The Camping Trip

By lyke2bite

It was coming up on Memorial Day weekend and Steve and Jamie had big plans. Their wedding anniversary was on May 25th, and because they got married on the long weekend, they planned to celebrate their union by creating their own “unions” every year on that weekend. This year, Jamie had something special planned for Steve. Jamie made plans with Steve’s mom to take the kids, and they were going to go camping for the weekend.

Jamie dropped the kids off on Friday afternoon at about one, because Steve was going to leave work early and be home around two. The plan was for Jamie to have the truck packed and ready to go by the time Steve got home so they could beat traffic out of town. So far, everything was going as planned; the kids were at mom’s house, the food was packed in the cooler, and all of the camping supplies were in the truck ready to go. Jamie even managed to hide a couple of surprises among camping gear for a little extra fun.

Steve got home as expected right at two in the afternoon, parked his car in the garage, and went into the house to change his clothes. When he came in the house, Jamie was in the kitchen getting the last few things ready for the trip. She was busy packing things into some totes, and didn’t hear Steve come in the door. Steve noticed, crept up behind her, and without warning, grabbed her by the arm and spun her around so that she fell into his. If he hadn’t been a little quicker with his grab, he may have gotten a slap in the face. He was quick this time, and managed to pin Jamie’s arms down before she could take a swing. He looked at her, smiled, and in a cartoon-like villainous voice said, “Honey, I’m home!”

Jamie just looked at him and smiled, “You think so, do you? Help me with this stuff, will you?”

Steve replied, “You’re no fun… What do you need me to do?”

“Put these bags out in the truck, while I go upstairs and get ready to go, and check to make sure I didn’t forget anything.”

Steve reluctantly carried the bags out to the truck and put them in the back. He surveyed the items in the back to see if there was anything that was obviously missing. It looked like she got everything they needed, and a few things they probably didn’t, but you never know when you might need… A shovel, for example. He turned around and was about to head back into the house when he realized that he didn’t see the tent! She had remembered to grab everything else but the tent! He grabbed the ladder, climbed up to the camping shelf in the top of the garage, looking for the tent. It wasn’t there… It wasn’t ANYWHERE! Steve tore apart the garage looking for it, but no luck; the tent was gone. He stood back scratching he head for a moment, then it hit him: Jason, next door, borrowed it two weeks ago. He charged out of the garage door, and over to Jason’s house; luckily, Jason’s wife was home. After some small talk, he was able to get the tent back, pack it in the truck, and head inside to help Jamie finish packing her things so they could get on the road.

Great. Now they were behind schedule. He ran upstairs, opened his bedroom door, and stopped dead in his tracks. There, lying on the floor, was his wife. She was completely naked, holding her left tit in her hand, and frantically working her clit with her right. She was about to cum, just another minute and she would be there. Steve could tell by the way her legs began to buck, and how she was caressing her clit, he didn’t have much time. He quickly and quietly moved toward her and knelt down in front of her. He couldn’t believe she hadn’t heard him come in! He grabbed her thighs and buried his face into her pussy, lapping up her sweet juices with every flip of his tongue. Jamie didn’t miss a beat. She moved her hand away from her soaking cunt, grabbed the back of Steve’s head, and held it tightly on her pussy. At that moment, she bucked her hips high in the air, holding Steve’s head in place with one hand and squeezing her left tit with the other. Steve didn’t continued sucking on her cunt, making sure he tasted every last drop of her orgasm.

As Jamie lay on the floor, still quivering from the intense orgasm, Steve sat up and smiled at her. “I thought you were packing your clothes for the trip.”

“I was, but then I got excited about going, and when you didn’t come back right away, I decided to take care of my *problem* on my own,” Jamie told him with an innocent grin on her face.

“Well, now were running behind, so get your sexy ass in gear!” He gave her a slap on the ass, and went into the closet to get his clothes.

“Yes, master!” Jamie said with just a hint of sarcastic seduction in her voice.

Jamie let out a sigh and got up off the floor, her pussy still quivering from Steve’s tongue-lashing. She walked into the closet to put on her clothes, juices still dripping down her leg. She picked out a sexy pair of short-shorts and a t-shirt, and decided to go without a bra; she had perfect breasts, and could easily get away with it. Steve put on his usual; jean shorts, t-shirt, and sandals. As Steve walked out of the closet, he paused and gave Jamie a gentle kiss on the lips. As he slowly pulled his lips from hers, Jamie grabbed him and pulled him closer; she loved the taste of her juices on Steve’s lips. She gave him a deep, passionate kiss, probing every inch of his mouth with her tongue, and gently bit his lover lip as they separated. “I love it when you east my pussy,” she told him.

Steve headed back downstairs, followed closely by Jamie. As she walked behind him, all she could do was stare at his ass. Every time she looked at it, all she could think about was grabbing it with both hands, using it as a handle to slam his huge cock into her. Just thinking about it was starting to make her pussy begin to drip, anticipating Steve’s swollen member thrusting in and out of her. She had to get control of herself. They hadn’t even left the house yet, and it was still a long drive to the campsite.

They got the last of their things packed into the truck, and it was time to get on the road. They hopped into the truck, and set off for the interstate. As they approached their turn, they could see a lot of traffic on the road, but it seemed to be moving pretty well. In the interest of time, Steve opted to stay on the interstate rather than the back-roads. Steve and Jamie almost always held hands on a road trip, and this time was no different; well, except there were no children in the backseat fighting. As they made their turn west into the mountains, Jamie looked over at Steve with a hint of the devil in her eye. She let go of Steve’s hand and moved it to his thigh, but placed it just a little more on the inner thigh than usual. As they drove a little further, she began to stroke Steve’s inner thigh slowly. Maybe she knew, maybe she didn’t, but this ALWAYS made Steve’s cock become just slightly aware of what was happening. Steve kept driving and continuing with the small-talk as if nothing was going on. He tried to remain focused on the road; but Jamie wasn’t. At every chance she got, she looked over to see Steve’s cock throbbing in his jeans. The more she caressed his thigh, the bigger the bulge in his jeans got. It didn’t take long for Jamie’s pussy to start tingling again, yearning for Steve’s cock, but it would have to wait for a while. Jamie rubbed her thighs together to try to calm her itching pussy, but it didn’t work, she just had to have his cock; some way, somehow.

Just then, she moved her hand up his thigh and began to unbutton his shorts. “What are you doing?” he asked.

“Can you turn the cruise control on please?” she asked.

“Why.”

“Because I have to have your cock right now, or I am going to explode!” she confessed.

“We can’t fuck right now, I’m driving!” his said, more as a command, than a statement.

“I said I wanted your cock, I didn’t say we were going to fuck” she replied.

“Now turn on the fucking cruise control like I asked!” Steve loved it when Jamie took control of the situation and *told* him to fuck her. She reached over with both hands and released Steve’s cock from the restraints of his shorts. It stood up tall in her had, moist at the tip from his pre-cum. She held his cock with one hand and drew circles with his pre-cum on the head with the other. She made sure to get the freshest drop on the tip of her finger then licked it off; making sure Steve was watching her. Then, like a wolf going in for the kill, she bent over and swallowed his cock, relaxing her throat muscles so that she could take him all the way in her mouth. Steve’s eyes began to roll back in his head. “WAIT!” he thought, “YOU’RE DRIVING!” It was all he could do to concentrate on the road. He loved to watch Jamie suck his cock, but he had to watch the road. Jamie continued to work Steve’s cock with her mouth and tongue.

