

# Camping with the family

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It was any other July in California, hot and dry. Our family was thinking about what to do this year for our family vacation. Every year the whole family gets together and we spend a week doing something fun. Last year we all went to Disney world. My wife and I have four beautiful children.

It was the second Friday night of the month and we were barbequing in the back yard of my house. The kids were all there and having a good time. We have a pool and my daughter Patricia was running around with the hose shooting her sister and two brothers. My wife and I sat by the barbeque and watched the kids play. Patricia was the oldest she was twenty-eight. Her sister Linda was twenty-six. Her brothers Jason and Stewart were twins twenty-two years old. My wife was a beautiful woman for her age. We met in college she was my math tutor. She was on the track team and also played volleyball. I had a scholarship for soccer that kept me busy. My wife and I got married in our senior year of college.

“Bruce,” Kim said, “Where do you want to go this year for our vacation?”

“I am not sure honey. I was thinking about maybe going camping.” I replied while turning the meat.

“We have not been camping in years. That would be great.” My wife said as she watched the kids run around the pool.

“We could head up to Lake Tahoe and go camping there?” I said while now about to burn the meat.

“Shit get me a plate to put this on honey before we have to order pizza again.”

Kim handed me a plate and I took the meat off the grill as quickly as I could. I looked over to the kids and saw that the boys were now holding the hose and the girls were in the pool yelling at them. I just smiled and hollered out, “Dinner guys, let’s go. Turn off the water on your way back in.”

Whenever the kids came over we ate buffet style. I place the meat on the counter and then fix my plate. As we were eating I brought up Lake Tahoe and said that we should all go up for the week.

Everyone kind of looked at me with skepticism.

“No, it will be fun. I have a friend from work that has two jet skies and we can rent a boat. There are campsites around the lake that use for the week.” I claimed

“Dad can Jimmy come along?” Patricia asked. Jimmy was Patricia’s boyfriend of the last ten years. I never really liked him but if she did, it was ok for me.

“If you want to bring him honey it’s ok with me.” I said.

“If Patty can bring Jimmy can’t I bring a friend too.” Linda asked.

“Well if they get to bring friends can’t we bring a friend too.” The boys said.

“Alright the girls can bring their boyfriends and everyone can have fun without a friend.” I said.

“So we are going to go camping on the second week of the August. Let’s eat.” I said then grabbed a hot dog and ate it. The trip to Tahoe was long and boring expect for my daughters legs. Patricia was wearing cut off shorts that barely covered her ass. She was a runner like her mother and her legs were outstanding. Patricia tanned all summer usually by our pool and sometimes at her apartment. I know that she sometimes tanned naked. She would always bring it up and tease me with it. She knew that it drove me insane thinking about it.

Kim sat in the back to grab some shuteye with the boys and Linda was in the far back of the van. Pam sat up front with me to keep me awake. She was wearing short cut offs; she had a very loose sweater and socks. She was always flashing me her legs and her breasts.

Patricia was a heart breaker. Her boyfriend Jimmy was to meet us in a couple of days because of work and Linda’s boyfriend couldn’t get away. So it was just the six of us for a little while. As we drove so early in the morning that the sun wasn’t up yet, I found that Patricia would place her feet on the dash giving me plenty to look at. She would rub them and tell me how much she was going to miss Jimmy.

When we arrived at the campsite, I checked us in and got a map to where we were going to be staying. It was far away from most of the other sites. It would be next to one of the rivers that feed the lake.

The site was nicely placed against the river. It was up on a small hill that was heavily wooded area. There were bathrooms a little ways down the path that we drove up. It could not have been more the

500 years away. I backed the van into the parking stall. The great thing about this site was that we pretty much alone. The site was heavily wooded but had areas carved out that you could pitch three tents. The campfire was in the center with a picnic table of a cleared out area that connected the other places to it. The van was loaded with all of our supplies and took about forty-five minutes to unload. The girls pitched their own tent while the boys set up the tent and screened in area around the picnic table. This would offer us a place to eat in peace. Kim and I pitched our tent and then planned to have breakfast ready in about an hour.

