I lay back in the chair after John had gotten up. I was vaguely aware of the bodies surrounding me. I was on a high I hoped would never end. While I lay spread open, body covered in hot cum, I could feel pressure on my asshole. Looking up I saw the black man who was getting sucked by the little boy between my legs. He had an amazing cock. There’s something special about the sight of a nice black cock, the veins stand out so much more, and this man had one of the nicest I had seen. Within a moment he was pumping his big cock inside me, grinding himself into me for all he was worth. I closed my eyes, still drunk from the lovemaking John and I had just shared. The feel of this man fucking me was wonderful. Looking over I could see John bent over his chair, there was a boy behind him pumping his sweet ass. John looked as love drunk as I felt, completely lost in the feel of cock.

 Nathan, the black man, fucked me for some time, until he pulled out and shot a load of hot man juice on my stomach to complete my initiation into the boys club. After some more time laying in my chair, dazed at what I’d just done John grabbed my arm and pulled me up. “Let’s get you cleaned up stud” he said pulling me towards the back of the room. I noticed a little hallway that led to a back door. Once outside, the cool air drying the warm cum on my skin I came alive again. Looking around I could see four guys huddled to the side of the barn building stroking each other. John led me toward a building I hadn’t noticed on our arrival, it was a smaller structure, something like a large shed. John opened the door and was blasted with a shot of steam. “You can get cleaned up in here. I gotta pee.”

“I can help with that!” I said, getting to my knees in front of him. Grabbing his huge dick and running my tongue around its tremendous head. Looking up at John while my hand cupped and played with his balls. Finally John let his hot piss flow into my hungry mouth. Beer piss is pretty much water, so there is no taste really, you can drink tons, and I drank every drop of his load. We entered the shower room, I noticed there were urinal troughs. I saw a man being covered in hot piss laying in one of the troughs. His playmates took turns spraying him, calling him a little bitch, a piss slut. This has never been an aspect of piss play I’ve enjoyed myself, but from my experience, it seems to be the most popular usage of piss. John walked me past the lovers to the showers. We began to kiss again, gently at first, our lips pressing against each other. Our kisses grew stronger, fuller, more passionate until we were making out in the shower.

 “I love you Paul” John whispered, making my knees almost crumble at the sound of those words.

 “I love you too John, I’ve been looking for what you’ve given me all my life” I replied.

 “I need you inside me, I need you to love me Paul.” John said, turning around to offer me his ass.

 Falling to my knees I began to eat his ass. His hole was still loose from the fucking he got from the boy in the club so my tongue easily slid inside him. His moans more pronounced with every moment I ate him. Finally he begged me to fuck him and I couldn’t resist, I realized just how much I loved him, and how happy I wanted to make him. Lathering up my cock with the soap in the shower, the hot water hitting our skin I slid my cock inside him for the first time. John gasped as I entered him. I felt his hand reach back and pull me deeper into him. Once I was buried deep in his ass I began to thrust, gently at first, lovingly. My body pressed against this new love of mine, grinding away as our skin rubbed together. The pacing of my thrusts picked up as his body responded to mine. Finally I was fucking John for all I was worth, the sound of skin slapping on skin filled the shower room. I fucked John for quite some time until I exploded deep inside him. As I filled his ass with my seed I pulled his face to mine and we kissed even harder than before. Needing to touch each other, to feel each other. I realized at this moment, each of us had been fucked by others, but the only cum inside us was each others. I looked at John and he looked at me and we knew something very special had happened. I felt closer to him than anyone else, except Natalie. I was closer to these two people after one day than I had felt with my wife after 10 years. My life had changed forever now, and I knew things would never be the same.

 “Why don’t we check out the rest of the place then head home” he said holding me closely.