She really enjoyed sucking Steve’s dick; it fit in her mouth perfectly, like it was meant to be there. Jamie continued to suck Steve’s dick, pumping it slowly with her other hand. She loved the way his cock felt in her mouth, in *any* of her holes, for that matter. She didn’t care if he was fucking her pussy, her mouth, or her ass, as long as it was his cock that was doing the fucking. She sat up, leaning over at Steve and asked, “How am I doing?”

“That’s a strange question after 20 years of marriage” he replied. “Now are you going to finish the job?”

Jamie just smiled and said “In a minute.” She reached down and unbuttoned the top of her shorts, the leaned back over and sucked Steve’s cock all the way into her mouth again. Now she was sucking his cock with a purpose, and that purpose was to milk all of the cum she could from his balls. As she was sucking his cock, she slipped her hand into her shorts and began to massage her clit. Mouth-fucking Steve was making her pussy so wet that it was starting to soak through her shorts. As she continued to work Steve’s dick in and out of her mouth and rub her clit with her hand, she began to sense that Steve was about to shoot his load. His cock swelled up even larger than it was, his balls tightened, she knew he was almost there. Jamie sucked even harder than before, now frantically rubbing her clit with her other hand, then it happened; Steve shot his load with enormous force into the back of Jamie’s mouth. The feeling of the hot semen squirting into her mouth made Jamie cum almost instantly, and it took every ounce of Steve’s concentration to keep the car on the road.

Jamie fell back into her seat. Her hair was a mess, her mouth was hanging open, and her hand was still down her pants; she was in ecstasy. “Sorry to bother you baby, but I was wondering if you could… Put me back together? We have an audience.” Jamie looked over at Steve, questioning what he was saying, then she noticed the semi-truck driving next to them, matching their speed. She crawled over to see the passenger of the truck staring out the window at them, smiling at her as if to say “Thanks for the show!” Jamie smiled, waved at the trucker, and packed Steve’s cock back into his shorts.

“Wow,” Steve said. “That was probably one of the best blow-jobs I have ever had.”

Jamie just smiled back, “You liked that one, huh?”

“Yes, Yes I did!” exclaimed Steve. “Can I have another one?”

“Not yet, we still have to whole weekend ahead of us” she reminded him.

“I just hope there’s more where that came from” he told her.

Jamie just gave him a seductive smile and said, “We’ll see. Maybe, if you’re a good boy” she told him.

“The only problem with that is you don’t like it when I’m *good!*” They both smiled at each other and continued their drive to the campsite.

As they pulled into the camping area, they noticed that there were a lot more cars than they had ever seen there before. This might have put a damper on any plans they had, but Steve wasn’t too worried; where they usually set up camp was deep into the National Forrest, and most people didn’t travel in that far. They drove for what seemed like miles, over rocky trails and under brush and overhangs where water had eroded the sandstone, in a dry riverbed. The further they went, the fewer people they saw; they kept driving.

After a while, Jamie asked, “You’re not getting us lost, are you?”

Steve just chuckled a little and answered, “Nope. Don’t worry, I have the GPS with us. Worst case, I can follow our trail back to where we came in.”

“I don’t trust that thing,” replied Jamie, “What if it doesn’t work?”

“Then we’ll have to wait for the rescue chopper.” Jamie hit Steve on the arm.

“That’s not funny!” she told him.

They drove until they hadn’t seen anyone for about 30 minutes, and pulled into an area that looked as if it hadn’t been used by anyone in a *very* long time. There wasn’t even a picnic table or one of those fire pits that looked like it was made from a cut up metal drum. There was however, a stone fire pit made of large rocks set in a circle, with a couple of large logs around it like the ones that were used before concrete picnic tables and plastic out-houses. They pulled into the campsite and parked the truck near the fire pit.

“Here we are,” Steve said, “Let’s find a place to pitch the tent.” They jumped out of the truck together, and began to scout around their area. They looked for a fairly level piece of ground without too many rocks, and picked up as many small sticks and twigs as they could carry to use for the fire.

“What about here?” Jamie asked.

“Looks good to me, I’ll get the tent.”

The spot was perfect. It was about 30 feet from the fire pit, placing the fire pit almost half way between their tent and the truck.

Steve pitched the tent, and Jamie worked on setting everything else up and organizing, getting ready to cook dinner. “Do you want hot dogs, or hot dogs?” she asked.

“Wow, tough choice. I’ll go with the hot dogs!” he answered. “I’m going to go and cut some firewood, I’ll be back in a little bit,” he told her.

“O.K.”, Jamie answered.

Steve grabbed the ax, and looked for some wood to cut up and bring back to their campsite.

Their campsite was about 100 feet from the edge of a cliff that overlooked the Colorado River where it passed through a small desert valley. The drop off on the cliff was only about six feet, and just below were several dead logs that he could easily cut up and bring back to the campsite. Just as he jumped off the cliff, he heard some giggling off in the distance. It was very faint, but he knew he heard it. He looked around to see where it was coming from. As he moved a little further down the hill, he could tell that it was coming from near the river, and then he saw it. Where the river made a lazy bend through the valley, there were two women who had set up camp in the valley by the river’s edge. It looked like they were talking and having a few drinks, and probably laughing about things that had happened to them a long time ago; it could be anything. Steve just ignored them and went back to the dead logs he had found. He dragged them back up the hill to his campsite, chopped them up, and stacked the wood next to the fire pit. After finishing with the wood, he pulled his shirt off over his head, and walked over to Jamie who was preparing their food. “Could I get some water please?” he asked.

“Sure thing,” Jamie replied as she handed him an ice-cold bottle.

Steve tipped his head back, and swallowed the water as fast as it would leave the bottle while Jamie just stared at him; his body was glistening in the sunlight, the sweat running down his chest. Jamie couldn’t help herself. She leaned over and licked the salty water from Steve’s nipples, pausing to savor each taste. Steve finished his water, and looked down at his wife as she sucked on his nipples. He placed both hands under her ears, and moved her mouth up to meet his lips. He kissed her gently at first, tasting the salt from his sweat on her lips. Then the kiss became more passionate. Soon their bodies pressed against each other, their hands caressing, running through hair, squeezing ass-cheeks, getting hotter by the second. Just then, Jamie pushed Steve away. “I’ve got to get dinner ready.” Steve stood there dumbfounded. Jamie went back to work opening the packages of food they were soon to eat.

“I’ll get the fire started,” Steve sounded somewhat annoyed.

“Don’t worry; I’ll take care of you later. Right now, I’m hungry.” She sounded playful, but Steve could tell she meant every word of what she said.

It was amazing to Steve how his lovely wife could make hot dogs and baked beans taste like a gourmet meal. Maybe it was the fact they were in the wilderness. Maybe it was because it was just the two of them. It didn’t matter, they were together and loved each other very much. They finished their dinner, and started on a couple of drinks. Jamie was somewhat of a lightweight when it came to alcohol, so she stuck with wine coolers and Steve decided to have a beer or two. After they finished their drinks, Steve picked up the trash, and Jamie grabbed a couple of blankets so they could snuggle up by the fire and watch the sunset. As Jamie spread out the blankets next to one of the logs, Steve grabbed them a couple more drinks.

