

Red White And Boobs

by Mike Hawk

When we rolled into camp, Kaitlyn looked a little apprehensive.

"Are they really as judgmental as Emily says?" she asked.

"They're just jealous because their husbands work with her and they think just because she exists that she wants to seduce their men."

She chuckled. "Oh I bet. So if they're insecure, are they going to hate me?"

"Why, because you're so much hotter than them?" I asked with a grin.

"I didn't say that! I don't even know what they look like."

"But you're hotter than the average girl aren't you?"

"If you say so. Anyway, what are their names, and how do you know them?"

"Amy is married to one of my best friends, James. They have two kids, but they left them with their grandpa and are pretty excited to get away."

"So they're going to be in their tent the whole trip, huh?"

"I hope so. The other couple is Rob and Tiffany. No kids, but Rob has too much money and likes his toys."

"Is he one of your best friends too?"

"More like James' friend, but we get along fine. We all work together, along with Drew."

"Is anyone else coming?"

"One of Tiffany's friends, a girl named Stephanie I don't know very well, and her fiance is coming. Also Amy's sister Hazel."

"Oh, wow. So I won't be the only one people don't know."

"Nope. It should be fun."

"Good, I just want to have fun and relax and not have to worry too much about what I'm saying, who is sensitive, and all that kind of stuff."

"You won't, they're pretty chill. They're my friends, and I don't need you to prove yourself. I just want you to be yourself so they can see how cool you are and to accept you for the fact that you're my girlfriend."

"Girlfriend?" she asked with a grin. "I didn't know we were official."

Shit.

"How about we get through this weekend and then we'll see," I said.

"Hey!"

We pulled up to the campsite where James guided me into a parking spot. I went to work setting up our tent, inflating the air mattress and unpacking. Kaitlyn helped, and it wasn't long before we finished and chatted with Drew who was sitting in his camping chair in front of his tent closest to mine.

"Hey man, how was your ride up?" I asked.

"Pretty chill," Drew said. "We got here about an hour before you and got the tent all set up."

"Thanks for giving Emily and Hazel a ride."

"Yeah, no problem. They had fun, right, Emily?"

Emily popped her head out of the tent. "Oh yeah. Hazel is cool, by the way. We basically smoked the whole way here."

"You do look a bit stoned," I said.

"Shit, I'm surprised I'm not after being hot boxed in my truck for a couple of hours," Drew said.

"Actually, I might as well partake now. Do you guys want to join?"

"Maybe later," I said. "I'm trying to introduce Kaitlyn to everyone."

"Well, nice to meet you," Drew said.

We continued on.

"So Emily is sleeping in Drew's tent?" Kaitlyn asked.

"Yeah, he offered, since his is so big."

"Is anything going on between them?"

"Not that I know of. But it's a camping trip, so anything could happen."

"Kinky."

We caught up with Rob and Tiffany who were heading down to the lake along with the rest of the group, and decided to join them. There I introduced Kaitlyn to Stephanie who greeted us with a simple, "hi."

Someone had set up some hammocks tied between trees in the shade, so we sat for a minute and chatted before heading back up for dinner.

"How's it going?" I asked James as I opened the cooler and passed a can to Kaitlyn.

"We brought the kids," James said with a sigh. "Their grandpa bailed on us last minute so he could go on a trip with his new girlfriend."

"That's weak."

"Yeah, so I told them it's scavenger night, and they only get to eat what they find. So they went out and found some plants, berries, all kinds of shit."

Kaitlyn joined us. "That sounds... scary."

"Yeah, I had them use my phone with an app that identifies what is edible and what should be left alone. We also went out on the boat and caught a few fish," James said.

"Oh nice!" I said.

"But don't worry, we're still on for the original plan."

Kaitlyn looked at me. "What's the original plan?"

"Tiffany wanted to go to Burning Man," I said. "But I went over how much it would cost between the six hundred for tickets, if you can even get them, and everything you need to live in a dried lake bed with no shade or water for several days, and said, 'why don't we just go camping ourselves, and spend that six hundred on great food and drinks and have ourselves a great time?'"

"Yeah, you told me that."

"So I also mentioned how we're going to treat this like it's Burning Man by bringing a variety of drugs, both legal and illicit?"

She grinned. "You mentioned it when you gave me a big bag of weed and told me to bring it."