 “Yeah, good idea.” I replied

 We toweled off, ready to head out of the showers. As we exited the showers, John led me towards the barn. I assumed that was where most everyone stored their extra stuff, things they didn’t want to leave out. I was so very wrong. I could hear several voices from inside the barn as we got closer. I could tell those voices were in some state of sexual pleasure. One of them was female, so I thought maybe this was a private gangbang area, where women could be used without everyone watching their degradation. It was so much worse than that. Once we entered the door, I noticed a circle of maybe 5 or 6 men with a body on the ground. What I didn’t notice immediately, but couldn’t take my eyes off of once I saw it was the woman was in fact getting well fucked. On the ground on all fours, on top of the woman was a fully grown German Shephard. Kneeling beside the two was a man who seemed to be guiding the dog deep into her. The dog was lost in lust, pumping as quick as possible and it often would pop out of the woman. His cock was a sight to see, easily 7” of pure, thick, pink dog cock, just pouring gobs of watery goo. When the dog would pull out of the woman the juice would be flying all over her ass, legs the ground. On the dog’s paws were very thick socks, to keep him from cutting his mate. One of the men in the circle must have been her husband as he called her baby while she was being mounted. He was stroking his nicely shaped cock in her face. Eventually the “breeder” didn’t have to keep putting the dog in the woman, it finally found wet pussy and was going in as deep and fast as it possibly could. After some time I noticed the dog’s pace slowing. I had read about K9 sex, I knew what was about to happen. My cock was now fully erect again, John’s hand gently squeezing it as we watched.

When the dog finally stopped his thrusting he was ready to tie. John and I moved closer and we could see the swelling begin. At the base of the dog penis a bulb begins to grow, his knot. The knot is what keeps cum from escaping its target, and he was buried so deep in this woman she was about to burst. I was amazed at what I was watching, the woman’s husband was working his cock furiously in her face, talking to her, telling her what a fucking hot slut she was. The others around the circle were exploding loads of cum on the ground. John looked at the scene with great interest, but clearly he had seen this many times before. I was transfixed. The dogs knot had swollen to the size of a tennis ball. The woman was literally screaming as the dog lay on top of her, cock buried deep in her pussy. She was spread wide open, but with the knot, she was completely helpless, she couldn’t escape, the dog held her down as his knot spread her wide. Once the knot had reached maximum size, at least I couldn’t imagine it possibly getting any bigger. The men were back to stroking their already drained cocks. John stood up and suggested now would be a good time to leave. “She’s going to be there a while!” he said.

 “How long do you think?” I asked

 “Buster usually ties for a good 20-30 minutes, and he was pretty worked up.” He answered.

 She was getting fucked by a dog, I was saying to myself. Stunned at what I had witnessed and following John blindly he pointed to a stall in the corner of the barn. We walked towards it and noticed a man, maybe in his mid forties, but very well built was licking a horse cock with a young woman who clearly relished this activity. He was tenderly holding the huge cock licking up and down its shaft while the woman focused on its swelling head. The man began stroking the dick, with his hands, with his face, keeping constant skin on the horse member. The woman was fingering a dripping pussy while she cooed to the animal and the man. The horse began to become jittery, I was worried it might kick, but instead it shot a load of cum so big, so thick I was shocked. The power of the orgasm was like nothing I had ever seen before, semen literally exploded from this enormous cock. The woman was coated in hot horse cum, and she was loving it! Her tongue was licking the juice from her skin while her human male counterpart was stroking himself to a climax on her leg.

 “Welcome to the zoo” John said, taking my hand and leading me to a door near the horse stall.

 Holding hands John led me out of the barn, past the Boys Club and back across the trail to the house. As we walked we just enjoyed each other silently. Occasionally one of us would lean over to the other and kiss them softly, our hands roaming our bodies, running up each other’s backs, grabbing each other’s asses. I truly had fallen in love and nothing seemed wrong with it. The events of the evening drifted through my mind as we walked up the stairs. John opened the bedroom door where Natalie lay sleeping. We walked together towards the bed, motioning for me to get into bed, I climbed in, my body pressing close to Natalie. Once in bed, John climbed in next to me and snuggled up next to me. I fell asleep laying between the only 2 people who actually seemed to understand me for me, and instead of running away, loved me for it. I was in pure joy as sleep took control.