The sat there watching the sunset for a little while, just enjoying some time in each other’s arms. The sun had not quite set yet, but it was getting close. “Do you want another one?” Steve asked.

“Sure,” Jamie replied.

Steve got up and walked across the campsite to the cooler, stopping to get rid of the empties first. Jamie stared at him as he walked away, admiring his tight ass. She loved to look at his ass. To her, it was the most perfect ass anyone could want on a man, and it sure didn’t hurt that he still had his shirt off. Every time she looked at Steve’s ass, it didn’t take long for her to start thinking of how she would hold it with both hands and use them to help him slam is rock hard shaft into her. Now that she had a couple of drinks in her, combined with the thoughts of Steve’s perfect cock, her pussy was starting to get moist and tingle.

While Steve was getting their drinks from the cooler, Jamie decided that her clothes felt just a little too restrictive. She pulled her shirt off, exposing her firm and supple breasts. When they touched the cool mountain air, her nipples got as hard as diamonds. The shiver it sent through her made her squeeze her thighs together, putting just the right amount of pressure on her swelling clit, intensifying the tingling feeling deep inside her pussy. Next, she slipped off her shorts and panties, leaving her completely exposed to the night. Just as she lay back against the log, Steve came out from behind the truck with the drinks. “Hey, what’s this?” he asked.

“Nothing. I thought I would just *‘be free’*” she replied. “Why don’t you join me?”

Looking at his wife lying there exposed made his dick start to awaken. He walked over beside her, set the drinks down on the blanket, and complied with her wish; he stripped to nothing and sat down beside her. He had to admit, he did feel a little awkward being out in the open and completely naked, but he knew there was no one around for at least a mile; he just needed to relax a bit and have another beer. He opened both of their bottles, passing the wine cooler to Jamie; they each took a sip.

The sun was hanging very low in the sky; it wouldn’t be long before it sank below the horizon. The fire was blazing, and they were both starting to get a nice buzz. Almost as if scripted in a cheesy love story, they each turned to the other at the same time, both completely naked, and looked deeply into the other’s eyes. They kissed, gently; then they kissed again. Jamie started to lean toward Steve, chasing his lips for a deeper kiss. Just then, her wine cooler spilled all over Steve’s chest and ran down on his stomach.

“HOLY SHIT THAT’S COLD!” he shouted.

“I’m sorry, let me take care of it.” Jamie leaned over and licked the wine cooler off his chest and stomach, and used her shirt to clean it off the blanket. Steve didn’t complain, he loved the feeling of Jamie’s body touching his, even if it was just to hold hands. This however, was much more than touching hands; they were now fully engulfed in each other’s touch.

They began to kiss more passionately, and the touching gave way to groping and rubbing. Jaime had now made her way on top of Steve, her long hair hanging over his face as they kissed. Steve’s hands grabbed Jamie’s ass and squeezed, pulling her hips down onto his legs. His thigh ran between her legs and brushed against her throbbing pussy. When Jamie felt Steve’s leg press against her pussy, she rubbed back, grinding her swollen clit against his leg. She put her hands on Steve’s chest, threw her head back and let out a loud moan as she rubbed her cunt against his leg. Steve reached up, grabbed both of her tits, and squeezed them together. As Jamie moved back to taste his tongue again, Steve put his arms around her and picked her up off the ground. They stood there kissing; Jamie’s legs and arms locked around Steve with no intent of letting go. Still kissing, Steve reached behind Jamie, grabbed his rock-hard cock, and gently slid it into Jamie’s soaking and hungry pussy. She was so wet with lust that his cock slid the full length in, almost without effort. When his cock sank in until his balls were touching her ass, she tightened her pussy down onto his dick like a clamp. She began to work the muscles along the walls of her love hole as if she were trying to milk the cum from his balls; they stood there, still kissing each lost in the embrace of the other.

Steve couldn’t believe what his cock was feeling; it was something she had never done to him before. She had figured out a way to fuck him without moving, and it was probably the most amazing thing she had ever done to his cock. It felt so good that all he could do was stand there and let her pussy milk his cock, and if she kept it up, she would soon get what she was milking for. Steve resisted the urge to shoot his load deep into her pussy for a lot longer than he thought he would be able; and he could tell he was getting close. He lifted her up and off of his dick, and set her back down on the blanket; both of them still kissing and moaning. He rolled her over so she was bent over the log, and slid his throbbing cock back into her soaking hole. When his balls pressed against her clit, she pushed back against his pelvis, trying to get as much of his cock inside her as she could. Steve could feel his balls start to tighten, but he still had a few minutes before he was going to cum. He began to pump is huge cock in and out of her soaking pussy as hard as he could, making his balls slap against her clit with each thrust. Jamie started to scream with passion, her rhythm matching Steve’s thrusts. With each scream, Steve pushed his cock in harder, deeper. He went on pounding her cunt with his cock, then it happened: He let out a loud yell, slammed his cock into Jamie as far as it would go, and held it there for what seemed like forever. His cock blew his huge load of hot cum deep into her pussy, squirting over and over, constantly pulsating inside her; his load was spent, but he wasn’t.

Jamie collapsed in ecstasy on the log. After a couple of minutes, Steve started to move his still hard dick in and out of her throbbing pussy once again. “What are you doing?” Jamie asked him, panting.

“You didn’t think I was done, did you?” With that, he slid his cock out of her velvet hole, and spread her ass cheeks apart as far as he could. As he did, Jamie’s ass relaxed, opening slightly as if it were begging to be fucked too. His cock was dripping with her juices. He put the head of his dick gently against his wife’s puckered asshole, and began to push. Jamie relaxed her ass, and the head of Steve’s dick began to disappear into her ass. As her asshole closed around the head of her husband’s dick, she gasped. Her ass tightened, then relaxed again. She slowly pushed against him, taking his entire shaft deep into her ass. She slowly pulled back away from him, allowing Steve’s dick to pull back out of her ass. Just as she could feel the head start to come out, she pushed his cock back in; slowly at first, then faster.

Steve loved to fuck Jamie in the ass because, if he let her, she would pump his dick for him, as well as have an extremely intense orgasm. All he had to do was watch his cock disappear into her lovely asshole. Jamie began to pant to the rhythm of Steve’s cock sliding in and out of her as. By now, she was slamming her ass against him and frantically rubbing her clit. Her moans started deep and muffled at first, but got louder and louder until eventually she was practically screaming. “Fuck my ass with your huge cock!”

It sounded more like an order than a request. “FUCK ME, FUCK ME, FUCK ME!” she continued to scream. “I’M CUMMING! OH GOD, I’M CUMMING!” Steve grabbed her hips, and started to thrust his cock into her again. He could feel his balls bouncing off his wife’s fingers as she rubbed her clit. One more thrust and he would be there, ready to cum deep into her ass. He thrust he cock as deep into Jamie’s ass as he could, and held it there. A second later, his balls tightened against his wife’s rubbing fingers, his cock began to pulse, and he cried out, “OH MY GOD!” Jamie screamed, “YES! CUM IN MY ASS!” Steve was happy to obey her order, and shot his load deep into her ass. They both collapsed, Steve on top of Jamie, both bent over the log.

