

Disclaimer for Mature Audiences (18 Years+)

This Story contains sexual content not suitable for those who don't like fun. Which is a shame. And if you are one of the people under the age to read this, you know the drill. You have to close this file down, replace your retinas, and erase the memory of reading this from your brain... Hey, I don't make the rules. But other than that, enjoy the smut, my Fellow Connoisseur of Culture!

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Story by Paul Michaels

The Mystic Fog

First Draft

(There will be more Grammatical Errors in these Chapters. Thanks for understanding.)

Chapter 1: Day Two of a Seven Day Hike.

It was a cool crisp morning out in the western mountains.

It was about 8 am and everyone was tired from their long hike the previous day.

Everything was quiet except for the occasional bird chirp and the sounds of the leaves crunching under everyone's feet.

That was until Jack spoke up.

"Hey, David? Why did you make me join you on this trip?"

"I'm just trying to give you some fresh air away from the city. And to hang out before we finish our last year before graduation," David said.

Jack shook his head.

'Fuck, man! You said there were going to be chicks here and two of them are gay? And the other is your girlfriend! This jerk thinks I'm going to fight over Mary with Bill or Jim... Nah... She's all yours guys... I'm out... And we have six more days of hiking? Dammit! I got played by this jerk...' Jack thought.

Then Jack started thinking of a way to get out of here. As he pulled out his phone to see if there was a signal.

The cell phone signal was very spotty out in the middle of nowhere and even if he was able to get a signal it wasn't like there was a highway anywhere close to them.

'Haah... Looks like I'm stuck here...!' Jack thought as he put his cell phone away.

Jack had a hiking backpack that had a tent, camping stove, sleeping bag, a change of clothes, and a few bottles of water.

Jack looked over at Susan who was staring at Carol.

Susan was your tomboy lesbian. She wore a plaid flannel shirt with a white T-shirt, blue jeans, and boots. She had short black hair that was spiked up and had blue eyes.

She was a pretty woman but not the most attractive. But her tomboy lesbian vibe made her more attractive to Jack's eyes. But he knew better than to try and flirt with her.

Susan had been pining over Carol for years and finally decided to take this trip and try to make a move on her.

'Haah, she's kinda cute in a way... But she's dreaming if she thinks she getting Carol. I think I heard Alice say she broke up in a long-term relationship... Yeah, she's not looking for new love yet my eager friend...!' Jack thought as he observed Susan's rookie mistake.

Jack's eyes then went to the next woman.

Mary had brown hair and a large nose. She wore a green jacket and blue jeans. She was slightly chubby but was still beautiful in a way. She was 5'8" tall.

'The only single chick that's into guys... Whatever... I don't need to flirt with every chick I come across... Haah, why did I come on this stupid trip? This was the worst decision I made in a while. David is going to pay someday but most likely it will happen after this trip...!' Jack thought as he kept walking around the trail.

Jack looked over at Alice, his best friend's girlfriend.

Alice was very pretty.

She had blonde hair and brown eyes. She was 5'7" and was very slim.

'Yeah, man. She's hot. I'd do her in a heartbeat. She's my best friend's girl though and I know better than to get involved with that mess. Plus, I respect David. He's my oldest friend... But I'm still pissed that he lied to me,' Jack thought.

The group of eight continued walking and stopped by a stream.

The group of eight decided to set up camp there for the night.

They started to put up the tents.

They each had a hiking tent meant for two people each.

Jack was partnered with Bill.

Jim was partnered with Mary.

David was partnered with Alice.

And Susan was partnered with Carol.

Jack was unpacking his things in his and Bill's tent.

"Hey, Jack?" Bill asked.

"Yeah?"

"Who do you think is going to win the Superbowl this year? I know the Drakes have won it last year but I don't think they'll win again..."

"Man, who knows? But Philly has a solid shot at it, thanks to their draft. That rookie defensive tackle is going to cause problems for the league..."

Jack and Bill were talking about football while they set up the tent.

"Hey, have you tried dating Mary? She's pretty hot, don't you think?" Bill asked.

Jack looked over at Mary, as she was getting out her jetboil and plastic pouch of some freeze dried food of some variety.

"Why you asking? You like her?" Jack said.

"She's the only single and straight chick here! So what do you think? Does she look hot or not?"

"Eh... You can't form your own opinion, dude? Jesus... Listen man, women come in all shapes and sizes. And my criteria is simple. Does she have a vagina, does she have breasts, does she like to be active in some way? Like yoga, running, climbing or anything similar. And if the answer is yes, then I pursue them and see if we can hit it off. If not, I let it be," Jack said.

"So you think Mary's attractive? Is that what you are saying?"

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"So you think Mary's attractive? Is that what you are saying?"

"You really need someone else's validation? Dude! She's fine. What more do you need?" Jack said with an annoyed expression.

"Well, you don't seem to be flirting with her so I thought something was up," Bill said.

"Dude! If it was only me, David, Alice, and Mary. Then I would try and tap her ass. But I'm not going to be in a three-way fight to try and get her. And really the bigger problem was David saying that there were going to be three single chicks going on this hike... He was technically right, but it was Carol and Susan. Fuck, man. It's a douchebag move not only for us but for Susan and Carol as well. I'm sure they're psyched to have three straight dudes thinking about getting lucky on this trip..." Jack said with an annoyed voice.

He was pissed that he wasted his week to come out here and he was even more pissed that his buddy tricked him to come out here.

"Yeah, you are right... I never really thought about it that way," Bill said.

Jack rolled his eyes and finished setting up the tent.

'I hate David sometimes...' Jack thought.

"So, I'll tell you this, Bill. If you are interested in Mary then go for it. I just need to recalibrate my expectations and try not to kill David in the middle of this seven-day hiking trip," Jack said.

Bill chuckled.

"Thanks, Jack."

"Don't mention it."

Susan was setting up her tent with Carol.

"You don't need any help?" Carol asked.

"I'm good. Thanks," Susan said.

Carol and Susan were putting up their tents.

Carol was 5'5" and was a pretty lady with blonde hair.

And when Alice told Susan that she was going on a hiking trip with Coral and Mary. She jumped at the chance to be on the trip.

Even though Carol had recently broken up from her long-time girlfriend. She thought, 'This is it! This is the moment I've been waiting for! Carol is single and we are together in a secluded area. There's no way this could go wrong!'

That was until they arrived at the state park. Susan didn't know that Alice was bringing her boyfriend and three other guys. But the annoying thing was they were all straight. And worse, they all arrived there by cross-country bus. So it wasn't like they could just leave on the same bus because they couldn't get any cell service to buy a new ticket back to the city.

And what was even worse was the fact that Carol wasn't interested in her. She was focused on her ex-girlfriend who cheated on her.

'Come out to the woods, be one with nature and friends, she says... Fuck off, Alice! This trip is a disaster. I can't believe she did this to me. I mean she didn't know, but come on. This is a fucking disaster. And we have to walk back to the city. But my cell doesn't work out here.' Susan thought.

"You seem really down. I'm guessing you were hoping for something else on this trip," Carol asked.

"What makes you say that?" Susan said.

"Because you've been moping around ever since we got off the bus."

Susan sighed.

"Yeah, I had something I wanted to get off my chest. And now that the opportunity is gone, I guess I can't..."

"Yeah... I was hoping there wasn't going to be anyone trying to flirt with any of us. But Alice brought her boyfriend and Mary is getting eyed by those three guys. They are nice and all, but I don't need drama," Carol said.

"Yeah, tell me about it."

"I can't imagine being eyeballed by a bunch of straight dudes for a week. I'm glad I'm not Mary," Carol said.

'Tsk! At least Mary may get lucky... Gah! Why didn't I see the signals that Coral was giving off? Of course, she needs time! But Alice is at fault too. She could have warned us that she was bringing her boyfriend along and three other dudes. Fuck! This sucks...' Susan thought.

"Well, at least we have each other," Susan said.

"Yeah, I'm glad to have a friend here. I love nature! I can't wait to get to the top of Camel's Hump. I hear the view from up there is breathtaking," Carol said with a smile.

Susan gave a weary smile.

'Great? I just got a friend zoned... Shit...'

"Yeah, me too..."

Then they heard Mary call out to everyone.

"Hey guys! I have some food cooked up!"

Everyone made their way over to the large log that Mary was sitting on.

"Thanks, Mary! I was hungry," Alice said.

"Me too," Jim said.

"Thank you, Mary. You didn't have to cook for everyone," David said.

"Oh, it's not a big deal. It will lighten up my load tomorrow," Mary said.

There was a metal tray that had the freeze-dried food heated up.

And everyone had a small cup of coffee.

"Hey! We probably need to get a campfire going. Susan. Jack... Can you two go and grab some firewood?" David asked.

"Sure, whatever," Jack said.

"Huh? Why me?" Susan asked.

"Because Alice and Jim grabbed wood last night. Bill and Mary grabbed wood this morning. And I want to be with my girlfriend," David said.

"I'll go. No problem," Jack said.

"Thanks, bro. And can you take Susan with you? She's a newbie at camping," David said.

Jack looked at Susan and shrugged his shoulders. "If she's okay with it, I am."

"Whatever. Fine," Susan said.

"Great, here's a hatchet and saw," David said.

'What kind of bullshit is this! Making me go with the playboy jock guy? I've heard the rumors about Jack. He likes to fuck anything with tits and ass. Probably wants to get in my pants even though I'm gay. What a bunch of shit!' Susan thought.

