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Tiffany and Caitlyn's Camping Trip

By Megan

As long as the two girls could remember their families had gone camping together. Just after school would end, they'd pack up the minivans and head up to the State Park, which was a few hours north of where they lived. There would be the two girls, their younger brothers, the parents and the odd Aunt or Uncle.

The park was heavily forested, with a big pond near

the campsite for swimming and sun bathing. For many years the families had shared a big tent, but with Tiffany and Caitlyn having just turned 13 their parents felt that the girls needed some privacy away from the boys. So, for the first time the two girls would have their own tent, which was set on a wood platform about 20 yards away.

The ride up to the park was uneventful – even boring. The two boys sat in the back playing Nintendo while Tiffany and Caitlyn sat behind Caitlyn’s parents listening to music over their headphones and gazing out the window. Caitlyn’s mom read a book and every once in a while had to tell the boys to stop making so much noise.

When they had left home a hour or so ago, the weather was bright and sunny, a little warmer than usual. Tiffany had dressed in shorts and an Old Navy T-shirt. She was already starting to develop and her chest was filling her T-shirt enough to make boys notice. Caitlyn was wearing jeans with ripped knees and a white tank top. Tiffany couldn’t help noticing that Caitlyn wasn’t as busty as she was, but what she had was nicely shaped.

As they drove on towards the park, the weather was starting to deteriorate. The sky became overcast, and then truly cloudy.

“Bet it’s gonna rain tonight”, said Caitlyn’s dad.

Her mom nodded.

“Glad we got the tents on platforms this year. Damn near got washed away a few years back without ‘em.”

“Think we’re gonna get there before it rains”, Tiffany asked.

“Hope so.”

They drove on. Tiffany turned her thoughts back to her friend. They had known each other for at least ten years. They were pretty inseparable. But as they got older, Caitlyn had gotten involved in more activities. She was good at so many things – sports, dancing, art, and Tiffany even suspected that Caitlyn was starting to get interested in boys. By contrast, Tiffany mostly read books, dabbled in writing poems and played on her computer. Tiffany was starting to worry that she and Caitlyn wouldn’t be close friends for much longer. She looked over at her friend and sighed.

By the time they pulled into the park the sky had gotten very dark and the wind had picked up. Working quickly the combined families emptied the vans and stashed the supplies, duffle bags and sleeping bags in the tents. A few drops of rain splattered on the windshield of the van.

“No point in trying to cook tonight with the rain and everything. Why don’t you girls get ready and we’ll go into

town for McDonald's", said mom.

It had already started to rain pretty hard and the girls dashed for their tent, splashing through the growing puddles along the way. Getting inside and pulling the flaps tight, Tiffany could feel how soaked she was. Catlylin too.

"Hey, I gotta get outta this shirt", Caitlyn said.

"Me too."

With that the two girls took off their shirts. Neither was wearing a bra.

"Wow. You're really big", remarked Caitlyn.

"Am not. Stop staring", Tiffany shouted, covering her breasts with her arms.

"I don't mind if you see me", replied Caitlyn spreading her arms so that her breasts were completely exposed.

"Come on, mom's waiting for us."

The two girls put on new shirts and their raincoats and dashed back across to the waiting vans.

As they drove through the rain into town Tiffany started thinking about Caitlyn and how good she looked.

When she had spread her arms her long brown hair had swept over her shoulders and behind her and Tiffany recalled how sweet she looked like that. I wonder what Caitlyn is thinking, she thought to herself.

Returning from dinner, the rain had only gotten worse. The puddles were now small ponds and the ground had turned very muddy. An occasional flicker of lightning could be seen on the horizon.

The girls rushed to their tent and sealed it tight against the weather, and switched on the tent light which was a 40-watt bulb hanging from the roof. It swayed as the tent did.

“Mind if I get into my sleeping bag?” Caitlyn asked. “I’m pretty chilly in these damp clothes.”

“No go ahead. I’m right behind you.”

