

Description: After David sends Max and Gwen to get some supplies at a store nearby to have them to get along after a long day of them arguing, yet, little does he know that it was all just an act as Max and Gwen have a special relationship going on. Evident by the fact she was currently riding the boy's cock in the camp Van.

Anonymous Commission

Series: Camp Camp

Kinks: Hung Shota, Mind Break, Large Asses, Thick Thighs, Toys, Humiliation, Degradation, Sadism, Small Dom/ Big Sub, Size Difference & Water Sports

### Chapter 1: Out to the Store

Gwen was one of the Counselors at Camp Campbell and was about ready to go on another food run for the camp. David, her fellow counselor was originally going to send her out alone for the trip alone; he had to deal with Preston trying to conscript half the camp to try to perform some play called "In the Court of the Dragon". Though lucky for old David and Gwen, Max volunteered to come along and help Gwen with the groceries, what a good camper!

Though for a moment David was a bit suspicious when he saw Gwen smile at Max's offer to tag along. *Gwen doesn't do that*; he wondered, but David had more important things to deal with at the moment. So he let the pair use the camp van, completely oblivious to the fact Max had been using Gwen as a cock sock for the past few weeks.

Yes, Gwen was hooked on the boy's massive dick, ever since she accidentally saw him rubbing one out in the showers alone. Though the second time she tried to peek on David showering, he caught her gooning by the window and after one hot'n wet pussy pounding Gwen was at Max's beck and call. Which probably made Max the luckiest kid in the camp; not that Max would show it.

Gwen might have a tiered look on her face at all times, but she was still quite pretty. Her dark red hair was always tied back in a tight ponytail, showing off her baggy violet eyes and smooth rounded face. Her body was slender, delicate C-cup tits that were accented by her smooth and toned light brown, but it was her ass that was the star. Two massive cheeks that were normally barely contained by her ruddy red short shorts. A pair of basketball sized fuck-pillows, propped up by thick jiggly thighs. Her soft brown cake probably should've popped out of their confines during multiple camp activities, but only

seemed to leave Gwen's shorts when she was devoting herself to servicing Max's fat shota cock like a desperate pedo whore. And tonight she was prepared to finally suck Max dry.

She had a tube of lube tucked under the back seat and didn't bother wearing panties. Though she did add some "accessories", to her normal outfit of ruddy red short shorts and green camp t-shirt, that Max had requested. Still she'd expected Max to be more social or say something when they entered the car, but Max was quiet for the full thirty minute drive to the grocery store. He didn't say a word, no sexual teasing or his normal bitching about the woods. Was he mad at her or did she do something wrong?

It was giving Gwen anxiety, but she wasn't supposed to address Max until spoken too. The paranoia was getting to her, she bit her lower lips, sweat dripping down her brow as the need to ask grew. She wanted so badly to have her feelings affirmed by Max in any way. Even a slap to the face would be better than nothing, and Gwen felt like she'd burst by the time she saw the sign for the local grocers.

"Did you wear what I ordered, slave?" asked Max.

"*GLUP*, yes..." muttered Gwen.

"Yes, who?"

"Yes master," moaned Gwen, shivering as she felt Max's hand slid into her shorts.

"You may pull behind the grocery store before you show me."

Gwen bit her lips and quickly entered the mostly empty lot. Only two other cars were parked meaning she wouldn't be interrupted. Gwen parked the old green van behind the store and almost immediately she lifted up her shirt and showed off her bare C-cups, flashing Max who just raised an eyebrow.

"I didn't wear any underwear master, did I please you?" Muttered Gwen.

"And?"

"Oh sorry master," yelped Gwen. She struggled to push the seat back, leaning back her chair to the point she could slip down her short shorts.

Gwen was a bottom heavy gal. She had a pair of fat mocha cheeks that would make most dump trucks look small in comparison. Two jiggly brown masses and wide hips that curved perfectly into her thick thighs; soft, squishy and thicc. Her thighs ample cellulite jiggled as she pulled her shorts around her ankles, letting them rest against her thigh high red hiking boots.

"Here you are master," groaned Gwen as she maneuvered onto her knees and pointed her ass towards Max. Her face pressed against the door window as she presented her ass before reaching both hands behind her and spreading her cheeks.

"I made sure to leave them in my holes all *duh*-day!" She continued, showing off the base of the fat pink plug stretching her ass. Below was her drooling pink lips and running out between them was a singular pink wire. Which connected to a small receiver tapped to Gwen's inner thigh with a strip of clear scotch tape.