"Aww, I want one," James said.

"It's absolutely big enough for sharing."

"Good," James said. "My cousin grows mushrooms, the fun kind, so I grinded them up and put them into pills."

"I didn't even know you could do that at home."

"He's done it before," I said. "They were chill. Not the kind that causes hallucinations, just chill vibes."

"Amy made brownies and once again they're delicious and packed with enough of the green stuff they're like taking three edibles each," James added.

"So we don't even need my bag of weed?" Kaitlyn asked.

"Hey, more choices is always nice. What did you bring, Ben?"

I pointed to the cooler. "Lots of booze."

"Plus, he's the one who gave me the bag of weed," Kaitlyn said.

"Tonight is going to be a lot of fun," James said with a grin. "Where do we start?"

I pulled a can out of my pocket and handed it to him. "The old fashioned way."

"Seltzer? Do people still drink this shit?"

"They're perfect for camping. Most people forget to drink enough water, and this way the five percent alcohol isn't enough to detract from staying hydrated."

James opened the can and took a sip. "You know what? That does taste better on a camping trip."

"So what's for dinner?"

"A few berries, some roots we're going to boil to make a soup, and three fish."

"What are we actually having?" I asked.

"Fish tacos. I brought enough for everyone, but the ones we caught will be a nice addition."

"Sweet."

Kaitlyn wanted to use the restroom, so I went with her to find it. This one had indoor plumbing, not something I cared much about, but knew the girls always seemed to make a big deal of.

"Okay, so I've met everyone now, right?" Kaitlyn asked as we walked back up to the campsite.

"I think so."

"I thought there was someone else. Oh! That girl standing next to Emily. Is that Hazel?"

"I think so."

"You don't know?" she asked.

"Well, the last time I saw her, she wasn't..."

"Goth?"

"Yeah."

Kaitlyn chuckled. "When's the last time you saw her?"

"A few years back. She was younger back then, still in high school."

We stopped talking about it, as we were now within earshot.

"Hey, Hazel," I said.

"Hello Ben."

"You look the same as always."

"You've always seen me as my true self? Thank you, so have I."

"Now that you mention it, did you do something to your hair?"

She smiled. The fact she now wore white makeup to accentuate her pale complexion contrasted with black lipstick and eyeliner was the obvious difference. Next, the old fashioned looking black dress with lace and black leggings (or were they high socks?) would be the runner up. Her dark chestnut hair was probably the only thing about her look that hadn't changed.

The other difference, and perhaps the one I was most curious about, was the fact her dress was loose, and showed very little skin. It was obvious the girl had filled out since I'd seen her last, the only question was how good it looked on her. The baggy clothes suggested she was trying to hide her curves, but based on her sister, I was curious what she was hiding.

"Nope," Hazel said as she ran her hand through her hair. "Still the same old boring Hazel."

"Well, it's good to see you. This is Kaitlyn."

"Your latest?"

"And greatest," I said, ignoring her snark.

"Nice to meet you, Kaitlyn."

"You too."

Dinner was delicious, as James and Amy had brought all the fixings. I tried some of the fish the kids had caught, as did most. I even humored the kids by trying the salsa and beans Amy had put together with some of the ingredients they'd found.

Afterwards, the two young boys joined us around the campfire as the adults tried their best to be subtle about the tasty treats children were not allowed to have. The mushrooms were passed around, and Amy served everyone a brownie while giving the boys another dessert so they wouldn't be any wiser.

Drew brought a big battery powered speaker to play music as the group chatted and got to know each other better. Kaitlyn tried her best to be outgoing, but I could tell she was still feeling shy around a group of people she'd just met.

Currently Drew was telling a story, and he kept cursing then trying to correct himself for the sake of the kids. I glanced around the circle. Emily had barely said a word, but it seemed she was content. Hazel looked like she'd smoked just as much as Emily, but she was at least adding to the conversation.

After Drew's story the group divided into multiple side conversations, and I found myself alone with Kaitlyn, who kept yawning.

"What time is it?" she asked.

I glanced at my phone. "Not even nine yet."

"Does that mean we have to stay up longer?"

"We don't *have* to do anything."

She smiled. "Good, because I've never had sex on a camping trip, and was kind of hoping to change that."

"Oh yeah?"

"I don't know what it is, but I'm feeling extra tonight. Maybe it was the brownie?"

