

# The camping trip with our friends.

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*Two couples going on a camping trip.*

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It was Summer time, and my boyfriend Mike and his best friend Justin wanted to take us, his girlfriend Ashley and me, on a camping trip. Ashley and I hated the idea for sure. We thought; why would you both want to take us camping .

I hated camping. I really did. But Mike and Justin insisted we take an annual trip to the woods, mostly in retaliation for Ashley and me dragging them to the theater once a year in an attempt to cram some culture into their thick skulls.

Considering the jokes currently being exchanged between them, it had been a vain attempt. Ashley looked at me and rolled her eyes in commiseration. She hated camping even more than I did. The woman was lost without a hair dryer.

“Cheer up, Summer,” My boyfriend said and gave me a nod on the arm. “At least you don’t have to sleep on the ground this year.”

Justin and Ashley had purchased the huge, four-door truck we currently rode in, as well as a large, ancient camper shell that seemed determined to tip the truck over each time we rounded a corner. Frankly, the thought of being trapped inside the metal box was not much more appealing than being stuck inside a canvas tent, except that it would probably provide more of a barrier against bears and mountain lions. And hopefully spiders.

“We did bring a tent, though,” Ashley added. “In case you two want some privacy.” She winked at me and went on, “Although we don’t mind if you decided to get busy in the camper.”

“We’ll keep you warm,” Justin added suggestively.

“Really warm,” Ashley said and laughed. I grinned, but blushed uncomfortably. We had known Justin and Ashley for years, but I had never gotten used to them joking about swinging and foursomes and orgies. I knew they had never done anything like that, but from the way they talked, I thought they

were probably open to it.

“Justin can’t keep his hands away from my ass,” Mike joked.

“That’s because it’s such a nice ass, Mike,” Justin replied.

“Almost as nice as yours, baby,” Mike told him huskily. I giggled, but my throat was getting dry. My boyfriend and his best friend had been making sexual innuendos at each other for years, but lately the jibes seemed to have an undercurrent of truth. Or maybe I was just becoming more interested in the idea of a foursome. It was Justin’s fault.

Justin had always been slightly pudgy, until six months ago. He had left his boring desk job for something that kept him outdoors. As a result, he had lost every bit of excess poundage, gained an astonishing amount of muscles, and acquired a gorgeous tan. In essence, Justin had become officially hot.

Ashley was ecstatic. Sometimes I thought Mike was, too. My Mike had always been hot, due to his obsession with fitness. He went to the gym three times a week, and ran every other day. I usually joined him at the gym, although I preferred to swim rather than use the equipment.

Ashley was one of those annoying people who stayed thin even while eating astounding quantities of junk food. If I ever woke up one morning and found I’d gone lesbian during the night... we’ll, I wouldn’t kick Ashley out of bed.

After another hour of bouncing over the dirt road that barely qualified as such, we arrived at a small clearing that Justin proclaimed to be our campsite. The boys scrambled to grab their fishing poles and ran down to the nearby stream, hoping to catch some disgusting, slimy trout.

Ashley and I were left with the mundane chores, such as setting up the camp tables, lawn chairs, and mini-grill. It was late afternoon, so we gladly cracked open the rum and Coke in order to deaden the camping experience. The boys had taken a case of beer to the creek, like getting a good start on their own camping drunkenness.

Ashley managed to build a fire, to my utter astonishment. I gave her a delighted hug, laughing giddily. She hugged me back and kissed my neck, employing a large amount of tongue action while she did so. It surprised me, but did not bother me, for some reason. I giggled.

Justin and Mike returned, fishless, thank god, while Ashley and I were cooking burgers. We laughed at them for being lousy providers and showed off Ashley’s superior fire making skills. After we ate and

cleaned up (burning the paper plates in the fire), we roasted marshmallows and made sticky smores. Mike insisted on licking the marshmallow and chocolate goo from my lips, which gave me fits of giggles on top of turning me on.

Ashley dripped some chocolate on her boobs, which were barely covered by the skimpy tank top she wore, and Justin dove after it like a starving man. He did not stop at the chocolate, though, and soon was sucking erotically at Ashley's breasts, which were now blatantly exposed.

"Jesus," Mike said, watching them. The sight was turning me on, too, seeing Justin kneeling between Ashley's legs and working her nipples with his tongue. It was such a hot site to watch.

I blame the alcohol for the impulse that caused me to yank off my shirt. I had not bothered with a bra. Mike quickly left his chair and mimicked Justin with a chuckle. I put my hands into Tom's thick hair. I sneaked a glance at Ashley, to find Justin's hands busy tugging her shorts off. She still wore her blue tank top, although it was bunched up under her breasts. I bit my lip as Justin pulled her shorts over her sneakers. Ashley spread her legs and I felt a flash of lust that was fueled by Mike feasting hard on my nipples.

