. I thought about loading up Donna in a canoe and going home before this went any crazier. However, I also could not help but feel horny that all of these guys were lusting after my girlfriend and she was willing to satisfy them.  
  
Shawn and I had blown past the "Fuck Dinner" level of drunkenness on the famous ten stages of drunkenness. We had reached the "Fuck Lunch" level. We drank a lot of beer and caught a lot of fish from the bank of the river.  
  
I did not worry about my girlfriend or think about a cock in her sweet mouth for several hours. I did wonder why it was taking her so long to come back after lunch.  
  
Around 3 o'clock Donna came walking up in her string bikini looking spectacular. She brought us a late lunch. She gave Shawn a peck on the cheek and me a nice kiss on the lips.  
  
I told her that I needed to talk to her privately about tonight. Donna said, "Don already told me that you said it was okay for me to use my mouth on these guys. Don said this is the greatest day of his life!"

We laughed and Shawn said that it probably was the greatest day of Don's life. Don did not have great luck with good looking women.  
  
I again said, "We should talk privately to make sure this is really something you want to do at the end of the hand jobs."  
  
Shawn groaned at the thought that this decision was not yet final.  
  
Donna looked a little confused and said, "I was happy to do it after you decided that you wanted me to do it."  
  
"What do you mean?"  
  
"After Don told me that you had decided that you wanted me to give these guys blow jobs, I gave Don a blow job right then. I thought that is what you wanted."  
  
"I thought you were just going to use your mouth at the end of a hand job like you did with Ross," I said. "I didn't know you were going to suck his dick."  
  
Donna looked worried and replied, "Don must have misunderstood too because as soon as he told me about your decision, he dropped his shorts and asked me to get on my knees."  
  
I could picture Don doing that.  
  
"I knew that sucking his dick there in the middle of the camp was not the right thing to do. I would look like a total slut. But, Don was so excited about me doing this and I want your friends to like me, so I got on my knees right in front of everyone."  
  
"Who was there?" I asked.  
  
"Ross and Dave. When I was thinking about it, Ross told me that everyone knows what I am doing anyway, so there is no harm in doing it in front of them. I had to agree with that."  
  
Shawn jumped in and said, "Wow! You gave Don a blow job with an audience watching?  
  
Donna turned red and said meekly, "Yes. Don really seemed to like it."  
  
I couldn't believe what I was hearing. I asked, "So, you sucked Don's cock where these other guys could watch?"  
  
"Yes, Don was talking to them telling them what I was doing with my mouth and how good it felt. It must have felt really good because Don did not last very long."  
  
"So, I guess you swallowed his cum?"  
  
"Yes, I swallowed Don's sperm and Ross' sperm, but Dave came on my face and boobs."  
  
I closed my eyes and said, "You sucked the dicks of all three guys right out there in the open?"  
  
Donna said, "I thought sucking all four guys was the idea."  
  
I had to agree with that and I apologized for acting like she had done something wrong. I was incapable of getting mad at her.  
  
I tried to lighten things up by asking, "Did it turn you on to give them blow jobs?"  
  
"With Dave and Don, it was very exciting. I swallowed each of their dicks down to the base."  
  
Donna looked at Shawn, blushed and said, "I sound like such a whore."  
  
We both assured her that she did not sound like a whore and I said, "I guess you didn't enjoy sucking Ross. I can understand that."  
  
Donna said, "It isn't what you think. If you promise not to beat him up, I will tell you."  
  
I wasn't sure I meant it, but I promised.  
  
"Ross has a long penis and he was kind of rough with me. He also called me names."  
  
"What names?" I asked.  
  
"I can't say those sort of names." Donna almost never used profanity.  
  
"Come on Donna, we can ask Don and Dave. We won't think less of you if you tell us his words."  
  
"Remember you promised me there will not be a fight."  
  
"Right."  
  
"He kept calling me a cocksucker. It sounds so nasty, but I guess I am a cocksucker. Then, he said to me, 'suck it bitch' and 'suck my cock, cunt', things like that. Then he jammed his long dick down my throat hard when he came."  
  
"Did he hurt you?" I asked.  
  
"No," she said, "You know I can take a big penis down my throat."  
  
The three of us started back to the camp. All of us had another beer on the way. Donna asked me to come to our tent when we got to camp. Once inside, Donna removed her bathing suit and said, "I have never been so horny in my entire life. Please make me cum."  
  
Donna spread her legs and directed me to her totally sopping wet pussy. The second I started licking her pussy, she started to moan. Within a minute or two, she had a shuddering, moaning orgasm.  
  
"Sucking dicks makes you a horny girl, doesn't it?"  
  
"God, yes!" she moaned. "Do you want me to suck yours now or would you rather save it until the end tonight?"  
  
My cock was hard but I liked the idea of Donna taking me to the edge by her showing off and maybe sucking dicks.  
  
Donna looked at me and said, "Do you think I am acting like a slut? I know what my Mom or Dad would say about that, but you are the one I want to please." As she said that she got a very serious, very worried look on her face.  
  
I said, "You are acting just a little bit slutty, but I love every minute of it."  
  
She immediately broke into a big smile and started kissing me all over my face. "Oh, that makes me so very happy! I will be a little more slutty for you tonight if you want."  
  
I wondered what that meant, but smiled and said, "I would love that!"  
  
Donna told me to leave her to get ready because she had a surprise for me and all of the others tonight. Before I left the tent, she said, "Before you go, I need some help since I don't have a mirror."  
  
"Sure."  
  
"Do I still have sperm in my hair?"  
  
The question made my dick even harder than it was. When I looked, I found some dried cum near her pony tail. I helped her get the cum out of her hair and then went out to start the evening drinking.  
  
Everyone was in a good mood with the possible exception of Ross who was always a sarcastic jackass. I think everyone was getting geared up for the evening activities with Donna. My buddies told me that they could not wait because Donna had promised to be naughty after dinner. Donna took a long time to get ready. It was almost dark and we had the fire going when she made her entrance.  
  
Donna came out wearing a white mesh and lace teddy that I had bought for her. Everyone could see her cute little ass and her pussy through the white mesh of the teddy. Her giant jugs were covered only by a thin almost transparent layer of lace and mesh. She wouldn't have shown much more if she took off the teddy. But the teddy was unbelievably sexy on Donna.  
  
The crowd went wild. Donna just smiled and started to cook dinner. I had a few extra drinks. I wasn't sure I was ready for my girl acting naughty.  
  
As usual, the sharks groped Donna's tits and pussy as she worked on dinner. In the mesh teddy, we all noticed what a great ass Donna had. With her gigantic tits, it was easy to miss her great ass and hot pussy. Her ass was tiny and each of her buns would easily fit in your hand. Several of my buddies tried that while Donna worked on dinner.  
  
Donna seemed to be in a particularly good mood. Whenever one of the guys would grab her tits or fondle her ass, Donna would just laugh and say something like, "Be careful, someone will see you feeling me up." Or, "You need to be good or you will get me excited." Other times, she just smiled and said, "Please be nice."  
  
After dinner, Donna and Shawn spoke privately for a few minutes and then had everyone gather around the campfire with plenty of liquor nearby. I knew they had a plan for the evening. Shawn and Donna announced that we were going to play a game in which each guy would take a turn asking Donna to do something. If it was okay with me, Donna would do it.  
  
I was a little surprised that Donna was leaving her fate entirely up to me. I figured that she was either very horny or very drunk, or both. She said she was going to be naughty and now she was agreeing to do anything I said. Either that, or she figured that I would be less likely to agree to some sex act than she would anyway.  
  
Dave would be first. Donna whispered to him and then turned to the group and said, "May I please show everyone my tits?"  
  
I said, "Everyone has seen most of them anyway, so the answer is yes."  
  
With that, Donna pushed the thin straps off of her shoulders and slowly lowered the top of the teddy. Her big boobs bounced out of the top. Donna stood there and blushed bright red as her boobs slowly swayed in front of her. Every time she moved the tits would sway and jiggle some more. Her nipples were hard and stuck out about a quarter of an inch. Of course, the sharks loved it.  
  
Next was Shawn. After checking with him, Donna said, "May I please lay down and spread my legs for everyone to see?"  
  
I thought about it for a minute and said, "Yes."  
  
Donna went to a cot that we had been using as a makeshift chair or table. She lay back on the cot and shyly spread her legs until they were wide open. The mesh of the teddy did not hide anything. Everybody could plainly see her pussy spread open. Donna was blushing and obviously embarrassed to be in this position. Everyone loved the view including me.  
  
Next was Ross. After whispering to Ross for a moment and trying to argue with him, Donna turned to the group and said, "May I please have everybody, one at a time, tell me I am a cocksucking whore?"  
  
I started to say no, but Donna said, "I can do that, say yes."  
  
So, I did.  
  
Donna started with Ross who said gruffly, "You are a cocksucking whore."  
  
She laughed and said, "I guess we all know I am a cocksucker. I don't think I am a whore though since I do it for free!"  
  
Donna agreed with all of us one at a time that she was a cocksucker. She even said one time that it was hard to deny that she was a cocksucker when most everyone had seen her with a dick in her mouth. I loved it coming from a girl who would never use profanity in public. My cock was hard as a rock to hear my future wife announce that she was a cocksucker.  
  
Donna next consulted with Don and then turned to the group and said, "May I please suck the dick of each of the guys in front of you?"  
  
This is the request I knew was coming. I hoped that I did not have to watch, but hearing Donna say it made my dick harder than it already was. So, with some reservations as to whether I could take it, I said yes. The sharks went crazy.  
  
Shawn had obviously given this some thought and took charge. He pulled the cot into the full light and then he told Donna to get on the cot in the doggy style position. She looked so sexy on all fours in her teddy with her big tits hanging down.  
  
Then Shawn quickly stripped out of all of his clothes and stood naked before Donna with his cock starting to get hard. Donna had her hair in a pony tail and her head was up waiting for a dick.  
  
Shawn bent down and kissed her and rubbed her tits that were hanging down beneath her. Then, Shawn put his cock right in front of Donna's face and I watched her lick another man's cock for the first time. Shawn had a big cock and it was quickly getting harder as Donna worked on it. Shawn had her lick his balls with his big cock laying across her forehead.  
  
Then, he said, "Donna, I hear you can take a lot of cock in your mouth and down your throat. I want you to take it all."  
  
She said, "Okay." Then, she proceeded to devour his entire cock all the way to the base.  
  
Shawn flinched as her mouth went to the base and stayed there. I knew she could do that all day, but no guy could keep from cumming if she did it for very long.  
  
I was so in love with her as I watched her in the doggy position with a big cock down her throat. Shawn said, "Suck it harder."  
  
I watched her cheeks indent as she sucked harder on that hard cock. Shawn moaned as my future wife gave him head like he had never received.  
  
Shawn started pumping his cock in and out of her sucking lips. He went slowly at first and then faster and faster. Finally, he grabbed her head and started face fucking her hard. Like a trooper, she kept on sucking hard as he face fucked her.  
  
Finally, Shawn let out a moan and pulled out his cock and came all over Donna's face and hair.  
  
Donna looked at me first. Then, she looked right into Shawn's eyes and said, "Thank you."  
  
I was weak from watching Shawn and Donna. I was so excited I did not know what to do with myself.  
  
Without giving Donna time to wipe off her face, big Dave took his place and had Donna get on her knees in front of him. Donna quickly put Dave's fat cock in her mouth. Dave was laughing and shouting and telling Donna to suck it harder. She did.  
  
Donna looked so sexy with her mouth stretched around Dave's fat cock. She had her mouth completely full of dick, but she still sucked it and even showed she could deep throat it. I thought Dave was about to cum when Don pulled off his shorts and started rubbing his cock on the side of Donna's face while she bobbed on Dave's cock.  
  
Donna saw and felt Don's dick and started alternating between the two cocks. It was so very sexy.  
  
After a few minutes of my girl sucking two hard dicks, Dave yelled loudly and shot jizz all over Donna's face and boobs. Seeing that, Don couldn't control himself and came on the side of Donna's face and on her boobs too. The lacy top of her teddy was soaked in cum.  
  
I loved her so much as I watched her. I was overcome with emotions. I think I was actually tearing up and crying for some reason.  
  
Next was Ross. I could not stand that dude, but for some reason I was perversely looking forward to his turn. I knew it would be ugly. Everyone else liked and admired Donna and me. Ross didn't appear to give a shit about either of us.  
  
Ross had Donna get back into the doggy position on the cot. He had his pants off and even I had to admit that he had a very large cock. it was bigger and longer than Dave's. He did not let her wipe any of the cum off of herself.  
  
Ross ordered Donna to tell him that she had dick breath. She said, "I have dick breath."  
  
Next, he told her to tell him that she was a cocksucking slut. She said, "I am a cocksucking slut."  
  
Next, he stuck his dick in her mouth and then pulled it out abruptly and made her say, "I am Ross' bitch." She hesitated, but said it.  
  
Finally, he stuck his long dick in her mouth and then abruptly pulled it out and said, "Tell me you are a worthless slut whose proper place in the world is on your knees with a cock in your mouth!"  
  
I shouted, "No, don't do that! Knock it off Ross or this is going to end right now."  
  
Donna looked at me and smiled through all of the cum and said, "It is okay." She then looked up at Ross and said, "I am a worthless slut whose proper place in the world is on my knees with a cock in my mouth."  
  
I wanted to cry.  
  
Ross then rammed his big cock into Donna's mouth. Donna stayed with him and swallowed his cock down her throat. It was an amazing sight. Ross would pull his cock almost out of her mouth and then would jam all 9 or 10 inches down her throat to the base.  
  
"Suck it cunt!"  
  
"Suck a real man's cock, bitch!"  
  
Donna sucked it. He grabbed her ponytail and jammed her head down hard on his cock. She somehow had the entire thing down her throat.  
  
Finally, the asshole said, "Drink my cum, bitch!"  
  
Donna swallowed every drop. Ross shoved Donna's head back and walked to his tent.  
  
All of my friends were silent and clearly didn't know what to do. Donna was huffing and puffing trying to catch her breath. She was still in the doggy position.  
  
Shawn said, "What an asshole. Do you think we can just throw him in the river with some rocks tied to his feet?"  
  
I went to Donna and put my arms around her and took her to our tent. She was tired, but did not seem as upset as the rest of us. She smiled at me when we got in the tent and said, "Do you still want me after seeing that?"  
  
I said, "Of course I do. I love you."  
  
With that, I pulled off my shorts and pushed the bottom of her teddy aside and rammed my cock into Donna's pussy in one push. She screamed and then she gave me a long, long kiss that tasted like cum. The thought of kissing her mouth right after she had sucked all of those dicks made me even more excited than I already was. I felt like a pervert and I loved it.  
  
I watched as her cum soaked body reacted to the hard dick ramming her pussy. She looked so hot with cum all over her face and her magnificent tits.  
  
She was as out of control as I had ever seen her. She clearly loved being taken by all of those guys and clearly loved being fucked by me. She came in a very short time. I was so excited watching her big tits shake and the cum drip from her face and tits as she came that I filled her pussy with my cum.  
  
I wondered what could possibly be next on this campout as I cleaned the cum off of my girlfriend.

**Donna Goes Camping - Part 03**

I was lying in my tent at dawn worrying about my girlfriend who was asleep beside me. We were on a campout on a river in the wilderness with some of my buddies and another guy who tagged along.  
  
I was feeling very guilty because I had managed to get my young girlfriend to show off her awesome body for my friends on this campout. Then, in what seemed like an instant, it had spun into her giving hand jobs to four guys. Finally, I somehow ended up consenting to my young girlfriend sucking the dicks and taking the cum of all the guys on the trip.  
  
The night before had seemed somewhat depraved as five guys watched my girlfriend, Donna, expose herself and suck four cocks. One of the guys forced her to say demeaning things about herself in front of the whole group. Finally, she was face fucked roughly and covered in cum.  
  
At that moment in the early morning hours, I felt absolutely terrible about doing this to her. It turned me on as it happened, but I woke up feeling like I had let her down by not protecting her from all of this. I felt like I was participating in corrupting a sweet innocent girl.  
  
Donna grew up on a farm and went to school in a tiny town. Her parents were religious and strict. Her older sister was extremely busty and very popular at their school. Donna was flat-chested and skinny until the middle of her senior year in high school. Her nickname was "Ironing Board." She told me that she felt inferior to her sister growing up and felt like she wasn't pretty(which could not have been true).  
  
Then, in the middle of her senior year she began to develop curves for the first time. She swore to me that her bra size went from an A cup to a DDD cup in less than a year. By the end of her freshman year of college when this camping trip occurred, Donna was a spectacular F cup on her very slender frame. She was thrilled with her new body and was still trying to learn to cope with being lusted after by men.  
  
