

Lust of the Devil

You don't say no to the devil...especially in New Jersey.

Chapter One

It was late afternoon when we arrived at a private campsite in the infamous Pine Barrens of New Jersey. After the long ride from Massapequa, Long Island it felt good to get out of the cramped RV and stretch my legs. The fragrant warmth of late afternoon sunlight filtering through the trees was a nice change from the stale air conditioning in the camper. The smell of the pines, the soft crunch of the needles underneath my thin soled sneakers, and the excitement of what we had planned for the long weekend made me shiver a little despite the heat.

My two best friends, Sienna and Bethany, were right behind me. They stretched their kinks out as they assessed the little clearing. The boys disembarked behind them. My boyfriend Jake and his brother Jared had been here before, but it was new to the rest of us. This was my first time camping. In fact, it was my first unchaperoned trip ever. It felt amazing. As I drank in the heady scent of the woods a feeling of unlimited possibilities filled my chest along with the rush of fresh air. Who knew pine trees smelled like freedom?

Jake called out, "Kiri!" as he tossed me a bottled water from the cooler. I caught the cold bottle one-handed. It hit with a solid smack, splashing me with icy droplets. I cracked the seal and took a long drink. I hadn't realized how thirsty I was.

"So, this is the place, huh?" I strolled to Jake as he unloaded various accouterments from the RV's basement. "Is it still the way you remember it?"

"Looks the same as when we were kids. Dad's friend who owns this property lives in Europe or something. Over there though..." he pointed toward the setting sun. "That's all state forest."

Jake's brother Jared was lounging against the front of the RV. I followed Jared's gaze to where Sienna was stretching. Her shirt rose up to reveal the taut muscles and creamy skin of her tummy. Rich, honey blonde hair cascaded down her back.

I smiled to myself. Couldn't fault him for staring. Sienna was gorgeous with her long legs and incredible curves. I tucked a stray auburn curl behind my ear as I turned to hide my grin. Jared had flirted with Sienna for most of the trip while she pretended to be oblivious. I could tell she liked him, though. She kept her feelings to herself when it came to guys, but I could tell by how she pointedly ignored him that she thought he was cute.

"That RV is a tight fit for seven," Sienna complained genially to Bethany. She rolled her head, hair swishing around her shoulders. "This traveling is rough. I'm calling my agent."

"I thought I was your agent." Bethany grinned, waving to Jake to toss her a water.

"Then I'm getting a new agent." They both laughed. Bethany caught a bottle of water in both hands, squeezing her eyes shut as droplets of water and ice splashed her.

Eric and Joseph exited the RV last, ignoring us and everything else. They were absorbed in toting their video equipment, checking their iPads for signals and otherwise being Serious Filmmakers.

It was our first weekend of summer vacation. The seven of us had come here to film our own movie. A horror movie, of course. Well, duh... what else would a bunch of students do in the woods? Eric and Joseph had written a pretty good script. We found this awesome ruined house on ForsakenSpaces.com. We were here to find it, film our brilliant student film and become stars. Or at least have a fun weekend.

Sienna is the uncontested STAR of the film. Imagine that "STAR" warbled by the glee club at top volume and you have the idea. I'm playing the part of her stunt double. Jared is playing her dashing hero and Jake is playing the depraved, sadistic serial killer. You know the kind. The woods are full of them if you believe the movies. Eric and Joseph are filming and directing. They're brothers, like the Coen brothers, or so they think. Bethany is doing makeup. We mostly know each other from school.

Sienna and I have been friends since seventh-grade gymnastics class. I still love gymnastics, but not the early morning practices, so now I do Parkour or Freerunning. It's like

gymnastics, urban steeplechase, and real-life video games rolled up into one. I love the feeling of pushing my body to its limits. Being able to do things that most people think are impossible, like run up walls, leap fences and swing like a monkey from the rafters is pretty cool. It's a completely unique way of interacting with the environment. It pushes your creativity and makes you think fast.

I slid the cold water bottle between my knees and gathered my heavy, russet-colored hair into an elastic band that I keep around my wrist. I dye a colored streak into it on one side. This week the streak was bright turquoise blue. I was thinking that it should be pretty fun to do the movie stunts. We had some good ones planned. Experimentally, I ran a few steps up a huge pine tree and did a backflip off. I landed solidly on the soft cushion of pine needles grinning with the pleasure of it. Awesome.

Bethany clapped as she and Sienna strolled over to me. I took a mock bow.

"It's different out here in the woods, but I like it." I mused.

Sienna hung an arm around my shoulders. "You're going to make me look good, girl."

I laughed and said, "You don't need me for that." I lowered my voice. "Speaking of which—Seesee, don't look, but Jared is checking you out... hard." As if on cue all three of us turned away from the boys, acting casual.

