

Camp Like No Other

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Cameron and his adult leader share the same thoughts.

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I knew he was younger than me, but a year wasn't a big difference. He was a counselor at camp, a senior in high school, and I was a collegiate adult chaperone, but damn, was he sexy. His blonde hair was long, like a surfer's, and flipped out a little bit at the end. His green eyes were somewhat camouflaged by his glasses, which made the chase so much more enticing. He was average-sized, just a little stocky, but so very attractive.

From the moment he and his group entered the room and made their way to the registration table, I knew he would be mine before the end of the week was up. I wanted to touch him and to feel his body against mine, but I knew it would have to wait.

After all of the groups had settled into their bunkhouses, the camp assembly was held in the education rooms. I noticed him immediately, sitting at the table next to my friend, Nate, so I decided to play my "ignore you" card.

I strolled up to Nate, ignoring the sexy blonde sitting beside him, and said, "Well, hey there, stranger. It's been ages since I've seen you."

Nate stood up and hugged me, his hands gliding across my ass as I moved closer. Nate and I had had our own fun for quite a number of years at camp. He was too clingy though, and I wanted some fresh meat.

"Oh my god, Juni! I've missed you, gorgeous. How have you been?" Nate asked, his hands staying attached to my hips.

"I've been great. My usual self. So I see you decided to come back this summer with me?" I replied.

"Of course. Couldn't not join my favourite girl at camp!" He said, laughing and trying to pull me closer. I step away from his hands and sit down in a chair, patting beside me for him to sit. Nate looks down, seeing the blonde whose name I didn't know yet, and remembered his manners.

"Oh shit! I'm sorry, Cam. This is Juniper. She's been with me at camp since she was 15." Nate said, smiling hugely at me.

"Hello, Juniper. I'm Cameron. Nice to meet you. Everyone calls me Cam," he said, reaching his hand out to shake mine. I barely shook his hand and acted as if I could care less.

"Well, bye guys." I giggled, walking away like a stuck up bitch. I could feel the heat of his stare on my back, and I knew that I have his attention all on me.

The counselors and adult leaders are all assigned to certain groups by categories of interest, and guess who was in my group? Both Nate and Cameron.

Nate, I didn't care much about, but Cameron... I was looking forward to this. For the first two days of group activity, I still completely ignored Cameron. When he would try to talk to me, I would either answer in a monotonous tone or would be a complete bitch. I knew my actions were mean, but I was hoping he would crack under all the pressure and approach me. And that was EXACTLY what he did.

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We were in technology track, and the kids were making rockets. He was trying to help one of the kids tape his film canister to the construction paper. I just wanted to piss him off, so I stepped in to help and pushed him away. As I began to help the child, Cameron violently grabbed my wrist and pushed me against the wall, his face inches from mine.

“What the fuck is your problem with me, Juniper? You don’t even know me, and you’re a complete bitch to me. What the hell did I do to you?” He asked, and I knew I had him wrapped in my clutches.

“You want to know the truth, Cameron? The real reason I am a complete bitch to you?” I replied, smiling slyly.

“Yes. Why do you think I asked?” He said, impatiently.

I moved a little closer and whispered breathily into his ear, “During the dance tonight, meet me at the classrooms.”

He gave me an odd look and said, “Okay?”

I pushed him away and walked away without looking back.

The rest of the day was a bore. The kids ate lunch, got their mail, ate lunch, had free-time, and did recreation activities. I sat at the pool with my magenta bathing suit on, watching so kids wouldn’t drown. Cameron’s original group had pool duty, so he was also watching the kids. I strutted my stuff to the diving board and smiled, seeing that he was watching my every move. I dove into the cool water and swam under the water into a shallower part of the pool, but I accidentally bumped into someone.

As I came up from the water and wiped my eyes, I was staring Cameron right in the face. I smiled naughtily and walked slowly away, swinging my hair behind me.

I got out of the pool and went to the showerhouse to wash up before supper. After I showered, I dried my hair and got a little dolled up before walking over to the dining hall.

After supper, the kids had a night assembly, and when it was finished, the dance started. I walked over to my car and took out a blanket from the trunk, carrying it with me as I walked to the classrooms. Before I could even make it to the building, Cameron was sitting against the wall, looking at me with eagerness. He stood up as I got closer, but I pushed him back hard against the wall.

“So you really want to know why I’ve been being a total bitch to you?” I asked coyly.

“Yes.” He replied.

“Okay. From the moment I saw you walk into the room, I totally thought you were sexy. I wanted to want me. I wanted to catch your attention. I want you. I want to feel you against me. I want to feel your hard cock inside me. Is that too much?” I asked, staring naughtily.

“Really? The more you pushed me away, the more and more attracted and aroused I’ve become. I’ve been dreaming about you, and I’ve been dying to kiss those luscious lips of yours since Nate introduced you to me.” He replied, pushing my hair out of my face.

He placed his hands softly on my waist, pulling me close to him. I could feel the heat of his body against mine, and I nuzzled his neck, loving the feel of his rugged skin. He grabbed my face and pulled me into his

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awaiting lips, and I melted in his arms. He wasn't just some guy; he was more than that.