The lightning picked up and there were rumblings of thunder getting closer to the camp. The tent light flickered.

“Shit, I hope that doesn’t go out”, Caitlyn said.

She proceeded to remove her shirt and jeans, folding them neatly in the corner. Sitting down on her sleeping bag clad only in her white panties, she pulled off her socks and tossed them at Tiffany.

“Pee-uuu”, she giggled as she threw them.

“Ewww, get these away from me.”

She sat watching, as Tiffany was getting ready to undress. Tiffany couldn't help but notice that she was sitting cross-legged exposing the crotch of her panties to her. Tiffany could just barely make out the shape of her private parts underneath. The peep show gave her a tingle.

Gotta stop looking, she said to herself.

Tiffany took off her shorts and T-shirt and put on another top.

“You're not gonna sleep like that are you”, Caitlyn asked.

“Like what.”

“With that top on!”

“Course I am. I always do.”

Caitlyn giggled. “I never sleep with my top on.”

“Well you're a slut,” Tiffany exclaimed, giggling.

“Look who's talking.”

Just then a large flash of lightning filled the tent with white-ish light, and was followed by a loud clap of thunder. The tent light flicked and went out.

“Fuck”

“It’s okay. It’ll be on in a minute”

The lightning and thunder continued, alternatively filling the tent with light and plunging it into darkness. The rain beat down on the roof with a dull tapping. Water gushed and flowed around the wood base of the tent, making it seem more like an island than a tent. It went on for what seemed like hours.

Tiffany snuggled down into her sleeping bag, pulling the flap up to dampen the noise. Coming from the other side of the tent she heard a faint whimpering.

“Caitlyn, you okay?”

“I’m scared. I hate lightning and thunder.”

“It’ll be over soon.”

“I’m scared. I really hate it. I don’t want to be by myself.”

“You’re not, I’m over here.”

But Caitlyn continued to cry softly, and it was obvious that she was trembling.

“I dunno if there is enough room, but do you want to come over here?” Tiffany asked.

“We can try. I’ll feel safer.”

With that Tiffany unzipped the sleeping bag about half way down, so that Caitlyn would be able to fit in.

“Now we’re gonna have to sleep on our sides, I’m facing right so you have to as well!”

Caitlyn wriggled in tugging her pillow with her. Wiping her eyes with her hands she settled in behind Tiffany facing her back.

“Good night Tiff. Thank you for being a good friend.”

“No biggie. Sweet dreams.”

While the storm continued to rage outside, the two girls were snuggled together in one sleeping bag. It seemed to make the storm less intense and quieter, Tiffany thought to herself and started to doze off to sleep.

A few minutes later, Tiffany felt something strange – Caitlyn’s hand was rubbing her bottom. She must be asleep, Tiffany thought. It’s pretty tight in here, where else

would she put her hand.

But it didn't stop. Slowly Caitlyn's hand slipped up Tiffany's leg and encircled her waist in a hug. She didn't know what to say or do. On one hand it felt good, but this was her best girlfriend doing it.

"Do you mind if I hug you?" Caitlyn whispered.

"N-n-no"

"I really love you Tiff. You're the best friend I have in the world."

"I-I love you too."

With that Tiffany could feel Caitlyn planting small kisses on her neck. She was starting to feel strange; there was a warm rush in her tummy and around her vagina.

"Do you mind if I kiss you?"

"No, its okay. It feels really good."

"If you lie on your back I can kiss you better."

It was really tight in the sleeping bag, but Tiffany was able to turn and lie on her back. Caitlyn unzipped the bag a bit and got on her hands and knees over her friend.

She began to kiss Tiffany again. Small gentle kisses on her lips and face and nose and forehead. They were like little butterflies, landing and taking off again.

“I love kissing you. I’m gonna kiss every part of you.”

Tiffany was starting to feel the dampness between her legs that she felt when she got excited. She started to kiss Caitlyn back and before long they were kissing deeply, plunging their small tongues into each other’s mouths. Tiffany could feel her breathing get deeper and her heart raced.

