The three of us cuddled together on the leather couch. Our warm bodies melting together as our hands and mouths touched every reachable inch of skin. Natalie tells me its time to get ready for bed, that I will be sleeping with her that night. I looked at her, the sex, I obviously understood enjoying the sex, but somehow this seemed to be more, at least to me. I looked at John to see if I saw any signs of disapproval or disappointment. With that said, I heard footsteps on the stairs and then I saw her, Diana was coming downstairs, calling her father to bed. She had her hair pulled back, in the most informal kind of style that made her look even more beautiful than she had earlier that day. She was wearing a thong, a sheer black thong through which I could make out her little slit. John wished us a good night, leaning down to kiss Natalie, his hands grabbing her, pulling her to him. After their kiss ended, he leaned over and kissed me, his tongue slipping past my lips his mouth almost sucking me inside him. Once our kiss had ended he turned and headed towards the stairs, grabbing little Diana’s hand, she led him off once they reached the top.

After watching John and Diana leave I turn back towards Natalie. She sat before me, her body shimmering in the night light. “Thank You” was all I could say. She smiled, lovingly at me, her eyes glowed when she spoke. “You’re very welcome Paul. I know how much you needed to come here. I probably knew it even more than you did.”

“How is it you can read me so well?” I asked staring at her body

She reached out, grabbing my hand, caressing it. “Your pain was so loud in your emails. You weren’t like so many who read John’s stories and sends something about how hot they are. Your emails spoke to me, they told me how lonely you were, how afraid of yourself you’ve become.” She lifted my hand to her mouth, drawing my attention to her face, she leaned in to me, “I fell in love with you reading your emails.”

With that she reached out and kissed me, passionately, lovingly. She pressed her body against mine as we kissed. “With what you and John have….and you don’t even know me…this is crazy…” I stammered.

Natalie laughed gently at my fear.” John knows all about my feelings for you Paul, its no secret. In fact, he shares them.”

My eyes must have swollen to double size with that statement, “I’m just amazed.”

“Paul, do you remember John and I talking about loving everyone?”

“I do”

“Well, wouldn’t it go without saying that we would love you too? We love everyone who comes to be with us. You’re a first for us though, I should tell you.” Natalie grabbed both my hands with hers as she slid on the couch even closer to me. “We have always had families here. This was always supposed to be a place where families like ours, parents like John and I and our parents were, could come together to live in openness and honesty.” She was almost whispering now “But when John and I read the things you wrote to us, we knew we had finally met someone who would understand. I love our friends, but to them, as much as we are friends, we are also the only place they can openly have sex with their kids and the other kids around. But you, you don’t have kids, you weren’t looking to find a private place to indulge your pleasures. We knew that deep down, you were looking for a place you could actually be you.”

“I didn’t realize it until I got here, but you’re right.” I said, a tear falling from my eye. “I have felt so many emotions since I got here, and they have been so strong I can’t believe I’m saying this, but I have felt like someone else.

She smiled softly, almost sadly “ I think maybe you finally felt like yourself I could tell you were changing. Your body motion is completely different now. You look at peace in your face.”

“I feel at peace here. I can’t explain it, but its as if someone has lifted a weight off of me, and now I’m completely free. I almost hate to say it, but its true, I really never want to go home. I love my wife, but even that seems somehow pretend now that I’m here.”

“I understand Paul, come upstairs with me, be with me tonight.” She said rising from the couch, her hands pulling me up. I hadn’t even realized how hard my cock had gotten while we spoke, but as I walked, my throbbing dick bounced in the air as we went up the stairs into the bedroom.

As we entered the bedroom I could hear Diana wailing from behind a door down the hall, her father must be spreading her wide open with the sounds she was making. With Diana moaning in the background Natalie closed the bedroom door and turned and kissed me hard, passionately her tongue forcing its way deep into my mouth. I could feel her hand grab my hard cock and begin to rub it. My hands went immediately to Natalie’s ass. I should tell you, I love asses, maybe too much. Maybe it comes from being bisexual, I don’t know, but god knows when I see a great ass it just drives me crazy. Natalie had tight, taught buns tanned from being in the sun constantly. There was the hint of a thong line, but only a hint. As we kissed my hands kneaded her ass, spreading her cheeks apart while my tongue slid into her mouth.

“You like my ass huh baby?” cooed Natalie “John loves my ass too, he loves to slide his big cock deep in it, do you want my ass baby?”

“Ohhhh fuck Natalie, you feel so good, I want all of you tonight!” I said driving her to the bed.