As Steve’s cock became flaccid, it slit out of Jamie’s ass. Jamie let out a small whimper when the head of Steve’s dick fell out of her ass. Steve fell off her and on to the blanket, Jamie rolled beside him, his cum still warm in her ass and pussy. She rolled over next to him and put her head on his chest. She looked up and him. “I told you I would take care of you, didn’t I?”

“That you did, sexy. That you did.” They both laid there and watched the fire. They fell asleep there next to the fire, wrapped in the blanket and sharing each other’s body heat. They slept there all night.

The next morning, Steve woke up to see his wife getting breakfast ready. She was standing behind the truck, completely naked, beating eggs and putting raw bacon on a plate; he loved the way her tits shook when she beat eggs. “Oh good, you’re awake. Can you get the fire started again please? Breakfast is almost ready.”

Steve got up, put a few of the twigs they gathered up the night before into the fire pit, and got it going again. Just then, Jamie came from behind the truck with a bowl and a frying pan in her hand. She set the frying pan down on the fire grate, and started to cook the bacon. Once the bacon was good and crisp, she poured the eggs in, and scrambled them.

“Go get me some cheese, please.”

Steve obliged, got up and brought the cheese to her. While Jamie cooked the eggs, Steve decided to make the coffee.

After breakfast, they decided to take a walk down to the river and clean up a bit. The spring run-off would be a little cold, but they both needed a good washing after their hard work the day before, and especially the *hard* night. As they were walking, Jamie noticed the tent pitched near the water.

“I didn’t think there would be anyone out this far.”

“I didn’t either. I saw them yesterday when I was going to get the firewood,” Steve confessed.

“Why didn’t you say something! What if they heard us!” Jamie was a little annoyed at Steve; she also realized that, even if she did know, it wouldn’t have changed anything.

“I thought they were far enough away that they wouldn’t hear us. Besides, I didn’t know that you were going to be *that* loud last night,” he told her with a hint of the devil in his voice.

They continued down the river to a short bend so that they could wash up without being seen by their unexpected neighbors. They stripped down to nothing, and waded into the water; the VERY cold water. They splashed around a little, passing the soap to each other, making sure that they washed off the sex of the previous night. Just as they were about to come out of the river, Jamie froze. “Did you hear something?”

“Nope. Just the sound of your sexy body, naked in the water!” Jamie shot him a dirty look. Just then, a woman appeared walking around the bend in the river. She looked up and stopped dead in her tracks when she saw Steve and Jamie standing there completely naked.

“Oh, I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to…”

Steve just smiled, “Don’t worry about it, we were almost done.”

The woman just stood there staring, and Jamie could tell that she was staring at Steve’s cock. Even though the water was cold, his cock was still four inches with shrinkage; the staring woman could only guess how big it was hard and, by the look on her face, she was making a pretty good guess.

Steve and Jamie waded to the shore and dried off. Jamie decided to break the tension. “What’s your name?”

“Stacie,” the woman replied. “I’m just in from Nebraska for the weekend to camp and have some fun with some friends, but only one of them was able to make it out with me, Sara. She’s back at our campsite.”

“That’s cool,” said Steve with a grin.

“Did you guys hear the screaming last night?”

Jamie’s face started to blush.

“Sorry about that,” Steve said, “we got a little carried away last night.”

“OH! That was you guys?” Stacie asked as her face began to match Jamie’s.

There was an awkward break in the conversation. Steve continued with a chuckle, “Yep, sorry about that. Why don’t you let us make it up to you and…”

“Laura,” Stacie added.

“Laura, tonight with dinner and drinks. We have plenty of food.” Steve offered.

“I don’t know, I wouldn’t want to intrude on your camping trip.”

Stacie tried to make an excuse, but all she could think about was what she saw when she came around the bend in the river: Steve’s huge cock was intriguing, and Jamie’s beautiful body, supple breasts and long blond hair equally excited her.

“C’mon, grab your friend Laura, and come up to our camp around four. It’ll be fun.” Jamie sounded encouraging.

“OK, I’m sure Laura would love to meet some new people. We’ll be there at four, sharp. Just up the hill, right?”

“Yep, we’re the only ones up there, so you can’t miss us. And bring a couple of chairs.” Steve added as Stacie walked away.

Steve and Jamie finished getting dressed, and headed back to pick up their campsite a little, and maybe head out for a walk and a picnic.

As they headed out for their walk, Jamie broke the silence first. “Why didn’t you stop me from screaming out like that last night?” Steve didn’t answer; he knew the question was rhetorical. They continued to walk for a while until they found a nice spot for a picnic. They were still in the dried up creek bed, and found a spot where the water had carved out an overhang in the sandstone. “This looks like a good place, what do you think?”

“Looks good to me.” Jamie answered.

They set up for lunch; a couple of sandwiches, a beer for Steve and a wine cooler for Jamie. After lunch, Steve stood up and looked around. “Did you see anyone on the way out here?”

“No, did you?” Jamie answered.

“Good.”

At that moment, Steve unbuttoned his shorts and dropped them to the ground allowing his cock to hang freely in the breeze. It immediately began to swell.

“What the hell are you doing?” Jamie asked.

“What does it look like? I’m going to fuck your brains out!”

“Says who?” Jamie asked.

“Me.”

Jamie just got a big smile on her face, got up on her knees and moved within inches of Steve’s swelling cock. She gently grabbed it with her right hand and squeezed it until it was completely erect, then slid it into her mouth until Steve’s balls were touching her chin. She reached up and cupped his balls with the other hand, and slid his cock back out until the head was about to come out. She opened her mouth and began to lick the length of his shaft before sliding his dick back down her throat. She continued to suck his cock, her veracity increasing with each stroke. “That’s enough, get up.” Steve commanded. He pulled her close to him and put his tongue in her mouth. He practically ripped off her shirt and shorts, and pushed her up against the cold sandstone. He lifted up her left leg with one hand, and inserted his cock into her hungry hole. Once the head of his cock was inside her, he reached up with his right hand, grabbed a handful of Jamie’s hair, and gently pulled. Jamie let out a loud sigh as Steve bit her gently on the neck and forced his cock into her soaking wet pussy.

He pumped his cock into her as hard as he could, over and over again, nibbling and kissing her neck while still pulling her hair. He slammed his cock into her for what seemed like an eternity when Jamie told him, “Stop, turn me around. I want you to fuck my pussy from behind.” Steve let go of her and slipped his rock hard dick from her dripping hole. Jamie turned around and bent over at the waist, bracing herself against the sandstone wall. Steve just looked down, staring at her perfect ass. He reached down, grabbed his cock, and shoved it back into Jamie’s wanting hole. Jamie loved being fucked from behind; the position allowed Steve’s cock to sink to just the right depth in her pussy, and it drove her wild. Steve continued to slam his cock into her, and Jamie continued to moan, louder and louder. Steve could tell she was about to cum by the way the walls of her cunt tightened against his cock, trying to suck it in deeper. One more thrust, and Steve would be shooting his cum deep inside her. As he did, Jamie let out a yell, “YES!” Steve looked down and could see Jamie’s asshole pulsing as the waves of her orgasm ran through her. He stood her up, cock still buried in her pussy, and ran his hands up her waist until he was cupping both of her beautiful breasts in his hands. He squeezed them and puller her close, kissing her on the cheek and then the lips.

They stood there holding each other for a moment. “Don’t you think we should be heading back now? We have guests coming over tonight, remember?” Jamie reminded him.