Coral looked at Susan, "Be careful."

"We'll be back," Jack said.

'Finally. A chance to get away from David and his dumb ass plan,' Jack thought.

"Let's get this over with," Susan said.

Susan and Jack wandered about 50 yards away from the campsite. The forest was mostly dense with lots of black cottonwood, red alder, incense cedar trees, and bushes.

Jack was looking for dead branches and twigs. While Susan followed along.

Jack had brown hair and blue eyes and was 6'3". He was muscular, but not too bulky. He wore a plaid flannel shirt and hiking pants.

"Hey, why are we so far away from the campsite? We've passed some many trees already," Susan said.

Jack stops in his tracks.

"Haah... How many of those trees did we pass that had no leaves on them?"

"Huh?... Um... I don't know. I didn't notice any of them without leaves."

"Exactly. That's because all the trees we've gone by are alive. And live trees are trash to start a fire with and they are harder to cut down. That's why I'm looking for standing dead wood. Hopefully, one that isn't wider than 6 inches."

'Huh? I didn't know that... Maybe Jack isn't as big of an idiot after all,' Susan thought.

"Sorry... I didn't know..."

Jack's frown faded and he sighed, "No... I should apologize. This is your first trip outdoors right... I'm just pissed at David."

Susan was surprised.

'Wait. Jack is pissed at David? For what? And why?'

"Oh. Um. Why are you pissed at him?"

Jack looked at Susan with an annoyed smirk.

"Because that jerk said there were going to be three single women going on this hike... He seemed to have forgotten to mention that two of the women were lesbians. And now we have to hike for six more days if we are lucky."

Susan shook her head and laughed.

"I know how you feel. Alice said it was only going to be a girl's trip. She failed to mention her boyfriend was coming along. And worse was when three straight dudes joined as well."

"Really?... That's weird. I wonder why they did this in the first place. It seems like they were trying to set us up or something. And it seems like we are the only ones who didn't know."

Susan couldn't help but agree with Jack.

'Yeah. It's weird. But Alice did mention something about getting closer as friends. But she lied about the number of people. She's not that stupid... Right?... Maybe she's trying to get me and Carol together?' Susan thought.

"I know what you mean. Alice told me she wanted to bring everyone closer together."

Jack paused for a moment to digest what Susan said.

"Well, that feels cultish if you ask me... Haah... I don't know if this was planned or not."

"Yeah, I'm starting to think the same thing. Now that you mentioned it "

"Whatever... Let's just find a damn dead tree so we can have a campfire. I'll feel better once we have a fire."

"Okay," Susan said.

Susan was starting to rethink her thoughts about Jack.

'He seems normal. A bit annoyed but understandable. Maybe this trip won't be so bad at all...'

They walked for another five minutes when Jack called out.

"Lookie here! Bingo."

Jack was standing near a dead tree that was 13 feet tall and 6 inches thick around the base.

"Sooo, what do we do now?" Susan asked as she scratched her head.

"Well. We cut down the tree with the hatchet first. Then use the saw to cut it up into manageable pieces. Once that's done we need to split the wood with the hatchet again."

"Okay. What should I do?"

"I'll chop down the tree. And you can use the saw the cut it into 2 ft pieces," Jack said.

"Okay. Sounds easy enough."

"Yep. Oh hey! There's a pine tree over there. Can you go to the base of the tree and grab as many loose pine needles and twigs as you can find? It will help get the fire started."

"Uh. Sure."

Susan walked over to the pine tree and saw that there were lots of dead needles and sticks.

She grabbed an armful and carried it over to the dead tree.

Jack started to swing the hatchet against the trunk.

After ten swings Jack had made an inch-deep cut.

"Damn! You could be a lumberjack, Jack," Susan said with a sarcastic tone.

Jack stopped chopping and wiped the sweat off his brow.

"Hahaha. Naw. I rather be pushing papers at some accounting firm... If I was a lumberjack, then I wouldn't have time to go to the gym. And you know how important a good body is for picking up chicks."

Susan was surprised, 'Huh? Is he serious?'

"Hey? Are you planning on getting into Mary's pants this trip?"

"I wouldn't mind fucking her. But, I don't plan on making a move because Bill and Jim are eyeing her and I rather not fight with them over her. But if the opportunity presented itself I would go for it... Like, if Bill and Jim scare her off by being idiots then fine. But that's not my goal anymore, HIYAH!"

Jack swings and chops at the tree again. Causing small pieces of wood to splinter and fly off.

"Huh. Interesting... Hey, why do you go sleeping with so many women in the first place? You seem like someone who knows who you are. I don't get it," Susan said.

"HAHAHA. Wow. You are full of questions, aren't you? Well. Answer me a question first. And I might give you an honest answer," Jack said.

Susan raised her eyebrow, "Alright, what's the question?"

Jack swings his hatchet again, and a chunk of wood is sent flying.

"I saw the way you stare at Coral. And you are interested in her, right?"

"Well... Yeah."

"Okay. So, I heard she just ended a long-term relationship too. Right?"

"Uh... Yeah, she did. But what does that have to do with your sex life?"

"Well, I'm here to tell you to give her time before pursuing her romantically... I'm not sure how much my experience applies to someone in the gay community. But I had a girlfriend in seventh grade. I really fell in love with her by junior year in high school.

"But after we graduated and were looking at colleges together. She cheated on me with some asshole from the college she got into. A real intellectual type and he was two years older than me... It fucked me up and I felt empty inside. And since I made it on the football team at UTWE I just started fucking around with girls left and right... I knew I was doing it to cover my emotional scars. But I didn't realize it until the middle of my sophomore year.

"By that time, I already got the reputation of being the guy to have a one-night stand with and nothing else... I probably would have been engaged with one of those girls during my freshman year. But my head was so far up my own ass that I fucked it up... So I'm stuck being the jock playboy... And I hate it.

"So, my advice is to wait until Carol is ready to be romantically pursued again. Be there for her if she goes down my path. And it may take 6 months or a year. Everyone is different... Who knows, you two are gay so my advice might be worthless since I'm a straight dude... Just be patient and try not to force your feelings on her."

'Wow. That was... Deep...'

Susan looked down at the ground and was a bit lost in her thoughts.

'He's right. Carol needs time. I'm just another rebound if I push her into a relationship...'

Susan then looked up at Jack in a new light.

'What a great guy! He's so honest and nice. I wish he was a girl... Then I would— wait what? Stop daydreaming Susan.'

Susan was confused. She has been friends with many straight guys but Jack was on a whole different level. He treated her like a normal person and he even opened up to her.

"Jack... I'm glad I'm with you. This is probably going to sound weird. But do you want to be my friend," Susan asked.

Jack stops chopping and gives her a warm smile.

"I don't know. I don't want to ruin your reputation as well. Do you think hanging around with the male slut will hurt your chances of finding a girlfriend?"

"Hahaha. Shut up! We both know that people can be full of shit. So do you want to be my friend or not?"

"Sure. Why not? You're the first person I ever told my life story to," Jack said.

Susan felt warm inside and she couldn't help but smile.

'Finally. A normal friend! One who isn't afraid to tell me the truth! HAHAHA!'

"Hey! Let's hurry and cut down this tree so we can head back and get back at David and Alice," Susan said.

"You got it... HIYAH!"

Chapter 2: Haunted Story Time.

Susan and Jack chopped the rest of the tree down and they gathered as much wood as possible.

They were able to carry one bundle of 24 logs and were headed back.

By the time they got back to the campsite, the sun was starting to set.

"Hey, where have you guys been? We were getting worried," Alice said.

"Hahaha. Sorry about that. Susan and I were talking about the trip and we lost track of time," Jack said.

"You guys were out there for 3 hours! Why did you take so long?" David asked.

Susan and Jack looked at each other and shrugged their shoulders.

"We couldn't find a dead tree for like 50 yards, maybe? But it didn't matter, Jack taught me how to chop a tree down, and split wood," Susan said.

"Woah! Nice, dude," Jim said.

"Nice. How big was the tree?" Bill asked.

"It was pretty big. It took me like ten swings to cut into the trunk," Jack said.

"Well, that makes sense why it took you two so long. Alright, we made a fire pit here. Can you two start the fire while we get dinner ready," David asked.

"Sure. Susan, do you want to build a teepee in the fire pit," Jack said.

"Tee-pun? What's that?"

"Here, I'll show you," Jack said.

Everyone sat and ate the meal Mary made. They laughed and had fun.

Susan was sitting next to Carol.

And Jack was sitting across from them.

When the sun set and the stars came out everyone sat around the fire.

Alice was snuggling up to David.

Bill was telling Mary some jokes.

Jim was staring into the fire.

Coral was whittling a stick with a knife.

And Susan was watching Jack.

'I've never met a guy like Jack before. He's funny, smart, athletic, and handsome. And he deserves a second chance... But what can I do? Wait... That's it! I can help him get a girlfriend. That's what I'll do! Maybe I can convince Mary or maybe someone back at the campus. I can't let him go back to being a playboy. Not after everything he said.'

Susan looked at Jack and couldn't help but feel warm inside her chest.

'I hope we stay friends.'

Then out of nowhere, David chimes in to get everyone's attention.

"Hey. I just wanted to say to everyone that we only have one more year before we graduate and start our real life soon. So, we thought it would be fun to tell haunted stories to become closer as friends."

"Oh no! Are you kidding me? Please don't make us do this," Mary said.

"Ghost stories? Are we ten years old or something," Jim said.