As we made our way from the door to the bed Diana’s wails grew louder, there was an open window next to the bed through which I could distinctly hear the sounds of more than a few voices in mid fuck. Grabbing Natalie firmly I picked her up and almost threw her on the bed. Once on the bed she turned away from me, now on all fours in front of me, her ass raised up in the air grabbing my attention immediately. I grabbed her cheeks and squeezed, in her position her holes were well open to me where I was on my knees on the floor, so I leaned in and licked her from her mound to her asshole. When my tongue hit her tight little hole I could feel her body react. She loved her ass played with and I couldn’t stop myself. I licked around and around her asshole, my tongue pressing firmly against her lips. My I had reached around her leg and was rubbing her mound while I tongued her ass. Her moans growing louder the wetter her hole got. After some time I began to finger her ass while I licked her pussy, my finger drilling deeper and deeper into her. I could feel her ass push back onto my finger, working me inside as deep as I could get.

As she was grinding on my fingers my mouth had been sucking on her pussy, teasing her juices out of her. Her moans were melting in with the other voices in sexual ecstasy in the background. All I could think of was being inside her, my fingers, my tongue, soon my cock, which by now had started dripping heavily. Her pussy smell was intoxicating, but the smell of her ass was driving me crazy. I pulled my fingers, by now I had 3 inside her, out of her and licked her ass taste from them. I could see her turn her head back and feel her eyes on my as I licked her taste from my fingers. Her hole was open in front of me and I drove my tongue past her asslips and deep into her bowels. With the sensation inside her Natalie let out a tremendous scream as she pushed her ass toward my tongue. Her musky aroma was drowned out by the taste of her hole, it was so deep, rich, powerful that I almost came at the first taste. But I focused on running my tongue around inside her. Trying to reach her chute and lick her insides. After several minutes of my tongue buried deep inside Natalie’s asshole I couldn’t take it anymore. I needed to be deeper inside of her. I gently moved her further onto the bed, giving me room to get behind her on my knees. With one hand on my cock and the other on her ass I slide myself inside of her. I could feel her lips as every inch of my cock slid into her. Her body began to writhe in pleasure before me. Once I had my body pressed against her I grabbed her hips and pulled her into me sharply. She squealed at the touch of my body against hers. I began to fuck her hole fast and hard at first, the energy built up from eating this woman’s pussy and ass had driven me over the edge and I needed relief. The sound of our bodies slapping together filled the room, adding to the already erotic sounds of the lovemaking going on everywhere around us. Lost in the moment, I could hear the people outside, maybe in the tents where I’d played, I could hear Charlie from down the hall screaming with joy begging his daddy to do it some more. In time my thrusts became less animalistic and more passionate, more rhythmic. I wanted Natalie to feel the love I had for her through my touch, and my cock.

We fucked like this for some time until I needed to kiss her while inside of her. I pulled out of her ass and she rolled over onto her back. Her beautiful legs spread wide open for me. She grabbed my cock and guided it into her now soaked pussy. I pushed myself balls deep inside her and began to grind my hips into her. Leaning down I saw the look in her eye, it was a look I had never seen, a cross between pure animal “Fuck Me” lust and something like true love. Leaning down I kissed her deeply, hungrily, as if my mouth needed hers more than I had needed anything ever. Our kisses became stronger, more passionate as my pelvis thrust my cock deep inside her. We got lost in each other, the sounds of sex surrounding us, the feel of each other’s skin as our fucking had turned to lovemaking. We fucked for what seemed like hours, and seconds all at once. Finally I couldn’t hold back, “I’m gonna cum Natalie!!” I screamed

“Cum on my face Paul, cover me in your cum baby” she growled back.

“AAAAaarrrrgh, ooooooooh fuuuuuuuuucccccckkkk!!! My hand jerking my load of cum onto this beautiful woman’s face. Spurt after spurt shot from my cock, which by now was so swollen and raw it was almost painful, but such a wonderful pain it was! Looking down I could see Natalie, my cum dripping off her nose, her chin, my load shining in the light coming through the window. She looked so incredible, glowing in the light. “Eat my pussy Paul, eat my fucking clit now!” I realized how badly she was ready to cum and wanted so much to be a part of her release, I practically dove my face towards her pussy. She reeked of raw sex, juices were splattered on her belly, her thighs, and I was so overwhelmed to taste her cunt as her body began to grind itself into the mattress. As my tongue worked over her clit, running circles around, past and over it her body began to shake. I began to suck her clit against my teeth, pulling her hard little knob into my mouth as she rode my face. We did this for some time before her shaking turned to full on spasms. She was screaming my name at the top of her lungs as her body was flailing on the bed. Finally her orgasm came to its climax, her voice now softer, a tremor in it as she moaned. I moved beside her and wrapped my arms around her. With our bodies pressed together, sweat cooling off in the night breeze, we lay together. No words were said, there were no words for how I felt. I just wanted to feel her body against mine and let her feel me. We lay together for some time, silent, the feelings of pure joy were floating through me. Finally Natalie moved her head onto the pillow and drifted off to sleep. I, on the other hand, was so alive, so full of energy I felt like I could explode, but at the same time, I felt such pure ease, and peace lying next to this woman I had met less than 24 hours ago.