I was lying in the tent thinking that I had taken advantage of this innocent girl that I wanted to marry. In fact, as I watched her sleep, she still had dried cum on her face, hair and tits. Donna showing off for me was incredibly hot, but I decided that I needed to end that stuff and get her out of there. I was sure that Donna was going to wake up with tons of regret for what she had done the day before.  
  
These thoughts kept spinning around in my brain until beautiful Donna opened her eyes. She immediately wanted to cuddle and kiss. After a few minutes of kissing, I told Donna my concerns. I was sure she was going to start crying any minute and tell me how sorry she was for the things she did the night before.  
  
She listened politely and then gave me a big smile and said, "Darling, we can leave if you want to, but I have never had more fun in my entire life. I love to show off for you and your friends. I want them to like me and they seem to love it when I dress in sexy clothes and do sexy things with them."  
  
"I love you for worrying about me, but I am fine," she said. "But, putting all of those penises in my mouth makes me horny!"  
  
Donna climbed on top of me with her spectacular tits swaying and bouncing as she did. Then, with no foreplay, she grabbed my cock which was already hard from just looking at her and inserted it in her pussy. At that moment, it occurred to me that Donna's pussy had been wet this entire trip.  
  
She proceeded to ride me like a bronco and made enough noise to let everyone in the camp know she was getting fucked. Donna came first with a great deal of shuddering and moaning. I then rolled her off of me and fucked her doggy style until I came in her pussy.  
  
Lying together on a sleeping bag in the tent we talked some more about Donna having sex with the guys. I told her, "I know it is sexy and hot for you to make the guys cum, but I am worried that if we keep it up, it could harm our relationship. The way this whole thing happened was crazy. My buddies should not be involved in the decision about who you have sex with and how. You and I should decide together if you are going to show off or play around."  
  
Donna said, "I agree, but isn't it a little too late for that? I have already had oral sex with all of them."  
  
"You are right, baby. But, we should stop for now unless you and I decide to do it anymore. I will tell the guys there won't be any more blow jobs for now if that is okay with you."  
  
I was not sure she agreed with this decision, but she did not fight it. Donna did bring up another problem. "Since you promised the guys before we came that I would wear sexy lingerie around the camp, I guess I still should show off for them a little. You seem to like it too!"  
  
I smiled and said, "Sure, you should still show off for the guys."  
  
"Oh good!" she said. "Don't tell anyone, but I secretly kind of enjoy walking around the camp in my underwear! Can they still grope me while I cook?"  
  
"Yes, they can still grope you if you want to be groped."  
  
"Great!" she said. "I know a lot of girls do not like being groped by men, but I really like it!"  
  
Donna gathered her things for a bath and said, "I am going to go take a bath in the river to try to get all of this dried sperm off of me and out of my hair. Oral sex with a bunch of guys is kind of messy."  
  
I laughed. As she was getting ready to go she said, "Most of the lingerie I have left to wear is pretty revealing. The guys are in for a real show when I wear this stuff. This will be pretty embarrassing to wear around the camp."  
  
I tried to remember what lingerie she had left to wear. But, I knew that if it was more revealing than what she had been wearing, she was going to be almost naked.  
  
She slipped on a t-shirt and left the tent. I went out for some coffee.  
  
My buddies Shawn and Don were up and had started the coffee. Shawn asked if Donna and I were alright after the "orgy" the night before.  
  
I said, "I was worried about Donna, but I talked to her this morning and she said she is doing okay."  
  
"Wow," Shawn said, "What a great chick." "Most girls would have freaked out when Ross was so mean and rough with her in front of everyone else."  
  
"I know, but it did not seem to bother her as much as it bothered us."  
  
Ross was a guy we knew who was invited on this trip by our goofy friend, Dave. We all considered him to be an arrogant asshole and he had proved it again in the mean way he had treated Donna on this trip.  
  
I then told Don and Shawn that Donna was not going to be doing anymore blow jobs. I thought Don was going to cry.  
  
After a few minutes of begging and groveling, I told him , "Donna and I might talk about her doing something again with you guys, but I doubt it. Things got out of control so quickly we decided it was not a very good idea. Don't worry though, Donna will still be showing off for you guys in her lingerie."  
  
"Looking at a gorgeous girl with no clothes on and not being able to get any relief is torture," Don said.  
  
About the time we were on our second cup of coffee, Donna came down the path from the river. As she did each morning, Donna had on only her bra and panties after her bath. This time, however, she was holding her t-shirt in front of her.  
  
Don said, "Donna, it is a tradition for you to cook breakfast in your underwear. Why are you hiding behind the t-shirt?"  
  
"I am embarrassed to wear this in public. Even around you guys this outfit is pretty embarrassing."  
  
Don and Shawn told her to just go for it.  
  
She looked at me and I nodded that it was okay by me.  
  
She then threw the t-shirt to the side and showed us her matching red, transparent bra and panties. The underwear did not hide anything.  
  
I thought Don and Shawn were going to have heart attacks. It is difficult to convey just how sexy she looked with her skinny body and 34F boobs in completely transparent lingerie. Her nipples were in plain sight. The guys were almost speechless.  
  
I had seen this lingerie before, but I never imagined that I would see it outside in front of other guys. At first, she was blushing and acting shy. For a few minutes she tried unsuccessfully to cover herself with her hands or hide her body by hugging me. After a few minutes and after I told her several times that she looked awesome, she regained her composure and started to walk around normally.  
  
Donna then smiled and said that everyone needed to start helping with breakfast. A nearly naked woman with big tits doesn't have any trouble getting help from a group of men.  
  
When big Dave came out of his tent, he went crazy when he saw Donna practically naked fixing breakfast. He was almost drooling as he just openly stared at her. Don was periodically groping her big tits and Ross was making rude comments about what a slut she was.  
  
I decided that the whole scene was hilarious. So, Shawn and I stretched out in some camp chairs and popped open some breakfast beers and watched the show. We laughed at Donna fending off Don and Dave. She could do it without any effort when that is what she wanted. Sometimes, she let them feel her up and made no effort to hide the fact she was being fondled.  
  
Dave started grabbing his cock and rubbing it through his shorts as he watched Donna. He came to me and said, "Man, I need a blow job bad! Is Donna giving head this morning?"  
  
I told him, "We are shutting down the blow jobs from Donna. Sorry, man."  
  
Dave looked like he was in pain, but said, "I was afraid that Donna would call off our fun after Ross was such a jerk last night."  
  
I did not tell them that the change was my idea.  
  
We all put on bathing suits and spent the day swimming in the clear water of the river, boating, sunbathing and fishing. Of course, with our group, there was a great deal of drinking.  
  
Donna in her bikini was awesome. Her only bikini that even came close to fitting her was a blue string bikini. The top had no built-in bra or support, so her tits would constantly move around as she moved. Watching her walk was damn near a sexual experience. Her breasts would keep swaying or jiggling for a few seconds after she had stopped walking or moving. I was happy to just watch her.  
  
We had a fun and relaxing day.

In the middle of the afternoon, Shawn pulled out several bottles of tequila, some limes, salt and a cutting board. He sat in a chair by the river, cut slices of lime and poured shots of tequila into little Dixie cups. Everyone gathered around him on the sand near the river, drank the shots and had fun. It was a perfect end of the day with my friends.  
  
Donna joined in the shots even though she is normally not a big drinker. We all were over served.  
  
Dave started bragging about some great meal his mother taught him to make, so we all appointed him the chef for the evening. We moved from the river back to the camp.  
  
Donna was still in her string bikini looking awesome. I was having some serious second thoughts about my decision that morning that Donna would not fool around anymore. I remember looking at her laughing and smiling and thinking how sexy she would look with someone's dick in her mouth. Even when I am trying to be good, I have perverted thoughts that I can't seem to control.  
  
Don and Dave were about as drunk as they could be and they started trying to talk me into letting Donna suck their cocks again. I told them, "That is a matter for Donna to decide after talking to me. You guys are not in that loop."  
  
So Don said, "Great! Come here Donna, we will give you a little coaching on what to discuss with your boyfriend."  
  
With that, Dave, Don and Donna huddled up 10 or 15 feet away from where Shawn and I were sitting and drinking tequila. They had a long animated discussion. Then, with Donna in front, they came over to talk to me.  
  
Donna could not control her laughing as she said, "As a humanitarian gesture, I would like to perform oral sex on Don and Dave."  
  
Dave shouted, "No Donna, not oral sex!"  
  
Donna replied giggling, "Dave, I was taught by my Momma that ladies do not use profanity in public. I can't say what you wanted me to say."  
  
"Oh God! Just say it Donna! Just like we taught you!" said Don.  
  
Donna said, "Okay, but these are not my words. " She turned to me and said, "As a humanitarian gesture, I would like to suck the cocks of Don and Dave, please!"  
  
"You left out 'massive throbbing cocks,' but that was close enough," said Dave.  
  
I said, "I am not a humanitarian. The answer is no."  
  
The guys groaned and they huddled up with Donna again.  
  
They were soon back giggling. Donna tried to avoid using their language again but finally said, "Darling, it is my dream to have Don and Dave fuck my brains out. Would that be alright?"  
  
Everyone laughed. I said "No."  
  
Donna and her coaches took time to drink a shot of tequila and then huddled again.  
  
This time Donna said, "Would it be alright if I used my breasts on their penises?"  
  
Dave and Don groaned loudly. So, Donna gave up and giggled as she said, "Is it okay if I titty fuck these guys with my huge naked boobs?"  
  
"Show him the move we taught you!" said Dave.  
  
So Donna rolled her eyes at them, bent over from the waist in front of me showing huge amounts of cleavage and wiggled her upper body side to side to jiggle her big tits for me. She was completely embarrassed, but it was awesome.  
  
"I don't think so even though I loved the show," I said.  
  
The next coaching session lasted a long time and Donna did not appear to be cooperating. But, finally, Donna stood before me and said, "Can I please have anal sex with Don and Dave?"  
  
"That is no way to ask that question, Donna," said Don.  
  
So Donna blushed and said, "Can Don and Dave butt fuck me, please?"  
  
Donna playfully slapped Don and Dave and said, "I can't believe you talked me into saying that!"  
  
My dick got harder as she talked dirty in front of these guys, but the answer was again no.  
  
The guys had Donna ask me if she could lick their asses, they could suck her tits and if they could tie her up. The answers were always no, but it was really funny and we all were laughing the whole time.  
  
Donna was really cute talking dirty because when she was sober she would usually not use profanity or talk dirty in public.  
  
When Donna's coached questions were finished, Don said, "I thought Donna was the one who called off the blow jobs after Ross was so mean to her. But, it seems like you are the one saying no instead. I think Donna might be up for more fun."  
  
I immediately felt selfish and like a prude, party pooper. I know that there is nothing wrong with a monogamous relationship with a woman you love, but in that place and at that time, I felt like I was being an ass.  
  
I said that it was both of us, but I felt like everyone could tell that it was me. Donna did not say anything.  
  
I think my buddies were shocked that I would be stopping Donna from playing with them. I am normally laid back and will do most anything for my friends. However, I was so in love with Donna, I did not react like I normally would.  
  
I am also usually a pervert who is up for most any kind of sex. Me falling in love appeared to be standing in the way of a good time for everyone.  
  
As soon as we finished the dinner Dave had made, Donna excused herself to go change out of swim suit and to put on her nightgown. I had consumed so much tequila, I could barely walk. But, I followed Donna to our tent.  
  
In the tent, I said to Donna, "Wow, all of my buddies really want you. They can barely control themselves."  
  
"I don't know," she said. "I think they are pretty disgusted with me for acting like such a tease. They probably won't like me after this trip."  
  
"I know you don't like Ross, but he called me a very nasty name when I told him I could not have oral sex with him again," she told me.  
  
"Ross is an asshole, but I do feel sorry for my friends," I said. "It turns me on so much to hear about you having sex with another guy, but in some ways it makes me feel jealous."  
  
"You shouldn't feel jealous," she said. " I love you and the only reason I am naughty with these guys is because you get so excited when I tell you about it."  
  
I was ready to encourage her to get nasty with my friends again, but I was embarrassed to say it directly since I had made such a big deal about it that morning.  
  
Donna gave me a passionate kiss and said, "Why don't I go flirt with the guys and come back and tell you about it? Then, we can have fun in bed as I tell you what I did."  
  
After pretending to think it over, I said, "That sounds great, baby. Don't be too naughty!"  
  
Donna smiled and said, "I thought having naughty stories to tell you was the whole idea."  
  
"That's right. Just don't make the stories too naughty."  
  
Donna had on a light blue nightgown that was one of my favorites. This nightgown was not one of her overtly sexy nightgowns, but it was incredibly sexy. The nightgown was made of some sort of soft stretchy material and it was very thin. This had been Donna's favorite nightgown before she developed her big boobs. Consequently, it was now skin tight and showed every inch of her big, full boobs and it was extremely short since the gown now had to stretch to cover her big jugs. It barely covered her ass and pussy. It did not look like she was wearing panties.  
  
I told Donna, "Go on out to see the guys. I would like to be surprised, so I will just lie here in the tent. Hurry back and tell me what you have been doing."  
  
Donna said she would, kissed me again and left the tent. She was slurring her words a little as she spoke, so I was not worried about her being too shy with the guys.  
  
I was going to stay in the tent and wait for Donna to come back, but I was worked up and restless. So, after a few minutes, I decided to go for a walk. I went out to grab a couple of beers and a flashlight for a walk.  
  
Donna was sitting between Don and Dave by the fire. Everyone seemed drunk. I wasn't sure, but I think Don had his fingers in Donna's pussy. I told them to have fun and went on my walk.  
  
I walked down the river in the dark. My intoxicated mind was spinning. I was dying to know what, if anything, Donna was doing. I was kicking myself for failing to agree on what Donna would do to "flirt" with the guys.  
  
I walked for a while and then I had an idea. I decided to spy on  
  
Donna and try to see what she did with the other guys.  
  
I am not proud of that idea, but it seemed like a good idea at the time. In my defense, I probably would not have spied on my girlfriend if I had not consumed a bottle of tequila that day.  
  
I walked back down the river until I was fairly close to the camp. I then turned off the flashlight and let my eyes adjust to the dark. I had decided to hide in the trees near the tents and see if I could catch my lovely girl in action.  
  
Even at the time I knew that I did not have to be hiding in the trees to see Donna get groped or suck a cock. I had seen both on this trip. I think I was unsure if Donna was telling me everything that went on when I was not around.  
  
I took a look at the campfire area and Donna was not there. Dave was also missing, so I quietly headed toward his tent. Donna and Dave were just entering the tent when I got there. The tent flaps over the mesh windows on the tent were open, so I could easily see in the tent and the brush let me get very close to the tent without fear of being seen.  
  
Dave was a gigantic guy weighing over 300 pounds and was crude especially when he was drunk. He was my friend, but I was a little worried about Donna alone with him when he had been drinking tequila all day.  
  
Dave said to Donna, "Take that gown off so I can watch those big tits while you suck my dick."  
  
Donna pulled her gown over her head revealing her killer body. I could never get enough of her body.  
  
Dave said, "Did you suck Don's cock?"  
  
"Yes. He loves that!"  
  
"Any guy would love to have you sucking away at his cock and swallowing his cum. Did you swallow his cum or did you take it some other place."  
  
"I swallowed it"  
  
"Good girl! Dave said. "Now, get my cock hard with that nasty mouth of yours. Donna was immediately sucking his fat cock. She was bobbing up and down on it like she loved it."  
  
After a while, Dave said, "Lick my balls, Donna."  
  
Without hesitation, Donna started licking his balls and jacking off his thick cock with her hand.  
  
After a few minutes of licking the big guy's balls, Dave said, "Donna, do you know how to lick a guy's ass?"  
  
"No, but I can try."  
  
I wanted to scream for her to stop. I was imagining kissing her after licking Dave's very hairy, nasty looking ass.  
  
"Just tell me what to do, Dave. I want to make you happy."  
  
Dave laughed and said, "I will be very happy if you lick my asshole and then stick your tongue as far as it will go up my ass."  
  
I thought sure Donna would be grossed out and would tell him to forget it. Instead, she started slurping away at Dave's crack. Dave started moaning and jacking his cock.  
  
"I can't believe a beautiful woman like you is licking my ass!"  
  
Donna innocently said, "Should I stick my tongue up there now?"  
  
"God, yes. Do it Donna."  
  
Donna apparently stuck her tongue up Dave's ass because he started moaning and screaming.  
  
She kept doing it for a few minutes and then Dave said, "Take my cum Donna in your mouth!"  
  
She switched from his ass to his cock right as Dave started bucking and slamming his thick cock in her mouth.  
  