Patricia and Linda were pitching their tent and I found myself stealing glances at Patricia. She was still in her very short shorts. She was bending at the waist and showing her legs. I found her looking back at me and smiling too. I could feel my cock twitching every now and again. She was fixing the pole when I think that I caught a glimpse of her underwear. She was wearing red underwear and because of the short it had to be a thong.

I would look over at Kim and see that she was just oblivious to what Patricia was doing. Linda didn't seem to notice either. She was just as slim and attractive as her sister. Patricia and Linda both ran in college for scholarships and the boys played soccer. Our family was very active and in great shape. Patricia shoulder length blonde hair and very tan skin made for a Barbie doll look. Her stomach was flat and her legs were shapely from running in college. Her sister was Linda was almost identical except she was taller. The morning was spent unpacking and getting wood for the fire. The boy's scoured the riverside for wood for the fire. Kim fixed lunch; which was great over an open fire. There is nothing like fresh cooked bacon and sausage with eggs.

After lunch, we all headed down to the river that feed the lake. It was a short walk down a wooded path to the mouth of the river. The river was fast moving over some large rocks that looked well worn. There was a giant oak tree with a rope attached to it for swinging into the lake. The river poured over a small waterfall and into the lake. It was very refreshing to stand in the mist of the water.

The girls quickly stripped into their bikinis. Kim took her top off and kept her cut off shorts. They were well worn and very sexy. Patricia and Linda had on matching bikinis. The bottoms were booty shorts that really accentuated their ass. The tops were small triangles with just a string in the middle and back. I could clearly see all the girl's nipples. Jason and Stewart both wore board shorts and tank tops. They went right for the rope swing.

Linda and Kim headed for the beach on the lake. The boys were already on their second time of the swing and I was unpacking the sunscreen when I heard a commotion from the woods. It was Patricia talking on her phone. I walked up the path a little ways to see what was the matter.

Patricia was yelling, "Well fine, then. I never like it anyway!" With that she hung up the phone and

started to cry. I quickly came up to her and put my arms around her. "What is it baby?" She was crying about how much of an asshole Jimmy was. He was seeing a friend of theirs. She was so sexy standing there in her booty shorts. I really was getting turned on at this point. I could feel my monster starting to swell in my shorts. I could see that my daughter was really sexy with her shoulder length blonde hair and really nice tits in her little top. She was a full C-cup. I had seen her bras in the laundry so I knew those tits well.

"Come on sweet heart you don't need him. You have the family and we can take care of your needs." I told her.

She buried her head in my chest and her tits pressed against me. I thought about everything under the sun to get rid of my hard on. I couldn't. It was growing larger and larger by the second. I was trying to pull away when my daughter felt it.

"Dad what is that?"

"Sorry sweet heart it has been a while and I am a little horny."

"How long has it been?" Patricia asked while looking up at me with her green eyes.

"I would say with work, your mom and my schedules it is hard to find the time to have sex." I said.

"Where is the rest of the family?" Patricia said looking around.

"I think they are all at the lake having a good time. Why?" I asked with my cock getting even harder.

With that she reached down and grabbed my manhood in her hand. Through the tears a smile had risen to her face. She was gently rubbing my cock with her slender fingers she outlined my cock in my swimming shorts. She worked my cock up and down and stared at my eyes. I was in shock and couldn't speak.

My daughter and I had always had a flirtations relationship, but nothing like this has ever happened before. I was dumbfounded. She was so beautiful but her mother was amazing to me. She had been lacking in the sex department lately, but I still loved her. I couldn't help it though. Her touch made me want to fuck her.

After only a couple of minutes I thought that I was going to cum in my pants.

"You've gotta stop or I will cum in my shorts." I said in a soft but teasing tone.

She grabbed my cock and pulled me off the path into the woods. With her flip-flops on she made her way into the woods and to a large tree. Her ass was shaking and boobs were giggling as she walked. Patricia pushed me against the large tree and yanked my pants down. My cock popped out swung in the air. My tip was purple and already glistening with pre-cum.

