

Camp Stories

By ChronoEclipse

Prologue

Kyle was paddling the canoe as fast as possible with the vigor only 18 year old hormones could muster up. It was the last night of camp and if the note Amber left him was to be believed, this was the night she was ready to lose her virginity – to him! The hottest girl at Camp Dove Pro-Age (they got corporate sponsorship) was going to have sex for the FIRST TIME with him, a goofy first year senior counselor at camp Axe Body Spray (ditto). He just had to sneak into her bunk without getting caught. So he paddled his canoe as quickly as he could without making too much noise.

He quietly parked his canoe on the bank behind the junior counselor's bunks and tiptoed over to the window remembering what Dan, his bunkmate, had told him before he left:

“You are going to be a legend, dude! Amber is smoking hot!!! Every guy here would give their right nut to sleep with her but for the past three summers since she showed up with tits she's been the biggest tease! Don't blow this dude! Don't get greedy. I know it's the last night and all but you gotta know when to call it a quits. There is always next summer.”

Kyle brushed him off “I'll be fine. I got this!”

Now standing outside Amber's window, his palms sweating, his knees shaking – he wondered if he was in over his head. He could see her beautiful silhouette in the room. He got closer.

“Psst! Psst! Amber! It's me – Kyle! You uh, you left me a note during ‘capture the flag’!”

His heart was about to beat out of his chest when a beautiful teenage girl with long sandy blonde hair stuck her head out the window.

“Kyle?” Her green eyes twinkled like emeralds in the moonlight. Her inviting girl-next-door smile would have made Susan Dey jealous.

She helped him up through the window and into her room. It was just the two of them – Kyle: tall, thin, with boyish good looks but an heir of awkwardness about him standing in shorts and a polo shirt and Amber: Radiant, smooth skin, with an hourglass figure and long luscious legs standing in a turquoise nightie. He could see a lace bra underneath and matching thong panties.

“Where is your bunk mate?” Kyle stammered and then tried to play it off like casual conversation.

“She had to go home yesterday – she had an allergic reaction after she won the pie eating contest and had to go to the hospital. That’s why we had to do this tonight.”

Kyle was fist pumping in his head but wanted to play it cool. “Well, all right.” He said, attempting a seductive smile. Amber raised an eyebrow at him and smirked, seeing right through his act.

She smiled softly and invitingly and moved in to give him a warm kiss. Kyle felt her smooth, pouty lips press against his and immediately lost any pretense of being cool. He kissed her frantically. He smelled the heavenly scent of her perfume (or whatever she had on) that smelled like nothing in this world other than a beautiful young woman.

As he was enraptured in her sexiness he began caressing every inch of Amber that he could get his hands on. He rubbed the back of her neck (he had heard that women love that) and with his other hand worked his way down to her exposed ass cheek and squeezed with all the enthusiasm of a teenage boy. Amber to her credit moaned seductively and pressed her body closer against his, edging him toward her bed.

She pulled away from his eager kisses and began to kiss and suck on his neck. She ran her hand up under his shirt to feel his chest and he responded by tearing his shirt right off. Amber spun around and sat back on her bed crossing her bare legs and coaxing him over with her finger.

“Here it is! This is it!” Kyle thought to himself as he frantically unbuttoned his shorts and proceeded to jump on top of her. She smirked again and giggled holding up her foot to stop his advance.

“Tut tut tut. Not so fast. This is my first time. Haven’t you heard of foreplay?” She pressed her barefoot into his chest and wiggled her toes against it. He looked down at her foot, the toes of which were painted to match her nightie. He took the foot in his hand and leaned down and kissed it. He put her big toe in his mouth and sucked it, licking his tongue across the rest of her toes. She let out a small sound of pleasure, this time involuntarily, and he began kissing his way up her leg.

“Now this is more like it.” Amber purred as Kyle kissed her thigh and then began inching up the hem of her nightie so that he could proceed up her tight teenage torso.

She pulled the turquoise piece off completely leaving her in her bra and thong. Kyle pulled his shirt off too and proceeded to kiss around her perfect little belly button and then up over her cleavage to her neck which he sucked for a few moments because she appeared to enjoy it from all the mmms and ahhs she was making.

He kissed her mouth again, laying in the bed with her and pressing his exposed body against hers. They tangled their tongues together and he reached around to clumsily undo her bra. It took him nine tries and an extra hand from Amber but he got it off and beheld the awesomeness that was Amber’s perky C-cup rack.

Her pink perfectly round nipples were hard and sticking straight at attention beckoning him with their sexiness. He ravenously began to suck on the one closest to him, swirling his tongue around the nipple while groping and squeezing the other magnificent boob with his hand. After a few minutes of this Amber began to signal to him by playing with the string of her thong. Kyle got the message and grabbed the string with his teeth pulling it down along her legs and below her knees letting it fall around her ankles. He pulled his boxer shorts off as well, his erection about as high as it could possibly go. He looked down at Amber's completely exposed body and got even harder.

Her blushing pink vagina called to him under a neat little landing strip of curly light brown hair. He could hardly wait another second to get inside her. He made eye contact with her gorgeous big green eyes and looked for the go ahead.