I took a sip of my drink. "I didn't have one, but I think I know what you mean."

"Want to sneak off?"

"I do indeed."

We tried to disappear quietly, but Rob noticed. "Hey! Where do you think you two are going?"

"It's been a long day," I said. "We might just call it early."

"Really?" Emily asked, the first I'd heard her speak all night. "Already?"

"Thanks for dinner. Tomorrow is going to be fun," I said as I led Kaitlyn down to our tent about thirty steps down the path.

"I need to use the bathroom," she said as we got to the tent. "Do you need to go?"

"I already did," I said as I pointed to a tree in the distance. "But I can go with you."

"No, it's fine. Why don't you get the bed all set up with our blankets and everything?"

"That I can do," I said as I kissed her then entered the tent and began throwing blankets over the air mattress.

A few minutes later I heard the tent unzip, and was surprised to see Emily instead of Kaitlyn.

"Hey," she said. "I should have asked you this already, but I didn't realize you were going to disappear so early. Do you think I could crash in here tonight?"

"I thought you were sleeping in Drew's big tent?"

"Yeah, that was the plan, but I don't know. He's been a little extra flirty this trip."

"Do I need to talk to him?"

"No, it's nothing like that. He's not the type to try anything, I just don't want to lead the guy on, you know?"

"Sure. Well, tonight Kaitlyn asked for some dirty sex, so I'm afraid this tent will not be available."

"Oh."

"What about sleeping with Hazel?"

"She's staying in her sister's tent."

"Got it," I said. "How are you doing otherwise?"

"It's fine, everyone is pretty nice. The wives haven't said a word to me, but that's okay. I have you, Drew, and Hazel is pretty cool."

"I'm glad you found a friend. Kaitlyn is pretty cool, too."

"Yeah, let's all hang out tomorrow."

"Sounds good."

The door opened, and Kaitlyn stepped in. "I'm pretty cool, huh?"

"Damn right," I said before turning back to Emily. "Hey, if you want, you could crash in my SUV. The seats fold forward, and it's pretty damn comfortable."

"Yeah? It's okay, I'll try sleeping in Drew's tent, but if it's a problem, I'll take you up on that."

"Deal," I said. "Have a good night, and don't tease poor Drew too much."

"I'll try. Have fun!"

"Oh, we will," Kaitlyn whispered. "The bed looks nice, by the way."

“Want to try it out?”

The next morning I sat on my camping chair with a coffee thermos in my hand when Stephanie approached me.

“Sounded like Kaitlyn had a good night,” she said with a smirk.

“You could hear us all the way from up here?”

“Unless that was Drew and the curly haired girl.”

“I didn't think we were that loud.”

“Is she always a screamer?”

I shrugged, unsure of how much to share with this girl I'd only talked to a couple of times before about my intimate moments with the girl I was seeing. “She said she always enjoyed sex more after a few edibles.”

“It wasn't just how loud she was, it was how you kept going. We were all sitting up here awkwardly listening to her moan while Drew kept turning the music up. It lasted so long it almost sounded like you were making it up after a while.”

“Sorry, I guess? Maybe we were both a little more stoned than we realized.”

“Whatever you took last night, I'm definitely giving it to my fiance when he gets here tonight.”

I laughed. “I'll let him know.”

Stephanie left to make herself a coffee, and I sat back in my chair. She wasn't wrong, we really had gone far longer and harder than usual. Not only did I last, I had also been able to go multiple rounds without slowing down. Maybe sex on mushrooms really was worth writing home about.

After a while Kaitlyn walked up. Her hair was wet from her shower, and she was looking pretty good for not having any makeup on. What I noticed the most, however, was her walk. Each step was labored, and walking up the slight incline was like she was climbing a mountain.

“Hey, are you alright?” I asked.

“Peachy,” she said with a grimace. “I'm so fucking sore.”

“Really? Did the mattress deflate?”

“I'm talking about the pounding you gave me last night.”

“Oh.”

“Apparently everyone in the whole camp heard us, because I heard some women in the bathroom complaining about us, and they were from several campsites over.”

“Was it too much?” I asked.

“Not in the moment. But now I can barely walk, so yeah, probably.”

“Sorry. We’ll go easy tonight.”

“I’m not worried about that, I’m worried how all your friends think I’m a whore now.”