“Yep, and it’s kind of a long walk back too.”

They packed up their picnic things, and headed back to camp. “Do you think it was a good idea to invite Stacie and Laura over for dinner?” Jamie asked.

“I dunno. I mean we have enough food, and we were pretty loud last night.”

“I guess so.” Jamie had the sound of remorse in her voice.

“It’s just that we don’t even know them.”

“I’m sure we’ll be fine. Besides, maybe I’ll get lucky and have all three of you for desert!”

Jamie just looked at him.

“Ooo, I guess that’s a ‘NO’!” Jamie didn’t find he joke funny at all. “I was just teasing,” he added.

It was about three in the afternoon by the time they got back to their camp. There was a lot of work to do to get ready for their dinner guests, the fire had to be started, the side dishes needed to be prepared, and they needed to get out their finest paper plates and plastic ware. Steve was running around to campsite picking up twigs and leaves, anything he could use to get the fire started. Jamie got out the Lipton Soup-burgers she made before they left, and decided to wrap a strip of bacon around each, kind of like a filet minion, but with ground beef instead of steak. She also decided on the baked beans and macaroni salad because they required the least amount of work, and it was what they had the most of.

Stacie and Laura showed up right on time. Stacie introduced her friend. “Laura, this is Steve and Jamie.”

“Nice to meet you,” Laura said with some hesitation in her voice.

“This is the camp where all the screaming was coming from last night,” Stacie added.

“Oh, is everything OK?” Laura asked.

“Mmmm, it was *great*,” Jamie replied.

Steve just grinned from ear to ear.

“We brought some beer,” Laura went on.

“You didn’t have to do that,” Jamie interrupted, “we have plenty.”

“That’s OK, you guys are supplying the food so, it was the least we could do.”

“Thanks, you can put it in the cooler in the back of the truck over there,” Steve told Laura, “but you could break me off one first, if you wouldn’t mind.” Laura pulled a beer out of the pack and tossed it to him. “Thanks.”

They all got to know each other while dinner was cooking. Laura was from Washington State, and was an accountant, and Stacie was a psychologist from Oregon. They went to college together in Southern California, and tried to get together at least once a year to catch up. Last year it was a trip to Hawaii, the year before that it was a skiing trip to Utah. Jamie and Steve seemed to get along with them really well. They shared many of the same political and worldviews liked the same kinds of music, they had a lot to talk about.

They talked through dinner, and finished up just as the sun was starting to set. Steve and Jamie put away all of the trash while Stacie and Laura got everyone fresh drinks. They talked until long after sunset, watching the fire, laughing and joking. As the night drew on, a cool breeze started to blow, and the girls started to get a little cold.

“I’ll grab some blankets,” Steve offered. He got up and went to the back of the truck to get a couple more blankets. Jamie noticed that both Laura and Stacie watched him the whole way.

“Do you like what you see?” Jamie asked.

“I’m sorry,” Stacie said blushing, “it’s just that I couldn’t help but notice how big Steve’s cock was when I came up on you by the river. I couldn’t help myself, and I told Laura about it.”

“Don’t worry about it,” Jamie added, “it is pretty impressive and besides, we were the ones by your camp naked. We should have known better.”

“It’s no problem. From what Stacie tells me, you aren’t so bad yourself.” It was easy to tell that the alcohol was starting to affect all of them.

Steve returned with the blankets. “What did I miss?”

“Nothing,” all the girls answered at once.

“Really? I must have missed something, all of you are blushing!” Steve added with a grin. He had actually heard the entire conversation, and was feeling a little proud that Stacie had noticed how big his dick was.

Steve passed out the blankets; he and Jamie curled up under one of them and Stacie and Laura under the other. They continued to talk into the night. It was still early, and they had started to become good friends. As they were snuggling under the blanket, Jamie reached her hand back and put her hand on Steve’s cock to see what he was thinking about. Her suspicions were confirmed, he was thinking about fucking because his cock was trying to break through the zipper on his shorts. Now she just needed to know who he was thinking of fucking first; her or one of their new friends. As she grabbed his cock, he pushed his hips towards her, making sure that she would feel the thickness of his dick on her buttocks. It was confirmed; he wanted to fuck her first. If he were thinking of fucking Laura or Stacie, he surely would have pulled away when she grabbed him. Now that she knew, she only needed to figure out two more things: First, should she try the subtle route or be blunt and second, would Stacie and Laura be into it. She decided to be blunt. Besides, they had all been drinking, and they would probably never see Stacie or Laura again, so what could it hurt? The worst thing that could happen is that they would get offended and leave in which case, Jamie would get fucked anyway. She decided to go for it.

“So, you two went to college together,” Jamie asked them.

“Yep. SOCAL, class of 1995.” Laura answered.

“Did you guys, you know, ‘experiment’ when you were there?”

Both Stacie and Laura started to blush just a little, but they just assumed it was the beer. “Of course we did!” Stacie blurted out, “Doesn’t every college girl?”

“Why do you think we do these annual trips?” added Laura.

By now, Steve’s dick was rock hard, and it felt as if it were trying to boar a hole through Jamie’s back. Jamie’s suspicions were true, now it was time to step up her game.

“You guys ever think of hooking up with anyone else on your little trips?” she asked.

“Well, now that you mention it,” Stacie and Laura looked at each other, “not until today. When I saw you two washing in the river this morning, I have to admit, I got a little wet,” Stacie admitted to Jamie.

“Stacie came back to our camp and told me about it, and how it made her juices start to flow, and I got a little excited too. Then, when she told me you had invited us to dinner, I told her we had to go. We had to try and find out if Steve’s cock was really as big when it’s hard as when it’s been in the cold water.”

Steve didn’t miss a beat. He stood up and dropped his shorts, setting his member free; all eight inches of it. Stacie and Laura just sat there staring at Steve’s enormous cock; Jamie was a little surprised too. Jamie spoke first, “It’s not even all the way hard yet.”

She turned to Steve on her knees, grabbed his cock and slid it into her mouth. Steve closed his eyes and tilted his head back for a minute, then focused again on Stacie and Laura. He could tell that they were getting excited because he could see movement under their blanket. “Don’t be shy,” he told them, “join the fun!” Stacie and Laura uncovered themselves, took off their shorts and tops, and began kissing each other. Every now and again, they would look at Steve seductively, and then watch Jamie suck Steve’s cock as they fondled each other.

After a few minutes, Jamie pulled Steve’s cock from her mouth and said, “See, I told you. Look how big it is now!”

Both Stacie and Laura couldn’t believe their eyes, Steve’s cock had grown at least another inch! Slowly, they both knelt down beside Jamie and helped her out of her clothes, taking turns making sure one of them had Steve’s cock in their mouth. Whoever wasn’t sucking Steve’s dick was making sure their mouth was being put to good use by satisfying Jamie’s large, supple breasts, Laura’s small, perky tits, or Laura’s b-cups.