Sienna got a familiar sly look in her eye. I'd seen it before. She was thinking naughty thoughts. "He's cute. I might check out what he's got."

Bethany bent and brushed an invisible bit of lint off her jeans. She surreptitiously glanced back at the RV through the screen of her warm, brown curls. "He's definitely hot. Might be fun."

Jake yelled in our direction, "Hey, are we going to set up some tents or what?"

I called back, "Sure! We'll help you guys with your tents."

Jake folded his arms and looked at Jared, who shrugged. "Tell me again who decided the girls get to sleep in the RV?"

I walked over to Jake and slipped into his arms, snuggling my head into his neck like a kitten. "We have to sleep in the RV. Us girls need to be safe from all the monsters that come out at night."

"I'll keep you safe. Don't you worry."

I smiled with pleasure as he placed soft kisses up my cheek and across my forehead. His long hair slipped from behind his ear and brushed the side of my face, tickling. Jake and I have been dating since last summer. He's the prototypical cute skater boy that all the girls just love. It's no wonder. With his shoulder-length dark hair and bright blue eyes, he's gorgeous.

He's adorably oblivious to all the attention. He would never even have noticed me if I hadn't been freerunning around the skate park. He said it looked like skating without a board.

We had sex the first night we met. In the back of his car, parked by the beach. Daring for me, since Jake is only my second real boyfriend. But he makes me feel so carefree and easy. Like everything is okay. He took it in stride, the same way he takes everything in stride, and we've been boyfriend-girlfriend ever since. We never even discussed it, that's just how it was. I never have to wonder how I stand with Jake. I don't think he ever thinks about it. It's sweet in a way.

Jake's brother Jared is the opposite. He's a laser-focused girl-seeking machine. Total horndog. All he does is think about sex. He's definitely a hottie and he has no trouble getting girls, it seems like he's always at least half sexed up. I have to admit, it's attractive. A guy who is that into women is appealing on some level.

We set up three tents, which took no time at all since they were the pop-up kind. We had fun throwing them into the air as they sprang open. We spread some tarps and staked them down in a wide half-circle around the side of the RV. Jared was already breaking out the barbecue grill and setting up some lawn chairs under the RV's awning. All the comforts of home.

Jared surveyed our work and announced, "Time for some tunes!"

Jake hung up a speaker on the awning and we all Bluetooth battled for DJ duty to see who would control the music first. I won and strutted around dancing with my phone held high as trance belted from the speaker. Sienna and Bethany joined me and the boys started grilling hot dogs for dinner.

"This is the life!" I exclaimed as I bumped hips with Sienna. The smell of hot dogs cooking made my stomach growl. A breeze rustled the trees and cooled our skin. We three danced alluringly to the music, pretending not to notice our attentive male audience.

Eric filmed us dancing for a while and Joseph unloaded the sleeping bags and camping gear.

We all scarfed down too many hot dogs. Afterward, Jake grabbed a sleeping bag, his backpack, and my wrist, pulling me toward the trees at the edge of the clearing.

“C’mon. I’ve got something to show you.” Jake said with a raised eyebrow. I trailed along behind, grinning.

We went down a trail through the trees and when we were out of sight of the others, Jake unzipped his backpack. “B. B.s!” he whispered, conspiratorially.

I peered down into it. Mini liquor bottles filled the interior like tiny pirate treasure.

“Baby Booze! Oh my god, where did you get all those?” I said, laughing.

“I’m just that good.” He said smugly. “I got your favorite,” He waved a miniature Malibu Rum bottle at my face. I grinned and reached for it.

“Mmm, you know me too well.”

We sat together on a low hillside. We cuddled on the sleeping bag as we watched the last of the sun’s light paint the horizon. I was getting pretty buzzed when Jake slid his hand up under my tank top and pushed up my sports bra. My nipples responded as he twirled his fingers around my breast. A soft thrill of pleasure went down my spine and landed with a little explosion of warmth at the base.

We leaned back, entwined. Jake started at my neck and kissed his way to my nipple, teasing it between his lips. He flicked it with his tongue and took it gently between his teeth. The stars emerged in the darkening sky above us. The surrounding trees seemed to spin as a breeze rustled their leaves. A wave of pleasant disorientation swept over me as Jake’s tongue continued to amuse my bare flesh.

Tingling sparks followed that first erotic thrill and my pussy began to throb. I buried my face in Jake’s warm hair. It smelled of barbecue smoke and spices, and I drank in the scent. I reveled in the excitement flowing through me. His slim, muscular body felt so good against my bare skin. His hands roused pleasant tingles as they explored my curves. He kissed all the way down my side to my hip and slid his fingers under the elastic waistband of my leggings. As his fingers traced the edge my hips rose into his touch, eager for more.