"Come on guys! Lighten up a bit. It's all in good fun," David said.

"Yeah. We have a campfire and hot chocolate. Let's make s'mores and have a good time," Alice said.

"Ohhh! S'mores sound's fun," Carol said.

"Haah... I guess," Bill said.

Susan and Jack looked at each other.

"Hey, what do you think? Do you want to tell ghost stories with these losers," Jack asked.

"Nope. I don't like horror stories. It gives me nightmares and keeps me up at night. And I don't want to lose sleep because of Alice's dumb idea."

"Yeah. You're right. I hate horror movies too. So, what should we do?"

"Oh no! You two have to stay right here before I finish my spooky stories," Alice said.

Jack rolled his eyes and turned his head towards Susan, "You want to play some cards while these fools talk about ghosts and stuff," Jack asked.

'I don't know. I'm kind of curious about Alice's ghost story. And Carol seems excited as well. Sooo, why not?'

"Um... I think we should listen. I don't think we need to play a game right now. We can always play later. Maybe after the stories," Susan said.

Jack frowned and shook his head.

"Fine. I'll listen. But I'm not telling any stories."

"YAY!" yelled Alice.

Susan couldn't help but giggle, "I thought you hated campfire stories and s'mores."

"I do. But I also can't leave you alone with these people. What if they do some kind of weird cult ritual and sacrifice you to their god," Jack said.

"Uh... Don't joke about that. That's too scary," Susan said.

"Oh yeah, sorry. Didn't mean to scare you."

"Hey! I'm trying to tell you my story," Alice said.

"Fine, fine. You can tell your story. But we can't promise that we are going to listen," Jack said.

Alice puffed her cheeks and looked away from Jack.

Coral couldn't help but notice how much friendlier Susan was being to Jack compared to before they left for the trip.

"Whatever. You better listen to the rest of my story. Okay, so like I was saying... It was a quiet night. Just like tonight. When a small group of Indians were traveling to the Camel's Hump mountain. There were eight of them and they needed to make it to the base of the mountain. But they didn't know that they were being stalked by an evil spirit," Alice said.

The others listened while eating their s'mores.

Susan and Jack had a hard time paying attention because they were elbowing each other for fun.

Alice continued, "When the Indians finally made it to the base of the mountain, they were tired. When they went to set up their camp, an evil spirit created a thick fog that made it hard to see.

"But one of the Indians was a wise elder. He warned his comrades that they must not light a fire and they must sleep in the forest under the canopy of trees. Or else the spirits would find them and take them to another world full of monsters and magic.

"The other Indians ignored his warning. They were cold, tired, and hungry. So they started a fire and laid down to rest.

"But in the middle of the night, the fog grew thick and soon one by one. The Indians started to disappear. Until it was the warrior and a young woman named Little Wolf.

"When the two awoke, they found the rest of the party missing. But they noticed that they weren't on Earth anymore. Because there were strange creatures and odd-looking trees around.

"Little Wolf started to panic. The warrior calmed her down and told her that he would lead them to safety.

"And after a long time, the two came upon a mountain that looked similar to the Camel's Hump.

"The warrior said that if they could reach the top, then the spirits would grant them a wish and they would return home.

"So the warrior and Little Wolf started the climb. And we're attacked by a creature of slime. Little Wolf was pulled into the body of the slime and almost died if it wasn't for the warrior's quick thinking and destruction of the core of this slime.

"With each battle they one the more the two changed. Little Wolf became prettier while the warrior became stronger. And by the time they made it to the top, the warrior had the body of a demi-god.

"And he was handsome beyond compare. His hair was golden and his face was smooth. And Little Wolf became the most beautiful woman in all the land.

"When they reached the top of the mountain. They found an ancient stone slab. The warrior said a chant and the spirits appeared.

"And they were furious with the two. They cursed them for trespassing on their realm. And the spirits were going to kill the two.

"But the warrior pleaded with the spirits and told them how the two just wanted to go home.

"The spirits saw the two and agreed to let them go home. But the spirits were not pleased with their actions. And to punish them, the spirits would strip the two of their gifts.

"And the two were sent back home. And they were changed back to the way they were before. And the warrior was the ugly, stupid, and poor man that he was. And Little Wolf was an ugly and poor woman.

"When the two got home, the elders were angry. They told the warrior and Little Wolf that their actions would bring shame upon their family and clan.

"Little Wolf's family banished her and the warrior was forced into the army.

"And that's where the two stayed until they both died during the war with the French."

"Woah! That was a really good story. Where did you learn about that," Carol asked.

"Well, my uncle owns the library here. He told me that the Camel's Hump is known for supernatural and unexplained events." Alice said.

"That's not true," Bill said.

"Then what about the time I saw the two hikers? And the fog that came rolling in. And when the fog lifted, the hikers were gone," Alice said.

"That was a dream," Mary said.

"Oh, another nonbeliever. Just don't be crying to me when the fog rolls in and whisks us away," Alice said.

"Please the fog... isn't... going to... what the fuck?" Susan said.

Everyone looked around the camp and noticed it was slightly foggy.

"What's going on?" Carol asked.

"Don't worry, it's just a freak fog," Jim said.

"Then why does it look weird," Mary asked as the fog seemed to have a purplish hue.

"Come on, it's just a coincidence. Don't try and make this into something it's not," David said shaking his head.

Jack just looked at the ground with a bored expression.

'Fog? Seriously? Come on, Alice, you have got to come up with a better story than this to creep us out. If Alice and David want to tell their lame stories then I'm done for the night,' he thought to himself.

"Look. It's starting to clear up a bit... And since me and Susan did most of the work... I'm turning in for the night. Night everyone," Jack said as he got up and walked to his tent.

"Goodnight," Mary said.

"Night," Bill said.

"I guess," Jim said.

"Sleep tight," Alice said with a smile.

"Be safe," Carol said.

David just waved to him as he went into his tent.

Susan felt oddly alone all of a sudden.

'Huh? But I don't want Jack to leave me here. I'm not comfortable with David, Jim, or Bill. They are creepy. But at least Coral is here. But she's smaller than me.'

The fog rolled in a little thicker now. Making it tougher to see 20 feet away from them.

"Ugh!? I can't see anything! I think I'm going to turn in as well." Mary said as the fog was spooking her out.

"Wait! But I wanted to tell you my story first. Come on!" Bill said.

"No, I'm going to bed," Mary said.

Mary walked to her tent while Bill sighed in defeat.

Jim just watched the fire, "Alright you had your shot, Bill. I get to go after Mary tomorrow. Got it," Jim said.

'WHAT!? I knew those guys were creeps! They are disgusting!'

Bill shook his head, "Fine, but don't get cocky. I'll get her eventually."

"Sure you will."

And with that, those two went to their tents.

Alice, David, Coral, and Susan are the only ones left at the campfire.

"Hey, Susan? Do you mind if I go to bed... I haven't felt like flirting that much right now," Coral asked.

"Huh? But I can't sleep after hearing that story. Can't you stay up a bit longer? I don't want to be alone with them," Susan asked.

"Sorry. But I can't keep my eyes open," Coral said with a yawn.

"Fine. I'll see you in our tent later," Susan said.

Susan watched as Coral went into their shared tent.

'I'm not going to get any sleep tonight. I can't believe that Coral is ditching me... No! No... Jack said to be patient with her and I will. She needs space and I'm going to give her just that. And she has been a lot friendlier with me and Jack lately. I can't ruin this now.'

"Sooo, did you like my story," Alice asked Susan as the fog got thicker around the forest.

"Y-yeah. It was alright," Susan said.

"Oh. Why aren't you more excited? You and Jack seemed like you were having a lot of fun," David said.

Susan blushed, "N-no we were not. We were just being friends."

"Hmm? I saw Jack smiling a lot. Do you know why," Alice asked.

"N-no I don't. I-it was probably nothing."

"Nothing? I've never seen Jack smile before. Did you guys do something behind our backs?" David asked.

Susan couldn't help but feel like a cornered animal.

"We didn't do anything. Just... We were talking. A-and we were having a good time."

"Hmm? I'm sure it was just a good time," Alice said with a smirk.

"Listen! I'm here for Coral first and foremost. Jack is only a friend. Nothing is going on between us," Susan said.

"Really? Then why aren't you going after Coral? It seems like you are stepping away from her," David said.

"What does that mean? I'm not stepping away from Coral. I'm here to support her and be there for her."

"But is that really true? If you love her you should give her a sign... like in the morning you should pinch her nipple while she's asleep. That will show her your feelings." Alice said with a smile.

"What are you talking about!? Why would I pinch her nipple!? That's wrong!"

"But you said you love her, right? And I did that to Alice. It annoyed her at first. But she knew I was truly interested," David asked

"Of course, I love her! She's amazing. She's cute, nice, smart, and talented. But..."

"Then what's the problem?" David said with a raised brow.

"What's the problem? Well, there are a lot of problems. What if she doesn't feel the same way about me? And she's broken up with her girlfriend... I don't want to be a rebound."

"That's understandable. But if you don't take the chance, then you may never get another. This trip was to bring us together." Alice said.

"But? But?... What should I do?"

"Just take a chance and pinch her in the morning. She might be the one you're waiting for." Alice said while sticking out her tongue.

"I... I don't know."

"Don't be a coward. Take the chance. Or else you will regret it for the rest of your life." David said.

"Y-you're right. I can't keep being a coward. I'm going to give it a shot. But why in the morning?"