"What a nasty slut," spat Max as he pulled on the plug. Slowly rotating it inside Gwen's ass as he continued, "so while you were with the campers you were playing with your holes?"

"Yes master! I didn't take them out for a second!" Moaned Gwen as the plug pressed against the back of her g-spot.

"Where is the remote for the vibes, asked Max.

"It's in the glove compartment," said Gwen, and sure enough. When Max opened the compartment he was greeted by a stack of old musty insurance papers and a little pink remote. Max smiled and snatched the remote before slamming the compartment shut. He stared at Gwen's trembling body and slowly turned the little pink dial to the first setting...

"*Mnnnn*," moaned Gwen as the egg vibe in her pussy started to vibrate. Filling the van with a familiar buzzing.

"Good girl, I'm pleased by your performance," said Max. Still turning the butt plug in Gwen's ass, causing her body to shiver.

"I'd *duh*-do any to please you," moaned Gwen. She shook her hips causing her cake to jiggle.

"Nasty little slut," spat Max as he gave Gwen ass a smack. Her light brown flesh jiggled as her violet eyes went cross and watered.

"*Ahnnggggh!*" She cried, jaw going slack as Max pulled on the plug.

"I think you've earned a reward for good behavior." Chuckled Max as he slowly pulled out the plug In Gwen's ass. Her thick anal rim stretched as the fat fist size plug was pulled out, still coated in a clear lubricant.

"*Nnnnggggh,*" grunted Gwen as she looked back. Max had a sadistic smile on his face, his cyan eyes met Gwen's sloppy panting face right at as he whipped out his fat bitch breaker. A long veiny shaft as thicker than Gwen's wrist and longer than her entire forearm; with a fat cock head that barely poked out of its foreskin sheath. His heavy nuts were like two baseballs in a sack and his groin was completely hairless.

"That's it slave look at my fat dick. I know you want it badly," said Max as he slapped his meat between Gwen's fat ass cheeks, causing her to shake with anticipation.

"Does my pathetic little slave want her master's cock?" Asked Max, pressing his cock head against Gwen's puffy anal entrance. Her hole was practically sucking his cock head inside, but he wanted to make her work for it.

"YES! Please Max, destroy my asshole." She begged, her fingers sinking deeper into her ass cheeks as she continued, "I was born to take you massive kid dick. Don't hold back master and pound your slave's fuckhole!"

"Well said pet," spat Max, shoving his cock into Gwen's asshole.

"*Ahhhhgggh! FUCK YES!*" cried Gwen as her eyes rolled up into her head. She could feel Max's shaft scraping out her asshole, quickly penetrating her depths.

"*Mmmph,* so tight," commented Max as he thrust, "your exs must've not had much length."

"*Mnnnngh,* yes!" Squeaked Gwen, "they had pathetic baby dicks compared to yours!"

"How about David?"

"What about that faggot?!" Drooled Gwen, her cheeks rippling with each thrust, "he's got a baby dick! Not even a tenth as good as your fat ten year old *cooowwwk!*"

“Good slave,” grunted Max, picking up speed as he continued, “I’ll make sure to give you an extra thick reward.”

*“Thaaaasssh yuuuh,”* snorted Gwen as she squirted over the car seat. Every thrust Max made against her ass pussy pushed against her g-spot from the other side, and moved the egg vibe deeper into her cunt.

Max’s heavy thrusts caused Gwen’s cheeks to ripple as he slammed his hips against her, his nuts slapping against her thick thighs. The force of his frenzied thrusts was enough to push Gwen’s face against the glass, her drool dripping down the window as she groaned. His cock made a noticeable bulge in her belly, and Gwen could feel another orgasm coming quickly.

“Now take my load you sloppy cunt,” spat Max. He slammed his hips against Gwen one final time.

*“Ahhnnnggggh,”* groaned Gwen as she squirted over the cup holders. Her ass was being filled with cum as thick as yogurt. Max was painting her insides white and she could feel his thick seed bloating her belly. It radiated a soft heat throughout Gwen’s body, and she came again before Max finally pulled out his thick dick.

*“Mmmnn,”* you’re such a stud Max.” Moaned Gwen, a slutty smile on her face, “I’ll make sure to buy you some treats... Just give me a moment to get cleaned up.”

“Thanks bitch, but you’re not getting cleaned up.” Said Max.

“Master?” Said Gwen, looking back confused.

“You’re going into that store, bottomless, and plugged with a belly full of my cum.” Max picked up Gwen’s butt plug and easily shoved it back inside her gaping hole, “and you’re not coming out until you’re done shopping.”

“No master, please don’t make me! I’ll be noticed immediately,” begged Gwen as she looked over her shoulder. Her expression was erratic, eyes wide and desperate.