"I'm cumming!" Dave said.  
  
He apparently came in her mouth at first and then shot some of his cum on her face. Donna seemed to like it all.  
  
Dave seemed to be totally spent. He just laid there on his sleeping bag after he came on Donna.  
  
Donna laughed and said, "You don't have to kiss me considering where my mouth has been."  
  
"Yeah, I will take a rain check on the kiss." he said with a laugh. "Be sure to give Ross a big kiss!"  
  
My cock was so hard I thought I was going to explode after watching my girl lick the ass of my giant friend and take a bath in his cum. She made little effort to get the cum off of her face before she left Dave's tent.  
  
I moved around to watch Donna return to the campfire where Shawn and Ross were seated.  
  
Donna walked up to Shawn and without any prelude said, "Can I suck your penis, Shawn?"  
  
Shawn laughed and said, "Sure!"  
  
Ross turned to Donna and said, "When are you going to suck my cock, bitch?"  
  
Shawn quickly said, "Fuck off, Ross!"  
  
But, Donna walked over to Ross and gave him a big open mouthed kiss and told him she would see him soon. Shawn looked puzzled and followed Donna to his tent.  
  
I found a good spot near Shawn's tent to watch what happened next. I heard Donna tell Shawn, "I gave Ross that big kiss because I had just finished swallowing Dave's sperm and doing other nasty things with my mouth."  
  
Shawn laughed and said, "You are a terrific girl!"  
  
Donna pulled off her nightgown and asked Shawn, "Will you please lick me while I suck your penis?"  
  
Shawn said, "Sure!"  
  
They got in the 69 position with Donna on the bottom. She quickly put most of Shawn's cock in her mouth and moaned when he started licking her pussy. I could tell from the sounds she was making that she was very horny.  
  
I was rubbing my cock as I watched my girl sucking away at Shawn's cock and getting her pussy licked. She looked so good with her legs spread and a cock in her mouth.  
  
They went at it for a while and then Donna started making the groaning noises she makes just before she cums. She was clearly very turned on and she started humping Shawn's face. She then shuddered and moaned as she had a big orgasm.  
  
Donna's moans were muffled by the hard dick in her mouth as she sucked. Shawn did not last much longer and soon moaned loudly and came in Donna's mouth. Donna swallowed his cum.  
  
I was glad Donna came with Shawn. After what appeared to be a satisfying orgasm, I assumed that she would not be in the mood to mess with that jackass Ross and would come to our tent. I slipped around through the woods to our tent. I ducked into our tent quietly and waited for my sexy girl to tell me about her adventures.  
  
I waited for about ten minutes. I thought Donna may be trying to clean up or something before she came to bed. But, Donna did not appear.  
  
I looked out of the tent, but did not see anyone. I got out of the tent to investigate. thinking that Donna was either still with Shawn or had maybe walked to the river to wash off some of the cum.  
  
I did not see her and the thought hit me that maybe she had decided to suck Ross' dick. I slipped into the woods and quietly approached Ross' tent. It was very dark where Ross had pitched his tent so it was hard to see.  
  
As I approached, I heard a sound that literally made me nauseous. I had to sit down to keep from falling down or getting sick.  
  
The sound I heard was the low staccato moaning sound my beautiful girlfriend makes when she is being fucked. Even worse, it is the sound she makes when she is being fucked hard.  
  
I listened for a few minutes and nearly lost my mind. I was about to cry. I was about to go crazy. I thought about breaking them up or at least breaking Ross' face, but I also noticed that my cock was completely hard listening to Donna get fucked by the guy I can't stand.  
  
I crept closer to the tent. There I saw Donna on her back with her legs spread wide and Ross on top of her pumping away at her pussy.  
  
After a long while, Ross said, "How do you like that dick, bitch?"  
  
"I love it, Ross."  
  
Next, Ross said, "You love big dicks don't you, cunt?  
  
"Yes, Ross."  
  
"Who has the biggest dick on this trip, whore?"  
  
"You do, Ross"  
  
"You should know since you have sucked every dick around, right whore?  
  
"Yes, Ross."  
  
I heard Ross say something quietly to Donna, but I wasn't sure what. Then, he gruffly said, "Say it whore!"  
  
Then, I heard the girl who hates to use profanity say, "I am a worthless cunt who is only good at taking dicks!"  
  
"Tell me you are a worthless cunt!"  
  
"I am a worthless cunt."  
  
I then listened to Donna near a climax while Ross was pounding her. He then said, "Tell me you love my cock!"  
  
Donna moaned as she said, "I love your cock!"  
  
Donna screamed as she climaxed and then Ross pulled his big cock out of her pussy and shot huge amounts of cum all over Donna's face and tits.  
  
Ross rolled off of Donna, threw her nightgown to her and said, "Get out of here."  
  
Donna left the tent without even taking the time to get dressed. Although my dick was hard, I hated seeing Donna apparently satisfied by that prick. Tears were running down my face as I slipped back to our tent.  
  
I was devastated that Donna would fuck someone else. It was particularly bad that she would fuck that shithead Ross. My plan was to pretend I was asleep so that I wouldn't have to deal with her until later.  
  
When my gorgeous girl came into the tent, rubbed my back and smiled at me, I could not pretend to be asleep. I loved her so much that I just wanted to kiss her and forget about whatever she had done.  
  
I asked, "How did it go?"  
  
"I think I was naughty."  
  
"How naughty?  
  
"Are you sure you want to hear?"  
  
"Yes."  
  
"I was very naughty. "  
  
I told her to tell me about it fully expecting her to lie about it. However, what I heard next told me I had her sized up wrong  
  
"I am embarrassed to death to tell you this, but I did not say no to anything those guys wanted to do."  
  
"What did those guys want you to do?"  
  
"Well, Don and Shawn wanted me to put their penises in my mouth. I did that and let them ejaculate in my mouth or on my face."  
  
"What did Dave want?"  
  
"He wanted me to put his penis in my mouth and use my tongue on his backside," she said while giving me a humiliated look.  
  
"I guess you stuck your tongue up his asshole and swallowed his cum?"  
  
"I did stick my tongue up his rear. Some of his sperm went in my mouth and some went on my face and breasts."  
  
"Did you do anything with that ass face Ross?"  
  
"Yes, he wanted to have intercourse with me. I let him. His sperm is still on my face. I am so sorry. I shouldn't have let him do that.  
  
She kissed me with her mouth that had licked ass, sucked cock, swallowed cum and talked dirty to that asshole Ross. I kissed her back passionately. I felt the wet cum still on her lovely face and tasted it in her mouth.  
  
My cock was hard.  
  
She climbed on top of me with her big tits bouncing and stuck my hard cock in her pussy. She started grinding away as her tits swung over my face.  
  
"Do you hate me?"  
  
"No, I love you."

**Donna Goes Camping - Part 04**

I was on a camping trip trying to go to sleep in my tent after having sex with my beautiful girl. I had seen and heard some disturbing things earlier that night, but everything seemed fine when Donna was back in my arms making love to me.  
  
After seeing my girlfriend having sex with guys on this camping trip, I had begun to have serious doubts about the wisdom of encouraging her to show off her awesome body for the guys. However, I decided to just ride out the storm. We only had a couple of days left on this camping trip and we would probably not be around my buddies very much after this trip. We had just graduated from college and would be going in different directions.  
  
As to that butthead Ross, I never saw much of him before this campout and I hoped to never run into him again. I didn't think Donna liked him either and I figured we would never lay eyes on him again.  
  
My plan was to enjoy watching my girl show off and act naughty with my friends for two more days and then to go back to our life together. We were supposed to move at the end of the summer to the school where I was attending graduate school and then we planned to get married.  
  
I had so much to drink and I was up so late that I slept late the next morning. I woke up and looked around. The sun was up and Donna was gone. I figured she went to the river to take her bath.  
  
As I was waking up, I heard a commotion and figured it was probably Donna fixing breakfast in her bra and panties. That had caused a commotion every morning of the campout.  
  
I had decided to be as laid back as possible about Donna being naughty on this trip. I also figured that after going too far the night before by letting that asshole Ross fuck her, Donna would probably not do something like that again. So, I took my time getting out of the tent.  
  
A few minutes later my buddy Don stuck his head in my tent and said, "Hey, man, you need to wake up and come out here." He seemed concerned.  
  
I got up and walked to the campfire area where my best friends, Don, Dave and Shawn were sitting. All of them looked worried as I approached. I was afraid something bad might have happened to Donna.  
  
"Did you tell Donna that she could fuck Ross?" Shawn asked me with a worried look on his face.  
  
"No. Why?"  
  
Shawn said, "Listen for a minute."

Everyone got quiet and I heard Donna moaning. It was coming from Ross' tent. My stomach turned.  
  
We all heard Donna grunting rhythmically as she was being fucked. I could not look at my friends. It was painfully obvious what was happening.  
  
Shawn said, "It was bad, man. Donna was cooking breakfast in her bra and panties when Ross came out of his tent. He walked up and told Donna to get in his tent. He said some mean shit to her and she just did what he said. He told her to take off her bra and panties out here before she went to his tent. She took them off in front of all of us."  
  
I looked at one of the camp chairs and saw Donna's sexy white bra and panties laying on the chair. I always noticed the enormous cups on her bras.  
  
About that time, we heard Ross say from his tent, "Tell me you love my cock, Donna."  
  
Then there was silence. Then, Ross said loudly, "Say it cunt!"  
  
Then Donna said as she was being pounded, "I love your cock, Ross."  
  
Everyone looked at me. I felt totally humiliated.  
  
My friends all thought that I was in control and that Donna had been playing with them because I told her to. Now it was clear I wasn't in charge or at least I was no longer in charge. It was also clear that Donna wanted to fuck that asshole whether I liked it or not.  
  
Then we heard Ross say, "Tell me you are my bitch."  
  
Donna said as she panted," I am your bitch, Ross."  
  
Next Ross said, "Tell me you are a worthless slut."  
  
"I am a worthless slut!"  
  
My friends were all looking at me with sad expressions. They all knew that I loved Donna and wanted to get married. Now, she was fucking an asshole that I could not stand. Even worse, she seemed to be enjoying letting that jackass abuse her.  
  
Then, we heard Ross say, "Tell me your purpose in life is to suck cocks and get fucked."  
  
"My purpose in life is to suck cocks and get fucked."  
  
"Tell me that you love being a cocksucking whore."  
  
"Oh! I can't say that Ross." Donna said breathlessly.  
  
"Say it cunt!"  
  
After a delay, we heard my sweet little girl say, "I love being a cocksucking whore."  
  
My buddy Dave could not make eye contact with me as he listened to Ross fuck Donna and abuse her. He would periodically call Ross a shithead under his breath as he listened.  
  
We soon heard Ross again, "Tell me you love my big cock in your nasty pussy."  
  
"No, please Ross, people can hear."  
  
"Tell me, you stupid slut!"  
  
"I love your big cock in my nasty pussy, Ross."  
  
'You will do anything to get my dick, won't you, cock whore."  
  
"Yes, Ross."  
  
"Tell me to fuck you."  
  
"Fuck me, Ross."  
  
"Louder cunt. I want that boy of yours to hear you beg for cock."  
  
"Fuck me, Ross!"  
  
"Say please, bitch!  
  
"Please fuck me, Ross!"  
  
We were all listening to a girl who did not use profanity screaming to be fucked by that asshole. I was staring at the ground wishing it would swallow me up. I could not bear to look at my friends. I didn't know what to do.  
  
Finally, Don said, "You have to stop this shit!"  
  
I said, "Yeah, you are right."  
  
I walked toward Ross' tent and said loudly, "Donna!."  
  
I heard her say yes, but it was obvious from the sound that the fucking had not stopped. As I got closer to the tent I could hear the slap his body made as he jammed his cock into my girlfriend. I also could hear the squishy sound Donna's pussy makes when she was very wet and was being fucked. I hated those sounds.

I stood outside the tent listening to the sounds and assuming that they would quit fucking. The fucking continued. I could tell that my friends had come up behind me. I knew I had to do something.  
  
Finally, I angrily opened the flap to Ross' tent. I saw Donna's face looking right at me. She was naked on all fours with her giant tits hanging down and swaying. Of course, Ross was fucking her from behind. Donna had a serious, irritated look on her face.  
  
I said, "Donna, what are you doing?"  
  
Donna had a worried look on her face as she said, "Uh . . .What am I doing? . . .Uh . . . I am getting fucked."  
  
Donna then smiled and panted, "Do you want to watch, honey?"  
  
This was not going well as Ross continued to pound Donna's pussy as she talked to me. Ross gave me an obnoxious superior look as he fucked the girl I wanted to marry. Finally, Donna looked at me like we were just casually planning our day and said, "Darling, give me a few minutes and I will come talk to you."  
  
I watched her take a couple more strokes from Ross' cock. He rammed it in hard and it made Donna gasp and moan a little.  
  
Finally, Donna looked at me and my friends and said, "Would you please close the tent? It is a little embarrassing for all of you guys to watch me doing this."  
  
I did not get in any hurry. I watched her take Ross' dick for another minute or so and then closed the flap to the tent.  
  
I knew I should get away, but I could not resist hearing Donna getting fucked. As humiliating as this was, my cock was hard. It really pissed me off, but my cock was hard.  
  
I sat down where I could hear Donna and Ross and asked Dave to get me a bottle of whiskey. I took a few big pulls on the whiskey straight out of the bottle and listened to my girlfriend get fucked by a complete shithead.  
  
I heard Ross laughing as he said, "What do you want slut?"  
  
Donna said something softly.  
  
"Louder, you stupid cunt! What do you want?"  
  
"I want to be fucked."  
  
The fucking continued for 15 or 20 minutes. I could barely stand it.  
  
Finally, I heard Ross say, "Tell me you love me Donna and will do anything I say."  
  
"No, Ross, people can hear."  
  
"Say it you stupid cunt or you won't get any more cock."  
  
Breathlessly as she was pounded, Donna said, "I love you Ross. I will do anything you say. Please fuck me!"  
  
I felt like I wanted to die. All of my friends looked at me like they wanted to cry for me.  
  
A little later, I heard what sounded like Donna cumming. I recognized the moan and squeal that she made when she had an orgasm. If that was not bad enough, she said, "Oh, Ross! Fuck me! I am cumming!"  
  
About that time, Donna apparently took Ross' cock in her mouth or between her tits and had cum shot all over her.  
  
We all had to listen to Ross moan loudly and say, "I am cumming! Take my cum, you nasty slut!"  
  
Then silence.  
  
I continued to try to wash away my sorrows. I had no idea what I was going to say to Donna. I was pretty sure it was going to involve breaking up and sending her sorry ass down the river without a boat. I could not decide whether to have an angry fight with Donna and beat the shit out of Ross or just tell her to get the hell out of my life. I have to admit that it crossed my mind to fuck her and play with those giant tits one last time first.  
  
I did not have to wait long. Donna quickly came out of Ross' tent completely naked. Seeing her walk around with her giant tits bouncing and tiny little ass showing was breathtaking. She had cum running down her face, tits and stomach. Her pussy was soaked. She was sweating (or, had sweat on her). The cum was glistening in the sun as Donna approached me. I was ready for a fight.  
  
Instead, she smiled and jumped in my lap before I could stop her. She looked around at all of my friends who looked as pissed off as I felt and said, "Did that turn all of you guys on to hear that? I can tell you the details if you would like. I thought you guys would like the dirty talk since you are always trying to get me to talk dirty!"  
  
Before I could say anything, Donna jumped up in front of me and asked, "Do you think I look sexy with sperm all over me like this?  
  
As she said that, she spun around like a runway model and then swayed her giant boobs back and forth slowly. The cum was running down her body and dripping off of her tits.  
  
My friends began to lighten up and tell her she looked sexy. I was completely confused, but she had me wondering if the entire thing with Ross was just her showing off for me and my friends.  
  
Donna jumped back into my lap and gave me a big kiss. I felt the wet cum on her cheeks as we kissed. I was really confused, but I was secretly happy she was making it look like this was all for my benefit.  
  
She grabbed the whiskey bottle from me and said, "This is not a nutritious breakfast! Whoever gets the fire started can put his penis in my mouth after breakfast . . .if it is okay with my boyfriend!  
  
Dave and Don scrambled to get to the fire.  
  
I was still in love with Donna.  
  
Without even trying to clean the cum off of herself, Donna started cooking breakfast and giving orders to all of the guys.  
  
All of the guys got to watch something I think is incredibly sexy. They all got to see Donna pull on her little white panties and then were able to watch her maneuver her huge jugs into her F cup bra and fasten the hooks in the back. I loved to watch that process. Watching Donna do it before an audience with her boobs swaying and jiggling was damn near a sexual experience.  
  