"Susan... She can't keep her eyes open and if you want to be a creep, fine... But that would piss her off. If you want a good relationship with her, you need to make her feel comfortable." Alice said.

"That makes sense. Then, what should I do?"

"Let her rest for now. We'll take care of the fire. And don't worry, we got your back if Coral gets mad at you. David will take responsibility. Right, babe?" Alice said.

"Oh, of course... You got this Susan," David said while giving her a thumbs up.

"Okay. And thanks."

"No problem. Just relax and enjoy the trip. Things will work out. You'll see," David said with a confident smile.

Susan nodded her head before she walked to her and Coral's tent and laid down next to the sleeping Coral who was nice and warm in her sleeping bag.

'I got to do this tomorrow morning. But this damn fog is going to make it hard for me to sleep... Stupid story! I swear the forecast didn't say anything about heavy fog. It came out of nowhere.'

Susan slowly slipped into her sleeping bag and closed her eyes.

And before she knew it she was fast asleep.

The only two left at the campfire were Alice and David.

As they sat there watching the fire. They both smiled at each other and giggled.

"Heehee... I wonder where the fog will take us this time?" Alice said.

"Well, wherever we end up. We'll get what we want," David said.

"That's for sure," Alice said.

"I was hoping we would have a few more people to play with. But this is enough," David said.

"It sure is. Now, we just wait," Alice said as she cuddled up against David.

The two just looked at the fire with smiles on their faces.

And a heavy fog slowly rolled in.

And everything disappeared into the mist.

Chapter 3: Mystery Mist.

In the morning.

The sun was shining brightly and there was a gentle breeze blowing.

Susan started stirring in her tent.

"Nnnngggg.... Hmmm."

Susan woke up and opened her eyes but her vision was a bit blurry.

She felt a warm presence next to her.

'Hmm... Coral?... Oh yeah! I need to show her that I'm interested in her. Okay, I just need to find her nipple.'

Susan looked over and saw a blurry silhouette.

'This should be her, right? Well, no turning back now.'

Susan slowly reached over and moved her hands up the figure's chest.

She stopped at the peak and squeezed them.

"Ow! What the fuck Bill!?" Yelled an angry Jack.

Susan's eyes widened and she turned pale.

"J-Jack!? What are you doing in my tent? Where's Coral!?"

"Susan!? What do you mean, your tent? You're in my tent!"

Susan's eyes widened as she looked around the tent.

"W-what!? But we had different tents. This is where I was last night."

"Susan, you must have come into mine and Bill's tent by accident. Look, you're even sleeping in Bill's sleeping bag."

Susan looked and she was indeed sleeping in Bill's bag.

"Oh, god! But how did I come into your tent and not know about it?" Susan panicked.

"Calm down! I'm sure there is a rational explanation for all this," Jack said, "Plus why did you pinch my nipple? That fucking hurt, man!"

Susan blushed in embarrassment, "I'm sorry! I was just trying to show Coral that I like her. I thought you were her."

"Well, next time make sure that it's her and not me. And I thought I told you to take it slow."

"I-I'm sorry."

Jack sighed, "It's fine. Just get out of the tent so I can change. I usually like to sleep in the nude. So just get out and wait for me."

"R-right," Susan said with beet red cheeks.

Susan quickly got out of the tent and stood in the sunlight.

She looked around the area and couldn't see the other tents or the campfire.

'Did they ditch us? That doesn't make sense. Alice, Mary, and Coral would not do that to me. Coral was the closest friend I had. So where did everyone go?'

Susan's thoughts were interrupted when the tent opened.

Jack stepped out with his hiking clothes on. While Susan was wearing the same outfit from yesterday.

And Susan couldn't help but notice Jack's broad shoulders, strong arms, and large chest.

'He is so handsome. And I can't believe I did that. God, I feel so embarrassed. I have to make it up to him. But how can I do that?'

Jack looked around and his eyes widened, "Where is everyone?"

Susan was brought out of her thoughts and looked around.

"I don't know. I can't find anyone besides us."

"But there is no way we are alone out here. This is a popular hiking trail. I don't see the trail anywhere and I know we came from that direction," Jack said as he pointed down the mountain.

"So you're saying we have no idea where we are and we're lost. Hold on... where's the campfire?" Susan asked.

"Shit! You're right... there's no ash or even the fire pit they made... What the hell is going on," Jack said as he was frustrated.

"I think we should call someone. If we go off on our own, we could get more lost," Susan said.

"Do you have your phone," Jack asked.

Susan checked her pockets and pulled out her cell, but her phone was dead.

"It's dead. How about yours?"

"Same here." Said Jake as he looked at his phone while tapping the power button.

"What? But you had it charging in the portable charger right? How could it not be fully charged?"

"Yeah, I know, but it's dead."

"I don't get it. First I somehow was sleeping in your tent. Then both of our cells are dead. There's no way the battery could die so easily. This doesn't make any sense," Susan said.

"Whatever is going on. We need to find the others and get out of here. Come on, let's tear down the tent and look around."

"Right," Susan said.

Susan and Jack packed everything and put it away in their two backpacks. One of the backpacks was Bill's of course.

"Alright, let's go. Follow me and stay close. We don't want to get separated. Okay?" Jack said.

"Yeah, okay. I'll follow you."

Jack and Susan walked down the path.

"Alice!? Mary!? David!? Are you guys here? Can you hear us?" Jack yelled after a few minutes of walking.

But they got nothing but silence.

"Hey, Jack? Is it just me or is the forest getting thicker?" Susan asked.

"Huh," Jack looked around, "Damn it! You're right. It's like the forest is growing faster than normal.

"What? That can't be right. But it looks like the forest is getting bigger," Susan said.

"We're just seeing things. Don't worry, we'll find the others soon." Jack said as he grabbed Susan's hand.

Susan blushed but followed Jack as they went through the thick forest.

'H-His hand is so strong and warm. It's making me nervous. Oh no! My heart is pounding. How can he be this smooth and not even trying?... No! I'm in love with Coral. Why am I getting so flustered by a dude? Calm down! Don't think of him that way. He is just a friend.'

After about an hour of walking, Jack and Susan had to stop.

"Ugh, man this sucks! Where are the others and what's going on?" Jack asked as he took off his backpack.

"I-I don't know. We should rest for a bit. It's not like they are just going to appear out of nowhere," Susan said.

"Fine. But we need to figure out something. And it's weird how everything seems to be growing thicker," Jack said as he sat on a large rock.

Susan sat down on the ground next to Jack.

Her thighs and butt were sore from all the hiking. And they seemed to be thicker than normal as well.

"Hey, Jack? Does the forest seem off or is it just me," Susan asked as she tried to adjust her pants that seemed tighter on her.

"What are you talking about?" Jack asked.

"Well, the trees are bigger and the branches are blocking the sun. Also, there are more bushes, and the trail we were walking on was covered with grass."

Jack looked around, "Yeah... I can't make heads or tails of it."

The two sat there dumbfounded and confused.

"I think we should keep moving. Who knows how long the others will wait for us."

"You're right. We should keep moving. I can't believe this is happening. Gah!? Did I step in some mud?" Susan felt her right foot get stuck in a strange pink goo that was hidden under some leaves.

"Susan, are you alright?" Jack asked as he walked over to her.

"No, it's sticky and gooey. I can't pull my shoe out. Ugh!" Susan tried to pull her foot out but the pink goo started pulling her.

"Wait! It's trying to pull you in. Stop moving."

Susan did as Jack said and stood still.

"Alright, grab my hand. And when I tell you, I need you to pull. On three."

"Okay," Susan grabbed Jack's hand.

"One... Two... Three!"

Susan pulled her foot out of the strange goo. And Jack pulled her up.

Susan was about to fall forward but Jack caught her.

"Gotcha," Jack said with a smile.

"Thanks, I owe you," Susan said as she smiled back.

"You don't owe me anything. Now, let's get out of here."

But then the pink goo came out of the ground and chased after Susan and Jack.

"What the fuck! Run, run, run!" Jack yelled.

Susan ran after Jack. But as she ran her butt and thighs jiggled and shook more than normal.

"Come on, hurry," Jack said as he ran.

"I'm coming," Susan said as her breasts jiggled in her flannel shirt.

The pink goo kept chasing the two.

Jack looked back and noticed Susan falling behind.

"Fuck!" Jack turned around and ran towards Susan.

Jack picked Susan up and started running.

"Hang on. It's going to get bumpy." Jack said.

"O-Okay."

Jack carried Susan's bridal style and ran through the forest.

'W-What's going on? My butt and thighs are jiggling and I feel so heavy. And it's harder to move. Is this a dream? Or did I eat something bad? And I feel so warm and safe in his arms. Wait! What the hell am I thinking? I can't fall for him. I'm in love with Coral and he is a guy. Ugh, these damn feelings are going to kill me!'

Jack kept running. But the pink goo was gaining on them.

"I'm going to jump. So whatever you do, don't let go," Jack said.

"O-Okay."

Jack jumped high into the air and landed on a large branch.

The goo kept following them.

"Come on, we need to get higher," Jack said.

"What are we going to do? There is no end to the goo and it's going to pull us down."

"Just hang on, I'll figure something out."

Susan's heart was pounding in her chest and her face was red.

'Why is my heart racing so fast? I can't keep doing this. But... I like it. The feeling of his arms wrapped around me. His strong, muscular chest and arms. No, no, no! I can't fall for him.'

The two kept jumping from branch to branch until they were a good distance away from the goo.

Jack looked down and saw the goo retreat back into the forest.