“Are you arguing with me, slut?” Spat Max as he slapped both of Gwen’s ass cheeks.

*“Ahhhhnnn,”* cried Gwen as her cake jiggled at his spank. She couldn’t stop her pussy from pulsating at his touch.

“Now get inside that grocery store and obey like a good fuck slave,” ordered Max, “or I’ll never fuck your loose holes again... And probably tell everyone in camp you’re a retarded pedo cock whore, but we both know you only care about the first reason. .”

“*Nnnnggh, nuh*-yes master and sorry master! I’m a stupid bitch and didn’t mean to insult you. please forgive your teenage fuckmeat. I’ll get going soon,” mewled Gwen.

“Good girl, now hurry up,” spat Max, “and don’t you dare even think about trying to take out your toys.”

“Yes master, thank you master,” mewled Gwen. She felt like such a pathetic bitch, feeling so happy when Max gave her affirmation. She wished that his cock didn’t have such a hold on her mind, but she was hopelessly addicted now. She could barely keep her eyes off his massive half hard meat as he sat in the seat next to her with legs spread.

Yet Max didn’t so much as look at her again, preferring to watch youtube videos on Gwen’s phone as she got dressed. Gwen slid back on her shorts and t-shirt, her dark brown nipples hard and very visible through the fabric. She could already feel herself dripping all over the inside of her shorts as she entered the grocery store and luckily no one was around, besides a single older woman working as the cashier.

“Thank fu-*nnnggh*,” moaned Gwen, quickly covering her mouth as she felt the vibe increase in intensity. She immediately realized the embarrassment was the easiest part of the task.

Gwen leaned on a nearby shopping cart and slowly pushed it down one of the aisles. She could tell her cheeks were flushed and it was getting hard to hide the slutty smile on her face. The constant slowly increasing vibrations were turning her cunt into mush and with each step she took the thick cum load up her ass sloshed around.

“*Mmmnnnngh*, Max you bastard...” Drooled Gwen as she stopped in place. A micro orgasm caused her legs to lose all strength for a solid minute before she kept moving along down the aisles. Gwen was quickly shoving what she needed in the shopping cart. She could feel beads of sweat dripping down her brow with each step she took.

Then finally she got to the meat aisle and just shoved whatever was on sale into the cart. She didn’t care anymore. She was on the edge of having a real orgasm and didn’t

want to wait around for much longer. Gwen took her filled cart to the first check out, but the cashier was nowhere to be seen.

"I'll be there in a moment, sweetie," shouted the older woman. Her large curly white hair blocked the tops of her black thick rimmed glasses, and Gwen felt every pleased tormented second as she shuffled over in a pair of loafers. Her floral dress and apron sliding on the floor as she shuffled.

"Ah, you must be one of the camp counselors," Said the Cashier as she arrived at the counter and started scanning the items.

"*Mnnnn-ahaha*, how did you tell," muttered Gwen, trying her best not to moan like a bitch in front of the old woman.

"This is too much food for one young lady. I almost thought you were feeding an army," continued the cashier.

"Yah.. *Mnn*, lots of hungry campers, *ahahaha...*"

Gwen bit her lower lip, she could feel herself slipping away with each beep of the scanner. Thoughts of Max's thick being kid cock filled her mind, and she could feel herself getting flush by the second. She needed more of her master's fat dick, and Gwen didn't even notice herself squirting until...

"Oh my, it seems like something stained your pants young lady." Said the Cashier adjusting her big thick rim glasses.

"*Hunnggh, whu...*" Gwen immediately looked down to see a dark strain by the crotch in her ruddy red shorts. Immediately she felt her pussy pulse as her clit swelled.

*Oh shit, oh shit, oh shit...* She thought as the old woman sighed.

"I must've forgotten to dry one of the meat counters. Sorry you got your shorts wet sweetie," continued the cashier.

"It's no problem-*mmnnng*," muttered Gwen, "I... I've got a change of clothes with me."

"That's good, and your total comes to Eleven hundred and fifty three," rescinded the Cashier and Gwen paid immediately.

Gwen waved the woman goodbye, trying with all her might not to piss herself as she came again. She rushed behind her van and breathed a sigh of relief as she reached the back doors. Lucky Gwen always kept a spare set of clothes in the back seat knowing how messy things could get a camp, and while she was with Max. Now all she had to do was put the groceries in the back seat and she'd be able to enjoy her master's cock, but the second Gwen opened the door she got a surprise.

"You getting close to cumming bitch," asked Max. A smug grin on his face as he slapped his cock down the center of Gwen's face.