I acted like things were okay with Donna, but I was not at all sure.  
  
When Ross came out of his tent, he gave me a smirk. I shot him the finger. He just walked away from me. Ross was a weasel who would only pick on a girl or someone weaker than he.  
  
Donna went out of her way to be loving to me at breakfast. She whispered to me that she could not wait until I took her to bed.  
  
During breakfast, Donna asked me, "Are we alright?"  
  
I said, "I guess so. Try not to be so public when you play around. That was embarrassing."  
  
As soon as I said that, I realized that I had just given her tacit approval to play around some more.

**Donna Goes Camping - Part 05**

I was finishing my breakfast coffee sitting around the campfire with my friends. I was watching Donna, my girlfriend, clean up after breakfast. She looked spectacular. She was wearing only a lacy white bra and matching panties. She was laughing and joking with all of the guys.  
  
I was not too sure where I stood with Donna. I loved her madly and wanted to marry her, but when I woke up that morning Donna was naked in the tent of another guy being fucked. I had opened the tent flap and found her in the doggie position taking a dick from a guy I could not stand, Ross. He talked dirty to her and came all over her. In fact, she still had some of his dried cum on her face and chest.  
  
After she was finished being fucked, Donna had partially convinced me that what she had done with Ross was done to turn me on. I was not too sure about that and it bothered me. It did make my dick hard, but I was none too sure that Donna fucked Ross just to turn me on.  
  
Despite my worries and simmering anger toward Donna for messing around with that dipshit, Ross, I still thought she looked awesome that morning. Her white bra showed off her dark tan and a huge amount of cleavage was showing.  
  
Every time Donna bent over even slightly she showed even more of her huge cleavage. I have always been a cleavage fan.  
  
I was getting a hard dick looking at her clean up the camp stove, so I went over to grope her for a minute and talk about our plans for the day. She moaned softly when I gently squeezed both of her giant boobs.  
  
I said, "I really want to try to catch some bass today. I think I will paddle the canoe upstream and then drift back and fish along the shore."  
  
Donna said, "I might join you later, but right now I want to go for a swim and sunbathe for a while. The sand by the river is perfect for getting some sun."  
  
I really wanted her to come with me so that she wouldn't be surrounded by horny guys, but I didn't want to push it. Instead, I said, "Do me a favor and stay away from that ass face, Ross."  
  
"I'll try!"  
  
That response did not make me feel very good about the prospects of keeping Ross' prick out of my girl. I tried again to get her to come with me, but she just gave me a big smile and looked at me with her giant blue eyes and said, "Don't worry about me, sweetheart. Go have some fun!"  
  
I left in a canoe not feeling very good about the situation with Donna. I was worried that we might be breaking up.  
  
I paddled up the river and began to fish along the shore. After an hour or so, I saw two guys fishing out of a boat. These were the first people outside of our group we had seen in days. I struck up a conversation with the two guys who appeared to be in their early to mid 40s.  
  
We talked about the fishing and I found out that they had just come in the day before and were camping on the river about a mile from us. They said their names were Jim and Bob.  
  
One of the guys, Bob, asked, "Did you happen to see a naked girl with giant tits swimming in the river this morning? Man, we accidently stumbled upon her early this morning when we were fishing and damn near swamped the boat. That may have been the best looking girl I have ever seen and she did not seem to care that we saw her naked."  
  
I said, "Yeah, that would be my girlfriend, Donna, and you must have seen her taking her bath this morning."  
  
Bob quickly said, "Hey, don't think we are peeping Toms or something. We just came around the bend fishing the shore and there she was without any clothes."  
  
Jim said, "Son, you are one lucky son of a bitch if that is your girlfriend. She was standing on the shore with nothing on. She just waved to us and slowly put on a bra and panties. I wish she were my girlfriend and you were married to my wife!  
  
Bob added, "Yeah, if someone saw my fat wife naked, they would think a whale had somehow beached on the river bank!"  
  
"I just have to know, are those giant tits real?" Jim asked.  
  
When I confirmed that they were real, Jim looked at Bob and said, "Man, we would have both lost that bet." Then, to me, he said, "Don't think we are perverts or something. We have just never seen tits that big and firm that are real!"  
  
They went on and on about Donna and were pretty funny about it. I liked them, so I invited them to come down and join us for a big fish dinner. They agreed to bring some fish and some ice. We still had lots of beer, but had run out of ice a few days earlier.  
  
Jim and Bob made me feel really good about having Donna as my girlfriend. I realized on my own most of the time that she was a spectacular beauty, but sometimes it was nice to hear from third parties how hot she was.  
  
All of the talk about Donna brought up my worries about our relationship. She seemed to be going out of her way to have sex with Ross at every opportunity. I liked the fact she was showing off and having sex with my friends, but she really seemed to be into it with Ross.  
  
Ross was a scumbag. If he had any redeeming qualities, they were lost on me. I couldn't believe any girl would let him touch her. I certainly couldn't figure out why a babe like Donna would let him put his dick in her.  
  
I guess Ross was not ugly if you ignored his personality. He had long black hair, a black, droopy mustache and was in pretty good shape. What really worried me was that Ross seemed to really turn Donna on with his nasty, mean talk and actions intended to be demeaning to her.  
  
I was genuinely worried. I did not know what I would do if my darling girl wanted to keep seeing that asshole after the trip was over. Sometimes I thought I would let Donna do anything to make her happy. Other times I thought that I could not stand the total humiliation of losing this girl or sharing this girl with a guy I considered to be a complete loser.  
  
I fished for several more hours and came back to the camp. When I arrived, I was concerned because Donna was not sunbathing on the sand. I figured that I was going to find her with someone's dick in her mouth. I hurried up the path to the camp.  
  
When I arrived at the camp, I saw Ross lying on the ground and Donna holding a cloth or rag on his face. Blood was all over Ross' face and shirt. Shawn and Dave were laughing at Ross.  
  
I asked what happened and Shawn said, "Ross tried to make Donna suck his dick. He had it out and was calling her names. Donna said no or not right now or something like that."  
  
Then Shawn started laughing and said loud enough for Ross to hear, "Don walked up and told Ross to leave her alone. Ross started to call her another name and Don punched him right in the nose. It has to be broken."  
  
Dave then added that Don told Ross, "If you ever get up and try that again, I will break your fucking nose again. Donna thanked him and Don said he was going fishing 'cause he can't stand to watch a pussy cry. Ross has been lying there ever since bleeding."  
  
I started laughing with Dave and Shawn. Don was my new hero. The one and only problem I saw was that Donna was nursing Ross and trying to help him stop the bleeding. It did not seem that she was mad at Ross.  
  
While Donna was trying to get Ross' face to quit bleeding, Shawn and I packed some food and tequila to take down to the river to fish. We fished from the bank and Donna joined us a half hour or so later to sunbathe. She looked great in her little tiny string bikini.  
  
We had a pleasant afternoon. We did not catch many fish, but did not really care. We spent quite a bit of time just floating in the cool, clear water of the river.  
  
Donna said, "I have a great nightgown to wear tonight at dinner. I saved it for our last night. It is a low cut white gown with a cute built in bra and pretty lace."  
  
I remembered the nightgown and it was terrific. At least it was terrific on Donna. I told Donna and Shawn that the fisherman I met were coming for dinner.  
  
The inclusion of the fishermen seemed to worry Donna. She said, "I can't wear that nightgown in front of strangers. I would be totally embarrassed."  
  
Shawn tried to argue with her, but soon gave up. I figured it would be easier to talk to her about this after she had consumed more alcohol. I actually did not know if I really wanted my girlfriend to show off for all these guys again. I was starting to think that I liked monogamy and sex in the privacy of our bedroom.  
  
Just before dinner, my fisherman friends, Jim and Bob, joined us. They brought extra fish to cook, some extra alcohol (as if we needed any more) and ice to cool off the warm beer we had been drinking. Everyone seemed to like the new guys except maybe Ross who was still sulking.  
  
Donna took one look at Jim and Bob and told me, "I can't wear my nightgown in front of those guys. One of them looks like my Dad."  
  
Jim really did kind of look like Donna's Dad. Donna's Dad was a quiet, conservative, church-going farmer. Jim's likeness to her father made showing off in front of him extra embarrassing to Donna.  
  
I did not really care if Donna dressed in her sexy clothes. I was ready to get her home and away from Ross.  
  
Everyone else was extremely disappointed that Donna was wearing a t-shirt and shorts. The guys were playfully giving her a very hard time.  
  
Donna kept telling everybody that she could not wear her nightgown in front of our guests. Jim and Bob said that she should not be shy on their account. Don and Shawn were relentless in their efforts to get Donna to put on her nightgown. Donna had not shown much skill at saying "no" on this trip, but she was trying.  
  
Donna resisted for a long time, but finally came to me and said that they were all going to start crying like little babies if she didn't put on her nightgown. I was torn between my desire to hide Donna away and my desire to see her show off her awesome tits to all of the guys. I said okay.  
  
Donna said, "I can't believe I am going to show my body to these men especially the one who looks like my father! I am not going to be able to look at them with my boobs hanging out."  
  
She went into the tent for quite a while. In the meantime, we drank tequila from the bottle and laughed at Ross' nose. This was a tough crowd.  
  
We also listened to Jimmy Buffett sing: "Can't you feel them closing in, honey, Can't you feel them schoolin' around, You've got fins to the left, Fins to the right, But you're the only bait in town."  
  
Donna came out of the tent in her white lace nightgown. She was stunning. The top part of the gown was like a lace bra. The rest was a thin, white lace gown down to the middle of her thighs. You could see through it well enough to see that she had not worn panties. The bra built into the top of the gown was probably not big enough for Donna anymore, so the top showed huge amounts of cleavage.

Everyone went crazy. Jim and Bob were damn near drooling. They just openly stared at Donna.  
  
Donna was acting extremely shy. She tried to cover her boobs with her arms and hands. That did not work. She came and sat down next to me and continued to blush. I am not sure why, but the older guys seemed to really cause Donna to be embarrassed.  
  
We ate the fish cooked over the fire and everyone looked at Donna's cleavage. I thought things were going well. I felt great and Donna was not fucking Ross. I thought we were going to get through the last night and could head back home. I also hoped that we would never see Ross again.  
  
About that time, Donna got up and walked around the fire. She then sat down next to Ross and began to talk quietly with him. I was okay with her talking to him for a few minutes, but it continued. They talked privately for about thirty minutes.  
  
Their heads were very close together and the conversation between them never seemed to slow down. Every time she smiled or laughed, I felt jealous. Why was she talking to that asshole?  
  
After a few more minutes, I looked up to see Donna with her hand in Ross' lap rubbing Ross' big cock through his shorts. Ross was staring at me with a smug look on his face.  
  
One of our guests, Bob, noticed what Donna was doing and said to me, "I thought she was your girlfriend."  
  
I was embarrassed and mumbled something about me giving her permission to fool around. I am sure I was not very convincing since I could barely stand to look at her with Ross' big cock in her right hand.  
  
Shawn and Don both saw my discomfort. Their solution was to feed me extra tequila. The tequila did not help.  
  
Finally, with a serious look on her face, Donna looked at me and came over to where I was sitting with Shawn. Donna said, "We need to talk."  
  
I was drunk and I foolishly thought that she wouldn't break up with me in front of Shawn, so I said, "You can say whatever you want to say in front of my good friend, Shawn."  
  
Donna gave me a look that suggested that this was a bad idea, but she shrugged and calmly said, "I want to have anal sex with Ross tonight. He wants to do it in front of everyone."  
  
"Anal sex!" I said. "We have never had anal sex!'  
  
Donna said, "I know. Ross is insisting. He is going to call me a bunch of names and do it to me in the middle of the camp with everyone watching. I really want to do it."  
  
I was stunned. I was humiliated that Shawn was hearing her say this to me. I felt like crying. My heart was pounding. I felt like I couldn't breathe.  
  
"I will have anal sex with you if that is what you want, " I finally managed to tell her.  
  
"I know you will do whatever I want."  
  
"Then, why do you want to do this with Ross?"  
  
Donna sighed and said, "That is why I wanted to tell you privately. This is embarrassing to admit, but I get unbelievably turned on when Ross calls me nasty names in public and has sex with me in front of everyone. This is humiliating, but the idea of taking it up the rear in front of all these guys is more than I can resist. So I told him I would do it tonight."  
  
I asked, "Have you had anal sex before with anyone?"  
  
"Yes."  
  
"When?"  
  
"After I started college and before I met you, I let a couple of guys back home have anal sex with me a few times."  
  
"Why haven't we done it?" I asked.  
  
"You are so sweet to me, you would never take me like that and would never say the mean things to me."  
  
Shawn spoke up for the first time and said, "Is Ross making you do this? We can break his nose again if you would like."  
  
"God, this is humiliating to say," said Donna, "But, I just want to have anal sex with Ross and be called nasty names by him. I don't know why, but I do. He wants me to do it in front of everyone and I promised him I would do it."  
  
"God," I said, "Why Ross? Pick anyone but him, if you are not going to let me do it."  
  
"I don't think you really want me to talk about this, " Donna said shyly while looking down at her feet.  
  
"Yeah, I do. Tell me."  
  
She blushed and said, "It is the size of his penis. It is really long and thick. It is exciting to think about taking a really long, thick penis anally while being called nasty names."  
  
I have a thick, seven and a half inch cock and I had noticed that Ross was considerably larger than me. I also knew Donna liked size when fucking. I did not know if that applied to anal sex.  
  
I said, "Can you take a big cock up your ass?"  
  
Donna blushed and said, "Yes, I am pretty sure I can."  
  
Shawn looked at me sympathetically and said, "Are you going to do this out here in front of your boyfriend and all of us? If you have to do it with that prick, you could at least go do it in private somewhere."  
  
Donna said, "I wanted to do it in a tent, but Ross insisted that we do it out in the open with an audience. I did not want to do it in the open, but he said that if I wanted his penis I had to do it his way. I ended up giving in and promising Ross I would do it. So, I am going to do it in front of everyone including the man who looks like my father."  
  
Donna then turned to me and said, "Is it okay with you?"  
  
It was not even close to okay with me, but I was so humiliated by the entire discussion that I just numbly nodded yes. I thought it was pretty clear I did not really have a choice. My beautiful girl was going to be ass fucked by a total loser in front of me.  
  
Donna looked too happy with my response. She gave me a quick kiss and hurried back to where Ross was sitting. She spoke to Ross for a moment and ran back to our tent.  
  
She came right out with a camping mattress and set it on the ground near the campfire and in the middle of all the guys. I could tell that Donna was nervous.  
  
She looked gorgeous in her white nightgown. I noticed she had a jar of Vaseline in her hand. All of the guys were watching.  
  
Donna was showing a huge amount of cleavage and we could all see her pussy through her lace nightgown.  
  
Ross walked up behind Donna with athletic tape over his broken nose and grabbed both of Donna's big, firm boobs and squeezed them roughly.  
  
Ross said, "Tell everyone what you are going to do, Donna."  
  
Donna was blushing and looking embarrassed as she said, "Do I have to, Ross? Why don't you tell everyone."  
  
I noticed that our guests, Jim and Bob, were sitting right in front of Donna and were noticeably excited by seeing Donna getting felt up in front of them.  
  
"I told you to tell them, cunt! Now, tell them," Ross growled at her.  
  
Our guests looked shocked and both glanced at me to see if I was going to do anything about the way Ross was talking to Donna. I did nothing since I knew that Donna wanted to be called names.  
  
Donna blushed even more and said quietly, "I want to have anal sex. You don't have to stay if you don't want to see something like this." Donna smiled at our guests.  
  
Ross was displeased with that introduction. "You stupid whore! All you can do right is show your tits and suck cock! Tell them you want to be buttfucked."  
  
Donna whispered, "I want to be buttfucked."  
  
"Tell them you want them to watch you take a cock up your ass.  
  
Donna looked up at the guys watching and said, "I want you to watch me take a cock up my ass."  
  
Ross said, "Get on your knees, bitch."  
  
She got on her knees.  
  
"Show everyone your cleavage, cunt."  
  
She blushed and leaned forward to show everyone down the top of her gown. It was awesome. The guys loved it, especially our guests.  
  
"What do you want tonight Donna?"  
  
Donna looked at Ross puzzled.  
  
"Let's see if you can answer a simple question," said Ross. "Tell us what you want, you stupid cunt!"  
  
Donna closed her eyes for a moment and then said, "I want to have anal sex in public and I want to be called names."  
  
"You are a cocksucker too aren't you, Donna?"  
  
Her initial reaction was to look embarrassed, but soon said, "Yes."  
  
"I like to put my cock in this cocksucker's mouth, said Ross. "She loves to have a hard cock in her mouth."  
  
