Slowly I began to move toward the exit of the shower room. As I neared the door I heard the familiar sounds of sex. Exiting the shower I encountered a group of 7 or 8 men and boys fucking and sucking each other furiously. Watching the hot sex before me excited me all over again. The memory of what Buster had done to me still lingered, but only in that way in which you only remember the good parts of an experience. The pain was forgotten. Watching these men and boys humping each other wildly, shooting cum on and in each other, then stroking until they could fuck again was what I needed, it brought me back to where I felt most comfortable, “I’m a sex fiend in heat. I’m so horny I’ll let a dog fuck me. “ I whispered to myself. The thought of being a bitch for Buster was turning me on again. While I watched the fun in front of me I hadn’t noticed the man on his knees in front of me grabbing at my cock. Instinctively my hands guided his head to my cock. I began to fuck his mouth hard, my balls slapping on his face while he looked up at me. My eyes would drift from the sight of him on my cock back to the pack in full fuck in front of us. My cum wasn’t long in arriving and I shot all over my new friend’s face. The release of my cum released something more in me. I felt emboldened, freed of the guilt I had been fighting with since Buster took me. Warmth flowed through my body from my head to my feet and I felt almost as if I would explode completely.

 I watched the goings on for a little while longer, stroking my partner while another man was fucking his ass. Finally the two men came and began to kiss each other passionately. I took their passion as my cue to head back to John and Natalie. I walked along the trail back to the house, though walking doesn’t seem the right word as it felt as if I was floating the whole way. The images in my head of Buster’s big cock, Mike’s cock as it slid in my mouth filled my head and I loved it. “I’m a dog fucker, and I love it!” I kept saying to myself. Finally I reached the house and walked inside. The house was quiet compared to how it had been since I had arrived. “Natalie, I’m home.” I shouted. From upstairs I heard Diana’s voice saying hello. I climbed the stairs and walked down the hall to her room to find her completely nude playing with her dolls. “Hi Diana, where is everyone?”

 “Hi Uncle Paul, Mommy went out but I don’t know where. Daddy and Charlie went into town to get some stuff at the store, they won’t be back until night time.” She said

 “I see you’re playing dolls, are you having fun?”

 “Yeah, but I’m kind of tired of them, I was going to watch tv, want to watch tv with me?”

 “Sure, I’d love to.” I replied

 Diana stood up and walked over to me and wrapped her little arms around my neck and kissed my cheek. “I’m so glad you are with us Uncle Paul.” I wrapped my arms around her and held her close, her warm soft skin on mine was wonderful. I stood up and she grabbed my hand and led me downstairs to the family room. It suddenly occurred to me I hadn’t even seen this room before. The room was rather large. Against the wall was a beautiful big screen tv which was surrounded by a very large sectional sofa. At the other end of the room was a pool table. Hanging from the ceiling in a corner of the room was a sex swing. Diana and I sat together on the couch, I draped my arm around her to hold her close as she began to channel surf. She couldn’t find whatever it was she was looking for so she turned to me and asked if I wanted to watch a video. I answered I would love to watch whatever she wanted, I was all hers. John had set up some kind of computerized system because I could see on the screen Diana was accessing what appeared to be computer files. Finally she found what she was looking for. Clicking the video on she jumped into my lap and curled up to watch her video. It only took moments for me to realize it was a home movie starring Diana! The first scene was of her wearing tiny little panties revealing a very young mound. An adult male hand reaches out from behind the camera as she preens. The hand caresses her arms, legs and eventually worked its way to her panties. Diana was squirming in my lap, my cock was beginning to swell as she rubbed against it. The hand in the video had begun to slide inside her panties and was now fingering her. While we watched her home porn with her getting fingered she grabbed my hand and guided it to her waiting pussy. My fingers gently began to caress her mound, sliding up and down her slit from time to time as I rubbed her. Diana was writhing in my lap now, my fingers sliding between her lips and her juices were coating them. The grinding this girl was doing on my lap was too much, I grabbed my hard cock and guided it into her wet pussy. Sliding myself in as gently as I could given how horny I was I began to fuck her hard. The moans from her video mixed with her moans from my fucking. Diana’s little body was bouncing up and down on my hard cock for some time when I needed to kiss her. I pulled out of her and picked her up in my arms. Diana wrapped her legs around my body as my tongue slid into her mouth. I grabbed her and guided her onto my hard cock, I fucked her standing in the middle of the room, our tongues furiously dancing together. As my thrusts became more and more heated my hand moved under her tight little ass and my finger began to play with her asshole. Fucking her tight pussy hard, my finger plunged deep in her tight ass. We fucked like this until I couldn’t hold my cum back anymore. As my load filled her belly I moaned loudly and she screamed with glee. I continued to thrust myself into her until my cock was completely drained of any and all strength it had.