“Nah, they probably just think it was another campsite,” I suggested hopefully.

“Yeah... alright, I’m going to grab a coffee.”

She started walking the direction Stephanie went, and didn’t get ten feet before Emily approached from the other direction.

“Oh hey!” Emily said. “You two had fun last night, huh?”

Kaitlyn shot me a look as she limped off.

After breakfast the guys took Drew’s boat out on the water. The boat held five, and the boys wanted to go, so I stayed behind and let Drew, James, Rob, and the two kids have their fun. They were gone for a couple of hours trying their luck fishing, so I grabbed a small cooler and hung out by the shore where I lay in one of the hammocks.

After drifting off for a quick nap, I woke up to hear Stephanie arguing with Hazel about some culture war bullshit. Hazel was making her point calmly, but Stephanie only seemed to get angrier because of it, as she kept raising her voice.

“Hold up,” I shouted over her, then dropped my voice. “We’re out here camping, relaxing with this nice view, having a nice time together. Why would we bring this bullshit out here with us?”

Stephanie frowned. “I’m just saying...”

“Do you really need to though? Let’s keep politics out of this nice little trip. Life is too short.”

“Amen,” Hazel said with a smirk.

Stephanie crossed her arms. “Fine. But the other girls agree with me, right?”

“I do,” Tiffany said.

“I’m not choosing between my friend and my sister,” Amy said.

“What about you, Emily?” Stephanie asked.

“Oh, I’m with Hazel, one hundred percent.”

I expected Hazel to say something to throw some coals on the argument, but to her credit, she bit her tongue. “Ben is right. Life is too short. How about we go make some lunch to take with us before the boys come back.”

Amy jumped up. “Hell yeah!”

The boys returned, and it was the girl’s turn to take the boat out for some fun. I was surprised when there was an obvious effort to exclude Emily from coming. They kept trying to convince Hazel to come, but she said she had no desire. This meant there was a free seat onboard, which they then offered to Kaitlyn.

Kaitlyn felt bad about leaving me, but I told her I was fine, I’d go on the boat another time. I wanted her to have the chance to bond with the other girls. Drew then offered for me to come, but I didn’t want to interrupt the girl’s trip, plus I’d had enough of listening to their conversations onshore, so I had no interest. Kaitlyn finally agreed, and they got ready to leave.

There was an awkward moment as Emily stood there waiting to be invited before Hazel stepped in.

“Why don’t you guys also take Emily?” Hazel asked. I was starting to appreciate the girl for calling out bullshit.

“Yeah,” Drew said from the captain’s seat. “We have room for one more.”

The other girls looked at each other wordlessly, as if trying to come up with an excuse to not include the girl, when Tiffany finally thought of something. “I thought there were only seats enough for five?”

“You’re all skinny bitches, so we could fit ten of you on this bad boy.”

“Well, I’d just feel safer if we stuck to the five of us,” Tiffany said.

I was going to mention how it made no sense for her to be okay with me joining but not Emily when I weighed twice as much as the girl, but decided there was enough standing up for her before it reached the point of directly calling out how much Tiffany was trying to exclude her, and neither Amy nor Stephanie were doing anything to help.

So the five of them left, and once again I found myself left onshore. I could have gone to find the other guys, but they were going to take the kids off to do some off-roading, and I didn’t really feel like joining, so I returned to my hammock and closed my eyes.

Hazel and Emily stayed, and Hazel was nice enough to console the girl. Emily lit up her pipe, and the two girls smoked as they chatted. They offered the pipe, but I stuck to my cooler full of Mexican beer and seltzers, happily keeping myself hydrated and making sure both girls had at least some water to drink.

I wasn't trying to creep, but I did keep finding myself checking the girls out through my sunglasses. Hazel had changed into a long sleeved shirt but was still covered in black, which was impractical in the heat and sounded terrible to me, but at least she was in the shade. Her curves, however, were now far more present underneath her tighter clothing. Not only did the girl have a large chest like her sister, she also had a round, full, oversized ass. She was nothing like the skinny teenager I remembered, although she often used to wear baggy clothing even then, which could have been hiding more than I'd realized.

Emily, on the other hand, was wearing shorts and had taken off her shirt to reveal a bikini top. To my surprise, she was packing a whole lot more titty than I would have expected. Her work polo must have been far better at concealing than I realized, but that's what happens sometimes when a girl is as perky as I now knew Emily to be. No wonder the other girls were jealous of her.