Ross pulled down his shorts and put his dick right in front of Donna's pretty face. Ross' cock was thick and long. It was probably nine and a half or ten inches long. Donna smiled at him and opened her mouth to take his cock.  
  
Ross said, "Lick my balls first. Show us how you like to get a dick hard. "  
  
Donna crawled a little closer to Ross and started licking his balls. Jim and Bob were obviously amazed that they were witnessing this.  
  
Donna licked away at Ross' balls for a few minutes and his big tool was getting hard as my girlfriend licked his hairy balls. Then, he told her to ask him nicely if she could suck his dick.  
  
Donna said, "Ross, may I do that to you?"  
  
Ross replied angrily, "Donna, you cunt, I told you to ask if you can suck my cock. Now tell me you are a cocksucker and you crave my cock in your mouth. Now do it right, you ignorant bitch."  
  
Donna turned red, started rubbing her clit and said, "Ross, I am a cocksucker. May I suck your cock, please?" The word "cocksucker" sort of stuck in her throat as she said it.  
  
Ross said, "Yes, you cocksucking whore," as he stuck his long cock into Donna's mouth. Ross looked happy as Donna sucked hard on his dick.  
  
As Donna was taking Ross' cock deeper and deeper into her throat, he said, "Donna, you love to have a hard cock in your mouth, don't you?"  
  
She said something that was incomprehensible that sort of sounded like yes. She was still rubbing her pussy as she sucked the fat cock.  
  
Ross said, 'It is hard to talk with a dick in your mouth, isn't it Donna?"  
  
She made another mumbled sound that sounded like yes.  
  
Ross grabbed my girlfriend's head, jammed his big cock deep in her mouth and then asked her, "Are you ready to be buttfucked?"  
  
She mumbled something incoherent with the big dick pumping into her throat.  
  
"What was that? Speak up, cunt!"  
  
With a ten inch cock in her throat, Donna said, "Yeaaaaath!"  
  
"I think that was a "yes" from a cocksucker." Ross said. "Donna, take off your gown and come bend over this chair."  
  
I felt embarrassed for Donna and completely humiliated. I was sitting there watching a complete asshole mistreat my beautiful girlfriend. The alternative available to me was probably worse. If I intervened, I was afraid Donna would tell me to leave her alone because she wanted to have Ross' cock up her ass.  
  
Donna pulled her mouth off of Ross' cock and stood up. She pulled her gown over her head revealing her unbelievable body. Her big breasts bounced slowly after she pulled the gown off. The crowd definitely approved. Trying to avoid eye contact with the guys watching, Donna bent over the chair.  
  
Ross said, "Before you take my cock up your ass, tell everyone if you have been buttfucked before."  
  
Donna looked embarrassed and a little miffed as she said, "Yes, I have had anal sex before."  
  
"How many guys have buttfucked you, whore?"  
  
"3 or 4."  
  
"Look at the guys and tell them when you took those dicks up your pretty little ass," Ross said.  
  
Donna was facing to the side with her legs straight and was bent at the waist over the camp chair. Her long tan legs were spread apart. She was naked and in the perfect position for everyone to see boobs jiggle as she took a cock up her ass.  
  
Looking embarrassed, Donna turned her face toward her audience and said, "I was 18 years old when I let some boys who had just graduated with me from my high school have anal sex with me."  
  
Ross smiled and said, "Did the word get around that you would take a cock up your ass?"  
  
Donna looked like she wanted to die as she said, "Everything gets around a tiny town like the one I lived in while growing up."  
  
"So, everyone in town knew you would take a dick up your ass?"  
  
Donna tried to look away as she said, "Probably."  
  
"So, Donna, I guess it is fair to say you were the buttfucking whore of your graduating class?"  
  
"I don't know, Ross."  
  
"You like taking dicks up your ass, don't you, Donna?"  
  
"The first time it hurt. After that, I liked it," said Donna.  
  
"Did you ever take a big cock up your ass, Donna? asked Ross.  
  
"Not really."  
  
"Did you mom and dad ever catch you letting a boy put his dick up your ass?"  
  
"Not my rear. It was in my mouth."  
  
Ross laughed and said, "So, your mom and dad know you are a cocksucker, right?"  
  
Donna looked completely ashamed as she whispered quietly, "Yes, I guess so."  
  
"Is your ass lubed like a good whore?"  
  
"Yes, Ross."  
  
Ross then grabbed her skinny hips and put his cock up against her fine looking ass. I thought she was about to be impaled on that big dick. Instead, Ross said, "Beg for my cock in your ass, bitch!"  
  
Donna started rubbing her pussy and said, "Please, Ross! Give me your cock!"  
  
"Where?"  
  
"Up my butt!"  
  
Donna stared into my eyes with her beautiful big blue eyes as Ross' big dick went in her ass. I was about to cry. Donna winced in pain as that big pole went up her ass. The thought I had was that she was telling me goodbye.  
  
I will say that nobody should ever have to watch the woman he loves impaled on a giant cock rammed up her ass. I hated it, but my cock was hard watching it. It was almost involuntary.  
  
Ross was not gentle. Donna tried to get him to go slow, but within a minute or so, Ross' ten inch dick was up Donna's little ass. Her ass did not look big enough for that thing and it probably wasn't.  
  
Donna screamed as she took the cock all the way to the hilt.  
  
Ross yelled over Donna's screams, "Where is my cock?"  
  
Donna was rubbing her pussy as she screamed, "Up my ass!"  
  
"Tell everyone what you are doing, Donna!" Ross yelled.  
  
"Oh, God! I am taking a big penis up my ass!"  
  
"Tell them you are being assfucked, Donna."  
  
"I am being assfucked!" Donna said between her grunts and screams.  
  
In some ways, Donna looked magnificent. She was bent over a chair with her legs straight, naked with her huge full breasts hanging down below her and swaying as she was taking a huge dick up her ass. The guys watching were going crazy they were so excited. Some were yelling crude things to Donna. Some were cheering her on.  
  
"Donna, would your daddy be proud of you if he could see you now with a bunch of men watching you naked, bent over a chair with a dick up your ass?" Ross asked.  
  
"Oh, God, no! "  
  
Ross continued to fuck her ass for a few minutes. He fucked her hard. She squealed as he did.  
  
Then, he pulled his big tool out of her ass. Donna was completely out of breath and appeared to be on the verge of coming. She looked around at Ross.  
  
"Stay where you are, cunt," said Ross as he walked around Donna and the chair to stand in front of Donna. I saw what was coming and closed my eyes as I thought, "This is too far. Donna will shut this down."  
  
I opened my eyes right as Ross said, "Suck my cock, you dirty slut!"  
  
I wanted to jump up and say, "No," but I didn't. Before I could even think about what I might do, Donna obediently put the shit-covered dick in her mouth and started sucking away. I saw a little frown as she tasted Ross' dick, but she started jamming the big cock down her throat in no time.  
  
Ross looked at his audience and said, "It is great to have a whore who will clean her own shit off of your dick with her slutty mouth!"  
  
Donna heard that, resumed rubbing her pussy and took Ross' cock into her throat all the way to the base of that giant dick.  
  
Ross grabbed Donna's head with both hands and started to fuck her face. Donna took the big cock like a champ. She looked beautiful with her lips stretched around the fat base of Ross' dick. Donna frantically rubbed her pussy as she sucked and soon came. I watched her shudder and heard her groan as she had her orgasm.  
  
Ross said, "I want to cum in your ass, slut!"  
  
Donna pulled her lips off of Ross' hard dick and waited for Ross to go back behind her. Ross immediately rammed his cock back into Donna's sweet little ass. He grabbed her shoulders and fucked her hard. Her big boobs bounced and swayed as she was pounded.  
  
"Take that cock up your slutty ass!"  
  
"Yes, Ross. Give me your cock, Ross. I love your cock, Ross."  
  
Soon Ross buried his big dick in Donna's ass and screamed, "Take my cum, you worthless whore!"  
  
Donna said simply, "Yes, sir!"  
  
I was thinking that this would probably be the last time I would see Donna naked because I was now sure that she would go home with that asshole, Ross. So, I tried to remember how good she looked being buttfucked.  
  
Ross came in Donna's ass and then Ross had her clean off his cock with her mouth. She got on her knees and licked his cock clean for him. Ross looked at me and gave me a smug smile as my girlfriend cleaned the shit from her ass off of that asshole's dick.  
  
I took several big gulps of tequila and walked to my tent. My cock was hard as a rock, but I couldn't do anything about it. I was too depressed. I lay there on my sleeping bag for about an hour. I was incredibly angry and sad as I thought of losing my girl to a total loser in such a humiliating way. I was mad at myself for ever bringing Donna on the camping trip.  
  
The camp quieted down after a while as my drunk friends went to bed or passed out. I pictured Donna snuggling with Ross in his tent. It made me nauseous.  
  
About that time, I heard Donna screaming, "Let go of me! Help me!"  
  
I was wide awake and was out of my tent in a instant. I ran toward Donna's voice.  
  
"For the last time, let go of me, Ross!" Donna screamed.  
  
Donna was dressed in her white nightgown. Ross was holding Donna by her arm trying to talk to her.  
  
I arrived and asked what was going on.  
  
"He won't let me leave and go to our tent! I have been trying for a long time but he is trying to make me stay in his tent," Donna said, as she tried to get free from Ross' grasp.  
  
I said, "Let her go, Ross."  
  
"Fuck off! Leave us alone!" Ross said.  
  
I had taken all I could take from this guy. Without another word, I took a step forward and punched him hard squarely on his broken nose. Ross went down in a bloody heap.  
  
Donna jumped into my arms. Nothing has ever felt better.  
  
We left Ross dramatically moaning about his ugly broken nose and went to our tent.  
  
I asked Donna if she still loved me.  
  
Donna said, "Of course!"  
  
"What about Ross?"  
  
"Gosh, I don't like anything about Ross except his penis. Even his great penis is not worth dealing with him. I think he means it when he says all of those mean things to me. I have been trying to get to you for over an hour."  
  
With that, she gave me a passionate kiss and started rubbing my cock. I did not care that her mouth had been wrapped around Ross' cock after he pulled it out of her ass. I was just excited to be kissing her.  
  
Donna grabbed my hard cock, giggled and said, "Wow! Breaking Ross' nose gets you excited."  
  
She then climbed on top of me, sat up and straddled me, pushed down the straps on her gown and pulled her firm, heavy tits out of her gown. She grabbed my cock, slipped it into her wet pussy and started riding my cock like she was riding a horse. Her swaying breasts as she rode were spectacular. I wanted to fondle her big tits, but they looked so good swaying and jiggling, I did not touch them.  
  
As I fucked Donna, I heard my friends laughing and making fun of Ross and his broken nose.

**Donna Goes Camping - Part 06**

It was dawn on the last day of our campout. I woke up in my tent with my girlfriend, Donna, asleep by my side. I am normally not a very emotional guy, but I was so happy and relieved that Donna was still my girl I could barely control myself. I thought I had lost her the night before, but here she was asleep and looking beautiful lying next to me. I wanted to start kissing her, but I knew I should let her sleep.  
  
I had sex with Donna just about every day. I am a morning person and always wake up with a hard dick. Donna was not really a morning person and was sometimes a little grouchy until my tongue or cock got her going. Donna always liked sex and had become a real fan of starting her day with a hard cock inside her. She used to joke that it made her cheeks rosy when she went to class.  
  
I was relieved to be with her because I thought we were finished the night before. Losing the most beautiful girl I knew was bad enough, but losing her to an ass wipe like Ross was more than I could stomach. I had a vivid memory of feeling physically ill at the thought of losing her to Ross. It was even worse because I had encouraged Donna to show off for the other guys on the trip and it had spun out of control.  
  
Then, in a remarkable change of direction, I punched Ross in the nose when he was holding Donna against her will and Donna came to bed with me. As I thought about it, the adrenaline ran through my veins again. I beat up my hated rival, I got the girl and I fucked her like an animal. I felt like King Kong just thinking about it.  
  
I couldn't control myself any longer. I started passionately kissing Donna to wake her up. As I did, I was rubbing her pussy. She was sleeping in the nude. I was overcome with emotion as I spread her long legs and licked her pussy. It had a strong smell of sex from the previous evening. Despite my regrets, the thought of my beautiful, sexy girl having sex with another guy still turned me on.  
  
After licking Donna to wake her up and warm her up, I climbed up on top of her, kissed her passionately and rammed my hard cock into her very wet pussy. Donna was almost always instantly wet and her pussy would get wetter than any other woman I have known, before or since.  
  
I was completely into fucking Donna and fucking her hard. I was a highly conditioned athlete and I put every ounce of energy into fucking her. She could sense and feel the difference and was soon moaning and calling my name as I pounded her.  
  
I felt like a conquering hero or Viking as I took the lovely princess. Donna was making more noise than usual and was soon having a loud, excited orgasm. Hearing Donna moan and yell as she pushed back against my cock was too much for me. I came and came and came.  
  
I lay there sweating in a tangle with gorgeous Donna periodically rubbing her massive tits.  
  
Donna looked at me and said, "Wow, you were really excited today! Thank you. That was wonderful, Darlin'."  
  
I gave her a hug and a kiss. As I did, I realized that Donna was not as emotional about last night as I was. She was her normal, gorgeous self. She smiled at me with her pretty smile, but I could tell she was a little surprised by the intensity of the sex.  
  
I thought I would remind her of the night before and said, "We ought to turn the asshole Ross into the police for rape or sexual assault for what he did to you last night."  
  
Donna looked stunned and said, "Oh, no, we shouldn't that. Ross went too far, but it wasn't rape or sexual assault."  
  
Any defense of Ross made me mad. "Why not? He was holding you against your will trying to have sex with you. He had also forced you into having sex with him earlier before you tried to escape."  
  
Donna looked worried and said, "Can we just drop it?"  
  
This wasn't going the way I wanted, so I said, "No, what is wrong? Why are you defending that scumbag who was hurting you last night?  
  
Donna looked sad and worried and said, "Let's just drop it, okay?"  
  
"No, Donna. What is wrong?"  
  
Donna looked at me and said, "Do you promise not to get mad if I tell you the truth?"  
  
"Yes."  
  
She looked very serious and said slowly and hesitantly, "I told Ross that I like it rough. I told him that I wanted to be taken anally and I told him to make it rough. I let him know that it turns me on. He just kept doing it a little too long when I was ready to come back to our tent."  
  
I felt completely deflated. I thought I had saved her from a rape and all I did is interfere with my girlfriend's kinky sex.  
  
I thanked her for telling me the truth and told her that I thought she shouldn't have sex with the other guys anymore.  
  
She didn't look happy about that, but she said, "Okay Baby. I only did it because it turned you on when I acted naughty and the I told you about it."  
  
"I know, but I think we have had enough."  
  
As I said that, I was mad at myself because hearing my beautiful 19 year old girlfriend admit that she asked to be fucked in the ass and treated like a slut made my dick hard. This was exactly what got us into the current bad situation. At least it was the last day.  
  
After a few minutes, Donna threw on a t-shirt and shorts and went to take her bath in the river. All of the guys loved her morning bath time because she came back to the camp wearing nothing but her lingerie. I was anxious to see what she had in store for us on the last day. I loved to see my busty girl show off. Her breasts were some of the best I had ever seen. I think Donna liked it too, but she always said she did it for me.  
  
As Donna walked off down the river to a private spot to bathe, I started some coffee. I sat and talked to my friend Shawn as we had some coffee made over the campfire.  
  
We talked about what an asshole Ross was and how we hoped that today would be the last day we would ever have to see him.  
  
Shawn said, "Last night after you went to bed Ross kept saying that Donna wanted him to rough her up. He claimed that it was all her idea. Can you believe that scum bag would blame Donna?"  
  
I said, "No. That is the kind of bullshit I would expect from him."  
  
Shawn looked at me and said, "She did let him butt fuck her, but I can't see Donna really wanting to be roughed up by him or anyone else. Almost any guy would treat her like a queen."  
  
I tried to avoid eye contact with my friend when I said, "Yeah, you are right. Every guy we meet seems to lust after her."  
  
I did not want to admit to my friend that Donna had asked for the rough sex and the anal from Ross. The way we all felt about Ross, I was happy to just let everyone believe that he was trying to rape Donna and I saved her.  
  
Thankfully, we moved on to other subjects and made some more coffee.  
  
As we were sitting around the fire talking and drinking coffee, it occurred to me that Donna had been gone a long time. She had taken a bath every morning in the river, but had never taken as long as it did that morning.  
  
I waited a little longer and when Donna did not come back, I started down the path she had taken to check on her. I did not really know where she went to bathe, but I did not think it would be very hard to find her.  
  
