From [indibuttmunch@yahoo.com](mailto:indibuttmunch@yahoo.com)

The following work of fiction is just that, fiction, none of the acts performed nor the characters encountered are real. If reading this is illegal in your area, please read at your own caution. The author does not recommend or endorse the illegal touching of minors or performing any other illegal act and if you can’t appreciate the difference between reality and fantasy please don’t read! To those who can appreciate and understand and are of legal age to read such material, by all means enjoy and your comments are welcome.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

I’ve been waiting for this weekend for the past 6 months, the anticipation has been killing me. This is my bi annual opportunity to be what I really am, a bisexual whore willing to suck, fuck , lick and eat anything and everything I can. Let me tell you a bit about myself. I’m a quiet, “average” guy, I’m married to a wonderful woman. I have a dog, I watch sports, drink beer, I have a job that takes up my time 5 days a week.. I’m your next door neighbor. You’d be surprised at the things your next door neighbor thinks about!

You see, even though I’m just like everyone else on the outside, on the inside, I’m an insatiable sex fiend. I’m always thinking about sliding my cock deep inside a tight pussy or ass, male or female, or have someone slide deep inside me. For years I was ashamed and embarrassed by my desires. I’ve come to accept them, and embrace them. I have spent so many hours looking for sex, videos, pictures and now finally partners I am almost ashamed to tell you.

Anyway, back to this weekend. 6 months ago I was online, reading stories about open air group sex scenes and there was one particular author who turned me on more than anyone else. His stories seemed so real, so complete they seemed too good to be true and yet perfectly true at the same time. This author left his email for comments so I had to contact him. We wrote back and forth for a few weeks until he finally told me about a place he has out in the woods where he gets to live the things he writes about.

I often let my imagination get the best of me, so the stories he told me more than got my head spinning, but it wasn’t until he invited me to join him that I really understood the depth of my own depravity. I flew out to be his guest at a special event he had planned. He met me at the airport wearing really baggy cargo shorts and a classic “Nick Nolte” beachbum shirt half buttoned. He waved me over to where he was and grabbed the overnight bag I brought with me. “Think you overpacked a bit?” he asked with a wry smile. I was as nervous as a virgin at prom, but the things he wrote about and the things we shared online were just too much for me not to see for myself. I smiled and said, “I hope so.”

We got into his truck, threw my bag in the back of the truck and started driving. About 10 minutes into the trip he tells me, its gonna be about a 2 hour drive so make yourself comfortable. He starts unbuttoning his shirt as he drives through the city. “So, tell me Paul, you’ve read my stories huh, you read a lot of porn?” “Nah, usually too much crap and too little porn! Maybe I’m just too much of a freak, but you know, we’ve talked about some of it, vanilla sex just doesn’t get me off anymore. Your stories are different, even if they aren’t all true, you’re my kind of perv.” I hinted at my doubts because I wanted to see if he reacted, the things he told me couldn’t possibly be true, but a part of me still hoped they were.

After we had gotten out of the city my host began to wiggle in his seat, I noticed his shorts getting pulled up his leg a bit, until finally I saw the tip of his cock, my eyes suddenly got locked on it and I couldn’t stop staring. “I love the scenery around here.” I said, trying to gauge his intentions. “We’ve got a while before we get there, feel free to make yourself comfortable.” With that he tugged on his shorts and they were around his knees revealing a mouthwatering cock, the biggest I had ever seen up close. “Don’t mind if I do!” I replied, pulling off my own shorts, letting him see my throbbing cock, which seemed almost tiny compared to his monster.

He reached out to me, wrapping his hand around my swollen cock and began to rub up and down on it. My eyes still focused on that beautiful meat between his legs, watching as it began to swell. He began to laugh, “Paul, looks like you’re going to have a great time this weekend!” He leaned over and kissed me hard, forcing his tongue down my throat, squeezing my hard cock in his hand. With the sight of his cock burning itself in my mind, the feel of his hot tongue in my mouth I could feel the familiar burn of uncontrolled lust. I wanted him and I wanted him now.

My tongue pushed hard against his, taking him by surprise, I slid my nude ass across the bench of his truck to be closer to him, one hand wrapped around him, the other grabbing for his now hard cock. John pulled his truck off the road onto what looked llke a dirt road to nowhere. Our kissing got harder and harder as did our cocks. As we kissed I moved myself on top of him, straddling his huge dick between my legs, our tongues piercing each others mouths. I could suddenly feel a wetness on my ass, the feel of lube being rubbed on my ass, then I could feel a finger slide past my asslips.