The heat of the day wore on me, and I soon found myself falling asleep again. I didn't sleep for long, but drifted in and out as the girls kept talking. Despite the night before, I kept waking up hard, and wondering why I was still so horned up after going multiple rounds the night before.

It made me wonder if I was imagining the fact Emily's tits seemed to grow slightly bigger every time I looked at them. Every time I'd drift halfway off to sleep and glanced over at the girls and Emily would wave her arms around to emphasize her point there was more jiggle, more bounce, more titty. Or else I was completely imagining it. Either way, they were a lot of fun to look at.

Finally, the boat returned, and everyone was in a good mood. Emily and Hazel were too high to be upset anymore and the other girls had a fun day out on the boat. We all headed back to the camp for a late snack and another round of brownies.

"Hey, how long before dinner is ready?" Drew asked Rob, who was in charge of dinner with Tiffany.

"I'm grilling up some chicken thighs and serving them up around seven, why?"

"If we have an hour and a half, I want to take everyone who didn't get to go out on the boat for a bit."

"Yeah go for it, you got some time."

Drew turned to me. "Want to head out on the boat?"

I shrugged. "Only if you're not sick of it."

"Nah, man. I love it out there. Plus," he dropped his voice, "I want to see more of Emily in that bikini, so make sure she comes."

I chuckled. "I'll do my best."

Emily was excited for the idea, but Hazel needed some convincing. It took some effort to get to the bottom of it, but it turned out her main concern was her pale complexion for her goth girl look, and the sun was a threat.

I convinced her this time of day had a low radiation level due, and she put on a sun hat anyway to be safe.

We took Kaitlyn with us, and it felt like we were the five outcasts as we headed off in the boat. Once again I kept my sunglasses on, as Emily still wore her bikini top, and I could swear they were even bigger now as they bounced with every wave as Drew seemed to be aiming for them.

I wasn't the only one who noticed, as I caught everyone else staring at them blatantly a few times when Emily wasn't facing them.

Drew took us to a cove where we floated, and I found myself wondering what the appeal of a boat truly was. Sure, it felt like a great time when you were watching from the shore, but when you were the one out here floating around, stuck in a small space surrounded by water too cold to swim in, what was the point? Sometimes I felt like I was missing things other people took for granted.

Still, the five of us had a nice conversation as my refilled mini cooler once again came in handy. Hazel had thought ahead and brought several of the weed brownies, which the girls each partook in. This time they told me to take one, but I was hesitant.

"The last time I had an edible, it put me on my ass," I said. "I was seeing shit. Time traveling. I really bonded with this cat and spent half the night petting it and talking to it. There was no cat."

"These are all good reasons why you should take one again," Hazel said with a grin.

"Yeah, what's the bad part?" Emily asked.

"I don't like the feeling of losing control," I said.

"Then take a half," Kaitlyn said. "I'll take the other."

"If you insist. But if I act like an idiot, you know I warned you."

"Please do," Emily said. "This trip is for letting loose, right? One of us should be the idiot for a change."

Conversation picked up, and we all enjoyed our drinks as the sun dropped behind the hill and none of us said anything about the fact Emily's tits were definitely getting bigger every time we looked at them.

"I have to pee," Emily said.

Drew grinned. "What do you want me to do about it?"

"Well... what do I do? Should I jump in the lake?"

"You could, unless you're ready to head back."

"Not yet. But I gotta go," she said as she dropped her shorts to reveal her bikini bottoms. Her ass wasn't bad, but it had nothing on my girl's. Not to mention Hazel's.

We cheered as Emily jumped in, and she floated there for a bit.

"Does anyone want to join me?" Emily asked after a few minutes.

"Not when you're peeing, babe," Kaitlyn said.

"You don't have to be right next to me. It's a big lake."

"I think I'm good."

"Fine, can someone help me back into the boat?"

"Sure!" Drew said as he jumped up to help the busty girl.

We enjoyed the spot for a little longer, and as I watched the sun peaking through the trees reflecting off the water, I had to admit the boat life had some appeal. Although I was running out of a reason to wear sunglasses, which was a shame. I took one last look at Emily's rack, but was surprised.

They were smaller.

