I slept for what seemed forever, lost in some kind of amazing dream state. Thoughts of what I had seen last night drifted through my head. The smell of the barn, the animals, the sex was strong in my mind as my body lay squeezed between Natalie and John. The image of that woman, on all fours, hard cocks surrounding her as she moaned and screamed at the constant pounding of the dog thrilled me like few other things ever have. The sight of his huge cock, shiny from his precum, and her pussy glistening in the soft yellow light of the barn flowed through my head. I was captivated as I watched her husband stroking his cock in front of her, teasing her while she was helplessly lost in crazed lust. As I lay in bed I could feel my cock swelling as the thought of that sweet dog cock kept running through my mind. When I wasn’t dreaming of the dog the image of the horse cock would pleasantly drift in and out of my head. The feeling of that much hot cum had to be beyond words. As I reflected on what I watched I could picture myself doing those things. I could imagine taking that sweet pink prick of the dog deep into my ass, while John teased me with his big dick. I could imagine being washed in horse semen, feeling it drip off me in gooey drops.

These were the thoughts that were drifting through my head when I realized my cock was sliding up into a tight hole. My eyes were so heavy I couldn’t open them at first, so I reached out to the body sitting on my throbbing cock. It was small and smooth, I guessed Diana. When I finally could open my eyes, I saw Diana standing at the foot of the bed watching me, it was Charlie, John’s little boy was squatting on my cock moaning and cooing as he worked me deep inside him. Charlie bounced up and down on my hard cock until finally I exploded deep in his tight little ass. He giggled at the explosion inside him. Instinctively I reached for him, pulling him to me I had his ass over my face, reaching up to his rosebud with my tongue I could feel my cum dripping from his gaping hole into my mouth. Pressing my mouth deep into his crack I could hear him giggle and scream as my tongue plumbed his anus. I slurped and sucked his hole until I had drained him of all my juice. Removing my face from this wonderful child’s ass I could see John and Natalie watching me with approving smiles.

“Good morning!” giggled Diana and Natalie in unison. Natalie leaning over to kiss me deeply.

“Good morning to you too!” I laughed shaking the cobwebs from my brain

Natalie kissed me again, her arm wrapping around my neck pulling me close. Lovingly she explored my mouth with her tongue while her free hand reached down and began to stroke my cock. Her touch excited me immediately and I sprang back to life. Moving myself on top of her I slid my hard cock deep inside her pussy. Grinding my hips into her while we kissed I fucked Natalie as only a long time lover could. Her moans started softly but grew as my cock plunged the depths of her pussy. I could feel a firm hand on my back and ass while I fucked Natalie, I knew that hand was John’s and having his loving blessing only drove me deeper inside his wife. Suddenly I could feel Natalie’s legs being lifted, as if to get a better view of my cock fucking her, but soon I could feel another hard cock pressed against mine and I knew John was sliding inside Natalie with me in her. My excitement at the two of us fucking this wonderful woman in the same hole drove me crazy. I began to focus hard on the feeling of my cock rubbing against John’s as we gyrated together inside Natalie. I came first, my explosion not nearly as large as what I put into Charlie, but still, very wet. John came shortly after, he was almost shouting as his hot cum filled Natalie’s gaping pussy. As we pulled out of her the kids jumped onto the bed and eagerly began to lap at their mother’s dripping cunt.

John and I lay together, his arms wrapped around me as we watched Diana and Charlie eating our sperm from Natalie’s pussy. Natalie’s gaze would drift from her kids between her legs to us embracing and watching the moment. Her eyes were filled with love, not even lust, but a pure love that I believed could only come from being completely lost in the moment with the ones she loved the most. After the kids had eaten from their mother, they collapsed in her arms. The five of us lay together on the king size bed as one pile of worn out flesh. We lay together for some time before John spoke and said,” I don’t know about you, but I’m starved!” With that he leaned over, kissed me lovingly and got out of bed.

“Ok you two, go help your father with breakfast.” Natalie said scooting the kids towards the edge of the bed.

Once John and the kids had left she rolled over towards me. Looking at me deeply she smiled. No words were spoken, but everything was said by the look in her eyes. I knew for sure how much she truly loved me, and how special our time together was for her. I could only lean over and kiss her tenderly, lovingly.

After we loved each other for a while longer, we got out of bed and headed down the stairs to John and the kids. As we walked together Natalie grabbed my hand and held it as we walked. Entering the kitchen we noticed plates on the table with eggs, bacon, sausage links. Glasses were placed at every chair. Diana was teasing Charlie, telling him he would have to eat his sausage from her pussy. As she said this the girl actually slid a link inside her and started moving her hips in Charlie’s face. As a true boy would he grabbed his sister and pulled the sausage out with his teeth. Once eaten the two kids started laughing. “Stop it sis, leave me alone!” Charlie finally whined, the first time I actually noticed how young he really was. “No, you have been bugging me for days, now its your turn!” With that said she grabbed the empty glass from in front of Charlie, putting it between her wonderfully shaped legs, squatted a bit and began to fill his glass. I could not take my eyes from what was happening in front of me. This beautiful seductress was entrancing me in front of her parents as naturally as she breathed. The freedom that emanated from this family was unlike anything I had ever experienced. There didn’t seem to be any sexual act off limits, but nothing ever seemed dirty, or wrong as well, it was if life was an open sexual slate upon which they all wrote together with every day another chapter.