I have almost always been a top when I’ve had gay sex, but at this point, I was craving his enormous cock inside my ass, so I began to grind my hole on John’s finger. After he had finger fucked me into a frenzy he pulled his finger out and I could feel something so much bigger pressed against my aching asshole. Relaxing as much as I could I began to push my ass down onto his cock, feeling his huge head spreading me wide open. The pain was almost too much to bear, but I needed John’s cock in me in a big way, and after all, this is what I came here for. Finally I got his head past my tight asshole, pushing down onto him I could feel him pushing up into me. “Fuck you’re tight man” he said. “Oh my god fuck me John, fuck me baby” I moaned in his ear. He pushed himself all the way inside me and began pumping me hard, I could hear our bodies slapping together from the force of his thrusts, I couldn’t tell you much else as I was completely lost in the sensation of having a monster cock up my ass. My ass was numb long before he had finished, but what I could feel as he moaned and his body shook was such an amazing sensation of wet as his hot cum filled my ass. His thrusts became more and more desperate and his hands squeezed my body as he exploded into me.

After what seemed an eternity, my body pouring sweat, my ass numb from the fucking I just took, John guided me to sit next to him. Looking into my eye he asked if I there was anything else of his I wanted. I took the hint and said “I want your hot piss in my throat.” Leaning over I sucked his sweet cock into my mouth, tasting the cum that was also dripping from my ass I felt the familiar feeling of piss filling my mouth. John was caressing my hair while I drank his load of hot piss, it was intoxicating. The feel of his seed in my ass, his piss in my mouth and the knowledge that we hadn’t even gotten to his place yet thrilled me like nothing ever had.

My eyes glazed over from the lust and the sensations I was feeling. I sat up straighter in the truck and sighed the sigh of being totally drained. John looked over at me and laughed. “Welcome home Paul, I think you’ll find you fit right in!” The feeling of hot cum dripping from my still aching ass was incredible! If I had known taking cock up your ass felt this good I would have done it years ago. “So tell me John,” is this how you treat all your guests? John chuckled, “Paul, I don’t have guests, I have family members. The people I open my life to are people I feel are like a kindred spirit, like family.”

“So the things I’ve read, I’m sure you have to exaggerate for your stories, but how much of them actually happen, I’ve been dying to know.”

“Paul, how big did I tell you my cock was?”

“You said it was 11” cut and thick, and it certainly felt every bit of that!”

“ Exactly, and you know being online adds 3” to your cock, or so it seems. But I told you exactly what it was, and feel free to measure, its 11”, its cut, and pretty thick wouldn’t you say?”

“Without a doubt.

“So, if I told you exactly what my cock was like, do you still have doubts that the other things I say are true?”

“So, your stories, they’re all true?”

“Of course!! How can I find people who are like me if what I’m putting out there isn’t me? I love sex, in almost every form you can imagine, and I wanted to create a place for people like me who feel the same. There is no such thing as perversion where we’re going, just love, lust, and the freedom to express them. Speaking of freedom, trust me, we can leave our clothes off, we won’t be needing them.”

My cock began to swell again, the stories I’ve read from John contained situations so amazingly sexual, so liberating, so debauched I couldn’t wrap my mind around them, but somewhere deep inside, the feeling began to grow that it was all true, and that for even this small window of time, I could actually be me.

John started the truck back up and turned it around and began to head back up the highway. The road was empty which offered amply opportunity for me to fondle his cock, lick some more of his now dry cum from it and drink another wonderful load of his piss. In turn, John played with my cock, stroking it most of the way to his ranch, stopping mainly to finger my still aching asshole.

As we pulled up to his ranch located somewhere in the mountains the first thing you see are trees, many trees. This may not be exciting to you, but for me, sex out in the woods has always had an allure for me, sort of a sexual haven covered in green! I noticed many smaller buildings all over the property, some permanent cabins, some were RV’s, there were tents put up. I looked from side to side and saw flesh of every color, children running nude through the field, through the woods, men and women completely nude. As we drove up the driveway I noticed some of the children playing with each other’s fresh young pussies and cocks. There were groupings of all kinds of adults pleasuring each other. My cock began to swell looking at all the wonderful scenery.

John pulled up to what appeared to be the main house, I say appeared as it wasn’t particularly large, but looked like the most permanent structure around which all the other buildings seemed to be organized. John opened up the truck door, his cock still dangling out of his pants. “You won’t need your bag until you leave, it will be safe here in the truck.” He said smiling. We headed toward the door. John opened the front door and we both could hear the sounds of moaning coming from down the hallway.