My own daughter was behaving like a cock-starved whore. I couldn't believe my eyes. Patricia dropped to her knees. Then she grabbed the base of my manhood and pointed the tip at her mouth. With one motion, Patricia swallowed my cock balls deep and never gagged.

She began to suck my cock like a milk shake. She was working my cock like a pro. She used two hands like she was going to give me an Indian rug burn to rub my cock. She bobbed up and down and leaving a ton of spit on my cock. Her hands were like a blur over my cock. My baby was now sucking my cock and all I could think about was how many guys she had practiced this on before me. She worked my cock in and out of her mouth. She never took her eyes off of me and after about five minutes I was about to cum in her mouth. She tighten her grip on the base of my cock like she was getting ready for my cum. She never slowed down her rhythm of sucking.

"Oh Patricia," I said through my teeth. "I want to fuck you in you tight pussy baby."

She pulled back a little and said, "Okay daddy." It was the best answer I could have had.

I almost shot my load right there. I grabbed her by the shoulder and lifted her up. Then spun her around so that her ass was facing me. Patricia looked back over her shoulder and watched as I sized up her ass. She was so hot. Her ass was round and small. The booty shorts rode up her crack and made her ass look that much better.

I took my right hand and rubbed Patricia's ass. My first two fingers entered her crack and then found the lake where her pussy was. She was soaked clean through.

"Did daddy's angel cum in her shorts?" I said while rubbing her pussy lips.

Her ass was wide apart and she was shaking and nodding as I spoke to her.

"Do you like sucking cock you dirty little whore?"

She shook and then dropped her head down when she came on my fingers. I had her and she was mine. She was cumming over and over again on my fingers. Patricia was dripping from her pussy. Her swim shorts were soaked and I wasn't going to stop. I yanked her booty shorts to the side and

grabbed the base of my cock. I placed the tip at her very sloppy cunt and pushed all in. Her head shot back and her mouth let out a squeal. I grabbed her hips and started to fuck her like mad. I drove my cock deep into her pussy. I acted like a teenager and this was my first time. I had never had this kind of excitement before. I almost came again in her pussy. This time I slowed down so that I could make her cum too.

I pulled all the way out to the tip and then drove it deep inside her love box again and again. I could see a thick white liquid building on my cock. Patricia was cumming time and time again.

“Does my baby like that?” I said while pulling on her hips.

Patricia whimpered and just nodded as she thrust her ass back on my cock over and over again. She was bucking as hard as a new horse on my cock. I couldn't hold out any longer. I had to cum.

“Baby where do you want daddy to cum?” I said with urgency for I was about to unload in my daughter's sweet cunt.

“I need you to hide the evidence so cum in my pussy daddy so that we can get back to the lake.” She said looking back at me with a spent look.

How could I not listen to my beautiful baby girl? I unleashed a load of cum in her pussy as I kept fucking her. I worked her sloppy pussy for a couple more minutes before my flaccid cock fell from her gapping pussy. I bent over her and laid against her sweaty back breathing heavy. My cock hung between my thighs dripping to my surprise on my swimming trunks. My daughter's booty shorts were a mess. My cum spilled on her crouch and mixed with her cum. She had a large wet spot from the front to the back.

I held her tight for a couple of seconds and then pulled her to my chest and said, “Patricia, why did you do that?”

“I have always wanted to fuck you daddy,” she said looking up at me with her beautiful green eyes, “Every guy I have fucked and sucked, I pictured it was you. I have always wanted you to fuck me. I have flirted with you hoping that you would notice and make a move.” Patricia said with innocence that I couldn't imagine from my daughter and woman that rode me like a stallion.

“Baby, you dated Jimmy for so long that I thought you were just in love with him. I never knew you wanted me sexually. I thought you were just a young girl and when I would see you in your underwear it would really turn me on but I never knew you wanted me.”

“Daddy I would wait until we were home alone to strip down to my sexiest underwear I could find and prance around hoping that you would come to me,” she buried her head in my chest again and held me tight, “Please tell me this will not end.”

I looked her in the eyes and said, “I will love you and make love to you as much as you want. Now let’s get back before we are gone for too much longer.

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