Charlie began screaming and Natalie and John finally intervened and made Diana stop teasing him. During his tantrum Diana had finished filling his glass and had put it on the table. I could feel an urge from deep within to taste her wonderful piss. I am a pig, remember, and nothing suits a pig better than getting messy. Eventually I grabbed my own empty glass, offering it to Charlie, and then took the glass Diana had filled and brought it to my mouth. Gulping her fresh piss down, savoring the taste, the smell as only I can I could feel her eyes on me. “Geez Uncle Paul, you must have been thirsty!” she said shocked at how quickly I drank her whole load.

“Boy that’s a good way to start a day!” I said cheerfully “Thank you Diana, it was wonderful.”

“You’re welcome Uncle Paul.” She said in a quick, excited tone. “Its all yours if you want it.”

“I do Diana, any time you need to go, just let me know!” I said, smiling openly at her.

“Oh my Paul, I’ll keep that in mind” said Natalie in a hushed tone.

“That invitation goes especially for you Natalie.” I replied

“Well, I better get to work guys, Paul, I hope you take some more time to walk around, meet some more of our friends.” John said raising from the table. “I should be done by about 1 or so, maybe we can get together later?” he said looking at me.

“I think I will look around for a while, if you don’t mind Natalie. I’d love to get together with you later John.” I said, beginning to eat my food. The sheer normality of the moment shocked me. Here I was sitting nude in this family’s kitchen. Surrounded by people with whom I had known for all of a day and had had sex with all of them, I had just finished drinking the piss from one of the children in front of her parents with them watching, and all of this happening as simply, naturally and normally as any other breakfast I’ve ever had. It seemed that whatever you wanted to do was what you ought to do, and everyone involved seemed completely at ease doing it. I was incredibly excited and shocked and grateful all at once. I was struck by how this seemed so incredible to me, yet more and more was becoming not only normal, but comforting.

After breakfast was over Natalie and I cleaned up the kitchen. Once the kitchen was clean she told me it was time for her to work with the kids. She was homeschooling them, as apparently were many of the other families who stayed on the property. So slowly children and parents began to arrive so that school could begin. I kissed Natalie good bye and headed out the door. I began strolling down the main drive when I found myself wandering off through the clearing John and I had been through last night. I hadn’t planned on where I would go, so I was just sort of strolling along the walking path. I noticed the trail we had taken last night and decided I wanted to head over to the Boys Club for a beer.

I was surprised to find the Boys Club as easily as I did. The events of the past 24 hours had melted into one unbelievable mass of sexual ecstasy, little else seemed to have stayed in my head. As I approached the trailer once again there were several men standing outside the door stroking each other or blowing each other. Stepping inside I noticed the actual trailer this time. The crowd was significantly smaller than last night. The bar area was lit with neon lights of penis and pussy shaped lights. I noticed a young boy behind the bar handing out the drinks to the few men in the place. I wandered around, looking at the pictures on the wall of men and women in all sorts of sexual acts. Walking up to the bar I asked the boy, “Where’s Mike?” “I dunno” he said “Went to sleep this morning, stopped by and said he’d be back later.”

Nodding my head as he spoke I asked for a beer. Once the boy had given me my beer I turned and watched the room. As was the case last night there were men and boys sitting together, hands and mouths on cocks, mouths asses, whatever seemed to please the recipient. Taking in the raw sexuality got me excited, very excited. I reflected on drinking Diana’s sweet piss in the morning and I could feel a growing urge building inside. I decided to step out the back door and see what else might be happening. I wondered if Mike still had his buttplug in as I walked around the shower building towards the barn. Opening the door I quickly noticed that there didn’t seem to be anyone in the place. The thought of being alone with the horse was thrilling me, but the image of Buster’s big pink cock what was really exciting me. As I walked further into the barn I saw Mike, he was sitting on the ground brushing Buster’s fur.

“Hey Mike, how are you, I’m Paul, we met last night.”

Chuckling Mike replied “Oh, I remember Paul, you looked like you were having a really good time.”

“I definitely was, its my first time here.”

“I know, John told me to take it easy on you!” he said with a laugh and a wink. “I heard you met Buster last night.”

“Well, I didn’t exactly meet him, he was a little tied up.” I said laughing at the stupid pun

“Then let me introduce you two, Paul, this is Buster, Buster, this is Paul.” Buster turned his head as Mike was speaking to me, looking at me I could tell he was enjoying the brushing.

