Nudist Island Camping Trip

By Sara Sanders

 During our summer break, Cassie and I convinced our parents to let us go camping for a couple of days on an island. They decided that two 13 year olds would be fine for a couple of days. My mom dropped us off at the ferry boat with our camping gear. She had no idea that there was a nudist beach on this island.

 Once on the island we found a good area to set up our tent and campsite.

It was behind the sand dune on the edge of the tree line. There were

already several people on the beach. We didn't want to waste any time so we stripped off our clothes and ran towards the water. Cassie and I played in the ocean until it was starting to get dark. We headed back to the campsite to get a bite to eat. The best part about this camping trip was the lack of bugs on the island. Which is a real plus when camping out in the nude. After dinner we crawled into our tent for the night. What we didn't notice was the guy that had been watching us from the time we arrived.

 The next morning we decided to do some nude sun tanning. We spread out our beach towels and laid down on our backside for about an hour. I

noticed a couple of guys staring at us as they walked by. Most of the

people at this beach were older guys and a few families with little kids. I

felt like a movie star on this beach because of the attention we were

getting. After about an hour we rolled over to tan our backsides. I was

getting excited from the attention. After another hour of sun tanning and

teasing the guys, we decided to walk around the beach.

 Later that afternoon we were walking down the beach on the opposite side from where we had setup our campsite when I noticed a guy taking photos of us. At first we just engorged him, but he keep following us. We tried yelling at him to go away but he didn't. Then we tried to out run him but this side of the island was rocky and hard to run on. As we made our way onto flatter ground we finally lost him. Maybe coming here by ourselves wasn't a great idea. We cut across the island towards our campsite. We would be safer around more people. When we arrived back at our site, we were shocked. All of our camping gear was gone. There was no evidence that we were here. I walked out onto the beach to see where our stuff had gone too or find someone to talk too.

 Then I heard Cassie scream. A guy had grabbed her, pushed her down, and was starting to tie her hands up. Then I noticed a second guy charging towards me. I turned and ran for several feet before he tackled me to the ground. When he put his knee in my back, my bare breast felt like they were on fire from being pressed into the hot sand. He quickly tied my hands and legs, and tossed me over his shoulder. I didn't see anyone else on the beach so no one would even report us being kidnapped. They carried us across the island to where a boat was waiting. Then they gagged us with some bikini bottoms they found at our campsite. I don't even know why we packed them.

 I normally didn't mind being nude but I felt exposed being tied up.

They brought us onto the boat and that's when we saw the same guy that was taking photos of us. He enjoyed the look of shock on our faces. He

slipped a finger into my pussy and said that we wouldn't be virgins for

very long. He then paid the guys ten thousand for each of us and they

carried us down into the boat. The guy looked right at me and said that I

would make great fishing bait. I had never heard of using people for

fishing but this guy seemed crazy. Our parents would never suspect us

missing for a couple of days and by that time we will be tied to a large

fishing hook in the ocean.

 As we were brought into a small room in the boat, I noticed three other

girls tied up on the floor. One looked about 15 years old and the other

two were about 11 years old judging by their bare breasts.

 Several hours later we arrived at another island. The guy led the five

of us off the ship and onto the island. Then he untied the 15 year old

girl and went back into the boat. The girl didn't waste any time and

untied each of us. We then ran into the wooded area. From there we

watched the guy come out of the boat with a gun. He was going to hunt us and he wanted us to get loose and runaway for the thrill. We put on our bikini bottoms that were once our gags and headed deeper into the woods and away from our hunter. It was almost dark now, we were half naked, and had no idea where we were going. We finally came across an open field where we could rest for a little bit. The moon light lit the field.

 After a few minutes of sitting down, a shot rang out. The older girl

fell completely to the ground. The two younger girls ran off before I

could see which direction they went. I noticed a dart stuck in the older

girl's chest before Cassie and I began to run across the field. The guy

was hunting us with tranquilizer darts.

 The older girl watched helplessly as the hunter walked up to her. He

pulled her arms and legs out spread eagle and tied them to stakes he

pounded into the ground. He pulled out the dart and unzipped his pants.

She could only watch in shock as he pulled the crotch of her bikini bottoms to the side and pressed his dick against her pussy. As his dick slipped inside of her, she felt it against her cherry. Then he backed out a little bit before ramming his dick deeper and she passed out.

 When she awoke, the guy was gone but her arms and legs were still tied down leaving her exposed and vulnerable. Her pussy was very sore and felt bruised. But the hunter did leave her a present before leaving. A running vibrator was shoved deep inside of her pussy and it was being held in by her bikini bottoms. The older girl tried to shake out the invasion of her pussy but it was no use, her bikini held it in tight. She was slowly being brought to an orgasm. It was going to be a long night.

 Cassie and I were still running the best we could at night in the

forest. We had completely lost track of the two younger girls. The sun was starting to come up and we were exhausted from running all night. It was the third day of our trip and our parents didn't even have a clue that we were being hunted down like animals by a psychopath. As we came across a clearing it the woods we saw the two girls tied to the ground. I didn't see the hunter so we ran over to help them. The girls were passed out with their arms and legs tied to stakes in the ground. I heard something humming and after further inspection I found a vibrator under the girls bikini shoved deep into their pussies. They were defiantly no longer virgins. Then I heard a shot. Cassie fell to the ground with a

tranquilizer dart in her back. We had fallen into the hunters trap. There

was a second shot and I fell to the ground. Everything seemed to be

spinning. I saw the hunter tie my arms and legs to stakes he pounded into the ground. Then he pulled the crotch of my bikini to the side and I felt the tip of his dick being pressed inside of me. I felt him press against

my cherry and then he rammed it all the way in. He seemed way too big for me but that didn't stop him. He began to thrust faster into my body. Then the tranquilizer dart really kicked in and I passed out.

 When I awoke, the guy was gone and my pussy was extremely sore. Then I noticed the vibrator in my crotch. I tried to shake it loose but the guy had left my bikini on like the other girls and it was holding it in place.

I felt violated with it inside of me after being raped by the hunter. We

laid there for several hours until the hunter came back. I helplessly

watched him pull down my bikini and pull out the vibrator. Then to my

shock, I watched him inject a small device just under my skin in my crotch.

He then explained to me that it was a tracking device, and if I tried to

remove it or tell someone about it, then the device to explode inside of

me. He then stuck me with another tranquilizer dart and I soon passed out.

 When I awoke, it was morning and I wasn't tied up. Cassie and I were

lying on our beach towels on the nudist beach. The guy had dropped us back off just in time for us to catch the ferry boat home. We found that all of our stuff was packed and waiting for us. We got dressed in shorts and t-shirts before getting on the ferry boat. My mom was waiting for us when we got off the boat and drove us home. She was clueless to what had happened over the last couple days and we decided to not tell her.

 One I was home, I took a long shower. Then I remembered about the

tracking device. Hoping it was all just a dream I check for it. To my

disappointment I felt a small bump under my skin. Then my heart sank when I realized that I had just led the hunter to my house.

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Thanks Sara