"Is it gone," Susan asked.

"Yeah, I think we're safe."

After waiting for a few minutes. Jack jumped down from the tree and placed Susan down.

'How was he able to jump so high with me and the two backpacks? Was he always this strong? I guess he's an athlete and a jock. And he's so hot. God damn it! I can't keep thinking like this. Focus Susan, focus.'

"So what now," Susan asked as she dusted herself off. That's when she noticed her hips seemed wider and her legs were a bit thicker.

"Hmm, well the goo is gone. But I'm worried about the others. Let's set up the tent and take a break."

"But we don't have any food or water. Plus we have no idea where the others are. And how the hell did we end up here?"

"Look, I know you're scared and confused. But I'm here for you. We'll get through this together," Jack said as he gently held Susan's hand.

"Okay. But I'm still worried," Susan said as her heart raced.

"Don't worry. We'll find a way out of here. Let's find a place to set up the tent and rest. Huh? There's some fruit in that tree," Jack pointed at a large tree.

"There's food? Where?"

"Up there. In the branches."

Susan looked and saw fruit growing on the branches.

"Wow. Are those apples? They look like it. Do you think they are safe?"

"There's only one way to find out."

Jack and Susan walked over to the tree.

They reached the base of the tree and looked up.

"Hmm, how are we going to get the fruit," Susan asked.

"We'll have to climb up," Jack said as he took off his backpack and placed it on the ground.

"Okay. Don't fall."

"Thanks for the confidence... I'll just climb up and get the fruit. You stay here and watch our backpacks."

"Alright," Susan said as she looked around.

Jack started climbing the tree.

Susan looked up and admired Jack's firm butt and toned body.

'God, he's so handsome and ripped. How did I never notice before?'

"So how's the view from down there," Jack asked with a smirk once he noticed Susan staring at his butt.

"I-I saw nothing," Susan said as her face flushed.

"Suuuuure," Jack chuckled.

"H-hey, I wasn't looking at anything."

"Now you're just hurting my feelings."

"S-Shut up and just climb you jerk."

"Alright, alright. I had my fun."

Jack climbed the tree and reached the top.

"Damn, these apples look ripe and juicy," Jack said to himself as he picked some while hanging off a branch.

"Did you find any that are edible?"

"Yeah. I'm picking them up now. Don't worry, I'll be right down."

Jack grabbed a few apples and placed them in his shirt. And then he carefully climbed down the tree.

When he got to the ground Jack turned around and gave Susan an apple.

"Thanks. They look so fresh and delicious," Susan said as she took the apple.

The apple looked bigger than an orange and almost had a glow to it. Like it was some type of forbidden fruit.

"Yeah, let's hope they taste good," Jack said as he took a bite out of his apple.

"Is it safe?" Susan said as she watched some creamy juices coming out of Jack's lips.

"Mmm, it tastes so good. It's different from any other apple I've tasted. It almost tastes like a pear? But it's not bad. Give it a try."

With the okay from Jack, Susan took a bite of her apple and her eyes widened.

Just as her teeth started piercing the apple skin. It shot out a thick creamy fluid into the back of her throat. Sending shivers down her spine.

"What the... This apple is so creamy and juicy. And the taste is so... familiar," Susan said.

"Yeah, it's kinda growing on me. Way better than I thought," Jack said as he finished his.

'Oh fuck! My taste buds are exploding and this flavor. It's so sweet and delicious. Oh, I want more!'

Susan chomped on her apple and drank all the creamy juices that made her shiver in excitement.

Jack watched as Susan ate her apple. She had a blissful look written all over her face.

When she was eating the fruit. Her short black hair with buzz-cut sides started to become shaggy. And her face started to fill out a bit.

"Susan, are you okay?" Jack asked.

"Huh?" Susan stopped eating her apple, "Yeah, why? Is there something on my face?"

"No, it's just... you seem different."

"Different?"

"Yeah, your hair looks longer. And your face looks softer. Also, you seem to have filled out."

"Filled out?" Susan asked as she touched her face.

Her cheeks are a bit plumper. And her face is rounder.

"I-I don't understand. What's happening to me?"

"I-I don't know," Jack said, "Maybe it's just the lack of food. We should rest. And then tomorrow we can continue our search for the others."

"You're right," Susan said.

Chapter 4: Why do I Have Feelings for Him?

The two walked over to the large rock to rest. And with each step, Susan's body jiggled more than normal.

'W-What's happening to my body? It feels heavier. And my clothes feel tighter. Is it because of that apple? I can't be. That would be impossible. It has to be a dream or some crazy hallucination.'

Susan and Jack sat down and leaned against the rock.

Jack took his backpack and put it behind him.

Susan did the same with her bag.

"Are you alright," Jack asked.

"Y-yeah, I'm fine," Susan said as she sat beside him.

'Oh, god. My thighs are rubbing against each other. I feel so hot and sticky. I can't be feeling these things. I'm in love with Coral and I'm a lesbian... Right?'

Susan tried to think about her crush Coral. But Jack's smiling face popped up in her head. It made her heart skip a beat and made her loins ache.

"S-So Jack. I know we aren't that close but. Do you think you'll find true love again?" Susan asked as her flannel shirt felt tight around her chest as her bosoms seemed to be perkier.

"I'm not sure. I haven't really dated anyone since the breakup. I've just been focusing on school and sports," Jack said.

"But what about dating? Or having a girlfriend," Susan asked as she had to brush some of her hair out of her eyes. Her hair seems to still be growing.

"I haven't found the right person yet," Jack said as he glanced over slightly and saw Susan's flannel shirt get tighter around her breasts.

"Have you ever thought about it? Having a new girlfriend?"

"Yeah, sometimes. But I haven't met the right girl yet," Jack said as his eyes seemed glued to her chest as it rose up and down as she breathed.

"Maybe you already have and don't know it," Susan said as she involuntarily rubbed her legs together.

"Hmm, maybe. Hey, did your pants get smaller," Jack asked.

"What? Why," Susan looked at her pants.

'Huh? They do feel tighter. And my legs look a bit thicker. Maybe that apple was full of sugar. Yeah, that must be it.'

"Nope. It's just your imagination," Susan said while trying to convince herself that nothing was happening.

"If you say so," Jack said.

The two sat in silence for a while. Until Susan's belt came unbuckled while the button popped open on her blue jeans.

"Ah!" Susan yelped.

"Are you okay," Jack asked as he leaned over.

"Y-yeah, my belt came loose," Susan said as she tried to re-buckle her belt.

"Let me help," Jack said as he scooted closer to Susan.

Susan blushed as Jack's face was mere inches away.

"Th-thanks," Susan said as her heart started racing as she got a whiff of his body odor lingering in her nose.

"You're welcome," Jack said as he put his hands on Susan's waist and saw her fly was open as well.

Susan blushed and tried not to breathe as his hands got really close to her loins.

"You smell nice," Jack said as he grabbed the ends of Susan's belt.

"R-Really? Thank you. You smell nice too," Susan said, stuttering as she felt his strong hands pulling the waistband tight.

Jack smiled and started buckling her belt.

"Hey, can I ask you something," Jack said.

'Is he flirting with me? No, no. He's probably just being nice. He is a jock after all. But I can't deny that I've been feeling weird around him. We're just friends and colleagues. Nothing more, nothing less. But what if... No! Stop it, Susan. Just because he's cute and nice. That doesn't mean you can start crushing on him. I'm in love with Coral... Wait, when did he become so handsome? Like he looks more chiseled and ripped. Those arms, god. And he smells so good.'

"Sure, you can ask me anything," Susan said as her heart fluttered.

"What do you think that pink goo crap was? You know when it attacked us?"

"Hmm, I'm not sure. It was strange. But I'm glad you were there to save me. I think all this hiking made my legs feel like Jello," Susan said as her thighs jiggled and her cheeks burned.

'Did my pants get tighter? It's like I'm wearing a size too small. Wait a minute, that's not right. I'm wearing my usual jeans. So why are they so tight?'

Jack chuckled and rubbed Susan's shoulder.

"Well, we need to rest and then continue looking for the others," Jack said as his hands slid down Susan's back making her close her eyes.

'O-Oh my god. Is he hitting on me? Wait, that can't be right. We're just friends. But his touch is so gentle. I wish I could just lean forward and... No, no. It's not right. We're just friends. We're just friends...'

"Yeah, let's rest. I'm pretty beat. All that walking and running made me tired," Susan said as her breasts grew a cup size as they were the size of oranges. Making her once baggy flannel shirt tighter.

"Me too. And we'll have to be careful, who knows what else is out there," Jack said as his cock grew an inch longer than normal.

"You're right. We should be prepared for anything," Susan said as she brushed a lock of her long, black hair out of her face showing off her stunning blue eyes.

'Dammit! I just got my haircut three days ago. Now, it's down to my shoulders. I can't even put it up in a ponytail because I don't have a hair tie. And my bangs keep falling into my eyes. But why does it feel so good to have long hair? I always kept my hair short and shaved on the sides. It's like... the apple. But that can't be. None of this makes sense.'

"Well, I'm gonna set up the tent. Then we can call it for the day," Jack said as he picked up his backpack.

"Alright, do you need any help," Susan asked as her hips and ass grew wide and plump.

"Sure. Thanks," Jack said as his muscles expanded and his cock and balls became bigger and heavier.

Jack opened his backpack and took out the tent.

Susan stood up and brushed her long black curly hair out of her face again. But then she felt something.