I walked down the path which followed the river and heard some talking ahead. At first I could not imagine who it could be in the middle of nowhere, then I remembered the fishermen we had met the day before. They were camped near us and had shared dinner with us the night before. They had also seen Ross have sex with my girlfriend.  
  
Sure enough, when I rounded a bend in the path, I saw Donna in the water talking to the fishermen, Bob and Jim, who sat in their little fishing boat near her. They were all laughing when I came on the scene.  
  
Donna was clearly naked in the water. She was making no effort to cover herself in front of the older fishermen even though the water was perfectly clear. At least her giant boobs were under the water.  
  
The guys gave me a friendly hello and when Donna saw me, she seemed excited. "Oh, good! I am glad you are here. I need to ask you something."  
  
I said, "Sure. What is it?"  
  
Donna looked at Bob and Jim and then said, "Maybe we should talk privately for a minute."  
  
I said okay and Donna stood up in the waist deep water and started walking to the shore. Her big round breasts were jiggling and swaying as she walked toward me. I remember watching the water drip from her beautiful boobs as she walked. Jim and Bob were obviously loving it.  
  
I said, "Donna, you might want to cover up a little."  
  
She smiled at me and said, "Oh, sure. I forgot."  
  
Donna then tried unsuccessfully to cover her big round tits with one hand and her pussy with the other. It was impossible to cover those F cup boobs with her hands. She could only partially cover her nipples. Pressing her boobs against her chest made them look even bigger.  
  
Bob and Jim were staring at the giant boobs on the little skinny girl. They were both grinning lustfully at the young busty girl.  
  
She came up to me and kissed me rather passionately while pressing her boobs against my chest. She was so sexy, I was immediately aroused again. I felt like Donna was already horny again despite the fact she had just had an orgasm a short time before.  
  
With the middle aged fishermen staring at us, Donna whispered to me, "Would it turn you on, Baby, if I messed around a little with these guys? I would tell you all about it when I get back to the tent. We could make love again while I tell you.

She was making my cock hard, but I had had enough of the casual sex. I immediately said, "That would be hot, Darling, but I think we have done enough of the sex with other guys."  
  
Donna looked at Bob and Jim with a worried look on her face.  
  
She said, "If I tell you something, will you promise to not get mad at me? I love you with all my heart and I can stand it if you get mad at me!"  
  
I had a sudden sick feeling as she asked me about it, but said, "I won't get mad at you. What is it?"  
  
"I sort of promised those guys that I would suck their dicks."  
  
"What? Why would you do that after what we just talked about this morning?"  
  
"You said you wouldn't get mad. I was a little bit horny having those guys who are my Dad's age looking at me naked. Jim looks like my Dad. They talked me into showing them my boobies. Then, they showed me their bulges in their pants. I felt like I should at least go down on them after I made them all hard."  
  
"I have had enough of this, Donna. I don't want you to have sex with anyone else on this trip or after this trip for that matter. I want to get married and have a normal marriage where we only have sex with each other."  
  
Donna smiled broadly and said, "I can't wait to marry you! You are so sweet."  
  
She kissed me and said, "This will be so exciting for us. You go back to the camp and wait for me in the tent. I will come tell you all about it in detail as you make love to your future wife. I will tell you everything."  
  
As she finished, she grabbed my hard cock and squeezed it gently. She gave me a kiss and said, "Wait for me in the tent, husband. You will love it."  
  
I stood there with my naked girlfriend in my arms in public and didn't speak.  
  
Donna took my silence as consent and said excitedly to Bob and Jim, "He said it is okay!"  
  
They cheered and started to scramble out of their little boat.  
  
She kissed me again and said, "Wait for me in the tent and I will tell you all about your naughty little girl sucking their dicks."  
  
I wasn't sure I had agreed, but I was too turned on to do anything except start back for the camp. At least this time it was just going to be blow jobs.  
  
I alternated between fantasizing about Donna sucking the dicks of these older men and wondering how in the hell I ended up in this situation again.  
  
I was mostly horny about Donna sucking some more dicks as I neared the camp when it hit me that I could go back and watch. It would be easy to watch from the brush and it made me hard to think of my pretty young girl bobbing up and down on a couple of cocks. Especially the cock of the guy who looked like Donna's father. It made her seem even more nasty.  
  
I turned and ran back down the path. When I got close, I got down low and slipped through the thick brush at a spot close to where Donna was, but above the river. It was a great spot to watch and I couldn't wait. It had only been a couple of minutes and I had not missed much.  
  
Jim and Bob were now naked too. They were taking turns kissing Donna and feeling her up. Her tits were breathtaking. I loved to titty fuck her and cum all over her big tits and face. Donna liked it that guys enjoyed her big breasts and were so turned on by her giant boobs.  
  
I could tell that Donna was getting horny. Both Jim and Bob had stiff cocks as they played with Donna's awesome rack.  
  
Donna got on her knees in the sand in front of the two guys. I thought she was going to start sucking their dicks, but instead, she looked at the two men and said, "I want to be your whore. You can do anything you want to me as long as you call me nasty names while you do it."  
  
Her big blue eyes sparkled as she looked up at the older men.  
  
Both guys quickly agreed to talk dirty to her. Donna started sucking Jim's dick as soon as he said to her, "Suck my cock, you little cocksucking slut!"  
  
I watched Donna's lips go right to the base of the cock. Jim gasped as his dick disappeared in her mouth. She had no gag reflex and could deep throat any cock. The sight of her lips wrapped tightly around the base of his cock made my dick as hard as a rock. It is a scene that you seldom see.  
  
Bob said, "Look at that nasty cocksucker. She must have had a lot of dicks in her mouth!"  
  
With the cock still jammed into her throat, Donna mumbled, "Yeth thir!"  
  
I really did not know that she had sucked a lot of dicks, but I thought to myself that she must have sucked a lot to learn how to completely swallow even big cocks.  
  
Bob laughed and said, "Speak up Donna! I can't understand you with a cock in your mouth!"  
  
She tried again, "Yeth thir!"  
  
Both guys laughed and Bob said, "Donna, tell us you are a cocksucking bitch!"  
  
With her lips on the base of Jim's hard cock, she said, "Ah am a cocksuthing bith"  
  
Both guys laughed again and Bob said, "I can't believe your boyfriend lets you suck dicks like this. I guess there is nothing he can do to stop a whore like you from putting dicks in your mouth."  
  
Donna mumbled, "Yeth, thir!"  
  
I felt like a complete dumbass for telling my girlfriend it was okay to suck other dicks.  
  
Bob said, "Donna, have you ever been fucked by two men at once?"  
  
"No thir," she mumbled.  
  
Bob said, "Jim, why don't you fuck her while I butt fuck her from behind? I saw it in a porn movie and Donna is perfect for that."  
  
Jim smiled and said, "I can't wait to fuck this hot piece of ass!"  
  
Donna pulled her mouth slowly off of Jim's cock and said shyly, "I told my boyfriend that I was only going to give you guys head. I can make you cum with my mouth."  
  
Bob said, "You stupid whore. You just told us that you would do anything we wanted if we call you nasty names. Your boyfriend probably already knows you will do anything for cock."  
  
Donna looked nervous. She said, "Sir, you can put your penis as far into my mouth as you want. You can pound my mouth as hard as you want. I like that!"  
  
Bob said, "Donna, sweetie, we all know you like to be fucked by men and just last night you showed how you like to take a dick up your ass!"  
  
I was sure that Donna would discourage that but she said, "I have never tried two men at once, but I will."  
  
In the bushes, I was torn. I had come back to see my pretty girl suck two dicks. That turned me on. But, now these guys were talking about double fucking my pretty 19 year old girlfriend. I wasn't sure I wanted her to do that. It seemed so nasty. I thought sure she would take care of them with her mouth.  
  
Instead, Jim jumped down on the sand and Donna straddled him. I saw Donna groan as Jim's cock entered her. That girl loved to fuck. She had already passed what she told me they were going to do.  
  
Next, Tom came up behind her and started rubbing her ass as she humped Jim. Tom said to Donna, "We all know you will take a hard cock in your ass so I am going to give it to you hard, bitch."  
  
I kept waiting for Donna to say no or mention her boyfriend, but instead, she kept on taking Jim's dick and was sticking her ass out for Tom to begin buttfucking her. Donna was going to try to take it up her ass with no lube.  
  
Tom had a big cock that he held in his hand as he rubbed the wetness of Donna's hot pussy on her asshole and inserted his cock up my cute girl's ass. Soon both men were pounding her and cute little Donna was moaning like a whore.  
  
I tried to walk away. It turned me on that my girl was being fucked by two men like a porn star, but I wasn't sure I could watch it. I wanted to cry, but at the same time I wanted to beat off! It pissed me off that watching my girl get fucked turned me on so.  
  
The sounds coming from Donna were low, animalistic moans. She had lost control and was clearly about to have another orgasm. Her huge tits were swaying with the pounding she was taking.  
  
I had my cock out now and was beating off to the sight of my girl getting buttfucked and fucked at the same time.  
  
As I was about to cum, Tom said, "Donna, you nasty cunt, my cock has your shit all over it. Are you going to clean it up?"  
  
"Yes, sir."  
  
Tom pulled his long cock out of Donna's ass and walked around to her face.  
  
"Clean it with your mouth. cunt," he said as he stuck his cock in front of her face.  
  
Donna looked as his dick in front of her face and hesitated a moment. I thought sure they had reached her limit. She surely wouldn't put a dick covered in shit in her mouth.  
  
Just as I had that thought, Donna leaned forward and swallowed his big, nasty dick. I could not believe it as her beautiful lips sucked on the base of his big cock.  
  
Tom moaned loudly and said, "Jim, look at that nasty whore sucking a dick that just came out of her ass! Can you believe this beautiful, big-titted girl is such a nasty whore?"  
  
"She is one easy slut with a very nasty mouth."  
  
Then to Donna, Jim said, "Be sure to give your boyfriend a big kiss when you get back!"  
  
Donna mumbled, "Yeth thir," with Tom's big dick in her mouth.  
  
At that, I came all over myself and started immediately to have regrets about this entire trip. I couldn't stand to watch any longer and quickly slipped out of the bushes and hurried back to camp.  
  
I said hello to my buddies back at the camp and avoided questions about Donna. I went and sat by myself near my tent.  
  
I could not stop thinking about Donna. I thought about her with big hard cocks in her mouth. I thought about her moaning as she took two dicks. I thought about her lips at the base of a big hard cock. I pictured her sucking and fucking as two older men called her a cunt or a bitch. I thought about me kissing her lips that had cleaned her shit off of another man's prick. Mostly, I thought about how much I loved her and wanted to be alone with her again.  
  
I sat there in a daze wondering what was taking Donna so long to come back. It seemed like it took a really long time for her to appear.  
  
I didn't see her first. I heard one of my friends say something about her and looked up at the path down the river.  
  
There was Donna in white lingerie bouncing as she walked down the path. The lacy white bra was stretched beyond the limits of the material and she was showing huge cleavage that almost bounced out of her bra on every step. She was smiling and laughing as all of my buddies whistled and called out nasty things to her. Her big blue eyes were shining and her beautiful dark hair was pulled back in a ponytail.  
  
She came straight to me. I stood up and tried to decide what to say to her. But, before I could say a word, she kissed me and stuck her tongue in my mouth. After a long, hot kiss, she said, "Let's go to the tent and I will tell you about sucking the dicks of those two old guys!"

**Donna Goes Camping - Part 07**

I was pleased and relieved as I worked on breaking down our camp and packing our gear. We were going home today and this humiliating trip was just about over.  
  
I was relieved because my girlfriend, Donna, had agreed that she would not have any more sex with my friends. Donna seemed a little confused by my request to stop the sex with the other guys. With a perplexed look on her beautiful face, she said, "I thought you liked for me to show off in front of the guys and to be a little naughty for you."  
  
I admitted that I had encouraged her to act naughty, but said, "I think it has gotten out of hand."  
  
Donna shrugged and said, "Whatever you want, baby. I hope you are not mad at me. I was just trying to be sex for you."  
  
I told her I was not mad.  
  
I smiled at her and thought to myself how lucky I was to have a girlfriend as spectacular as Donna. I couldn't figure out how I had gotten so lucky.  
  
My buddy Shawn and I were carrying buckets of water from the river to make sure the campfire was out. As we walked into the camp site, Shawn said, "Oh, my God!"  
  
I followed his eyes and saw Donna standing over one of our bags that we had packed for the return trip. Donna was topless. It was a stunning sight to see. She was out in the open and a couple of the other guys were openly staring at her as she bent over to look into the bag.  
  
Donna's breasts were almost too good to be true. They were huge, firm and heavy, but the rest of her was slender. You would swear they had to be fake if you did not see them bounce around and sway as she moved. I would often just stare at her perfect chest.  
  
Now she was standing topless in the middle of the camp with my friends staring at her. She was wearing only some short jean cut-offs.  
  
I thought she was through showing off on this trip. To make matters worse (or better), when she bent over to dig around in the bag, her boobs swayed and jiggled as she moved. My cock immediately got hard at the sight. I really did like her to show off her awesome body.  
  
I was a little irritated that she was already naked in public after our talk that morning. I said, "Donna, what are you doing?"  
  
She raised up causing her boobs to move around some more and said, "Trying to find my dry bathing suit. It is purple. Have you seen it?'  
  
"No, but what are you doing out here topless?"  
  
"Well, the tent isn't up anymore and I needed to change into my bathing suit." She looked around at the other guys and said, "Besides, these guys have all seen my boobs a lot this week. This is nothing they haven't already seen."  
  
"I thought you were through being naughty on this trip," I said sounding more whiny that I intended.  
  
Donna said, "I am not really being naughty. I am just trying to change."  
  
Like always, I was incapable of getting mad at her.  
  
In a few minutes, she found her bathing suit and changed in full view of the entire camp. The guy I could not stand, Ross, was smirking the entire time Donna was changing. One would think that an asshole could not smirk, but this one did.  
  
The best part of going home was that I was hopeful that I would never have to lay eyes on Ross again for the rest of my life. Bringing him on this trip had been a mistake and I was ready to be rid of him.  
  
I was moving away to go to graduate school. Ross was from the town where the college was located. I figured Ross would go from being a second-string loser in college to a local unemployed loser after I was gone. I could not imagine anyone hiring a conceited punk like Ross.  
  
I really hoped that he would smart off once too many times and someone would take him out. He had already been punched out twice on the camping trip. Ross had the uncanny ability to cause me to have dreams of homicide.  
  
We loaded the boats and started down the river. The river was full and moving well. We were a long way from the place where we rented the boats. But with the swift current and some paddling, we could make it in a day. During the last part of the trip we figured we would run into people taking short day trips down the river in canoes and tubes.  
  
About two miles down the river, we stopped on a sand bar because we knew of a small country store about a half mile from the river. Shawn and I grabbed our wallets and hiked to the store to get bags of ice. Donna, Don, Dave and Ross stayed with the boats.  
  
When we returned with the ice, all of my buddies and Donna were laughing about something. Donna had a sort of guilty look on her face.  
  
Nobody would tell us why they were laughing, but I suspected that it had something to do with Donna acting naughty. I tried not to dwell on it and went on.  
  
We iced down the beer and headed down the river. The first beer of the day a few minutes later tasted great. We had been drinking lukewarm beer for parts of the trip.  
  
As we paddled down the river, I asked Donna what they were laughing about when Shawn and I returned with the ice.  
  
Donna said , "Oh, it was no big deal."  
  
"No, tell me about it," I insisted.  
  
Donna finally gave in and said, "It was not a big deal. Ross asked me to give them all blow jobs, but I said I couldn't."  
  
"Why was that funny?'  
  
"Well, they talked me into taking off my top. They said it was the least I could do since they couldn't cum in my mouth. So, I did that. I didn't think you would care about them just seeing my boobies again. I am pretty sure that it turns you on when I show off."  
  
I said, "I wasn't even there! Why don't we talk about these things before you do them."  
  
Donna said, "I am sorry. You know I love you with all of my heart. We were just goofing around. I didn't let anyone put a dick in my mouth. I should get some credit for that!"  
  
I just said, "Okay, Darling."  
  
I wondered to myself how these conversations with Donna about sex always seemed to come out wrong for me. I always ended up feeling like I was being a prude when I wanted her to act like a faithful girlfriend.  
  
I was planning to marry her in about a year and I was hoping we could return to a more normal relationship. She didn't seem to see anything wrong with sucking someone else's dick or letting some guy fuck her. Showing off her huge boobs had become routine on this trip. I alternated between worried and turned on.  
  
We had a great day on the river. The water was clear and beautiful. Donna had more beers than usual. It was a real treat to have the beers cold again. Donna was tipsy after a relatively short time and she continued to drink. She usually did not have more than one or two drinks.  
  