I lay there in the bed with Natalie. I was overwhelmed with a feeling of gratitude, warmth, joy I can’t even begin to explain. After some time the bedroom door opened and John walked in. His cock looked even more huge in the moonlight, and it too looked covered with something, Diana’s hot pussy juice was my guess. He made sure I noticed him and he waved me over to him. I gently moved myself out of the bed so not to wake Natalie. My body was still tingling from everything I had experienced since my arrival, sleep was simply not in me. I stood up and walked softly over to John. As I got close to him he wrapped his arms around me in a big hug and kissed my cheek tenderly. His touch aroused something inside of me and I pulled away to put my mouth on his. We stood together, cocks rubbing together, mouths pressed firmly on one another with our arms wrapped fully around each other. This was as passionate and sexual a kiss as I’d ever shared, the fact that it was with a man would have shocked me before today, but not with him, or her.

With his arm wrapped around me John guided me toward the door. I was sure he wanted that fat cock drained again and I was eager to take everything it had left in it! Once outside in the hallway I leaned over to kiss John again, hungrily swallowing his tongue as my hand started to stroke his semi hard cock. When our kiss ended he turned and guided me down the hall.

“I think you’ve had a good first day, don’t you Paul?” John said smiling at me.

“ I don’t think I can put into words the kind of day I’ve had John.” I replied wondering what he had in mind and just how good his cock would feel.

John chuckled heading towards the front door. Turning the knob on the door he looked back at me and smiled. My mind began racing, as I think I’ve said, sex in the outdoors had always held an allure for me. As I’ve been here for less than a day, I kind of think its because there is no hiding, its right out there to be enjoyed, ignored, whatever, but it has to be dealt with. Liberating is how I would best describe it.

“Well, you’ve read the stories, and you’ve been here enough to get an idea of how we live here.” John said motioning me to follow him as he began to walk across the field in front of the house. When I had gone for my walk I sort of went off towards the right, John was heading straight left, in the moonlight you could see a walking trail. As I looked at the trail I couldn’t help but look at his wonderful naked ass as it moved while he walked. John huge cock dangling in front of him gave me occasional teases as it swung in the open air.

“Where are we headed?” I asked My own cock stimulated by the night breezes and the sounds of kids and adults alike moaning, purring sometimes screaming in the distance.

“We’re going to the boys club Paul!” John said excitedly “Remember some of the gay stories you seemed to like so much?”

“Of course!” I exclaimed excitedly “ How could I forget, and if I remember, it was more than just gay stuff going on!!” I said laughing nervously

“Well, you’ve fit right in here so far, I think you should get the whole experience here at chateau perv!” John said, his voice becoming more firm with the word perv. “Hell, I haven’t been over here in a while, its gonna be a good time!”

We walked a little further, by now the house was hidden by trees, the sounds of the sex in the campground around the house weren’t even heard anymore. As we walked further into the trees, John reached back and put my hand on his ass. “I could feel you staring, maybe you should get used to reaching out and getting what you want Paul.” We walked together, my hand on his ass, my eyes trained on his body in the moonlight. We’ve got a little ways to go yet. I should tell you, I’m sure Nat already did. You’re a first for us here Paul. We don’t let single guys visit, its simply not safe. Too many dangers trying to weed out those who think like us, and live like us, and those that simply want to indulge their own deviant fantasies regardless of the harm it might pose to others.”

“Natalie did say that, I really don’t know what to say John, I never believed your stories could be true, let alone you would actually allow me to visit. Once you offered, something told me I had to come, no matter what.” I said, pulling even with John as we walked, occasionally looking down to see his big cock. “I can’t begin to explain what’s happened to me today.”

“Well, you should really like where we’re going now. Its been a while since I’ve made it out here, but every time I come, BOY do I come!” John said laughing, putting his arm around me. “There are a few things you should probably know before we get there. First, what happens at the Boy’s Club, must stay at the Boy’s Club. I don’t encourage secrets, but things happen there that would offend even some of our female guests and might hurt relationships made here.”

“Well, I understand all about that, being a closet bi back home. But I’ve seen so much bisexual sex out in the campground that surprises me.” I said

“Well, not every woman approves, as you well know. So there are some men who like to slide off for a quick jerk off session, or to get some head, some even get fucked there before heading back to camp, so you’ll see guys going in and out of the place. You will also see some things that might even bother you, though Mike has a pretty nice setup, you can find what you’re looking for, you can also avoid what you don’t want to see for the most part. We call it the Boys Club, because inside the club, its men only. But as I said, Mike has a whole setup and there will be women around I’m sure.” John said with a knowing smile.