"Huh, what," Susan gasped.

'What the hell! Did my panties just ride up my butt crack? Dammit, I feel like I'm wearing a thong. What the fuck is happening to me. First, my hair grew long and now my body is

expanding. I've gotta find out what the hell is going on. But how. And why did Jack's body get more buff? It's like his muscles are bigger and his skin is smoother. Aunh? My panties are riding up my butt! It's like they shrunk a size. And my jeans feel so tight and small. It's like a size too small. What the fuck is going on?!

"Here, hold this," Jack said as he gave her a tent pole.

"Oh, sure," Susan said as she took the pole. Trying to compose herself as her panties continued to ride up her butt.

"Thanks. I'm gonna spread out the tarp," Jack said as his body bulked up looking like his shirt was going to rip open in front of Susan.

'God dammit, why is he so fucking sexy? It's like my very being is craving him. Wait, is that it? Am I... falling for him? No, that can't be. I've been a lesbian my whole life. And now, suddenly, I'm falling for a man? G-Gross! The thought of a guy's dick in me seems so-Aunh!? What was that? Why did my nipples get hard and why did my pussy twitch? Stop it, Susan. You're a lesbian. There's no way you can have these feelings. This is just a weird dream or something.'

"Sounds like a plan," Susan said as her sports bra stretched under the weight of her breasts as they were the size of grapefruits.

"Yep. After that, we can eat dinner and get some sleep," Jack said as his muscles grew larger and his clothes became tighter.

'Dammit, I need to figure out what the hell is happening to us. I can't just stay here and do nothing. But first, I need to stop staring at Jack. Fuck, he's just so cute. It's like I want to just hug and kiss him. God, I've gone mad. How the hell did I become attracted to a guy? It's like my brain has changed. And these new urges and feelings. It's like I'm not me anymore. But... if it's the only way to survive then...'

"O-Okay, so what do we need to do next," Susan said as she rubbed her thighs together.

"We'll just set up the tent poles and tent. So we just need to put the rain fly over them. After that, we'll stake the corners of the tent and make a little campfire. Here place your pole over there," Jack explained as he started putting the tent poles in place.

"Right," Susan said as she walked over and put her pole down.

"Perfect, now we can finish up and relax," Jack said as his pants bulged, his shirt looked stretched, and he seemed to avoid eye contact with Susan.

'Dammit, this is crazy. I can't have feelings for him. It's not right. I have to resist these urges and stay strong. Or else, who knows what could happen... I know! I just need to look at his disgusting dick and this weird attraction should go away... I mean he's not looking at me. I must

look like a freak right now. My tits are growing and my ass is bigger. Oh, no. He's looking at me. What should I do?!

"Susan," Jack called out.

"Y-Yes, what's up," Susan said as her breasts and ass jiggled.

"Do you have the camping stove? W-We should make dinner a-and rest," Jack asked as he avoided looking at her.

"Um, yeah. Sure. I'll grab it," Susan said as her face burned red

'God, why does his voice sound so fucking hot. He's a man, a stupid man. And I'm a lesbian. It's like... wait. Where is the camping stove? Was it in Bill's bag?'

"Shit! I can't find the stove," Susan said as she searched through the backpack.

"I-It's okay. If worst comes to worst we have two more of those apples we found," Jack said as his crotch bulged in his pants.

"O-Okay. Let's just forget about dinner and call it a night," Susan said as her tits jiggled.

"Alright, sounds good," Jack said as he looked anywhere but her.

"Yeah, I'm getting kinda tired anyway," Susan said as her jeans squeezed her thighs leaving no more space.

Susan grabbed both the bags and brought them over to their tent.

"Thanks, let's set up our sleeping bags and call it," Jack said as his bulge throbbed.

"Okay, I'll take the right side of the tent," Susan said as her jeans dug into her flesh.

"Alright, let's do it," Jack said.

The two crawled into the tent.

"Ugh... I feel so encumbered right now," Susan asked as she blushed as she struggled to get into her sleeping bag.

"Calm down, Jack... She's not into you so calm down," Jack whispered to himself as he couldn't help but stare at Susan's big beautiful ass that was crammed into her tight jeans.

Susan sat down and took her shoes and socks off.

"A-Augh...," Susan moaned.

"A-Are you okay, Susan," Jack asked.

"Y-yeah, just the hike must have really taken a lot out of me," Susan said as she slipped into her sleeping bag with her tight clothes still on.

"Y-Yeah, the same here. I-I'm exhausted," Jack said as his erection strained against his boxers and jeans.

Susan's body filled the sleeping bag.

'O-Okay... now it's safe to unbuckle my belt and jeans. They're cutting off my circulation. And this sleeping bag feels so warm and comfortable. It's like it's hugging me. Oh, my god, why are my breasts feeling so big? It's like they're about to explode out of my sports bra. Maybe if I just unbutton my jeans and pull my zipper down. That should ease some of the pressure. Just don't look, Jack.'

Susan lay in her sleeping bag. She moved her hand towards her belt buckle and started to unbuckle her belt that was hugging her waist.

She unbuckled her belt and she heard a soft, but audible "clink" of the metal.

Susan blushed and her heart skipped a beat when she felt the button on her jeans pop open without the belt holding the pants shut.

The zipper was struggling to stay up and was halfway unzipped because of her plush butt and thick thighs.

"Oh, my gosh," Susan whispered as she slowly unzipped her jeans.

Jack's mind was racing when he heard the quiet sound of a zipper coming undone.

He gulped and tried to ignore the erotic noise.

When the zipper was fully down. Susan's plump, thick, luscious ass and wide hips started to push her jeans down her legs.

"O-oh," Susan gasped.

Jack looked over at Susan just before he was going to go into his sleeping bag.

"I-It's not what it looks like," Susan blushed.

'God dammit, why can't I say something. What is happening to me? Why is this feeling so weird? It's like my brain isn't working right. My thoughts and feelings are so scattered. What the hell is wrong with me? Why can't I stop looking at Jack's sexy ass and body? Why does his cock look so big and enticing in those tight pants? What's going on?!'

Jack stared at Susan who was lying there in her sleeping bag with her jeans slid halfway down her thick, meaty thighs.

"O-Okay, time for bed. Good night," Jack said as he went inside his sleeping bag.

Susan wanted to sleep in hopes that her body would calm down but a question popped up in her mind and it wouldn't go away.

"Hey, Jack. Are you okay," Susan asked.

"Y-yeah. Just tired. You know, hiking and running for our lives," Jack said.

"Y-Yeah... Thanks for saving me by the way," Susan said.

"Well, I'm just building up a few solids with my only girl friend," Jack said.

Susan smiled and blushed.

"So, um... I'm your girlfriend now," Susan asked.

'Why the hell did I just ask that? I should be asking how to get back to the group. And how the hell can we reverse this crazy situation? But instead, I ask if I'm his girlfriend... What the fuck is wrong with me?'

"W-well, I-I guess not a girlfriend like that... sadly..." Jack whispered the last part.

"S-Sadly," Susan asked as she bit her lower lip which seemed a little plumper.

'Is he... crushing on me? I don't know how I feel. On one hand, I'm a lesbian and on the other hand, my feelings are all messed up and jumbled.'

"H-Hey? Jack?... this is going to sound weird, but can you do me a favor?... I'm cold... can you cuddle with me? It's okay if you don't want to," Susan asked.

'What the hell are you doing, Susan? Stop it! He's not interested. But he looks so sexy and handsome. Ugh! What is wrong with me?!'

"W-What! C-Cuddle with you," Jack asked.

"You can say no, but I'm just so cold and lonely. So, can you," Susan asked.

"S-Sure...", Jack said.

"Really, thank you," Susan said.

Jack crawled out of his sleeping bag and over to Susan's sleeping bag.

"Here, lay down and come inside," Susan said as she unzipped her sleeping bag.

Jack nodded and lay down next to her.

Susan rolled on her side and opened the sleeping bag.

"Just get inside," Susan said.

"Okay," Jack said.

Jack crawled into the sleeping bag with her. They were pressed close together in the small sleeping bag.

"Mmm, thanks. Your body is so warm and soft," Susan said as her hands touched his chest and stomach.

"Hey... that tickles," Jack laughed.

Susan blushed.

"Oh, sorry. Didn't mean to," Susan giggled.

"That's okay, you can touch me as much as you want," Jack said.

"Well, I might just take you up on that offer," Susan smirked.

'Oh, shit! Why did I say that?! That was supposed to stay in my head.'

"Oh, really?... Are you really a lesbian or are you bi," Jack asked.

"I'm a lesbian, if you pull out your dick I will puke on you," Susan said with a smirk

"Oh, so it's my dick you don't like," Jack asked.

"No. It's that gross thing between your legs. Dicks are just nasty and weird!... Here pull it out so I can show you that I'm not interested in men," Susan said.

"You're a lesbian right," Jack asked.

"Yes! Now, do it!"

"Fine, fine," Jack sighed.

Jack unbuttoned his pants and pulled down his zipper. And what popped out was a 16-inch monster of a cock. It was hard to see from their angle, but his balls were the size of chicken eggs.

Susan was shocked and was blushing madly when she felt the heat radiating from it.

"T-There. D-Do you feel any attraction to it," Jack asked.

Susan couldn't even bring herself to answer.

'Ooooh!? Mmmmh? It's touching my thigh! I-I-It's so hot and heavy. Aunh? What the fuck?! Why am I not disgusted by it? And why am I rubbing my thighs together? No! Please, no!'