 We collapsed on the couch together, my arms still holding this little angel close to me. Kissing each other lovingly I stroked her wonderful hair. I don’t know how long she had been there, and how much she had seen but I noticed a figure out of the corner of my eye, Natalie was poised against the pool table fingering herself furiously. I kissed Diana passionately one last time before I rose from the couch and went to Natalie. Falling to my knees in front of her I moved my mouth to her dripping pussy. I buried my face between her spread lips, lapping up the sweet juices that touched my tongue. I began to suck her clit against my teeth, which drove her to grab my hair and moan loudly. I sucked and licked her raw, her hips bucking into my face until eventually she came. Her orgasm was amazingly intense, her legs buckled momentarily, her body shook all over. She was screaming from the sensation between her legs. I licked and sucked her until she fell back onto the pool table, her body in spasms. Diana who had been watching from the couch came over and climbed on the table, wrapping her arms around her mom as her mom’s chest was heaving for air. I sat at her feet, caressing her legs, belly as she lay recovering.

 “That was a big one!” I whispered to her after some time. “I love to watch you cum, I especially love to help.”

 “I love when you help me, John and my dad were the only other men who could get me that excited.” She moaned

 Caressing this woman who had changed my world in such a short time I realized how deep my feelings for her went. I silently wondered how deep hers were. This was a sexual paradise, but there was something so strong and special I felt when I was with her and John. Until now the thought of what I was to do when it was time to leave hadn’t occurred to me, but the thought came to me suddenly, I would have to go back “there.” The thought terrified me, I was beginning to fully realize all the wants and desires I had kept covered for so long, how could I put them all away again? While I stroked Natalie’s hair and caressed her skin my mind was drifting more and more to the inevitable goodbye that was coming.

 “Paul, what’s wrong baby?” Natalie cooed

 “I was just thinking about when I have to leave, I really can’t bear to think about it.” I said

 “Baby,” she said sitting up “you are now and will always be a part of our family, and our door is always open for you. We knew when we invited you that it would be hard to say goodbye, but it will only be for a while. You’re home here Paul, and now you’ve found the family you always needed, and who always needed you.”

 “What do you mean?” I asked, shocked and unsure I understood what Natalie had just said.

 “I mean, John and I have everything we could ever want. We have money, we have luxuries money can buy. We have the most wonderful children.” She said pulling Diana to her. “But when we met you online, something happened, for both of us, and we’ve talked about it while you’ve been here, there’s something you have brought to us that we can’t describe, explain and we certainly never expected. You have brought a feeling into this house we didn’t know was missing, until now. We’ve all had so many lovers we can’t even count them anymore, so it’s more than that. I was having sex while I was gone and was fully satisfied until I saw you and Di together.” With that Natalie ruffled her daughter’s hair and hugged her once again. “When I saw the 2 of you I couldn’t help but want more, need more, and it was so much more than physical Paul. I can’t explain it, but I can feel it.”

 “That’s what has been confusing me. I came here out of curiousity, and to explore what I could. I never imagined what happened here was actually true, or the scale of it. There are so many people here, just doing whatever gets them off. But being with you and John, even that seems small. I feel so strong about you and John, all the other stuff just seems kind of, I don’t know, different.”

 “Exactly, John and I have been living this way for years, well, in some ways, all our lives. So what you see outside of here, we’ve been doing for so long it’s just normal for us. When we knew you were different and we invited you, we had no idea how much things would change for all of us. We love you so much Paul, and I don’t think love is even strong enough a word, it’s as if you were meant to be a part of what John and I are.” She said, sheepishly “I don’t know how to say it, and I’m going to get all mixed up. So please just know, you are always at home here, with us, and wherever you are, this is your true home.”

 Tears began to well up in my eyes “Thank you Natalie, you and John mean so much to me, I am already dreading leaving and already thinking about when I can come back.”

 “Well, your flight leaves early tomorrow, we have all night tonight, John will be back soon, why don’t you help me with dinner?”

 “Sure, I’d love to.”