“Welcome home Paul” he said, motioning for me to investigate. My hard cock standing straight ahead of me as I walked slowly down the hall leading from the front door to the back of the house. As I got closer to the end of the hall I could hear not only the moans of a woman in pleasure but the squeal of children and giggling. Reaching the entrance to what was clearly the kitchen, I peered around the entrance way to see 3 nude figures. There was a woman, perhaps in her 40’s standing near the sink. Her mouth was pressed between the legs of a young girl while a little boy had his face buried in the crack of her ass. The little girl was giggling at the sensation of her mothers tongue buried in her twat. The little boy had what appeared to be quite a nice little hard-on while he was licking this woman’s ass.

“You must be daddy’s friend!” the girl giggled at me, “why don’t you come in and play with us, Mommy’s eating my pussy. Charlie’s just being Charlie. “

At the sound of the girls voice the woman pulled away enough to look at me, her mouth covered in saliva and juice. “Hi Paul, welcome to the family! Do you see anything you like?” She smiled knowingly. Spreading the little girls legs further apart.

“Oh mommy, I get him first? Thank you mommy!” the girl shrieked with excitement.

Moving towards the the trio the woman wrapped her arm around my naked waist and pulled me towards her and the girl, leaning in to kiss me, sliding her pussy covered tongue into my mouth. Pushing my head towards the wonderfully bare slit in front of me, whispering, “eat my baby”

I ran my tongue up and down her tiny slit, tasting the juices her mother had started flowing. Her pussy smelled better than any I had ever known, this girl was much younger than any I had ever been with and her pussy was a joy to taste. I buried my tongue deep in her pussy, she gasped and screetched as my tongue probed her insides. I was swallowing every drop of her dew I could get my mouth on. Her tiny body started to wriggle in my hands. Her mother cooing to her, telling me to eat her sweet pussy while I could see her finger her own.

The boy had disappeared from my sight, but as I ate this beautiful young pussy I began to feel a hot mouth on my sore hole. My ass spread open I could feel the cool air on hot saliva around my anus, which now had started twitching again. The little girl started moaning loudly now, her body was shaking as my tongue swirled over her tiny littlie clit. Suddenly the girl cried out in a husky voice for me to fuck her. The sound of her lust filled little voice and the smell of her dripping pussy had been driving me almost over the edge, I pulled my mouth from her dripping cunt and slid my hard cock deep inside. Within moments I was pounding this tiny little girl for all I was worth until I couldn’t hold it in and my cock exploded deep inside her. Pulling my throbbing dick from this amazing little girl my cum started to spill out of her pussy. The woman leaned in and started to slurp my cum from her daughters pussy as the little girl rolled her head back and moaned.

Charlie still had his ass on my mouth and was tongue fucking me like a pro. I bent over, holding my ass open for him. He licked and sucked my aching asshole for some time before I could feel him guide me to the floor. I went down on all fours and quickly I could feel his little boy prick slide inside me! After having John’s huge cock in me I was still hurting, but Charlie was perfect. I could feel his hurried thrusts as he pounded my ass. Looking up I could still the the mom and daughter together, my cum now all over the mother’s face. After a few minutes of frantic fucking Charlie shot his boy load inside me. The mother and daughter had stopped to watch us, and John stood in the kitchen with cock in hand.

“Hey baby.” John said to the woman, as she licked the cum and juice from around her mouth.

“Hi Daddy!!” Said the little girl, her legs still spread open. “I just played with your friend Daddy, he was fun, will you play with me?”

Laughing, John grabbed his fat prick and strode over to the little girl, sliding into her easily. John fucked his daughter lovingly, plumbing her depths with his massive dick. The girls head flung back into extasy. Charlie, his mother and I stood close and watched as John loved his baby girl, deep smooth strokes, over and over until he pulled out of her, his wife getting to her knees and he exploded in her mouth. After taking a very generous load of hot cum in her mouth, John’s wife stood and kissed me deeply, filling my mouth with her husband’s cum. After our wet kiss, Charlie pulled me down to him and he kissed me, his tongue diving in my mouth to taste his father’s seed.

Paul, this is my wife, Natalie. Natalie, meet Paul. John said laughing. “Welcome Paul, John’s told me about you, I’ve even read many of your emails. I think you will love it here, we’re going to love having you here , I know.