Steve was in heaven; he had three women sucking his dick and playing with each other in front of him. He started to moan to the rhythm of Laura working his cock; Jamie knew that it meant that he was going to cum soon. “I want his cum in my mouth,” Jamie whispered in Laura’s ear. Laura pulled Steve’s member from her mouth and held it in front of Jamie’s open, and began to pump the cum from his dick into Jamie’s hungry mouth. Jamie decided that it was time to have Steve’s cock inside her; her pussy was aching for his dick. She looked up at Steve, “Will you fuck me now, *please*?” She turned around on all fours, arched her back, exposing her wet pussy for his cock to slide into. Stacie, rubbing her clit, moved in front of Jamie so she could see all the action. Laura, still holding Steve’s dick, guided it into Jamie’s wet pussy. Steve went right to work pounding his cock into his wife. Stacie began rubbing her clit more vigorously, her moans starting to get in harmony with Steve’s thrusting. Laura reached under Jamie and began to massage her clit with one hand, and started to finger her ass with the other. Jamie was going wild in her ecstasy. She pulled Stacie down to the ground, trying her best to get her on her back, while being fucked by both Laura and her Husband. Stacie knew what Jamie wanted, and spread her legs in front of Jamie. Jamie too the invitation, and began to suck on Stacie’s clit; Stacie’s moans grew louder.

Laura watched both Jamie and Stacie get fucked; one by Steve’s huge cock, and the other by Jamie’s mouth. The sight of it made her pussy so wet, the juices began to run down her leg. She stood up, put her foot on Jamie’s butt and grabbed Steve by the back of the head, pushing his face into her soaked pussy. Steve began to suck on Laura’s pussy, running his tongue through the folds until he found her swollen clit. Once he did, he went to work on it like an expert, every bit as good as Laura’s girlfriend, Stacie. Now all of them were fucking, eating, and moaning loudly, each pleasuring another. Jamie came first, pushing her hips back against Steve’s making his cock go as deep as it could into her frothy hole. Stacie, sensing that Steve was about to cum too, got up and pulled his cock from Jamie’s wet cunt, and started to milk the cum from his balls with her mouth. Just as Steve shot his load, Laura knelt down and started to kiss Stacie, waiting for him to fill her mouth with his seed. “OH MY GOD!” Steve shouted as his sperm shot into Stacie’s mouth. Stacie swallowed the first two squirts, then shared the rest of the load with Laura, who was happy to take the rest. By now, Jamie was on her back watching the other two women suck her husband off. Watching them swallow his load made her want more, and she was determined to get it.

Stacie decided to return the favor, and started working Jamie’s clit with her tongue. Jamie had never had her pussy eaten like this before. Stacie’s tongue was more gentile and precise than she had ever felt before. Stacie held Jamie’s pussy lips apart with her fingers, and licked her pussy with long, slow strokes of her tongue; it was driving her wild. While Stacie was busy sucking Jamie’s pussy, Laura straddled Stacie’s ass, opening her wet pussy to invite Steve’s cock into her hungry hole. Steve didn’t know which hole to stick his dick into first; Laura’s or Stacie’s. Stacie made the decision for him. She reached between her legs and gently grabbed Steve’s balls and guiding his cock into her cunt. Steve slid his dick in to the base, pushing his balls against her groin and holding it there for a second. Next he pulled it out, and slid it into Laura’s dripping hole, again to the base, holding it there for a second. He alternated back and forth between their wet pussies. Each time he switched, he gave them each a couple of extra pumps of his dick; he was teasing them, and it was driving them crazy. This went on for a couple more minutes when Laura cried out to him, “FUCK ME WITH YOUR GIANT COCK… PLEASE!”

Steve did as he was commanded and began to slam his member into Laura until she was cumming all over his dick. He had never seen a woman cum so much in his life! There were juices literally squirting out of her cunt and running down Stacie’s ass, and she was screaming, “FUCK ME! FUCK ME! FUCK ME!” Steve thrust his cock into Laura one last time and held it there. She collapsed on top of Stacie with exhaustion. Now it was Stacie’s turn.

Steve slid his cock out of Laura’s pussy and guided the head of his missile into Stacie’s cunt, which was soaked with Laura’s squirting orgasm. This made Steve’s dick slide effortlessly into Stacie’s pussy. Steve began pounding Stacie’s pussy. His balls were starting to ache. They needed to release his hot load one more time. He continued to slam his cock into her. He could feel his balls start to tighten. At that moment, he looked down and noticed Stacie’s asshole relax and begin to open slightly, almost begging for his cock. Steve pulled his dick from Stacie’s juicy pussy, and placed the head against her tight asshole; he began to push. Stacie continued to lick Jamie’s pussy, bringing her closer to orgasm, but she had to concentrate. She had never had anyone, or anything this large in her ass. She relaxed her hole, allowing Steve’s cock to go half way in. When he got that far, she tightened up her ass letting Steve know that he needed to take it slow. Laura could see that Stacie was having a hard time taking in Steve’s massive dick, so she grabbed her ass cheeks and spread them wide, forcing the muscles in Stacie’s ass to relax a little more. Steve pushed his cock in deeper, until it was fully engulfed in Stacie’s ass. Now that Stacie was relaxed enough, Steve began to slowly work his cock in and out of her tight ass. Stacie was able to go back to eating Jamie’s pussy now that she was comfortable with Steve’s cock where it was. Steve started fucking Stacie’s ass faster and faster, as Laura held her cheeks open for him. Laura loved watching Steve’s huge dick disappear into Stacie’s ass.

Jamie started to cum first. She grabbed Stacie’s head and held it to her pussy, making sure that she was able to taste every last drop of her orgasm. Steve was next. He started to pump his cock wildly into Stacie’s ass, which was driving her mad. Laura, sensing that they were both about to cum, crawled under Stacie, and began to lick her clit, sending her over the edge. Stacie came with what felt like an explosion from both her ass and her pussy. She had never been fucked like this before. Steve could feel his balls drag against Laura’s face as he pumped Stacie. His balls tightened up, and he buried his cock deep in Stacie’s ass. Stacie screamed out when Steve pushed his entire length into her ass, she wasn’t sure if it was from the pleasure or just a little pain, all she knew was that she needed to feel his hot cum fill her ass; and it did. Steve blew his final load deep into Stacie’s ass, and fell down on top of her; he was exhausted.

There they all lay; the smell of sex and cum filled the air, even though they were outside. The fire was starting to go out, yet no one could move, they were too tired. Steve got up first, stirred the fire a little, and walked toward the back of the truck. “Anyone need some water?” No one could speak. He decided to bring each of them a bottle, just in case. They all moved under one blanket. It was a cool night, so they all cuddled close, and fell asleep in each other’s arms.

The next morning, they woke with the sunrise. Jamie was up first, putting the coffee on the hot coals, and starting some eggs. Steve woke next. He put on his shorts and got some firewood for the fire. Stacie and Laura got up last, put on their clothes, and helped Jamie with breakfast. The girls immediately started chatting about what their plans were for the day, while Steve just sat back and drank his coffee. “Why don’t you girls just hand out and relax?” Steve asked, “I’m a little worn out from last night, personally!”

“We want to take the truck into town for a little while, maybe have some lunch and shop a little, is that OK?” Jamie asked.

“No, it’s not OK… It’s not *camping*!” Steve protested.

“Well, we’re going to do it anyway!” Jamie finished the conversation. Steve knew she would win the argument, but it was fun to put up a little bit of a fight.