By the middle of the afternoon, we started to see other people going down the river. There were all types of people on the river, but on a summer weekend day, we mostly saw extremely drunk college aged kids.  
  
My buddies, Shawn and Don, were ahead of us on the river. We had not seen them in a while when we saw them paddling up river toward us. They turned around when they reached the other boats in our group.  
  
Don said, "We have been around this next bend watching these girls flash their tits! They are having a big party and the girls are wasted. We want to pull over and watch for a while."  
  
Flashing tits on the river during the summer was a fairly common occurrence. It was a tradition of sorts. My buddies, Don and Dave were pretty excited about it and they talked us into stopping to watch for a while. Donna just laughed at them and didn't seem to mind. She said she had never seen a girl flash in public.  
  
We continued down the river and pulled over to the bank across from the big party. Other boats were stopped too.  
  
Before too long, a couple of college aged girls started showing us and everyone else their tits. One of the girls was pretty cute. Another had big boobs, but was a little overweight. Everyone was cheering and laughing as the girls took turns flashing. Eventually, about five girls briefly pulled up their bikini tops. The drunken crowd of about fifty people were yelling and shouting as the girls put on a show. Our group joined in the cheers from across the river.  
  
Donna was lying on some of the sleeping bags in our canoe laughing and drinking. I did not realize how drunk she was until she said to our group, "If I could stand up, I would show those girls some tits!"  
  
I assumed she was kidding, but Don took her seriously and jumped out of his canoe to hoist Donna out of her spot in the canoe. Donna stood in the shallow water at the edge of the river and smiled at Don. She looked a little dazed.  
  
Donna looked at me and cupped her breasts as if to ask me if it was okay to flash her tits. I laughed and nodded. Don saw me approve and said, "Alright! This is going to be awesome!"  
  
At Don's request, I helped Donna climb up on a big boulder at the edge of the river. It was six or seven feet above the water and flat on top. It was a perfect stage for the crowd at the picnic and party across the river.  
  
Don stood on the rock and shouted loudly across the river. "Ladies and gentlemen! You are about to witness the exposure of the nicest tits that have ever floated this river. Without further ado, I give you the magnificent Donna!"

Don stepped back and motioned for Donna to come forward. The crowd at the party across the river were all watching and many were moving closer on the far shore.  
  
Donna came forward on the big boulder toward the crowd on the opposite shore. Her face was bright red and I could see her shaking. Her nipples were hard in her top. She started to untie the top of her bikini when she looked across the river at the big crowd that had gathered on the other shore. Some guys were yelling rude words of encouragement. Many were cheering when they saw Donna's body.  
  
Donna froze for a minute and then turned and ran into my arms. She ducked her head into my chest and said, "I can't do this. I am so embarrassed!"  
  
I was in the process of telling her it was okay and that she didn't have to do this when the drunken crowd on the other shore started booing. It was surprisingly loud.  
  
Donna raised her head and turned to look at the angry crowd. Don said, "Come on Donna! You can't let those other girls show you up."  
  
Donna's face turned crimson in color again as she thought about stripping in public. The crowd was continuing to boo and some of the drunk guys were calling her a tease and various other names. She looked like she might cry. I could see tears welling up in her eyes as she said, "These people are booing me."  
  
I tried to tell her it didn't matter, but she was only hearing the boos by the crowd. The crowd seemed to be getting bigger as every boat and tube coming down the river was stopping to see what was happening.  
  
Donna gave me a big hug and said, "I am going to show them!"  
  
She turned and faced the crowd on the other bank. Everybody could clearly see her nipples through her bikini top. Her nipples were stiff as a board. She was completely turned on and totally embarrassed.  
  
The other girls had quickly pulled up their tops and then put them back on in an instant. Donna stood at the edge of the rock looking at the crowd and untied the back of her top. The crowd was yelling. She then untied the knot behind her neck on her string bikini.  
  
Donna's huge F cup boobs fell out of the bikini top. They bounced and swayed in front of the crowd. Her face was red, but she had a big smile on her face as an enormous cheer rose from the crowd. It was hard to believe a crowd of fifty or sixty people could make that much noise.  
  
Donna dropped her top on the ground and stood there striking sexy poses for the crowd. Her smile got bigger and bigger. Her nipples remained stiff. Her face stayed red. I could tell she was loving this! My cock was hard as a rock watching her.  
  
I thought she was about finished when she turned her back to the crowd. She smiled at me. Then, with her legs straight, she bent at the waist showing her little ass to the crowd. She looked incredibly sexy from my vantage point because I could see her big boobs hanging down as she showed her tan legs and ass to the crowd.  
  
Then, Donna reached her hands to the waist of her bikini bottoms and in one quick motion pulled the bottoms to the ground. She stepped out of the bottoms and then spread her legs as she bent forward again at the waist. The girl I wanted to marry was showing her naked ass and pussy to a crowd of strangers.  
  
If it is possible, the crowd roared even louder as my cute girlfriend stood naked with her legs spread before a crowd of rowdy people. Donna bent over and looked at the crowd through her long straight legs. It was amazing!  
  
Guys were now crossing the river to get a closer look at Donna. Donna was now striking nasty poses. She bent and shook her big F cups at the crowd. She did the splits in the nude. She showed the crowd everything.  
  
Finally, she looked at the guys at the base of the rock and said, "I am really hungry. I have been drinking all day without any food. Do you guys have any food over there?"  
  
Several young guys said yes.  
  
Without putting on her bathing suit, Donna hopped off of the rock with boobs bouncing and started across the river with a group of about fifteen guys. I got her attention as she was entering the water and asked if she wanted her swim suit. Donna smiled and said, "All these guys have seen everything already. There is nothing to hide. "  
  
I grabbed her swim suit and started after her. I couldn't get too close because of the crowd gathered around her as she crossed the river. I was close enough to see at least two guys grab her boobs as she waded and swam across the river. Donna did not stop them. She just acted like nothing happened as she was felt up by strangers. She was smiling and chatting with the guys as she moved slowly across the clear, cool river.  
  
On the other side of the river I saw several more guys grab Donna's naked boobs. Donna just smiled at them and quietly said, "Be nice!" as they felt her up. I am sure guys were also grabbing her naked ass, but I couldn't see very well.  
  
When the drunk guys in the crowd realized Donna was not going to get mad if they felt her up, others joined in. Donna's breasts always looked big, but seeing how a guy could only grab a part of a boob in his hand showed how huge they were. It really took two hands to squeeze one of Donna's boobs.  
  
Donna finally arrived with her crowd of admirers to a table full of food and she began to eat fried chicken and chips soon after she arrived. She looked completely sexy standing nude in the middle of a bunch of horny guys.  
  
It wasn't easy, but I finally pushed my way through the crowd to Donna. A couple of guys were squeezing her boobs as she ate. When she saw me, she removed the hand from her right boob. Just seeing that made my dick hard for some reason.  
  
Donna looked at me with her big blue eyes and said, "Hi, baby! This is more fun than I ever imagined!"  
  
A guy from behind her groped both of her boobs as we talked. Donna just calmly kept talking to me as she was fondled. Eventually, she turned to the guy and said with a sweet smile, "That is probably enough."  
  
She was continually being groped and felt up as we talked. I was trying to get her to get dressed, but she just ignored me and chatted with guys who were pinching her nipples and rubbing her ass as they talked to her.  
  
She leaned into me and whispered, "Darling, you can't believe how many guys have asked me if they can fuck me or put their penises in my mouth! It is pretty flattering to have so many guys come on to me. A lot of them seemed to be hard when they rubbed up against me."  
  
I thought I had seen Donna smile and grab the crotch of a couple of guys. Now that I was next to her, I saw her grab the dicks of several of the guys feeling her up. She kept doing it with me standing right in front of her. She squeezed my cock and remarked about how hard it was.  
  
I was thinking that she had no idea how sexy she was as she smiled at me and said, "Maybe, I should take off my clothes more often."  
  
It took a while, but I finally talked her into putting on her bathing suit and returning to the boats. I was not too popular with the guys from the party. The girls at the party seemed glad to see Donna go. She smiled her beautiful smile and waved as we headed on down the river.  
  
After we rounded the next bend, I asked Donna why she let all of those guys feel her up. She turned and looked at me with her big blue eyes and said, "Ever since I developed these boobs a year or two ago, guys have been grabbing my boobs wherever I go. Young guys and older men cop a feel. Women even grope me. Everyone stares at my chest. I like being a sex object sometimes. I had boyfriends when I was an A cup, but nobody was groping me in public places. I kinda like it."  
  
We made it back to the camp where we had rented the canoes and other boats and I went inside with Shawn to pay our bill and check the boats in. I received a call from my boss about a problem at work. Several people were on vacation and one of my former coworkers was sick. The boss begged me to come fill in and said he would only keep me there if he absolutely needed me. I told him I would come in even though I was technically finished working there. I liked my boss and wanted to help him.  
  
As we were paying the bill inside the camp office, a young guy at the other end of the counter said to the man helping us, "Oh my God! You have to come see this!"  
  
Shawn looked at me and said, "Guess who?"  
  
We all went to look out the window and saw Donna topless on the shore while Don, Dave and Ross played keep away with her bikini top. Donna was laughing and jumping trying to catch her top. Of course, her giant boobs were bouncing as she ran and jumped. I saw a mother grabbing her children and running them away from the voluptuous topless woman.  
  
While we watched, Dave eventually gave Donna her top. Donna put it back on with a crowd watching. My cock got hard as I watched Donna heave her boobs into her top and then adjust the top to cover her hard nipples. I started to wonder if everyone in the county was going to have seen Donna's boobs before long.  
  
After we finished paying, I went out to get Donna and say goodbye to my buddies. Donna said, "Darling, I invited everyone to our apartment for burgers and some drinks. We need an official end to the trip!"  
  
I told her that I need to go help my boss at work. Donna told me that she was sure it wouldn't be too long and that she would get the grill going for us while I was gone. I had no idea how long I would be at work and I wanted to spend time alone with my girlfriend. However, I loved her so much, I could not say no when she looked at me with her big blue eyes and pleaded with me.  
  
We went home and cleaned up. I asked Donna who was coming and when. Donna said that everyone from the trip was coming and would be over in about an hour. I was stunned that she had invited Ross. She knew I had no use for him, but she told me it would have been rude for her to leave him out.  
  
Donna gave me a sexy look and said, "Let's mess around before you leave. It really made me horny to take off my clothes in front of all those people! I need you so badly right now!"  
  
I was dying to have sex with her, but I was already late for work. I told her we would have sex tonight for sure. Donna sighed and looked incredibly sad and disappointed. She made me promise to hurry.  
  
Donna gave me a long, hot kiss as I left with her tongue deep in my mouth. I left with a hard-on.  
  
Donna loved sex, but this was the horniest I had ever seen her.  
  
I headed for work and hoped I could be back soon.  
  
After a couple of hours at work, I realized I would have to stay for most of the shift. I sent Donna a text and told her that.  
  
She was upset that I could not come home. She sent me two pics of her cooking hamburgers. She was wearing her white nightgown. The top was a lace push-up bra and the rest of the short nightgown was thin, sheer white material that was transparent. The angle of the pic showed an incredible amount of cleavage.  
  
The second pic showed her standing next to the grill with someone grabbing both of her boobs. I thought that the hands looked like Ross' hands. That pissed me off.  
  
I also noticed that I could not see any underwear under her sheer nightgown.  
  
I called Donna immediately even though we were not supposed to make personal calls at work. Donna answered with a happy laugh, "Hi, baby! Are you coming to the party now?"  
  
"I can't right now, Darling. What is going on there? Why are you wearing a nightgown?"  
  
"Oh, I thought that since this is the party for the end of the camping trip that I would wear it for the campers one last time. Some of our neighbors were out on their balconies watching me cook the burgers."  
  
She whispered into the phone, "It really turned me on for all of those guys from school that live in our apartment complex to see me in just my nightgown. They also saw the guys grope me a little. I am wet. Please, come home!"  
  
"I would love to, but I can't yet. What underwear are you wearing under that nightgown?"  
  
Donna replied, "Oh, when I put it on for the party I figured out that you could see my underwear in this outfit, so I took off my panties before everyone came over."  
  
"Baby, without panties, everyone can see your ass and pussy!"  
  
"You really think so?" she asked. "I thought it was just the panties that showed through."  
  
"Yes, baby," I said. "I am sure you can see through that nightgown."  
  
"Oh, well," she giggled. "It is too late now. Everyone in the apartment complex has seen my butt. That explains why so many of the guys were grabbing my ass as I was cooking. They normally fondle my breasts."  
  
I said, "It looks like in the photos they are fondling your breasts, too."  
  
She laughed and said, "Yeah, I guess so."  
  
For the next hour or so, my buddies and Donna sent me pics of Donna being felt up by my friends and Ross. In some of the photos Donna was topless. Her big heavy boobs were out of the top of her gown. In one of the photos, Ross was pulling up her gown to fully expose her pussy. The sight of Ross touching my girlfriend turned my stomach.  
  
In the photos, Donna looked drunk and horny. She had this big lovely smile on her face in all of the photos even though one or two guys were fondling her in each photo. I knew her so well that I recognized the look on her face which said that she was extremely horny.  
  
I knew I needed to get home soon. Donna was as horny as I had ever seen her when I left and the situation was obviously getting worse with alcohol and getting felt up. I called my boss and told him that I had to get home. I even told him it was a family emergency. To me, it was. My boss said he would come relieve me as soon as he could.  
  
I received a few more photos of my girlfriend being groped by my friends and that butthead, Ross. The photos made my dick hard.  
  
Then, I received a call from Donna. She was slurring her words a little and seemed hesitant. She said, "The guys wanted me to call you. They want to play a game and I said I would only do it if you said okay. It was Ross' idea, but all of us want to play."  
  
I didn't like the sound of this game, but I asked what game they wanted to play.  
  
Donna ignored my question and said, "At first when I heard this idea, I thought it would be humiliating for me, but the more I thought about it the sexier it seemed. I am starting to think I am an exhibitionist or something."  
  
I asked again about the game.  
  
Donna said, "It is not really a game. What we do is this. I go into the bedroom with a guy and let him shoot his sperm on my face or breasts. Then, I come out in the living room in front of everyone and eat the sperm with everyone watching."  
  
"That is not a game! I said. That is just group sex."  
  
I realized that Donna really wanted to do this when she said, "I won't be having sex. I will just be helping these guys ejaculate and then eat it in front of everyone. I know it will be a little bit demeaning, but It sort of excited me to think about all of these guys watching me stand in our living room eating cum."  
  
I was freaking out. I could tell Donna had already made up her mind, but the last thing I wanted was all of those guys in our bedroom alone with Donna when she was this horny. I asked, "What did you tell the guys?"  
  
"Don't get mad, but I sort of told them I would do it."  
  
"I thought you said you would only do it if I said okay."  
  
"I did. But, then I promised them I would keep begging you until you said yes."  
  
I didn't know what to do. Donna eating cum in public sounded very sexy and it turned me on, but I was tired of my friends(and Ross who was not my friend) messing around with my girlfriend. I said, "I think we should wait until I get home. My boss is on his way to relieve me."  
  
Donna took that response the wrong way and assumed I was saying that it was okay but to wait until I got home. "Oh, baby! Thank you! You are so cool. I love you to death! I can't wait to tell all of your friends!"  
  
I didn't correct her and sort resigned myself to one more night of being embarrassed as my hot girlfriend is assaulted by my friends(and Ross). I thought that I could at least keep Ross from cumming on her.  
  
A minute later I received a text from Don with a photo of all of my friends surrounding Donna. Donna was topless and leaning forward to let her boobs hang down. All my buddies were giving the thumbs up sign. The message was, "Hurry home!"  
  
About thirty minutes later, I walked into my apartment. A cheer went up from everyone who was there(except maybe Ross). I received a big drunken, busty kiss from Donna and handshakes from my buddies. Don handed me a beer and Dave started saying, "I am ready to get started!"  
  
Apparently the order had been decided before I arrived and Dave was first and I was to be last.  
  
Donna looked incredible in her little white nightgown. Her boobs looked perfect and showed a lot of cleavage in the white lace bra that was the top of the nightgown. And, as I had told her, the rest of the short gown was sheer. I could plainly see Donna's ass and her freshly shaved pussy.  
  
I had major misgivings about this game. Donna was very horny and these guys were supposed to go into our bedroom with Donna and cum on her. I also knew that it would be embarrassing to me for Donna to eat their cum in front of these guys. I felt like I couldn't say no now, so I was stuck.  
  
I tried to have a private conversation with my girlfriend, but it didn't go too well. She was clearly drunk and anxious to start the game.  
  
I said to her, "Baby, don't be too naughty while you play this game."  
  