Not *small*. But I could swear they'd shrunk. Then again, the brownie could have been kicking in, or I was imagining them growing in the first place. Either way, it was more reason it was hard to look away.

Back at camp, dinner was uneventful. Afterwards, we decided to have a karaoke night, which was Tiffany's idea. She and Stephanie had gone around the camp and warned our immediate neighbors by inviting them to join us. We knew better than to stay up too late, but from seven until nine we had a fun time taking turns both crushing our favorite songs and destroying them.

A few other campers did decide to show up for a song or two. There were two ladies in their fifties who flirted with Drew, although he seemed oblivious. Then there were a couple of other girls who were in their twenties and pretty attractive, despite having attitudes I didn't care for. They stuck around a little too long, and didn't take the hint when we were trying to shut down

the speaker to respect the noise cutoff at nine. Drew finally turned off his speaker and put it away in his truck.

Even then, the girls still lingered. They hit it off with Stephanie and Tiffany, although the rest of the campsite was already getting ready for bed by then, as the day of sun mixed with the weed brownies was starting to have their effect.

"Hey," Emily approached me as Kaitlyn and I were getting up to leave. "Do you think I could crash your tent tonight? Or maybe sleep in your truck?"

"Was Drew getting a little handsy last night?" I asked.

"No, he was fine, but today he couldn't stop staring at my boobs. Plus, it looked like he had a boner half the time."

"So you're worried he won't be able to restrain himself, huh?"

"Not exactly. But why tempt him, when I could let him jerk himself asleep tonight?"

"Very considerate of you. I'll tell you what, you can sleep in the tent tonight, and Kaitlyn and I are sleeping in my truck."

Kaitlyn looked at me. "Really?"

"Yeah, it's comfortable. Plus, it's way more soundproof."

She looked away, and I realized I'd embarrassed her.

"That way we can sleep in," I said to try to save face.

"Thanks!" Emily said. "I'll grab my sleeping bag. But if you need the tent, let me know, okay?"

"Will do."

We parted ways, and Kaitlyn walked with me back to our tent to get ready. "People were complaining, weren't they?"

"Not complaining, exactly. But still, I thought we could use a little privacy."

"I'm still a little sore, you know."

"Yeah, but I thought that weed might work in our favor."

Kaitlyn shrugged. "I'll try, but don't count on it. I'm already falling asleep."

I loaded up the back of my SUV with all the blankets and made a nice little nest for us. Once we finished brushing our teeth and getting ready, I realized Kaitlyn wasn't joking, as she was snoring lightly within minutes.

Several minutes went by where I tried to fall asleep, but I realized it was a lost cause after all the napping I did that day. Plus, I wasn't used to going to sleep so early, so I ended up crawling out and rejoining the people by the fire. Drew, Emily, Stephanie, Tiffany, and Hazel were all still up, and we chatted for another hour or two before I retired.

Despite myself, I still felt unusually horny. I caught myself looking at the other girls a few times, not that I would do anything with them. But there was something about seeing Emily today that put her in a new light, and the other girls had quite the nice bodies as well. I vowed to wake up Kaitlyn when I returned to my bed, but when I did, I didn't have the heart. She was sleeping too soundly, so I vowed to wake her up in the morning instead.

The morning began with a knock on my window. The dawn was only just beginning, and there was a crack of light shining over the lake in the distance.

"What is it?" I asked Emily.

"There's a bear."

"Where?"

"Down by some of the other campers. They're hitting pots and pans trying to scare it off, and some people are whistling."

"Okay?"

"I'm scared."

"Oh."

"Can I... can I come inside? I can sit in the front seat, I don't care."

"Let her in," Kaitlyn called out behind me. "Don't kick the poor girl out in the cold."

I opened the door wider, and Emily took off her shoes and climbed inside.

"Here, sleep next to me," Kaitlyn said as she made room. I climbed in behind her, and the three of us were snug.

I was still tired, so I was able to fall back asleep pretty quickly. It would have been faster if not for my dick being rock hard, reminding me that it wouldn't get any release with our surprise guest there to ruin my plans.

“Shit,” Kaitlyn hissed, waking me up. I looked over to see her glaring at her phone.

“What’s wrong?”

“They’re trying to call me into work today! I told my boss I’m not able to come in, but she’s telling me I have to.”

“That’s bullshit,” I said.