Cameron wrapped his arms around me and slid his warm tongue into my mouth, snaking around my tongue. I moaned very softly in this mouth before he pulled away.

âGot anywhere in mind to carry on?â He asked, intertwining his fingers in mine and whispering in my ear.

âYes I do, mister. Follow me,â I replied, dragging him over to the guy's side of the bunkhouses. Nate's new black GMC Sierra was parked outside bunkhouse 14, and I climbed up, swaying my ass in his face as I placed my foot on the back bumper. But I slipped, and he caught me in his strong arms. I smiled, and he hoisted me up into the back of the truck. I spread out the grey blanket and motioned for him to join me in the bed of the truck.

He climbed up, and as he got inside, he leaned down over me. I could feel his hardening erection pressing against my burning pussy. He began to kiss me once again, placing his lips in my favourite spots down my neck. I glided my hands up under his shirt, stroking his chest as I removed it from his body. I slowly unbuttoned my khaki shorts to reveal my bare twat. I knew what we would be doing during dance time, so I didn't bother wearing any panties.

His eyes lit up in front of me as he began to pull my shirt over my head. My pink sparkly bra glistened in the moonlight, and he couldn't help but grab my soft breasts. He kneaded them softly in his warm hands and kissed down my neck. I placed my hands on his ass and pulled him closer to me.

Cameron placed his face in my breasts as I began to unbutton his jeans. His hard prick stuck out of his boxers as I removed his pants. His black boxers were soft against my hands as I squeezed his soft ass. He pulled away a little bit and turned me over onto my stomach. He carefully undid the clasp to my bra and tossed it aside. He smacked my ass hard, leaving his handprint on my cheeks. I bit down on the blanket to suppress my moans.

He pulled my ass up into the air and slid two fingers into my sopping wetness. My body gave into him as he began to thrust his long fingers into me. I felt ecstasy coursing through my body as he played with my aching cunt. I hadn't felt this good in ages.

âFasterâ !Uhhhhâ !Faster,â I whimpered as he began to thrust harder into me. I could feel my pussy pulsing quickly against his hand as I came vigorously all over him. He bent over my pussy and lapped up my sweet juices as he continued to finger-fuck the shit out my pussy. I could barely breathe as he went at it, hard and fast. Over and over, I felt his fingers glide smoothly through my cunt, and he added another finger, filling my hole even more.

I bit down hard on the blanket, hoping no one would hear me. I could feel myself clench hard around his hand as I faced another amazing orgasm. My pussy pulsed, and he removed his hand from me. He teased me as he licked away my cum from his fingers.

Cameron rolled me back over to my back as he pulled off his black boxers, revealing his 9-inch thick cock in front of my greedy eyes. I looked up into his eyes, staring deep into his gaze, as he moved closer. Our heated flesh touched as he very gently slid the length of his member into my hole. He filled me to the brim, my twat swallowing him completely, and it felt wonderful. He slowly began to thrust into me, sending sweet sensations down my body.

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As he thrust into my dripping cunt, I heard Olivia Newton-John's song, "Physical" begin to play. I laughed a little to myself.

*"There's nothing left to talk about, unless it's horizontally. Let's get physical, physical. I wanna get physical. Let's get into physical. Let me hear your body talk."*

But I couldn't take that slow motion sex. I wanted him to pound his cock deep inside me.

"Harder, baby! Harder," I whimpered into his ear, and his thrusting quickly increased speed. I could feel his huge cock pounding hard against my G-spot. I kissed his lips fervently, stifling my moans as best I could. I pressed myself firmly against his sweaty body, thrusting in sync with him.

He continued fucking me rougher and faster, but at the pace he was jamming against my sensitive G-spot, I was already ready to cum. I could feel my pussy grip his cock hard as I came a huge load of my sweet nectar all over him. I pushed him over onto his back and began to ride him hard. He thrust himself into me as I rode him, making the pleasure even better.

The truck shook, due to our rocking motions. I had to place my hand over my mouth to make sure I wasn't too loud; we didn't want the other adults to catch us. He pulled me closer to him as he was still thrusting hard into me. I was lost in his embrace, and his small kisses down my neck and breasts made my head spin in ecstasy. Cameron knew how to make me feel wanted and cared for.

I loved every moment I spent with him fucking. My cunt felt so full with him inside me, and as he continued to fuck me hard, I melted in his arms. I could feel my orgasm building once more as he thrust intensely into my aching pussy. I kissed him hard, our moans blended, as both of us cum together.

I rolled off of him, lying beside him with my head on his chest, and I fell asleep to him singing to me. He woke me some time later, telling me to get dressed. We climbed from the bed of the truck, and he pulled me close, kissing me with fierce passion.

"Can I tell you something?" Cameron asked, pulling away.

"Absolutely, love." I replied, looking intently into his eyes.

"I think I may love you," He said, smiling nervously. Happily, I kissed him softly on his lips, showing him that I felt the same.

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