"J-Jack... c-can you move it away," Susan asked.

"M-Move it? But where," Jack asked.

"N-no, never mind," Susan said as her panties grew wet.

"Susan," Jack called out.

"W-What," Susan said.

"Why is this happening to us," Jack asked.

"I-I don't know, Jack. I don't know," Susan said.

"Susan? I-I don't think I can hold back... I don't want to ruin are friendships we started. But I can't hold myself back from you," Jack said.

'OH! God!... He is saying such perverted things and it's turning me on. His cock is pressing into my thighs. And his smell is intoxicating. Dammit! Why is my body feeling this way? My nipples are rock-hard and I can feel myself getting wetter and wetter. No, not that. Anything but that.'

"I-I...", Susan whispered.

'Just say it. Tell him to stop. Tell him you're a lesbian and that he's not your type. Do something! Anything!'

"I-I'm... scared...", Susan whispered.

"Of what," Jack asked.

'Of the feelings I'm having. Of the weird, sexual desires that I'm developing. Of the fact that I'm a lesbian and I'm falling for a man. Oh, god. Why is this happening to me? Why?!'

"Everything...", Susan whispered.

"It's okay. Do you want me to leave?"

"No... please don't," Susan begged as she grabbed the collar of his shirt.

'I can't believe I just begged a man not to leave me alone. God, this is embarrassing.'

"Okay," Jack whispered.

"But... promise me one thing...", Susan whispered.

"What is it," Jack asked.

"We'll never bring this up after we leave the mountain. Can you do that," Susan asked.

'I can't believe I just fucking said that. It's like I'm giving him permission to do whatever the hell he wants with me.'

"Susan... are you sure," Jack asked.

Susan moans when she feels his hard member pushing against her.

'Dammit! His fat, veiny, throbbing cock is rubbing against my panties. It's so fucking hot. And I can feel myself dripping. No! Don't think about his fat cock. Just nod and let him have his way with you.'

"Y-Yeah. Go ahead. Just promise not to tell anyone," Susan said.

"Alright," Jack whispered.

Jack took his shirt off and started kissing her neck.

"Oh!... Oooohhh," Susan moaned.

"Mmm, Susan... You're so beautiful," Jack said.

"Ahn. Jack, no. I'm a lesbian. Remember, I-I'm not attracted to men. I'm just getting this out of my system," Susan said.

Jack smirked and kissed her neck and moved down to her collarbone.

"O-Oh... Jack, n-no. Not there," Susan moaned.

Jack kept kissing her until his mouth landed on her cleavage as her flannel shirt wasn't able to hold her massive double E breasts that much longer as they grew instantly causing her sports bra to stretch out away from her body.

"O-Oh my god," Susan gasped.

"Susan," Jack whispered.

"W-What," Susan whimpered.

"Do you have any condoms," Jack asked.

"No," Susan groaned.

"Fuck," Jack sighed.

"I'm on the fucking pill. Let's just forget about the condom and keep going," Susan said.

"Wait! Why did I just say that?! No, wait! Wait! Don't listen to me!"

"Are you sure," Jack asked.

"Shut up," Susan moaned.

'Why did I say that?! Just stop and rethink this.' Susan screamed at herself but her desires were too strong for her to overcome.

Jack started sucking on her breast and pinched her nipple through the fabric of her shirt.

"OH!," Susan screamed.

"Shh, you have to be quiet," Jack whispered.

"D-Don't suck my titties, please," Susan whimpered.

"Mmm, but they are so nice and big," Jack moaned as he licked her nipple through her shirt.

"Oh! Fuck, no. My tits are too sensitive. Please," Susan whined.

Pop!

Pop!

Pop!

One by one Susan's buttons popped open.

"A-Ah," Susan gasped as her massive breasts bounced and jiggled.

Jack's eyes were filled with lust as he stared at her massive Double E-Cup breasts trapped in a super tight sports bra, begging for freedom.

'Fuck! My boobs are so heavy. They're about to pop out. God, this is embarrassing. A man is about to see my breasts and I'm soaking my panties.'

Jack slowly pulled her sports bra up and her nipples popped free.

"Aunh!?" Squealed Susan. This was the first time she squealed like a girl.

Jack looked at her and her massive breasts and started sucking on her erect nipples.

"No, no, no, no. Don't suck my nipples. Please, not there! Aunh! N-Not—Aunh!?", Susan pleaded.

'No! My nipples are so sensitive. Oh, God! I'm going to cum from nipple play.'

"Ahn! Ah, no. J-Jack, sto-stop. AUNGH! It's too good!" Susan moaned.

Susan was breathing heavily, panting, and sweating like crazy.

Her nipples were erect and being sucked by a man. It was turning her on like never before.

"AUNH! Oh, Jack. Yes, please. Mmm, more," Susan moaned as she was succumbing to the pleasure of her nipples being played with.

"Susan, you're so wet," Jack said.

Jack moved his hand down her stomach and into her panties.

"Wait, Jack, no," Susan gasped as she bucked her hips.

Jack pushed two fingers inside her.

"AH!," Susan moaned.

'He's finger fucking me and fingering my pussy. I'm letting a man finger fuck me. I'm letting a man finger fuck me. AND I FUCKING LOVE IT!!'

"J-Jack," Susan moaned.

'My body is betraying me. My brain is telling me to stop and to run away. But my pussy is screaming for him to keep going. No, don't get used to this. You're not a man lover. You're a lesbian, remember?. Just get this over with and get it out of our system!'

"Jack," Susan whispered.

"Yes," Jack asked.

"D-Do me," Susan moaned.

'I can't believe I actually said that. I just can't take it anymore. I need him to fuck me.'

"Are you sure," Jack asked.

"YES GOD DAMMIT!... I THOUGHT YOU WERE A PLAYER THAT TAKES WOMEN LEFT AND RIGHT," Susan yelled.

"I-I was, but you're different," Jack said.

"Really, I am," Susan asked in shock as her heart fluttered.

"Yes, and I think I might be falling in love with you," Jack confessed.

A part of Susan's brain was screaming at her to stop but hearing Jack say he was falling for her made her libido skyrocket.

"T-Then you can't fall for any other woman except me," Susan said.

'Holy shit! What did I just say? Did I just become possessive and territorial of Jack?... He's mine and only mine. That's right. From now on, Jack belongs to me and no other woman. I'm not sharing.'

"Susan, if I'm really your boyfriend then, you can't fall for any other man. Only me. Because I think I'm falling in love with you," Jack said as he took hold of his cock and pressed the tip to her wet panties. Sending waves of pleasure throughout her body.

'Oh, my fucking god! What the fuck is wrong with the both of us. We're going crazy and our feelings are all messed up. Just let him fuck you and get it over with.'

"A-All other men are repulsive to me, especially those disgusting dicks of theirs," Susan groaned.

"But not mine," Jack smirked.

"Shut up and put your dick in my pussy," Susan demanded.

Jack smirked and ripped her panties off.

"Hey," Susan said.

"I'll buy you a new pair," Jack said.

'Oh, my god. He's actually about to fuck me. A-Am I ready for this? I'm sure I've used dildos bigger than his cock! Do your worst Jack! I can take you,'

"Don't worry, I'll be gentle," Jack said.

"I don't need your pity. Now, do me!" Susan moaned.

Jack pressed his 16-inch monster of a cock to her sopping wet snatch.

At first, Susan kept her cool.

'Y-You got this Susan! His cock is nothing but a gross, smelly, sweaty, piece of meat. I'm not a man-lover. I'm not a man-lover. Keep it together.'

Plap!

His cock slip in almost halfway and started to reach the entrance of her womb. She was struggling not to scream and bit her bottom lip

'H-H-Hold i-it to-gether, S-Su-san.'

"Oooh, that's so fucking good," Jack moaned.

"N-No, no, no, no. No, it's not. I'm not enjoying it, so keep going," Susan gasped as her pussy tightened around his cock.

"Okay... Just relax. I'll do all the work," Jack whispered.

Jack began moving his hips, pulling out and pushing in.

Susan was breathing heavily.

She felt his hot and heavy cock pushing against the entrance to her womb.

'S-See!? N-Nothing but a gross, s-smelly, sweaty, p-piece of meat! You d-don't e-even know him! He's just some jock that you thought was a-attractive. He's a play-boy that goes around f-f-f-fucking F-FUCKING—Aunh!' Jack's cock enters her womb. 'A-Aunh!? It's in... all the way in. It's actually all the way in. I'm being penetrated. This is a man's cock. I'm getting fucked by a real, honest to god, dick. Fuck, fuck, fuck. It's in so far. Oh, god. I'm losing myself.'

But then she was screaming at the top of her lungs.

"AAHHN! GAWD! NO! NOT THERE! AUNGH!" Susan screamed as his cock was all the way inside her womb.

"SHH, SUSAN, YOU HAVE TO BE QUIET," Jack whispered.

"BUT IT'S SO FUCKING GOOD," Susan moaned.

"S-Susan," Jack whispered.

"I-I know. We need to be quiet, but... AH! OH, GOD. OH, GOD. YES, YES, YES. HARDER! FUCK ME HARDER," Susan screamed as her legs quickly wrapped around his waist.

"Oh, fuck," Jack moaned as she hugged him tightly.

Jack was slamming into her with a fast and hard rhythm.

"AAHH! OOH, YES! YES! AHH, FUCK. DON'T TELL ANYONE ELSE THAT I LOVE YOU AND YOUR FUCKING HEAVENLY MEAT STICK! JUST ME," Susan moaned as she was about to cum.