She grinned widely at him showing her perfect pearly white teeth and finally said “You know, you’re really amazing with that tongue of yours.” He was nervous. He wasn’t prepared for this. Amber brought her knees up and scooted up to the top of the bed keeping her thighs apart to make it easier for him and Kyle maneuvered around her and lowered his mouth toward her blooming vajay.

“It’s just like making out – but with her... lower... lips” he told himself, not wanting to screw this up. He put his lips to her clit and began to slide his tongue inside her. Amber let out an enthusiastic moan and that’s when Kyle shot his load right into Amber’s sheets.

He stood up quickly. Amber was confused as to why they stopped and then saw the moist area on her bed and let out a soft “Oh...”

Kyle was beyond embarrassed. This beautiful goddess was sitting there naked in front of him and he blew it!

He began pacing naked in the middle of her room. “I can – I can go again!” he thought to himself but his penis wasn’t buying it. Not this soon anyway. “I can go again!” he thought adamantly, refusing to be beaten. “Don’t get greedy!” He heard Dan’s words haunt him now. He brushed them away angrily. “I can go again!” this time the words came out of his mouth and not just his head.

“Okay good. But you don’t need to shout. We’re trying to do this on the down-low, remember?” Amber said, trying not to laugh at Kyle’s ridiculousness.

“Sorry” Kyle replied sheepishly and moved over to hold her. “I – that was just... I can go again.” He said to her looking deep into her vibrant green eyes. Amber was happy to hear it. She was quite enjoying herself and this was going

to make for a great story to tell her friends on the first day of her senior year of high school in a few weeks.

She looked down at Kyle's member which didn't appear as enthusiastic as it was a few minutes ago.

"Are you sure you're ready?" She asked and then tried to look anywhere else. Kyle realized what she was referring to and quickly stammered "Yeah! Yeah! I... maybe if we just do some of the stuff we were doing before I could uh... get warmed up."

Amber complied but something suddenly felt off. She began shivering all of the sudden. Nerves, she thought. She leaned in and began kissing him again. The two teenagers wrapped their nude bodies together and frantically made out on the bed when Amber began changing. Her body expanded slightly, all of her parts felt slightly looser to Kyle, her middle most of all. Amber began to feel hot rather than cold. Very hot and pulled away.

Kyle stared wide-eyed at this naked blonde woman in her early 40s that laid before him. Her formerly perky breasts had grown a size or two but now sloped downward, the nipples pointing more toward Kyle's stomach than straight at the ceiling. She had laugh lines and light crows feet. Her long hair had lost its shimmer but Amber was still very much a MILF.

Kyle's sex drive overcame any urge to figure out what was going on and instead he began eagerly fondling and sucking on Amber's bigger mammaries. He rubbed his hands all up and down her body which was now around the same age as his mothers. His erection came back with a vengeance and he was ready for sex. He began positioning to get inside her.

"Wait." Amber said while they continued kissing and exploring one another's bodies. She noticed that her voice sounded huskier but hadn't quite realized how old she looked. She knew she still felt weird though and wasn't quite ready yet.

"You have to warm me up too. Can you go down on me again?" She asked, thinking what a hot young stud Kyle was in her head – but then feeling

confused that she would use that term to describe him when she's never said anything like that before in her life.

Kyle looked down at her waiting vagina, her pubes now had a few stray greys amongst the light brown. "What if what happened before happens again?" He asked, concerned.

"Don't let it!" Amber stated firmly, feeling slightly like a teacher scolding a naughty student.

Kyle relented and buried his face into her middle aged pussy. He cupped her slightly wider dimpled ass and closed his eyes focusing all of his energy on pleasuring this woman and not blowing his load again. He sucked and licked to the best of his ability and judging by the wails of pleasure he was doing something right.

He felt her ass cheeks soften and droop in his hands and the lips of her vagina get looser and tickle his face a bit. Her moans sounded hoarser too.

"Kyle, I want you inside me!" He heard a woman say – definitely didn't sound anything like the angelic Amber he had been getting it on with earlier. He pulled back to see that Amber was in fact older. The naked retirement aged woman was laying on the bed panting and giving him the best come hither stare she could muster.

Her hair was now long and grey, flowing around her increasingly wrinkled body. Amber was now a good fifty years older than she should be but her hormones were going nuts. Passing menopause at breakneck speed evidently does that to a woman.

Both Amber and Kyle saw the sagging tits hanging from her chest and the wrinkly belly where minutes ago it was tight and smooth but neither cared at this very moment. They needed sex.

Kyle slid his cock into her loose greying vagina and took the virginity of this woman in her late 60s. She moaned sharply as he entered her and brought him down to a kiss. He felt her thinner lips kissing feverishly and felt her soft saggy

body wrapped around his as he pumped in and out of her. This is nothing like what he imagined sex with the hottest girl at camp would be like.

He began kissing her neck which was no longer firm but rather a loose wrinkly bunch of dangling skin. He sucked on her old turkey waddle and fondled her boobs which were sagging tremendously underneath him. They didn't feel as large as before and were nowhere near firm. They were like big balls of jello dangling inside a wrinkly stocking of skin. He kneaded the dangling fun bags between his fingers.