Donna looked at me with a confused look and said, "I will try my best, but that will be hard for me since the purpose of the game is to make these guys cum on me and then to eat it in front of everyone."  
  
I stumbled for my words and said, "Yes, I know. But I hope you won't have to be too naughty."  
  
She sort of raised her eyebrows and said, "Okay, I will do my best, baby. However, I think you will enjoy this more if you just relax and watch me being a little nasty with your friends. I will have a hard time retaining my dignity while doing these things. You know I love you with all of my heart and I am only doing this to turn you on."  
  
I did like for Donna to act sexy in public, but I wasn't too sure she was doing this for me. All of the guys could tell that I was trying to talk Donna out of this game. They seemed relieved when she bounced into the living room and said, "Let's play!"  
  
Donna grabbed Dave's huge hand and headed toward the bedroom. Dave was a great guy and was enormous. He played defensive tackle and was a giant man. He loved big tits and I knew he had lusted after Donna for as long as we had known her. Dave always reminded me of a big sloppy St. Bernard.  
  
Don ran to turn the music off so that we could hear Donna and Dave in the bedroom.  
  
Everyone in the living room was smiling and laughing except me who was nauseous. I was mad at myself for having a hard dick as I was permitting my girlfriend to be used by a group of men. My stomach felt queasy and I was breaking into a sweat.  
  
Don was listening at the wall of the bedroom and Shawn sat drinking with me. From what Shawn was saying to me, he assumed I was into my girlfriend having sex with other guys. It did turn me on, but I was really ready for some normal sex with my hot girlfriend.  
  
After five or ten minutes, we heard Dave say, "Donna, I want to fuck those big titties!"  
  
We also heard Donna giggle as he said it.  
  
Don from his place listening through the wall said, "She is letting him titty fuck her!"  
  
A few minutes later we heard Dave say loudly, "Suck that cock, Donna! Do it baby!"  
  
Then we heard Dave say, "That is awesome, Donna! I am about to cum!"  
  
Donna said, "Don't cum on my nightgown, Dave. Cum on my face and breasts!"  
  
Soon we heard Dave moan and groan loudly as he came on Donna. We heard some little squeals from Donna as the moans from Dave continued for a long time. Finally, there was silence from the bedroom.  
  
The door opened and Donna came into the living room stark naked with a large amount of white, wet cum on her face and breasts. Apparently Dave's cumshots are big like the rest of him.  
  
The guys all cheered. I asked, "Donna, what happened to your nightgown?  
  
Donna looked at me and said defensively, "I didn't want to get sperm stains all over it, so I had to take it off."  
  
She looked absolutely stunning in the nude with cum all over her. Donna stood in front of us with her arms at her sides. She made no effort to hide herself. She smiled at us and had that aroused look in her eye. Some cum was dripping from her chin.  
  
"Should I start eating his sperm?" Donna asked.  
  
Ross said, "Lick it off your tits with your tongue."  
  
Donna nodded her head and lifted her two big firm breasts up to her face and began to lick the cum off of the them. She was slurping away at the cum covering her tits and dripping off of her face onto her big jugs. She looked completely nasty as she did this.  
  
While holding her boobs to her face, she started scooping cum off her chest into her mouth. The guys were beside themselves. Periodically, she would lick her hard nipples. My dick was so hard I was about to burst.  
  
Donna was smiling and slurping up sperm like a starving woman. My buddies were telling her where she had more cum on her face to swallow. She would either lick it up if she could reach it with her tongue or scoop it into her mouth. She swallowed without hesitation.  
  
Ross said, "Donna, don't you think your parents would be proud if they could see you now?"  
  
Donna kept licking and said, "I sure hope my parents never hear about this."  
  
I said to Ross, "Shut the fuck up."  
  
Ross said, "Your girlfriend likes to be humiliated and embarrassed. As you can see, she has no self respect."  
  
"Fuck you, Ross," I said as I started to get to my feet.  
  
Donna stopped me and said, "You guys be nice. I won't take offense to anything that you guys say while we are playing this game. You don't have to defend me, baby."  
  
I was still pissed off at Ross, but it was clear that Donna didn't want me to fight with him.  
  
Ross looked rather smug and said, "Who is next with the slut?  
  
I pointed at him and said, "Donna won't always be around to protect you, assface."  
  
Everyone but Ross laughed.  
  
Donna said with a bright smile, "I think it is Don's turn."  
  
My buddy Don jumped up and headed for the bedroom. He was as excited as I had ever seen him.  
  
Don, knowing that we were all listening, gave a running commentary on what Donna was doing to him. First, she was sucking his dick. Then, she was titty fucking him. From experience, I can testify that Donna's huge young boobs around your cock is spectacular. Don sounded like he was already losing control.  
  
I could have predicted what she would do next because it is one of her specialties. Donna continued to fuck Don's cock between her tits, but started deep throating the entire cock every time he lunged forward toward her mouth. It is not only an awesome sight to see when she is doing it to you, but it feels almost indescribably good.  
  
Very few girls have tits big enough to titty fuck a guy with the cock in front of her mouth. Even fewer girls can swallow a cock that is pumping between her breasts. I wondered how long Don could keep this up.  
  
The answer came in just a minute or two. Don screamed and obviously began to cum on Donna. The screams were loud and theatrical. Donna quietly giggled as Don came.  
  
Donna came out of the bedroom a minute or two later and did a little dance move. The move caused her big hooters to sway and bounce. I loved to watch Donna's boobs. They continued to move and bounce for quite a while after the rest of her body stopped. My cock was hard watching her.  
  
Donna had cum on her chin and cheek. Even more of the cum was on her boobs.  
  
Donna stood in front of us with her slender waist, small butt and giant tits. She lifted her boobs and started licking Don's cum off of her boobs. The guys were all cheering her on. She obviously enjoyed the attention.  
  
A big glob of cum came off her face and hit the floor.  
  
Ross said, "Lick it up, whore!"  
  
Donna quickly went to her hands and knees and started licking up the cum. Ross turned to Dave and said, "Can you believe that anyone would actually date a pig like that?"  
  
I started toward Ross, but Donna told me to forget it. I sat down, staring at Ross and letting him know I was looking to kick his ass.  
  
Donna ate the rest of Don's cum off of her face and breasts. Several times, she opened her mouth to show us a mouthful of sperm before she swallowed it.  
  
My emotions went from complete jealousy to complete arousal. Sometimes I wanted to take Donna and run away and sometimes I wanted to fuck her with everybody watching and participating.  
  
Donna swallowed the last of Don's cum and said, "Who is next?"  
  
Shawn stood up and said, "I guess that is me." He walked slowly toward the bedroom with Donna.  
  
Although Shawn was my best friend and I trusted him, it was intimidating to watch my naked girl go into the bedroom with him. Shawn looked like one of those guys on the cover of romance novels. Tall, muscular, long wavy blonde hair and a great, white smile. Women threw themselves at him all the time. Now I was letting him go into my bed with my hot, horny girlfriend.  
  
We listened to hear what Donna would do to make Shawn cum on her. I was worried about what she would do. Shawn was my friend, but I didn't think any man could resist a woman like Donna.  
  
After a few minutes of silence, we heard Donna moan. I knew that sound. My girlfriend was being fucked. I was sick to my stomach again.  
  
We listened as Donna was pounded. She was clearly excited and I was sure that she was on her way to an orgasm. However, after pounding her in one unknown position for a while, we heard Shawn ask Donna to get in the doggy-style position.  
  
Shawn continued to fuck my girl and Donna continued to moan. From the sounds she was making, I was sure she was about to orgasm when Shawn had her stand up in front of the mirror and bend over to take it from behind. I love that position because you can fuck her from behind, but still see her awesome tits bounce as she is fucked.  
  
Shawn must have liked that position too because before too long Shawn told her to get on her knees and we heard him cum on her. Donna was quietly moaning as Shawn came. I was pretty sure Donna was as horny as she could possibly be, but had not cum yet.  
  
Donna came out of the bedroom with a dazed look on her face. She had clearly been fucked. She had cum all over her face.  
  
She smiled at all of us, did her little bouncy dance step which set her boobs in motion and started eating Shawn's sperm off of her face. She scooped the cum into her mouth and swallowed it with gusto. Don gave Shawn a high five when he came back to the living room.  
  
Ross was his normal charming self. He said, "Donna don't you feel like trash when you are standing in front of a bunch of guys eating their cum?"  
  
Donna looked at him and said, "It is a little embarrassing to be eating sperm in front of you guys, but it also is exciting to let you know that I will do just about anything for you guys."  
  
"You haven't even started to get nasty yet, bitch," Ross said. "These guys are too nice to you for you to be the cocksucking whore you were meant to be."  
  
I said, "Shut up Ross."  
  
To Donna I said, "Can I kick this piece of shit out of here? We don't owe him any kind of consideration."  
  
Donna looked worried and said, "Oh, baby, this is the last night of our camping trip and everyone should be here. This is a fun game."  
  
I was worried that Donna was wanting Ross' big cock. There was not much I could do without taking a risk that I would make Donna mad at me.  
  
Ross did have a way to treating Donna in a demeaning, disgusting way that was somehow sexy in a perverted, lowlife sort of way. I hated the bastard, but he was good at treating Donna like she was a sex object and nothing else. With most people, treating a woman badly while having sex would be at least partially role playing. Ross really is a bastard who hates women.  
  
I backed off from kicking Ross out against my better judgment. Donna had eaten all of Shawn's cum and was ready for Ross. I could not believe I was going to let Ross go into our bedroom with Donna. He grabbed her tit hard as he put his arm around her and walked into the bedroom.  
  
It was quiet for a few minutes after the bedroom door closed. The first thing we heard was Ross saying, "Lick my balls, bitch."  
  
After a few minutes of silence, we heard Ross say, "Say it out loud, cunt!"  
  
We heard Donna quietly say, "Please no, Ross."  
  
"I want everyone to hear it, slut. Say it again."  
  
Then we barely heard Donna softly say, "I will do anything you want if you will fuck me, Ross."  
  
"Say it louder you stupid pig! If you want my cock, you will say it loud enough for everyone to hear."  
  
Donna shouted, "I will do anything you want if you will fuck me!"  
  
Ross replied, "I always knew you were a worthless slut. Come lick my ass you stupid whore!"  
  
After a minute or two, we heard Ross say, "That's a good pathetic slut. Stick that tongue up my ass as far as it will go."  
  
I was dying as I listened. I was trying to avoid eye contact with my friends. They all looked like they felt sorry for me. I hated that. I got up to get a beer I didn't need to have an excuse to move. I actually was afraid I would cry in front of my friends for the first time since I was around 6 years old.  
  
From the bedroom we heard Ross say, "Tell me you love to stick your tongue up my ass, bitch."  
  
Donna said, "I love to stick my tongue up your ass, Ross."  
  
"Tell me you are my bitch."  
  
"I am your bitch, Ross."  
  
Ross said, "You can rub your cunt like that, but don't you dare cum until I fuck you."  
  
Donna said, 'Yes, sir.'  
  
For some reason the thought that Donna was rubbing her clit as she did these demeaning things to Ross was too much for me. I bolted for the bedroom door with my buddies right behind.  
  
I swung open the door and saw Ross on the bed with his legs spread wide open in a disgusting position. Donna had her face buried in Ross' asshole.  
  
I yelled, "That is enough! Get away from her Ross!"  
  
Donna gave an extra lick to Ross' ass and turned to look at me. "Don't worry, baby. I am alright. This is just a game. I will be out in the living room in just a few minutes."  
  
I was shocked at how calm she seemed. The sight of my beautiful girlfriend licking that disgusting ass was sickening.  
  
I tried again. To that butthead, Ross, I said, "Get out of here, asshole. I have had enough of you!"  
  
Ross never left the bed and said, "I don't think Donna wants me to leave."  
  
Donna stood up, took me into the bathroom alone and said, "Just relax. This is just fantasy for me. I am very horny and I am ready to finish this game."  
  
I tried to tell her that I could not take it anymore and that I was going to kick Ross' ass. But, before I knew it, she had convinced me to leave Ross alone and to let her continue. When she looked at me with those big blue eyes, I just melted every time. That was especially true when she was naked and I was also looking at those amazing tits.  
  
I felt humiliated when I told my friends that the game was going to continue. I saw Ross smirk at me as I closed the door to the bedroom.  
  
I sat down in the living room and hoped it would be over soon. My friends looked at me like I had just had a death in the family. They looked sad, but didn't know what to say.  
  
We next heard Ross say, "That's it, slut. Put that tongue way up my ass! Clean it out! Show me you will do anything to get my dick."  
  
I felt sick. I was trying not to cry in front of my friends.  
  
Next, we heard Ross say, "I want to fuck your ass. Bend over and tell me you want a big cock in your ass. Head down, ass up, pig!"  
  
"Yes sir, I want your big cock in my ass, sir!"  
  
Donna then squealed loudly and sounded as if the breath had been knocked out of her. We all assumed that Ross's big dick was buried in her ass.  
  
We could hear Donna moaning and squealing as Ross fucked her ass.  
  
Then, we heard some talking we couldn't understand through the wall followed by Donna saying breathlessly, "I am a worthless whore who loves a big dick in my ass!"  
  
I could tell my friends were turned on by this display of nastiness by my lovely girlfriend, but they were embarrassed to act too excited about it in front of me. I must have looked awful judging by how they looked at me. I hated being the object of sympathy.  
  
We listened to the sounds of my lovely busty girlfriend and future wife being fucked in the ass.  
  
We heard Ross say, "Tell me you want to stick my shit covered cock in your nasty mouth!"  
  
I closed my eyes and wished this was a dream.  
  
Then to my dismay, Donna said, "Please stick your cock in my nasty mouth! I will clean it off for you, baby."  
  
I thought, "Please no!" I also thought, "Baby?"  
  
We didn't hear anything for a minute or two and I was hoping that Donna had refused his request or moved on to something less disgusting. However, we heard Ross say, "Tell me how your ass tastes on my cock, slut."  
  
Donna giggled and said, "Like shit, sir!"  
  
Even I laughed at that.  
  
"Swallow my dick, Donna," Ross exclaimed. "Get it hard."  
  
Then the asshole said to Donna, "Tell me with the dick down your throat that you have reached your rightful place in the world with a shit covered cock down your throat."  
  
We then heard Donna try to say that she had reached her rightful place in the world, but with a big cock in her mouth, it was hard to understand her.  
  
I was picturing my gorgeous future wife taking Ross' giant dick down to the base. I knew she could deep throat just about any cock.  
  
We listened in the living room as Ross said to Donna, "Tell me you love my cock."  
  
"I love your cock, Ross."  
  
"Tell me you are only good for fucking and you want my dick."  
  
"I am only good for fucking and I want your big dick!"  
  
I noticed that Donna threw in "big" dick without being asked.  
  
Ross then said, "Donna, even though I consider you a worthless whore who pretends to be something else. I want to hear that you love me before I fuck you. As you know I am sensitive and sentimental when it comes to sex and love."  
  
I couldn't believe this bullshit coming from the biggest jerk I had ever met.  
  
Donna said, "No, Ross. This is just a game."  
  
"Fine," Ross replied, "I will just cum on you without fucking you."  
  
"Please fuck me Ross! I want your big cock. I want it so bad!"  
  
Ross said, "I could care less what a worthless piece of shit wants. Tell me, whore."  
  
"I can't Ross," Donna said with tears in her voice.  
  
"Fine, I will find another whore to fuck who will do as I say."  
  
We heard the springs of the bed sound like someone got up from the bed. I was hoping that this ordeal was over. I heard what sounded like Ross walking across the bedroom floor.  
  
Ross said, "Last chance, cunt."  
  
Then, I heard something I never would have believed a week earlier. Donna said, "Ross, I love you."  
  
My heart was pounding and I thought I was having a heart attack.  
  
Ross shouted, "It's about time. Get on your knees in front of me and tell me again."  
  
I heard lovely Donna say, "I love you, Ross. Please, please fuck me!"  
  
Ross relied, "Spread your legs on the bed like the whore you are and tell me again!"  
  
"I love you."  
  
I was looking at the floor. I could not bear to look at any of my friends. The humiliation was total and complete.  
  
I next heard Donna moan loudly as Ross' cock entered her pussy. She instantly made the low moaning sound she makes when she has an orgasm. We heard Ross pound her for a long time. Donna had an orgasm again before they were through. We had to listen to Ross cum.  
  
Finally, the door opened and Donna came out looking like she had been well fucked. She stood in the middle of the room and announced that Ross had cum inside her. She reached between her legs and after a moment pulled out some cum from her pussy. She ate it.  
  
I skipped my turn and sent everyone home. I wondered if anything would ever be the same after the campout.