I sat down with Mike and began to pet Buster. “You’re a good boy aren’t you Buster?” I said

Mike had begun to comb the underside of Buster, his hand running long strokes down Buster’s belly. It was as his hand got near it that I noticed the hint of pink growing from the sheath. Mike caught my gaze and laughed. “Buster’s got a really nice cock don’t you think Paul?”

As Mike was speaking I noticed him rubbing Buster’s sheath, slowly more and more of that sweet pink meat appeared. I felt completely embarrassed and ashamed at how badly I wanted that cock, but I couldn’t help myself. Mike must have been able to feel my hesitancy as he grabbed that thick cock at the base and pointed it towards himself, he then leaned down and licked up the swollen shaft. “Fuck I love to taste it, I would live off cock if I could, how about you Paul?” he said sitting back up smiling. My eyes ran from the glistening of dog precum on Mike’s lips to Buster’s swollen dick and back. I noticed that Mike had now aimed that big dick at me and I couldn’t hold it any longer. Leaning down I licked the shaft. “Be very gentle Paul, he loves to be sucked, and he loves to fuck, but dog cock is a lot more sensitive than human.” I swallowed Buster whole, slowly running my mouth up and down his cock, my mouth filling with his watery precum. While I was sucking Buster I noticed Mike working his sheath, rubbing the dog while I blew him. “Oh fuck that looks good Paul, Buster loves the way you’re sucking his cock man.” I could see Mike’s considerable erection from around Buster’s leg. “Damn you make a good dog fucker, ever been fucked by a dog Paul?” Slowly shaking my head which was swimming from the knowledge of what I was doing, the sound of Mike’s excited voice and the taste of Buster’s precum in my mouth. I had never truly thought about getting fucked by a dog, the idea of sucking one off had been exciting to me for years, but to get fucked, I never even dreamed it would happen. Here was the man I took to be Buster’s owner helping me suck his dick and offering to help his dog fuck me, I couldn’t say no.

“Help me get his socks on, believe me it makes it better” Mike said. Once the socks had been put on Buster Mike positioned me on all fours, angling my ass up just right so he could guide Buster over me. I could feel the weight of Buster on my back, suddenly I could feel what I guessed was Mike’s finger spreading my ass open. It did not take long before his finger was replaced with something so much warmer and wetter. “Good boy, come on, fuck daddy’s friend.” I could feel what I guessed to be Buster’s dripping head slide into my ass. Suddenly his paws wrapped around me and I could feel my ass being pounded like nothing I’d ever felt before. Buster was fucking my ass wildly while Mike encouraged him. Mike had gotten in front of me so Buster could see him, his cock slapped my face while he stroked and petted his dog. The fucking was tearing my ass apart, though not as big as John, his thrusting was violent, non stop.

The pain had turned to numbness in my ass but I could feel the dog’s thrusting slowing. I knew what was to come but I had no ability or desire to stop it. Buster grabbed me harder with his front paws, wrapping them around me to hold me in place. Suddenly I could feel the pressure of his knot swelling against my ass. My moans turned to screams as his knot tore my ass open. Mike slid his dripping cock into my mouth giving me something wonderful to focus on instead of the pain. I became delirious as Buster’s knot held him deep in my ass while his owner fed me his hard cock. Eventually Mike shot a big load of hot cum in my mouth, filling me with a warm sensation. My head began to spin as the realization of Buster’s huge knot buried in my asshole finally struck me, I had now been bred by a dog, and I was loving it! Buster stayed tied to me for what seemed an eternity, but Mike told me was about 30 minutes. Once his knot had receded enough Mike lovingly guided him out of me, a loud popping sound was followed by a relief I can’t explain. I could feel warmth on my ass, in my crack, on my balls, I hoped it was only Buster’s cum. Mike began to lap at the warmth, so I guessed it was Buster’s load leaking from me. After Mike had licked my asshole for a while, which I couldn’t feel because I was still numb, he helped me to my feet. “Let’s get you cleaned up Paul, he did you good, I think he might have torn you a bit.” I agreed and let him help me to the showers.

The warm water felt amazing on my skin. Mike was soaping my body as I stood in a trance in the shower. Next to us was a man and his son, the boy was maybe 16, but very hung. The boy was fucking his father as only a son can and dad was loving it. The memory of Buster’s strong body holding me down and forcing me to take his big cock was still implanted at the front of my mind. “I can’t believe I just let a dog fuck me” I said to myself. While Mike was washing my body my mind was awash with feelings of guilt, shame but also lust and joy. “I have seen it online and it was hot, I wanted to try it, so there’s nothing to be upset about.” I told myself “The owner didn’t mind, his hand is washing the ass his dog just fucked, hell he licked it clean, you’re just being stupid, let go, enjoy it, its why you’re here.” The mental argument continued for some time until Mike kissed me goodbye saying he needed to get back to the club.

After I had begun to gather my thoughts it was still a few minutes more before I had the feeling back in my legs to begin the walk home.