A shaky shrill voice wailed in pleasure as he thrust firmly into the old woman. She was feeling a bit frail beneath him so he attempted to be as gentle as possible.

“Ooo you feel so good Kyle. You rock my world.” Amber quavered and bit her wrinkled lip in ecstasy.

“Yeah? You like that baby?” Kyle said back to Amber as he watched her formerly rosy cheeks wrinkle and slope further into jowls and her lips fold inward around her toothless mouth.

“Y-yeah! Give it to me! Ooo b-baby. You know what would really turn me on? If you sucked on my toes like you did in the beginning.” Amber said as she brought a trembling palsied hand up to her dangling tit and began fondling it. Kyle wasn't sure how limber Amber was, who by the looks of her was quickly approaching her 90s. But he didn't want to disappoint the old girl and looking down into her old green eyes, now covered in cataracts, he saw a twinkle of youth. So he propped himself up with one hand, his dick still sliding in and out of her, and with the other hand brought Amber's thin shriveled leg around. The tight toned thighs he had kissed his way up less than an hour before were now covered in veins and cellulite, the wrinkled leathery skin drooping off of them in folds. He positioned the wrinkled bony, aged-spotted foot in front of his face. Her toes were now misshapen and arthritic. The thick cracking toenails looked surreal with the turquoise nail polish.

He wrapped his mouth around the crooked toes and sucked as he neared orgasm. He heard her shrill moans building as well. Amber closed her sunken eyes and let this pleasure fill her from wrinkled head to wrinkled toe.

“Oo! Ooo! OOOOooo! Oh god! OH GOD! YES! YES!” Amber called out through a shaking old voice and both of them came together.

Kyle pulled out of her loose old vagina and looked to see that what was left of her landing strip of pubic hair was now solid white as was the wispy hair on her head that cascaded around her as she laid wheezing in pleasure on her bed.

“Dat was aw-awesome.” She rattled exhausted. Kyle was proud of himself too for a moment. He totally banged Amber!

But their celebrations were short lived as reality set in. “Oh my god! Oh my god! You’re wicked old! What – what – you were super hot before! What happened?” He said to the tiny shriveled naked woman laying next to him. “Ahhhhh wha happened to me? Oh muh god! I’m all winky! No-o-o! I’m o-only in high school! I l-look like that woman f-from Tahtanic! W-Where ah my teef?” Amber cried feeling her toothless maw and doing a morbid inventory of her aged body.

Kyle bolted up and put his boxers back on. “We need to get help!” He said out loud but as soon as he said it a NEW reality began to set in.

“Shhh we need t-tuh keep dis on the down l-low.” Amber said, bringing a bony crooked finger to her lips to emphasize her point.

“We don’t w-want anyone to know dat we – we – w-what was it we were doing now?” She looked around confused and felt senile and embarrassed. Kyle’s eyes were wide and he was reconciling what was going on in his mind himself. He looked at this shrunken old woman who needed his help getting up from the bed. She was completely naked. Her back was crooked and she needed to steady herself on his arm. Her boobs dangled comically down toward the floor.

“I think we – I think we just had sex.” He didn’t get it.

He remembers being beyond excited to get here tonight. He remembers paddling across the lake the whole way thinking about how jealous all the guys at school would be to hear about how he scored with Amber. But looking at this frail exposed granny he couldn't understand what there was to brag about.

“Ehhh w-what?” Amber asked, now a bit hard of hearing.

She felt Kyles cum drip down her wrinkled thigh and suddenly remembered.

“Oh! Kyle! Of course! Yes we had s-some gweat sex too. Y-You're such a sweet y-young man. So gentle... y-you knew it w-was my first time...” She smiled warmly, deepening every wrinkle on her old face.

“Your first time....?” Kyle said, baffled.

“Ehhh R-right, my first t-time in almost f-fifty years. You made an old woman v-very happy... and very r-randy!” She purred and spanked his ass with her shaking hand.

Kyle didn't know what had gotten into him but it seemed to really make this old granny happy. He helped her back into her nightie that looked bizarre and inappropriate on her frail body. Then he gave her a kiss on the cheek. She smelled really nice at least. Not like old ladies normally smell. She was maybe wearing her granddaughter's perfume or something? She definitely SMELLED young and pretty even if she looked very old and wrinkly.

Kyle helped her shuffle toward the door. He didn't understand why she didn't bring a cane or something to get around and he needed to get her back to whatever nursing home she lives at before anyone catches them.

“NO ONE can find out about this” Kyle vowed to himself. He knew he had been bragging about doing this before but if people found out how old Amber was his reputation would be ruined.

Amber, meanwhile, was thinking about how she planned to share all the juicy details of this encounter with her girlfriends in a week when she starts her

senior y- senior.... Senior swimming class, that's it. They'll hear all about how she seduced this stud young enough to be her great-grandson!

They slowly made their way toward the door to the cabin when the lights outside flooded on. "Well crap." Thought Kyle.