Steve grabbed the cooler and some food from the back of the truck, and the girls took off. The quiet might do him some good, and the girls would have more fun without him. He decided to head back down to the river and wash up, then come back to the campsite and just relax. He grabbed his towel and the soap and headed off to the river. While he was in the frigid water, all he could think about were the events of the night before. He loved watching his wife suck on another woman’s pussy, probably more than he thought he would. He also loved the way his wife reacted when someone new ate her pussy. The images of the previous night were swirling around in his head, and his cock was starting to get hard again. He resisted the temptation to jack off in the river. He wanted to, but he thought he had better save his strength for later; he might need it.

He arrived back at the empty campsite. With no one around, he decided to stay in his birthday suit, and just lie around and drink some beers. That lasted for a while, but he got bored. He decided to put some clothes on and go for a walk; the girls would surely be back by the time he was done. He took his GPS, and headed out. He took a nice long walk through the wilderness, but he couldn’t get the images of what happened last night out of his head. His dick had been hard since he was in the river, he couldn’t stop thinking about the fun he had.

The girls were enjoying themselves as well. They walked all over the quiet mountain town, that Steve just knew was a tourist trap, going in and out of stores and trying on clothes. While walking a couple of blocks off of the main drag, they came upon a lingerie store, and decided to go inside. They had just about everything inside that a man could imagine; cute things, slutty things, outfits with lace and outfits with chains. They each decided on what they liked, and then put it on under their clothes.

“Won’t Steve be surprised when we show up in these!” Jamie, Laura and Stacie giggled together.

“We’ve done enough damage, don’t you think?” Jamie added as the girls walked out of the store. They made their way back to the truck and drove back to the campsite to surprise their lover.

They arrived back at the campsite by the grace of God; Jamie got a little lost on the way. Good thing she remembered to mark the campsite on the truck’s navigation system. When they got back, Steve was nowhere to be found. Oh well, his loss. The girls went through their packages, showing each other their purchases. Laura found a huge double-ended dildo in the lingerie shop. She pulled it out of the package and showed it off to the other two women. “I’ve never used one of those before, how does it work?” Jamie asked.

“Please, allow me to show you, get naked!” Laura told her.

Jamie did as she was told and took off her clothes, and spread the blanket out on the ground. Laura sat down in front of her and spread Jamie’s legs. She put the large double-ended cock into her mouth to moisten it. With one hand, she gripped the huge dick, and the other opened Jamie’s soft pussy lips, allowing the dildo to start making its way inside her. She gently worked the fat rubber cock into Jamie’s pussy until it was about half way in, and then bent over to moisten the other head of the dildo. She moved a little closer to Jamie and inserted the other end of the cock into her own pussy. They sat there for a moment, gazing into each other’s eyes, and biting their bottom lips with an evil grin. “Are you ready?” Laura asked Jamie.

“Mmm, yes. Show me what this thing can do.” Laura began to slowly rock on her hips to move the cock in and out of both of their pussies at the same time. Slowly at first, so Jamie would get the hang of it. Jamie began to pick up the rhythm, and began to copy Laura’s moves. It didn’t take long for the women to start moaning and thrusting their cunts toward one another, trying to get as much of the double-ended cock into their pussies as they could. Pretty soon, the only part of the cock that could be seen was a small portion that emerged when the two pulled away from each other at the same time. They were starting to moan louder and louder, as they continued to force the dildo into each other.

Stacie was starting to enjoy the show as well. She pulled out one of the toys she had bought at the store, a twisted glass dildo that was bent on one end, and started to push it into pussy while she was massaging her wet clit. Just as they all were starting to get off, Steve returned from his walk. He could hear the moaning from the distance, and decided to circle around behind the truck so he could watch the show unnoticed. Now, his dick was harder than ever, maybe even harder than the night before! He stood there for a few minutes watch his wife fuck or get fucked, he couldn’t tell. He reached down and unbuttoned his shorts, freeing his rock hard dick. As he watched the three of them, he began to stroke the shaft slowly. Steve decided that jacking his dick was not going to make anything better so he came out from his hiding place. All three of the women looked up at him together, standing there with his cock in his hand.

“Mind if I join in?” he asked.

“Not at all!” Jamie replied, as she went back to fucking the dildo with Laura.

Steve could tell that the two of them were busy and didn’t need any help, so he moved over to Stacie who was sitting in one of the chairs. She was slowly working the glass tool in and out of her dripping pussy, and watching the other two on the ground. Steve pulled her up to her feet, turned the chair so that it was facing away from the women on the ground, and bent Stacie over the back of it so they both could still watch. He slid the glass toy out of her pussy and handed it to her. “Hold on to this for a minute,” he asked. He put it in her hand, then slid his cock all the way into her pussy, burying himself inside her. He stayed there for a moment, then slowly withdrew his throbbing member. It was practically dripping with her juices. He then placed the head of his cock against her tiny rosebud colored asshole. She took that as her queue, and inserted the glass cock back into her soaked hole. She began to work her dildo in and out of her pussy once more, relaxing her asshole at the same time. When the head of Steve’s cock popped inside her ass, she tensed up slightly, then relaxed again. Steve began to work his cock deep into her ass as she worked her cunt with the glass cock. It didn’t take long, and all of them began to cum together.

The excitement of all of them watching was too much to handle. Stacie screamed first, “FUCK MY PUSSY AND MY ASS! MAKE ME CUM!” Steve pumped Stacie’s ass even harder. The sound of his groin pounding into Stacie’s ass made Laura and Jamie pump each other even faster. They both seemed to yell out together, “I’M CUMMING!” Hearing that was too much for Steve to handle; he pulled his cock from Stacie’s ass and pumped his hot load all over her back.

Hearing Stacie and Steve cum together sent Jamie and Laura over the edge. They began to fuck each other harder, working the double-ended cock as fast as they could in and out of each other. After a few more bumps of their groins, they came together. This time, something happened that Jamie had never seen before; Laura came so hard that the dildo popped out of her pussy and she began to squirt pussy juices all over Jamie’s belly. At first, Jamie thought Laura came so hard that she had peed on her, but she hadn’t, it was definitely cum. Jamie had never seen a woman actually squirt cum from her pussy; she had heard of it, but never seen it, and it actually turned her on a little to know that she made another woman squirt.

Once they all caught their breath, they got up and put their clothes back on. By now, it was late afternoon, and they needed to get dinner going. “Why don’t you guys come down to our camp for dinner? It’s the least we could do,” Laura offered.

“Sure, I don’t see why not,” Jamie agreed.

“Then it’s settled. We’re going to head back and start to get things ready,” Stacie added.

Laura and Stacie took each other by the hand, and walked back down to their campsite, smiling and giggling the whole way. Just as they were walking away, Stacie turned around to Jamie and said, “Don’t forget you new *clothes*!”

“What was that about?” Steve asked Jamie.

“You’ll see, I don’t want to ruin the surprise.” Jamie disappeared inside the tent with her clothes wadded up in her arms. Steve and Jamie hung out, had a couple drinks, and reminisced about what had happened to them so far this weekend, and how glad they were to have met Laura and Stacie. After about an hour, they decided to head over to their campsite.

Laura and Stacie already had a fire going, and were preparing the evening meal when Steve and Jamie arrived. “What ‘cha cookin’?” Steve asked.

“Well, tonight we have bratwurst, to match your huge cock, and for desert, pudding-cake, because it tastes as sweet as Jamie’s pussy!” As Laura went down the menu, it was all that both Steve and Jamie could do not to cum in their pants thinking of what events might transpire later that evening.