He slipped my pants down and slid his hand between my legs. I knew he could feel the wetness soaking through my panties. A little moan escaped my lips. He kissed me deeply,

escalating our passion. I could feel his hard-on through his jeans as his hips pressed insistently against me. I reached down to unbutton his pants and free his cock. I squeezed it tight, loving the feel of hard muscle under velvety skin.

“They can’t hear us can they?” I asked.

“Shee-it, Jared’s playing death metal by now. They won’t hear anything.”

Jake slid his fingers into the wetness between my legs, spreading the lips of my pussy. I quivered with need as he spread the moisture around my clit. I pressed up against his hand, wanting him inside me, moaning with the intensity of what I was feeling.

He slid my pants and underwear all the way off and climbed between my legs. His stiff cock pressed against my clit as he nibbled my nipple, teasing me with sensation. I ground my mound against his shaft and whispered, “I want you to fuck me so hard.”

Jake obliged my request by plunging his rock hard cock deep into my cunt. He slid slowly in and out of me, making it last. I could feel the pressure building in me. I rocked my hips in desperation and bucked against him, willing him to go harder. He drove his cock into me hard and fast, then deeper and faster. He knew what I liked. I moaned with frenzied intensity. I could feel a heat rising deep down inside me. The heat became a tingle and the sensation built until it began to suffuse my body...

Suddenly I heard footsteps rustling the leaves on the ground nearby. We both froze.

“Umm. You guys are fucking. I’m telling.”

Jake laughed, “Jared, you asshat. Get out of here.”

“That’s so fucking hot, bro. It’s making my cock as hard as a rock.” Jared purred.

“Fuck off, Jared!” I said, rolling my eyes. I could hardly stand it, I was so close to orgasm it was torture.

“I’d rather fuck you, sweet thing. Two is better than one, you know.”

The thing about me is, I get crazy desperate for that finish when I’m so close to coming. I can’t stand to be interrupted; it incenses me. I’ll cut a bitch.

“Fine. Whatever Jake wants. I’m dying here! Just fuck me!”

Jake began thrusting into me again, much to my relief. My body was aching with need so bad I couldn't wait another second. As Jared watched he unzipped his pants and began to stroke his cock.

"Damn, that looks good. Kiri, get on all fours so Jake can fuck you from behind."

"You want to?" Jake asked me.

I thought for a brief second. I was buzzed from the rum but I could see where this would lead. I was also wound up tighter than a spring at that point and Jared was pretty damn hot. Suddenly the idea of two guys at the same time seemed very... interesting. Was it weird that they were brothers? Whatever. I went with it. I'd stopped worrying about what people thought about me years ago. At least since eighth grade.

"Yeah," I breathed, "Do it."

I rolled over onto my hands and knees and Jake grabbed hold of my hips. He slid into me going even deeper than before. I gasped at the feel of him so far inside me. His balls banged against my clit as he thrust into me again and again. Jared knelt down in front of me and offered his cock. I took him into my mouth and he groaned with pleasure. Jake pounded into me from behind and I lapped my tongue over Jared's cock as he thrust into my mouth.

I'd never done anything even remotely like this in my life. I was kind of shocked at myself for even trying it, but the truth is, it was really turning me on. The cock in my mouth felt connected to the one in my pussy and both ends of me throbbed with pleasure. I think Jake felt it too because he exploded into my pussy. His orgasm pulsed deep inside me as my pussy clenched around him. Jared pulled out of my mouth, sat back and beckoned me toward him.

"Come sit on this dick. I want you to ride me."

Jake laid back on one elbow, relaxing with a good view of the action. I climbed on top of Jared and mounted his cock. We both moaned with the intense sexual rush of that first, unfamiliar contact and I began to sway forward and back. Jared gripped my hips and thrust his cock up into me with an intense urgency. He was thrusting hard and fast when I felt a tingling heat begin deep down. I closed my eyes and rolled my head back as the feeling rose through me and built to a shuddering climax. Waves of sensation swept through me as my pussy clenched

around his cock. The pleasure came again and again as he continued thrusting and I cried out in the amazing anguish of it.

Seconds later Jared came in me with a shudder that rocked his whole body. I rolled off of him, collapsing onto the sleeping bag next to Jake in exhaustion, my pussy still pulsing with throes of orgasm.

Jake tousled my hair and I knew his easy-going nature was still intact. We all lay there for a few minutes basking in the afterglow. The chill evening air flowed over our overheated bodies. My skin prickled pleasantly with gooseflesh.

Jared got up and pulled up his pants.

“I came to tell you guys that Bethany brought dessert,” he said as he turned back the way he had come, buttoning up.

I looked at Jake. He looked at me. We both burst into laughter.

“What the heck?” I said, “I never knew I was kinky.”

“Learn something new every day.”

We were still chuckling as we gathered up our clothes, got dressed and started back. We may have downed a couple more tiny bottles on the way. Who can say?