"*Nyygggghh fuuusssh!*" Grunted Gwen, pissing her pants as she came. Urine and cunt honey stained her pants before it trickled down her leg, but she didn't care. Max's cock was in her face and she was already kissing the underside of his cock, with a brain fucked look in her eyes all in public view of anyone in the thankfully deserted parking lot.

"*Mwwaaaah, mashteer, mwaaaah,*" she drooled, leaving sloppy trails of her lip gloss down his dick.

"I'm almost impressed Gwen, you didn't fail your task." Said Max, as he rubbed his cock against her sloppy face.

"*Hehe, taannk yoosh,*" she drooled.

"Now get these groceries in the car and I'll give you another reward. Aren't I a nice master?" Asked Max.

"Yes master, the best," drooled Gwen. She didn't even think about who might be watching. She just shoved all the food into the back of the van, creating a big pile before she stripped down. Tossing her piss stained shorts, boots and sweaty shirt in the corner as she crawled inside the van.

"Present for me bitch," Ordered Max as he took off his blue hoodie and jeans. He showed off his tan slender body and Gwen just melted.

"Yes master," she mewled as she crawled into the Van and laid on her back with her head against the wall. "Please pound my slutty teenage pussy! I need your thick dick so badly," continued Gwen as she hooked her ankles behind her head. Her light violet eyes were needy and her lips curved into a desperate smile as she looked up at Max.



“Don’t stop begging bitch,” spat Max. He pressed his foot down on Gwen’s exposed cunt, causing her ultra sensitive pussy to squirt over his foot almost instantly.

“*Ahhhnngggg!*” She cried, her face devolving into a sloppy ahegao.

“I am sorry, Gwen, but I didn’t quite catch that,” chuckled Max as he leaned harder on her cunt. Grinding her swollen clit under foot as he continued, “what did you want again?”

“*Coooowwwkss! Yuuuhh-yuuur cooowwwkss,*” she cried, her mascara running down her cheeks. Gwen could barely handle Max’s abuse, he was fifteen years younger than her but had Gwen wrapped around his finger. Transforming her into a mewling slut with so little effort.

“What was that?” Asked Max as he raised the intensity of the vibe. He Looked down at Gwen’s sloppy face with glee, he just loved seeing her squirm and could probably do this all night... However, they were expected to return soon.

“*Neeeed cooowwwks!*” whined Gwen, through puckers lips as her body trembled. She could feel her fingers slipping as she tried to keep her ass spread for Max, but she was getting weak, her brain getting fuzzy with every movement of Max’s foot. Gwen felt like she was about to faint before Max pulled away his foot.

“*Haha,* I love seeing you mewl like a sloppy whore.It’s one of the funniest things I’ve seen,” spat Max. He fell to his knees and pulled out the little pink egg vibe by the wire before pressing his cock head against Gwen’s cunt. His thick tip was fully exposed and sunk into Gwen’s soaking pink folds without resistance.

“Now be a good slave and stay tight for me.” Order Max as he let out a soft grunt.

“*Yeeeeessshh!*” Cried Gwen as tears rolled down her cheeks. She was so happy to finally get dick after what felt like hours (but what was really two minutes) of denial by her master. She clamped down on his fat shota dick, and squeezed her cunt as hard as she could, milking Max’s dick as it pressed against the back of her pussy.

“Such a pathetic bitch. Imagine if the other campers knew how much of a pedo whore you are,” spat Max. He reached down and rubbed Gwen’s cock bulged belly. Grinning as he looked at Gwen’s sloppy face, her jaw had gone slack and her eyes were completely white.

*"Nygghhhh,"* groaned Gwen as she felt Max's pre-cum leak over her insides.

"They probably realize that you are just human garbage, *ptwww!*" Max paused his thrusting and spit in Gwen's open mouth.

*"Fuussshh nyyghhh,"* snorted Gwen, swallowing Max's loogie as she came hard. Squirting a jet of cunt honey over Max's cock and crotch, practically ditching him.

"Stupid whore!" cried Max.

*SLAP!*

*SLAP!*

*SLAP!*

*"Mmnnnnnggh, buh-bessh meeeeh!"* Begged Gwen her cunt pulsing with each of Max's heavy hits against her fat ass cheeks. The combo of getting her pussy scrapped out and cheeks slapped was brain melting and Gwen happily came again as her master abused her bottom.

*Slap!*

*Slap!*

*Slap!*

"Who gave you permission to squirt?!" Asked Max as he finished giving Gwen her spankings. He left a pair of bright red hand prints on her ass cheeks but that wasn't enough for him. He wanted to break Gwen even more...