'What the fuck am I saying? I'm acting like a fucking bitch in heat. What's wrong with me? Just a few minutes ago I was a lesbian that never was interested in men. And now I can't get enough of Jack! Oh fuck! His cock is sooo good. I don't even care anymore. He can have me for however long he wants. I don't give a fuck!'

"YEAH, I WON'T TELL ANYONE BUT YOU, SUSAN," Jack said.

'OH, YEAH. I DON'T CARE THAT HE'S A MAN! THIS GUY IS AMAZING AND HE'S MINE! ONLY MINE! NO OTHER BITCH WILL TOUCH HIM OR THIS COCK OF HIS! THOSE DUMB CUNTS ARE STUPID FOR LETTING HIM GO!'

"AHN! I'M CUMMING," Susan screamed.

"Oh, yeah. Me too," Jack moaned.

"INSIDE. FUCK ME INSIDE," Susan screamed.

"Okay," Jack whispered as they both reached orgasm.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH," Susan moaned.

"UUGGGHHH," Jack grunted.

They came together.

His thick hot cum shot inside her pussy.

"Oh, yeah," Susan moaned as her body twitched from the intense pleasure.

Jack and Susan were sweating profusely.

"O-Oh, god," Susan moaned as she felt Jack's essence flowing inside her.

"Susan," Jack whispered.

'I'm being filled with Jack's hot, thick, creamy, and delicious seed. His virile sperm are swimming inside me. I'm so full. God, this is fucking amazing. I'm in love. Of all the people in the world, it was Jack. I'm so lucky.'

"J-Jack...," Susan whimpered.

"Yeah," Jack asked.

"Can you go one more time," Susan asked in a shy voice.

"I don't have any condoms," Jack said in a joking manner.

"Like that fucking matters," Susan said.

"Okay, fine. But don't blame me if you get pregnant," Jack said.

"Fine. Whatever-Aunh!?" Susan groaned as Jack's cock became hard again.

Jack started fucking her again.

'Oh, my god. He's going faster and harder. Fuck, this is amazing. I hope we can stay like this forever.'

And before she knew it Jack grabbed both her arms and held them over her head as he was pinning her to the ground.

'This is too good. I feel like a fucking bitch in heat. I'm a submissive slut and I fucking love it.'

Susan's eyes rolled into the back of her head as she was at the mercy of her lover.

'Jack is a fucking stallion and he's fucking me. And he's so amazing. He's fucking me and it's amazing. Fuck, this is the best moment of my life. I thought I knew! But I didn't! It's so much better than I could have ever imagined. If this is what a man's dick feels like, then I never want a woman's pussy again. I'll gladly become his little bitch in heat.'

"Huh?... Mmmmh?..... Ooooooh... Mmmmmh," Susan was surprised by Jack kissing her and started to tongue wrestle each other.

It was so different kissing a man. He was so rough because of his facial hair and it was so powerful that she enjoyed letting him take control.

Jack moved her body, grabbed her leg, and placed it over his shoulder.

"Aah...," Susan moaned.

Jack started to pound her harder and harder.

Susan was a drooling mess.

"Jack, baby. Your big, hard, and throbbing cock is the only thing that matters to me. So, make me a mother. Give me your child," Susan said in a daze. Her rational mind was subdued by her own lust and her instinct to mate.

Jack started going faster and harder.

'He's about to cum. He's about to knock me up. Oh, god. I hope he cums inside me again!'

Susan was drooling all over the place as Jack slammed into her with his massive cock.

PLAP *PLAP* *PLAP* *PLAP*

Susan's body was being pushed back and forth as his balls were slamming against her ass. While her breasts jiggled wildly with each thrust.

"Ahn! Ah, ahn. Oh, fuck, baby. It's too good. I'm losing my mind," Susan groaned.

"Susan," Jack whispered.

"Jack," Susan moaned.

Susan had her arms wrapped around his neck as her legs were wrapped around his waist.

Jack was pounding her pussy with all his might.

"Jack, I'm gonna cum," Susan moaned.

"Me too," Jack said.

"Yes, yes, yes, yes. Give it to me, baby. Knock me up. Make me a mother," Susan said.

Jack was slamming his hips as fast and as hard as he could.

"J-J-JACK, I'M CUMMING," Susan squealed in delight.

"I'M CUMMING," Jack said.

PLAP *PLAP* *PLLAASSP*

Jack pushed his cock all the way inside her and released his cum.

'GAWD!!! OH, MY GOD. HE'S FILLING ME. HE'S REALLY KNOCKING ME UP!!! AAAHHH, I'M SUCH A BITCH. BUT HE'S MY BITCH NOW!'

"Aaaaahhnn, Jack," Susan moaned.

"Susan," Jack moaned.

"I-I've always been a lesbian my whole life but, I'm willing to be your woman," Susan whispered as she tried to catch her breath.

"And I've never fallen in love with someone as fast as I fell in love with you. I'll be there for you no matter what," Jack confessed as he stared intently into her eyes.

Susan's heart fluttered.

"So, you're my woman and I'm your man. And we'll find out what the hell is going on when we meet up with everyone," Jack said.

"R-Right. But we have to be discreet... I-I don't know how everyone is to react when they find out that we are a thing," Susan said.

"Of course... I don't ever want to make you uncomfortable," Jack said.

Susan smiled at Jack when he said that.

"Let's have some more fun... Unless you are done for the night," Susan said as her face turned bright red.

Jack smirked and turned her into her stomach and raised her ass up in the air.

"Wait, what are you doing," Susan asked.

"Don't tell me you haven't done it doggy style before," Jack said.

Susan's eyes widened.

"No, I haven't. I've only had sex with women. And I was the one who wore the strap-on," Susan said.

"Then we'll change that," Jack said as he smacked her ass.

"Eeep! W-Wait," Susan yelped.

"Don't worry, I'll be gentle," Jack smirked.

"Y-You better. If you're not then-EEEEPPP!" Susan was about to threaten him until she felt his cock pressing against her pussy lips. And from this angle. He was able to hit her G-spot harder than before.

"J-JACK," Susan moaned.

"Oh, wow. You're tightening around me a lot more," Jack groaned.

'Fuck, this is so good. I can't believe a man's cock can feel this good. I'm becoming his slut. And I'm not ashamed anymore!'

"Shut up and fuck me," Susan moaned.

Jack started thrusting inside her.

"AAAH, JACK. YES, YES. THIS IS AMAZING. MORE, FUCK ME HARDER. HARDER," Susan begged.

'It's not enough. More. Give me more. His cock is the greatest thing I've ever felt. Nothing compares to this. Not even dildos and vibrators. I'll never look back. Jack, please make me your woman and fuck me every day and every night.'

"I'm going to fuck you until you can't think about anything but my cock," Jack said with a smirk.

"Do it. I'm all yours, my love," Susan moaned.

"Damn right," Jack whispered as he began thrusting inside her even harder.

"AHHN, JACK, BABY. HARDER. PLEASE, FUCK ME HARDER! GIVE IT TO ME. FILL ME WITH YOUR SEED," Susan begged.

Jack was slamming his hips as hard as possible.

Susan's body was being shoved back and forth as his cock was stretching out her pussy.

"AAAH, YES. MORE, MORE, MORE. FASTER. GIVE IT TO ME HARDER. AUNGH! YOU'RE FILLING ME, JACK. YOU'RE FILLING MY PUSSY. MAKE ME YOUR SLUT, JACK. I'M YOUR SLUT, BABY. OH, YEAH. HIT THAT SPOT. YES, YES, YES, YES. OH, MY GAWD, YES! MAKE ME A MOTHER, BABY," Susan screamed.

"FUCK, SUSAN. YOU'RE SO TIGHT. YOU'RE MILKING MY COCK," Jack grunted.

"MORE, BABY. GIVE IT TO ME. AUNH, YES. MAKE ME CUM. FUCK ME UNTIL I CAN'T THINK ABOUT ANYTHING BUT YOUR COCK," Susan moaned.

"GOD, SUSAN. NO WOMAN CAN COMPARE TO YOU! FUCK, YOUR PUSSY FEELS SO DAMN GOOD," Jack said as he continued pounding her.

"I'M GONNA CUM," Jack grunted.

"ME TOO," Susan moaned.

"OH, YES, JACK. FILL ME UP," Susan screamed.

'God, his cock is the best. It's so amazing. I'm going to have his baby. I can't wait to tell everyone that I'm having his child.'

"Gawd, I'm cumming," Jack groaned.

"Me too, baby. Cum with me," Susan moaned.

"SUSAN, I'M CUMMING," Jack yelled.

"JACK, I'M CUMMING," Susan moaned.

PLAP *PLAP*

Their hips met in a loud smack and soon Susan felt that familiar hot goo shot inside her. And all she could do in response was arch her back, curl her toes, grip her sleeping bag with all her might, and her eyes roll into the back of her head while moaning his name.

"JJJAAAAAAHHHHNNNNNNNKKKKK," Susan screamed.

'IT'S TOO MUCH! HIS COCK IS THE BEST. NOTHING COMPARES TO IT. NOTHING! NOTHING! NOTHING!!!'

Susan's whole body shook from the intense pleasure. A pleasure that seemed to last forever.

Jack and Susan collapsed onto the sleeping bags.

"Susan," Jack panted.

"Jack," Susan panted.

They looked into each other's eyes and passionately kissed each other.