Justin buried his face in the curls between Ashley's legs and I felt Mike unzip my jean shorts. I moaned, suddenly needing Mike to do the same thing to me that Justin was doing to Ashley. I couldn't drag my eyes away from my friends. Mike had just set my shorts aside when I felt the first drops of wetness on my chest.

"Oh shit, it's raining!" I cried. At that moment, the sky opened up and the rain began in earnest. Ashley squealed. We all leaped up and ran for the camper. Ashley and I climbed in first. Once inside the dark confines, I felt a bit self-conscious, being naked but for sneakers and socks. I bumped into Ashley, and felt her grab my hand.

"Climb into the bed," she said. "We can't all fit in the doorway." I kicked my shoes off and clambered up onto the bed, which took up most of the camper. A moment later, Ashley landed on top of me and I gasped at the feel of her bare skin against mine.

"Better hurry up, guys," she said. "We're starting without you." I felt her mouth fasten over one of my nipples and her hand slid over the curve of my ass. I was shocked, but it felt damned good, too, especially when she pushed her fingers into my pussy and let her thumb press into my clit. I moaned.

Ashley's hands left as she rolled aside to make room for one of the guys. It was dark enough that I couldn't tell which one. When the cock pressed against my wet pussy, I didn't care, either.

“Do you mind, Mike?” Justin asked, and my boyfriend said, “Not if Summer doesn’t.”

The cock rammed into me and I knew that it was Justin from the different feel of it. I reached up to touch his hard shoulders, and sensed Mike moving over Ashley next to me. I giggled.

“You guys finally got your foursome,” I said.

“It’s about time,” Ashley replied, and made a moaning sound that suggested Mike was moving inside her. The idea turned me on, even as I felt Justin pull out and hammer back into me. He was rougher than Mike, which was just fine. I pushed my hips up to meet him, and listened to Ashley moan and whimper next to me as my boyfriend was fucking her real hard. She was vocal, and included instructions, such as harder, faster, and oh yes, like that.

The whole camper was rocking, and Mike and Justin seemed to find the same rhythm. We were in a frenzy of fucking for a while, and Ashley and me got louder and louder. I would have laughed, but the building orgasm took all my concentration. I came before Justin did, adding my own shriek to Ashley’s before Justin shuddered against me.

The others must have cum, also, for it was suddenly quiet and still, but for the sound of labored breathing. I waited for the feelings of awkwardness and guilt, but before my sluggish mind could catch up, Ashley said, “While you guys recover, I’m going to occupy myself with Summer. Feel free to watch.”

Justin was pushed aside and I felt a tongue brush over my sensitive clit. A small light suddenly came on in the corner, and I blinked against the brightness before arching into Ashley’s mouth. She sucked hard on my clit and cleaned Justin’s cum out of me, sending another orgasm rocking through me.

“Fuck, that’s hot,” I heard Mike say and Justin chuckled.

“Ashley’s talented with her tongue,” Justin said.

“You’re next, Mike,” Ashley added and sucked again.

I shuddered and moaned, “You’re in for a treat, Mike.”

I then grabbed Justin’s cock and sucked him off as Ashley was sucking my boy friend off at the the same time. We both sucked them off till they each blew a load in our mouths. When it was finished we just laid their for while. After a while we all started again and it was an all night fuck fest for sure.

It was around 630 am now and everyone was sleeping. I just woke up out of a sleep and needed to use the restroom. I was way too scared to go out there by myself. I couldn't wake up Mike, he was in a dead sleep. I woke Justin up and asked him if he would be my lookout. Justin said no problem.

I was completely nude and so was he. I went around the corner and used the restroom, as I walked back Justin grabbed me. He shoved his tongue in my mouth and started squeezing my ass. I knew he wanted to fuck me all alone. He suddenly went down and started sucking hard and aggressive on my nipples as he continued fondling my nice ass. He picked me up and laid me on the picnic table. He started fucking me so hard. My tits started swaying and Justin was pulling my legs into him so his cock would be deep inside my pussy.

Justin pounded me hard for about ten minutes and then he started to moan as I felt Justin's warm cum feel up my pussy. I sat up, we started to see the truck rocking. We could hear Ashley getting fucked by Mike. They were also having some alone time. We let them finish and then went back in.

It was a fun trip, on the way home, Ashley and me took turns giving Mike and Justin blowjobs all the way home. A wild time it was.