“So is this where things really get wild?” I asked nervously.

“I guess it all depends on your definition of wild Paul!” John said. “Almost everything you might see in club you can probably see anywhere else around here.” You will see boys with men, boys with boys, men with men in all kinds of groupings. However Mike has some particular interests that over time its simply become too crowded by the house to comfortably let him enjoy those things in the general public. You remember the stories you asked me about, you seemed particularly interested in some of the topics.”

“Well, everything else you’ve told me, or wrote about has been true and then some, and yes, I remember the stories and I can’t wait to see for myself.” I replied, my tone raising with my excitement. “Does Natalie know about this place?”

“Of course, nothing happens here without Momma Nat knowing, and if Momma doesn’t approve it doesn’t happen. In fact, she picked the spot we’re going to.” John said “My wife is every bit the perv you and I are Paul!! I love every inch of her, I have for as long as I’ve known her, but she never ceases to amaze me with the things that excite and arouse her.”

It seemed as if we had walked for miles, but it was probably no more than 15 minutes from the house to a clearing in the trees. At the far end of the clearing was a trailer, it looked huge, with a canopy over the door and a neon sign reading “Boys Club” in the window. Behind the trailer were some additional buildings, one looked like a barn, probably for storing bikes, four wheelers I guessed. There looked what seemed to be an outhouse, which odd seemed to fit in perfectly. As we neared the door the sound of music came streaming from the trailer. Outside the door were three men, in a circle, it looked at first as though they were admiring and comparing cocks, when I could see a boy, maybe 14 on his knees working one after another of those dicks. His little cock in one hand, the bigger cocks in the other hand and his mouth.

“Welcome to the Boys Club” John whispered in my ear, reaching back to grab my ass. After getting my ass rubbed John opened the door and I could see nude bodies all throughout the trailer. As we walked in chorus of John could be heard throughout the trailer. We made our way through the room, towards a bar area. John sat down at the bar as the bartender offered him a beer. “Hey man, name’s Mike, what can I get you?”

“Paul here, I’ll take a beer.” I said

“Here you go buddy, let me know if you need anything else.” Mike said. As Mike turned away something caught my eye, he had a buttplug up his ass.

I turned back around surveying the room. Across the room from John and I was a table where 2 guys sat. One of the men, a younger black man had a cock almost the size of John’s and a little white boy was working up and down it with his mouth. The other man at the table must have been the boy’s father, as he was lovingly giving instruction on how to handle the big dick in his hands. I watched the 3 of them for a while when some motion caught my eye just to behind the table. I saw a group of men playing darts, their cocks in varying stages of hardness. Suddenly the crowd sort of broke apart and I could see Jerry, the man who fucked me earlier bent over a bar chair with a hot young stud buried deep in his ass and an older man’s cock in his mouth. The young buck was fucking Jerry for all he was worth and the crowd of men stood watching, drinking beer, grabbing each other’s cocks while they did.

“So what do you think Paul?” John said leaning in beside me “Everything I said it was?”

“I think this is the most amazing thing I’ve ever seen, so many guys, fucking, sucking each other, as if it was the most normal thing in the world.” I replied “Now I need you to fuck me again!!” I whispered in his ear.

John reached out to the bar and grabbed a bottle, it wasn’t until then that I noticed, there were bottles of lube everywhere. He started rubbing his big cock as I moved in my chair to let him take my ass. Using my hands to hold my legs wide for him, I noticed a naked body position itself above me. It was a cute young boy of about 16 sitting on the bar stroking his cock watching John lube himself up and lube up my ass. Finally I could feel the burn of his huge cock spreading my ass open. “Fuck me baby, take my ass John!” I hissed as he slid inside.

John made love to my ass, nice and slow at first, I looked around and could see guys watching us, hands on their cocks stroking themselves or the guy next to them. John began to fuck me hard, as he pounded himself into my ass the 16 year old lowered his cock into my mouth and I hungrily sucked him into me. The sensation of being split open I can’t describe or explain, but I can tell you that for every thrust of John’s cock in my ass I took every inch of that boy into my mouth. John mixed his rhythm to last longer in me, the boy, still learning shot his cum all over my face quickly, but his cock was quickly replaced by another, then another and so on until cum was dripping from my cheeks, chin, covering my chest. Eventually John couldn’t hold back and he let go deep inside me. I can’t explain, being covered in cum what could another load in my face do, but I wanted him, his seed inside me. After shooting load after load of cum inside me, he fell on top of me, kissing me lovingly now, kissing me like his wife kissed me, like they kissed each other, with love and lust as one emotion. My arms and legs wrapped around him, holding him to me, accepting his love openly, willingly, in a room full of men and boys fucking, sucking each other, what we were sharing was so much stronger.