As Caitlyn continued to kiss Tiffany her hand slipped down to Tiffany’s breast and she rubbed the palm across the very tip of her hardening nipple. The touch sent shockwaves through Tiffany’s body and her pussy ached.

Tiffany too reached up and flicked her friend’s nipples. She was feeling so very good, like she had never felt before. Lifting her head she brought the tip of her tongue to Caitlyn’s nipple, and then gently sucked it like a small baby would. Her friend moaned and her back arched in and out like a cat.

“Caitlyn, I really love it when you kiss me. Please keep doing it.”

Without a sound, Caitlyn lay down on her side facing Tiffany, and placed her arms around her, pressing her lips

to her mouth in a passionate kiss. She wrapped her leg over Tiffany's and she could feel Caitlyn's panties rubbing against her leg. They were very moist.

They continued to kiss like kids on their first make out session, sort of locked together. Slowly, Caitlyn's hand worked down Tiffany's back and under the waistband of her panties. She ran her finger up and down the crack in her ass, teasing and tickling her butt hole.

All of a sudden Caitlyn removed her leg and pushed Tiffany's leg away, exposing her panties. While she continued to kiss her, Caitlyn slipped a finger under the waistband and started tugging them down, one side at a time. Finally, grabbing the damp, loose crotch she pulled them completely off.

Tiffany was panting in expectation. Was she going to finger me? Rub my clit? God I want her to do it, Tiffany thought to herself.

Caitlyn's finger just touched the top of Tiffany's pussy, wiggling down into the slit. She could feel the explosion of wetness that was boiling up from the depths of Tiffany's pussy. Tiffany began to moan deeply and opened her legs as wide as she could so her friend could invade her more easily.

Caitlyn circled the outline of her pussy lips, smearing the wetness around them. They were puffy and hot. Up and

down through the slit she rubbed her finger until she was able to slip her whole finger in to the hilt.

“Do you like it when I finger fuck you?” Caitlyn asked.

“Oh, fuck yes.”

“Why don’t you do me at the same time?”

“Yes. Yes I want to.”

Removing her finger from Tiffany’s pussy, Caitlyn unzipped the rest of the sleeping bag and opened it wide. Silently she knelt down and placed her finger on Tiffany’s lips.

“Taste yourself, it’s soooo good.”

Tiffany greedily sucked Caitlyn’s finger, licking off her own juices from it. God I wonder what Caitlyn tastes like she thought to herself.

“Now lie on your side with one knee up”, Caitlyn said.

Tiffany rolled onto her side and Caitlyn laid down as well, but head to toe with her.

“Is this what’s called 69, Caitlyn.”

“Yes.”

Tiffany was face to face with Caitlyn’s pussy. She could feel the heat and smelled the damp sexy musty smell coming from within. She reached out and began to rub Caitlyn’s clit that was poking out from her lips. Caitlyn had more hair than she did, and she liked twisting her finger through the girls bush to get to her pussy.

Caitlyn was leaking wetness and Tiffany scooped up some on her finger and tasted it. Caitlyn tasted different, just a bit stronger than her, but she liked it and wanted more. Gently she slipped her middle finger into her best friend’s pussy. It was hot and gooey and very tight around it. Caitlyn jerked a bit and began to gently hump Tiffany’s finger, and Tiffany began to explore the inner reaches of her body.

Then all of a sudden, Tiffany felt something so intense, that she almost had an orgasm. Caitlyn had pulled her face close to Tiffany’s pussy and was eagerly licking and kissing it. She would alternate between burrowing her tongue into Tiffany’s slit and lashing her clit with it, and French kissing the lips like a small mouth, slipping her tongue deep into it. Tiffany had fantasized for years about being eaten, and now it was happening, and it was Caitlyn’s mouth that was making her fantasy real.