"I think this calls for a punishment," he continued. Max reached up and grabbed Gwen's hard nipples. His little fingers pinched her sensitive nipples and twisted.

*"Hooollly fuuccckss!"* Screamed Gwen, her body shook as a rush of pain assaulted her pleasure-boiled brain.

"That's it you dumb cunt. You get nice and tight when you're screaming," panted Max. He had a big smile on his face as he watched Gwen's face change, flipping between pain and pleasure. Every squirting orgasm she made as Max pounded her pussy into mush only made him twist harder, until Max couldn't hold back.

“Now take my load you brain dead cumdumpster!” Cried Max, thrusting into her depths as he unloaded. Gwen could feel Max’s seed painting her walls white and bloating her womb within seconds. Her belly bulge inflated as Max finished dumping his seed.

“*Mmmmp*, not bad Gwen,” spat Max pulling out his cock, “I almost feel satisfied. Which is leagues better than how you did your first time.”

“*Nyggghh, cuuh-can’t shu-stoop*,” groaned Gwen. Her pussy couldn’t stop squirting as Max pulled his meat from her cunt, leaving it a throbbing cream painted mess. It almost immediately started spilling out of her gaping hole and Gwen could feel it flowing down her taint, pooling on the metallic van floor.

“But don’t get too complacent, slave. I’m not finished with you yet, cunt,” spat Max. He stood up and opened one of the car doors, hopping outside the Van. It was already dark, the only light illuminating them was the light of the nearby store. Gwen’s body shivered as she felt the cold night air wash over her hot body, but she wasn’t allowed to enjoy it for long.

“*Ahhnnnngh*, Max!” She cried as Max grabbed her by her hair and pulled her head out of the car.

“Get out of the car and kneel you dumb bitch,” ordered Max.

“*Mhhnnn*, yes master,” she groaned Gwen as she crawled out onto the concrete ground. Max’s cum leaked out of her pussy and dripped behind her as she moved to her master’s feet. Even kneeling she was still a bit taller than Max, but she didn’t stand straight for long. Gwen pressed her head against the cold ground, prostrating herself and trembling as she waited for orders.

“Look up at me and fishhook your mouth whore.” Ordered Max.

“Yes master,” moaned Gwen as she shot up and inserted her index fingers into her mouth. Pulling her lips apart and causing her tongue to flop out of her open maw.

“*Dissh guuud*,” she slurred, drool dribbling down her chin as she spoke.

“Perfect, now be a good urinal and drink up,” spat Max

*Ghuunngggkkk!*” grunted Gwen as Max let out a stream of hot yellow piss directly into her mouth. She could taste bits of leftover sperm mixed in with the bitter yellow stream.

Gwen gagged and tried to gulp it all down, but there was so much and it inevitably spilled out of her mouth and over her body. The hot trickles of Max’s warm urine made her body shiver and cunt melt. She didn’t know how much more she could take, it felt like her mind was about to break, again.

“Stupid bitch, you spilt some,” grunted Max. Slapping Gwen’s cheek with his cock.

*“Guuuhhnnkk!”* moaned Gwen, her eyes fluttering as she felt some of Max’s stream spill down her back and leak between her massive cheeks. It should’ve felt gross, but Gwen creamed herself, squirting over the ground as she felt master’s urine coat her body. Gwen hoped the feeling of being pissed on would last longer, but her master’s gift was painfully shot

“Useless bitch, can’t even drink piss, right,” sighed Max, pressing his cock tip against Gwen’s nose. He wiped a little bead of urine off against her nostril, causing Gwen to snort and groan.

*“Nyggggh, suh-soowry, I... I’ll drink it all next time,”* gurgled Gwen. Looking at Max with wide needy violet eyes, she’d do anything to please her little master.

“You better, slave,” responded Max as he walked into the car, “but for now suck the piss and cum you spilt off the ground. After you’re done, we’ll go home and maybe I’ll fuck you tomorrow morning if you hurry the fuck up.”

*“Ahhnn, yes master, I live to serve you and your fat kiddie cock.”* Snorted Gwen pressing her lips against the acrid poodle of lukewarm piss.

She heard Max slam the car door as she started slurping, her pussy throbbing with each mouthful of disgusting piss she drank. It was awful, and the most humiliating thing Gwen had done in her life. Anyone could just look behind the van and see her swaying her hips and groaning like a dumb drunk whore as she sucked back her master’s juices with gusto. Though again Gwen was learning that it didn’t matter who or what saw her because the only thing that mattered in her broken brain was Max’s thick shota dick.