They all sat around the campfire eating their dinner and chatting, finishing just as the sun disappeared behind the mountain. “Jamie, could you help Stacie and I clean up?” Laura asked, trying to wink at her without Steve noticing. Jamie got the hint, grabbed some trash, and followed the two women around the back of their tent.

“Did you wear your new *clothes*?” Stacie asked.

“Yep, sure did,” Jamie replied.

“Good, we thought the three of us could put on a *show* for Steve. You in?” Laura asked.

“Sounds great to me,” Jamie agreed.

They all took off their outer layer of clothing, piling it behind the tent. Laura wore a lacy, white teddy that was high-cut, and didn’t have much more than a string that ran up her ass. The front was a push-up bra that didn’t cover her nipples, exposing them for all to see. Laura had on a red latex teddy that was cut high on her hips, the front was cut down to her belly button, and there was a thin piece of latex that ran through the crack of her ass. Across the front, there were little chains running from one side to the other, and the shoulder straps had a collar attached to them. Jamie’s teddy was made of black lace attached to leather g-string panties that ran up to the bottom of her breasts. There were thin strings that ran from the sides of her breasts, over her shoulders, to the back of the teddy. They all joined arms, Laura on the left, Jamie in the middle, and Stacie on the right. They walked from behind the tent to where Steve was sitting.

“Now that’s funny!” Steve said laughing. The three women got sour looks on their faces,

“What?”

“You all look very beautiful, it’s just that…” Steve answered.

“Just that *what*?” Jamie demanded to know.

“It’s just that… *Those shoes don’t go with those outfits!*” Steve answered.

In unison, the ladies looked down at their feet; they were all wearing hiking boots! “What did you expect? Five inch heels?” Laura asked him.

“No, it just looks funny, that’s all.”

The women were a little setback at first, but then laughed about it. “I guess you’re right, it does look a little *odd*,” Stacie added.

They all walked right up to him, still arm-in-arm. “Well, what do you think? *Besides* the shoes!”

“You all look good enough to eat,” Steve said, “and I’m *very* hungry!” Steve stood up and put his arms around Laura and Stacie, and pulled all three of their bodies close to him. He began to kiss Jamie passionately, while the other two women watched closely, each grabbing one side of his ass. After kissing his wife, he looked to each of them in turn, tongue kissing them as well. As Steve was kissing Laura, Jamie turned to get a blanket to lie out on the ground. “Which one of us are you going to fuck first?” Jamie asked him.

“I can’t decide,” Steve told the three of them, “so I am going to lie down on the blanket, close my eyes, and let you have your way with me.” As Steve lie there with his eyes closed, the girls just stood there, grinning at each other.

They didn’t even have to talk about it. Laura immediately positioned herself over Steve’s face, and moved the small patch of red latex that covered her pussy to one side so Steve could taste her sweet pussy. Stacie was next. She knelt down beside Steve, grabbed his cock and began to massage it with her tongue. Finally, Jamie stood above Steve, slid the black lace to one side, and put her cunt in Laura’s face. Laura didn’t miss a beat; she began to suck on Jamie’s pussy, making sure that she left no fold unexplored. Once Jamie’s pussy was nice and wet from Laura’s tonguing and the flow of her own juices, and Steve’s cock was properly moistened by Stacie’s mouth, Jamie began to lower herself slowly on to Steve, her ass being guided by one of Stacie’s hands, Steve’s cock being guided by the other. She sank down onto his shaft with ease. Now that Jamie’s wanting pussy had engulfed Steve’s cock, she stood up, straddled Steve, and grabbed the back of Laura’s head and forced her mouth to her shaven mound. Laura went right to work sucking her girlfriend’s pussy.

After about fifteen minutes, Jamie suggested that they rotate. Laura moved around and lowered herself onto Steve’s cock, Jamie moved to the middle, and Stacie sat on Steve’s face and began to eat Jamie’s pussy. Their new positions brought new excitement to each of them. The taste of Steve’s pre-cum mixed with Jamie’s sweet juices was making her pussy very wet. So wet in fact, that Steve almost couldn’t lap up the juices fast enough and they began to run down the sides of his face. And as for Laura, after Steve’s tongue lashing, she very—much needed a cock to fill her pussy. After about another fifteen or twenty minutes, they all switched places again.

They continued this pattern for two or three more turns. As they were about to switch again, Steve called out, “I hope you guys are going to cum soon, I’m not sure how much more I can take.”

The three of them helped him to his feet, then all knelt down in front of him. “We want to share your cum,” they told him. He stood there as all three of them took turns sucking his cock and playing with his balls while they rubbed their clits. He watched his cock slide in and out of each of their mouths in turn, the sight was almost too much for him to handle. “I’m… going… to… CUM!” and at that moment, his balls tightened against his groin, and he began to shoot hot cum out of his dick. He shot the first load directly into Jamie’s mouth, the second into Stacie’s, and the third into Laura’s, then shoved his cock back into Jamie’s mouth to let her drink the rest of it. She gulped it down as fast as it would shoot out. Jamie looked up at him, using her finger to push a small dribble of cum back into her mouth and said, “Will you please fuck me now?”

Steve picked her up, sat her down in the chair, knelt down on in front of her and slid his cock into her wet slit. He pumped her pussy as Laura and Stacie watched, groping and fondling themselves and each other. Watching Laura and Stacie play with themselves while Steve’s cock was bottoming out in her pussy sent her over the edge. She came wildly, screaming “FUCK ME WITH YOUR HUGE COCK!” Steve gave one last thrust of his cock, as deep and hard as he could into Jamie’s fuck-hole, making her scream out in passion. After a couple of minutes, her orgasm passed and she could relax the walls of her pussy enough for Steve to get his cock out. She then switched positions with Stacie, and Steve fucked her with similar results. Now it was Laura’s turn.

As Laura sat down in the chair in front of Steve, Jamie looked her in the eyes. “I want your pussy to squirt into my mouth; I want to taste it,” she told her. Steve began slamming his cock into Laura. As he was fucking her, she positioned her hips to make Steve’s cock rub the spot in her pussy that always made her squirt. Steve continued to fuck her, faster and faster. Now both Jamie and Stacie were kneeling on each side of Steve. Laura was about to cum, and so was Steve. Laura looked at Jamie, “Get ready…”

Jamie bent over, Laura whimpered and pushed Steve’s cock from her pussy. As the head came out, it was replaced with Jamie’s mouth. She squirted her sweet cum into Jamie’s mouth, which she drank as fast as she could. At the same time, Stacie took Steve’s cock into her mouth, milking the cum from his balls and swallowing it just as fast, savoring the taste of her girlfriend’s pussy mixed with the salty taste of Steve’s hot load.

It was now very late, and tomorrow was Monday, the last day of the long weekend. They would all need to get some rest because tomorrow would be a long day of packing and returning to their homes. Steve and Jamie decided that rather than expending the energy to hike back to their camp in the dark, they would curl up under some blankets with Stacie and Laura. The next morning, they all had breakfast together, and talked over coffee. They all had a lot of fun that weekend, and decided that they should do it again. Phone numbers were exchanged, along with hugs and kisses to all. Steve and Jamie hiked back up to their camp to pack up as Stacie and Laura did the same. They waved and blew kisses to each other as they parted ways. Since that weekend, the four of them try to get together every year to share their stories as well as each other.