She could feel her whole crotch flooded with a sexy mix of her juices and Caitlyn’s saliva. It formed a tiny river

down her thigh and on onto the sleeping bag below. God I hope mom doesn't open this.

Having finger-fucked Caitlyn for a while; Tiffany inched forward to try out oral sex for the first time. The closer she got, Caitlyn's aroma got more and more intense. Opening her mouth and sticking out her tongue she just touched the lips. The sensation, smell and taste overwhelmed her. Here she was about to suck on the pussy of her very best friend in the whole world who was doing the same to her.

Using the thumbs on each of her hands she pried the swollen lips apart and stared into the hot, gooey cavern. Tiffany began to gently lick Caitlyn's pussy, like she was eating an ice cream cone, except this one was already melted. Faster and faster she licked, poking her tongue into her friend, imagining it was a guys dick ready to spew. Caitlyn too began to pick up the pace on Tiffany, slipping a finger into her pussy as well while she sucked on the outside.

Both girls were breathing heavily and if it weren't for the fact that their faces were buried in each other laps, their moans would have easily woken up their brothers and parents.

And then it happened; from deep down in her toes Tiffany could feel an orgasm coming on. It raced up her legs and exploded in the depths of her pussy. The walls

quivered and Tiffany was overcome with a jolting, floating sensation – a feeling of pure joy and warmth.

Caitlyn was next to cum. Her pussy shook and her pelvis heaved in and out. Her aroma got deeper and more intense and a wave of wetness bubbled up, smearing Tiffany's face. She shook for a few more moments and then relaxed. Both girls were left totally drained and breathing deeply.

“Caitlyn, I love you.”

“Love you too Tiff.”

Tiffany got up and lay down, propped up on one elbow, facing her friend. They kissed, their faces sticky from their sex.

Before long they were making out again, savoring the feelings and the new smell of their friendship.

“Lie on your back and spread your legs”, Caitlyn said to Tiffany.

“You gonna eat me again?”

“No. Better.”

Caitlyn knelt in between Tiffany's spread legs. Her pussy glistened with the remnants of her orgasm and it

excited Caitlyn. Lowering herself down onto her elbows with her legs together, Caitlyn pressed her pussy against Tiffany's. She began to kiss Tiffany, deeply and passionately, and slowly started to rub her pussy against Tiffany's. Up and down. Up and down. Like a young boy humping his girlfriend for the first time.

The rubbing of Caitlyn's pussy hair against her almost hairless slit sent waves of excitement through Tiffany. As Caitlyn continued to hump her moving slide to side, she pulled Tiffany's pussy lips apart and rubbed her clit with the rough pubic hair.

The two girls were becoming wetter and wetter, and the humping was becoming slimy and warm. Tiffany responded by pushing up with her pelvis and Caitlyn rubbed and ground hers against it. They continued to kiss. Tiffany wrapped her legs around Caitlyn, like she imagined doing to a guy when she got fucked the first time.

As they pussy-fucked harder and harder, both girls were close to cumming.

"I want you to cum with me Tiffany."

"I'll try."

"I can feel it happening."

"Yes. Fuck. Me too."

“Oh. Tiff. I’m gonna cum. Kiss me hard.”

With that they clamped their mouths together in a final hot kiss while their pussies ignited in a shattering mutual cum. Their screams of total orgasmic ecstasy shouted down each other’s throats.

After it was over they lay in each other’s arms, hugging. Kissing. Holding each other tight. Giggling.

“Hey, the storm is over,” said Tiffany.

“Yeah.”

“But you don’t have to back to your sleeping bag if you don’t want to.”

“Really. I can stay here.”

“I want you to.”

“I love you Tiff.”

With that the two girls snuggled into the sleeping bag, tugging their pillows in with them. They cuddled together, occasionally kissing each other and squeezing each other close. Soon they were asleep, dreaming of what had just happened and what lay ahead. With two weeks of camping left, there were lots of feelings to explore and

kisses to share. And there was no need for lightning to
spark it. ❁