“I know. But I’m trying to send a text, and it’s not going through. Where did James say he got cell service?”

“Up the road, outside of camp there is a hill. He said when he climbed it he could make a phone call.”

“Alright, I’m going to call this bitch and tell her to figure things out, because I’m on vacation,” Kaitlyn said as she grabbed her coat, found her shoes, and started walking.

Emily hadn’t said a word, but she was now just as awake as I was.

“You were right,” Emily said. “It’s way more quiet in here.”

“Right? I might just give you the tent.”

“You didn’t remind her about the bear?”

“The bears here aren’t a threat. They just want food, so don’t bring any in your tent.”

“Oops.”

“What?”

“I might have grabbed a brownie and took it with me.”

“That was dumb,” I said.

“Yeah, as soon as I heard the bear I ate it, but I was afraid they’d still smell it.”

“Could be.”

“Can they break into cars?”

“Sure can.”

“Better than a flimsy tent, though.”

“Oh, definitely.”

There was an awkward pause.

“Alright, I’m going to try to go back to sleep,” I said.

“Okay.”

I closed my eyes. She was quiet, but I could tell Emily wanted to say something, so I rolled over to face her.

She had rolled the sleeping bag off her top half, leaving an unobstructed view of her torso. Emily wore a white tank top, and it was absolutely overwhelmed by her tits. Tits that were even bigger than they’d been the day before.

“I know, right?” she said.

Obviously she’d caught me staring, but even then I couldn’t look away.

“Damn, girl,” I said, not knowing what else to say.

“They’ve gone rogue,” she said. “You know what’s wild?”

“What’s that?”

“The reason they’ve been growing. Can I show you?”

I didn’t know what to say. My lips felt dry. “Sure.”

She squeezed her arms together, creating even more cleavage above her top. I wasn’t sure what she was trying to show me until it became clear. Dark spots appeared around her nipples. I knew where her nipples were because they had been poking through. And now, a thin white stream of milk shot through the thin fabric, squirting me on my hand.

“What?” I asked, dumbly.

“I don’t even know!” she said as she sat up, setting them in motion. “This started happening yesterday. They started growing, then they filled with milk. I felt a little, and sprayed them out in the bathroom. Then it happened again a few hours later, then they really filled up when we were out on the boat.”

“I uh... I may have noticed.”

“That’s why I jumped in the water, so I could empty them without anyone seeing. They were way too full, so they started to hurt. And now...” she looked down. “It’s really painful.”

“And you don’t know what caused it?”

“I have no idea.”

“Do you need to go to the bathroom?”

“I don’t think I could last that long. Each step hurts when they’re this sensitive.”

I looked around my truck for something that could help, a container or something. “I don’t know what to do.”

"Could you... help me?" she asked.

My head felt light. All the blood had rushed to my dick so fast I wasn't thinking straight.

"What do you mean?" I asked, my throat feeling incredibly dry.

"Just a little, to take the edge off?"

If that wasn't enough, she pulled her tanktop up and showed me the nicest pair of tits I'd seen in my life. They were incredibly full, and I couldn't remember ever wanting anything more. A couple of white drips appeared from her left side, then her right. She was so full she was starting to leak.

"You want me to... drink?" I asked, just to be absolutely clear.

"Please?"

"Sure," I said as I climbed over to her and took her breast in my mouth. I sucked on her nipple, and was surprised when very little came out. Then, the flood gates opened, and my mouth was filled within seconds. I swallowed, then again a few seconds later.

"Mmm," she moaned. "Oh, fuck that feels good."

I agreed, but I didn't say so as I enjoyed myself immensely. This wasn't something I'd ever realized I wanted to do, but now that I was, it felt incredible.

"Can you do the other one? Please?"

I switched to the other, even though her first was still leaking a bit. I spent a full minute, then returned to the other, finally finding a reduced stream.

"Okay, this might be a weird request, but could I... taste it?" Emily asked.

I pulled back. "What do you mean?"

"You could... shotgun it, you know? Like when you blow weed in someone's mouth?"

I filled my mouth halfway, then climbed up so I was over her. She opened her mouth, and I dripped a little. It landed on her cheek, so I lowered myself down. This time I got some in, but some still missed, so I went down just as she came up. Our lips locked, and I pressed the rest of the milk into her mouth with my tongue. She must have been doing the same, because our tongues touched.

Her arms wrapped around me, and my hard cock rubbed against her. I popped my head up to check our surroundings and found no one around, with no girlfriend in sight.

"Are we doing this?" I asked, my heart beating so hard I could feel it in my chest.

She nodded, her face looking just as shocked and turned on in the moment as I felt. I was only wearing boxers, and her only shorts, so it only took seconds for both to slide off. She was already wet, so I slid in without resistance, and I was now fucking my employee.

"Fuck!" she hissed, then seemed to remember to be quiet. "Holy shit that feels good," she whispered.

I kissed her again as I thrust, then lowered myself to reach her tits again, surprised to find even more milk there in each breast as I switched off between them. When she was finally drained I flipped her over and took her doggie, mindful of the slapping sound between our bodies and slight movement of the vehicle as I fucked her.

I slowed down, but it still felt just as good.

"Let me be on top," she said.

I rolled onto my back. "Keep a lookout, okay?"

"Okay," she said as she climbed on top of me, and I was able to grip both of her tits as she rode me.

They were smaller now than when they were full, but still bigger than they'd been the day before, even at their peak. They looked oversized on her small frame, like tits on a stick. I couldn't get enough.

"Oh fuck," she whispered. "I'm going to cum!"

"Me too," I said. "In just a minute."

"I'm not-" she looked up, and her eyes widened. "She's coming."

"What?"

"Your girlfriend, what's her fucking name? She just entered the campsite. She's about a minute away."

"Get off!"

"No, we have a little time," she said as she sped up, but not so fast that she would shake the truck. "Let's finish!"

"Seriously?"

"Just grab my tits and squeeze them," she said. "Fuck! Just like that! Oh, thank fuck your windows are tinted! Are you close?"

"Very."

"Me too! Okay, just cum inside me, right fucking now!"

I grabbed her ass and used her body as my toy, hoping we had as much time as she thought we did as I reached my limit.

"Fuck, I'm cumming!" she hissed.

I joined her, and the two of us felt like we were alone in the universe as I absolutely filled her.

She seemed to lose consciousness, so I rolled her over back into her spot and threw her top over her, then her sleeping bag.

Next, I pulled up my boxers, just as I saw my girlfriend closing the distance at about forty feet away.

I looked around the truck for any evidence, and found none. Then, it hit me. The smell. It absolutely smelled like two people had just fucked in here seconds ago.

"Shit!" I whispered as I climbed over to my door and opened it, then sat there with my feet dangling out to greet my girlfriend.

"How'd it go?" I asked.

She looked at me, in what I felt was suspicion, but was probably just annoyance. "Shitty."

"Do you have to go back to work?"

"Yeah."

"Shit, I'm sorry."

"It's not your fault," she said. "I'm going to grab a coffee. Want one?"

"Yes please," I said, realizing I might have just gotten away with it.

I threw on some clothes and joined her. Soon we were sitting in our camping chairs sipping coffees as I tried not to think about what I had just gotten away with.

"How fast do you think we can pack up?" she asked.

"Oh, I was planning on staying longer. But I'll give you my truck."

She looked surprised. "How would you get back?"

"Either you can come back and pick me up, or I could probably fit everything into Drew's truck and ride home with him."

"You're not going to drop me off?"

"Oh! Yeah, that's probably a better idea."

"No, it's fine," she said, looking disappointed. "It's two hours each way, so that would take up most of your day."

"Are you sure? I wouldn't mind having extra time with you."

"It's fine," Kaitlyn said in a way that made me wonder if I was going to be single when I got home. "I'm going to go pack, then I'll head out after breakfast so I'll have enough time for a nice shower."

"Did your boss really text you, or is this a ploy to get out of camping?"

She rolled her eyes. "Not funny."

After we finished breakfast I followed her to my truck, unsure how this was going to go.

"Are you mad?" I asked when we finished packing up her stuff.

"It's fine," she said. "Although... I found that hill, and it's pretty secluded."

"Are you saying we should drive up there so I can give you a proper sendoff?"

She nodded. "I think that's the perfect way you could make it up to me the fact you're making your girlfriend drive home by herself."

"I'd like that," I said, second guessing my decision to stay, and telling myself I was going to remain loyal to her despite that morning.

To be continued

Thanks for reading!

This was part one of three, and I plan to have the next entry out later this month.

Cheers!