We sat at the table, Natalie, John, Charlie, Diana and I eating another wonderful meal. There seemed to be a strange quiet that hovered over us. We ate, laughed at silly jokes, but there seemed to be a palpable feeling of tension, almost sadness that flowed between us. “I wish you didn’t have to leave us Uncle Paul.” Diana said tearing up. I reached across the table to her face and wiped a tear away. “I know baby girl, but I won’t be gone too long and I’ll come back.” “Promise?” she asked in a voice revealing her youth. “I promise baby.” I said smiling back, hoping she didn’t see the uncertainty of when in my eyes. I knew I would come back, I knew I would have to come back. We ate in silence until it was time to clean up, the kids helped Natalie while John invited me for a walk.

“Are you ready to head home?” he asked

“Honestly, I’m not sure, I feel weird even calling there home anymore.” I replied

“I understand, I don’t know what’s going on, but things seem to have gotten a little intense, for all of us it seems.” He said putting his hand on my shoulder. “You know, when we first started emailing and chatting it was all in good fun. The more we talked the more I liked you, then Natalie started reading everything and she told me she thought there was something special about you. I kind of blew it off, you know, infatuation for something or someone new. But while you’ve been here, things have really grown. Both Natalie and I have fallen in love with you Paul, we hate to see you leave.”

“John I really hate to leave, and I have fallen in love with you, all of you. I’ve never felt more alive than here with you. I thought I had a really good life, I was just missing a couple of things, now I wonder if there’s anything out there for me at all. The part I am most afraid of is, as you know John, I have a wife, who I love, or loved. I’m not even sure where our relationship is anymore. Everything’s been turned upside down.” I started to feel emotion building up inside me, my voice becoming more animated as I spoke. “I had a really good life, I have a job I like, I have a wonderful wife, how is it that in one weekend everything gets all confused, how do I go from having a wonderful life to wanting to run completely away from everything I’ve worked for, everything I’ve built, and hurt the person closest to me?”

“I don’t know Paul, I’m feeling the same way, Natalie and I seemed perfect, and as you can see, its not as if we can’t and don’t have any and every kind of diversion you can have here. Once we met you in person, spent time with you, now it seems like a part of us is going away. I can tell you, I don’t know what to say or do. I’ve never seen myself as a home wrecker, have never wanted to be anything like that, but I know I want you here with me and Nat more than I want you to get back to your life.”

“Well, I don’t know, maybe being away for a while will put this all in perspective for me, I really never saw myself as one of those people who did everything because of their wants. I thought I was more grown up than that, but now, all I want is to stay here and never leave.” I said. “I used to like to imagine myself exploring all kinds of sex, gay, straight, animal, fetish, you name it, I’ve watched videos of it, fantasized about it, and here, its all openly done, everything I imagined and more. I’m so stuck, thinking this is where I ought to be, and thinking I’m wrong for wanting to give in to my wants, for thinking with my dick. I feel like some sort of freak who only wants to fuck, which is true, really, and somehow I feel guilty for it.”

“I’m sorry Paul, it happens, when you’ve been told your whole llife that you should live a certain way, anything else will seem wrong, or off. But judging from what I’ve seen you doing, it seems to me you know who you are and what you want. The question is, do you have the courage to follow it, or will you be like so many who just give in and follow along?”

“I know, I’ll be back, I just have to get my mind around everything that’s happened here, that’s the thing. I know what I will do, I just need to do it my way. You know?” I said looking at him. When I looked into his eyes I felt such an overwhelming need to kiss him, to feel his body against mine. I leaned over and kissed him, gently, lovingly, passionately. John kissed back every bit as lovingly. Moments later I could feel my cock rock hard as our tongues played, I could feel his cock pressing against me. We made out, kissing, caressing, touching each other as only true lovers can. “Make love to me” I whispered in his ear. I then lay back on the ground, raising my legs in the air for him. He grabbed my leg with one hand, lubing his hard cock with his spit from the other. His eyes never left mine, his look held me to him. I could feel his cock sliding up and down my crack, looking for my waiting hole. Up and down it went, John’s eyes never leaving mine, until finally I could feel pressure on my hole. With one firm push the head of John’s enormous cock was inside of me. I gasped as he entered. Gently he began to thrust, slowly penetrating deeper into my bowels. Finally he was fully inside me, his tongue deep in my mouth while he began his pumping. John made love to my ass, gently plunging his cock deep inside me, touching me with his hands while he probed my insides. We made love like this for sometime before we needed to fuck, he moved me onto my hands and knees and thrust deep inside me. Within moments he was pounding his hard cock in and out of my ass, he mounted me almost as Buster had, his body holding me in place while his cock rammed me. Finally his thrusts slowed and I could feel his body tensed as he was pressed on me, he filled me with his wonderful loads, it seemed as if he had saved extra from all the jerks his cock would make in my hole. Once John had filled my ass with his love juice he pulled himself out of me and got on all fours next to me. I got on my knees behind him and began to suck on his hole. My hands squeezed his wonderful ass as I pulled his cheeks open. My tongue was loving his hole, his crack, then licking my way down to his balls and burying my nose in his hole. Finally after I had orally ravaged his ass I needed to be inside him, I pressed my cock against his precious hole and pushed. Once inside I slowly fucked him, each thrust would push me deeper inside the ass of the man I loved. Once I was balls deep I pulled John up to my mouth kissing him hard, the feel of his skin on mine was beyond words. As our kissing got more and more frenzied I began to fuck his amazing ass. My body was slamming into him over and over, the feel of his ass around my hard cock and the sound of his grunts and moans drove me crazy. Time and time again I was thrusting into him, fucking him as if it would be the last time. Finally a wave of orgasm washed over me, I screamed loudly as my cum poured into his ass. His moans matched mine as we fell together on the ground, him in my arms. We couldn’t stop kissing as I rolled on top of him, over and over we kissed.

As our passion subsided we decided to head back into the house, I had to pack and I needed to say goodbye to the kids before bed. Once back home, I walked up the stairs, I looked down the hallway towards Charlie and Diana’s rooms. Feeling sick for having to leave these children I had begun to love I walked to Charlie’s door. I knocked softly and walked inside. Charlie was laying in bed, the light on the bedstand next to him was on and he was reading a book. “Hi Uncle Paul, you have to go away now don’t you?” “Tomorrow, very early, so you’ll still be sleeping. I wanted to say good bye to you before I left though bud.” Charlie sat up and hugged my neck, squeezing tightly he held himself to me. “I hope you come back soon Uncle Paul! You can eat my butt some more, I love when you do that!” I laughed at his openness, “I promise, when I get back, my mouth is all yours little buddy.” I hugged him one last time and rose from the bed, heading towards the door I wished him a good night and promised once again to return soon. Sliding out of Charlie’s room into the hallway I headed towards Diana’s room. Again, gently knocking as I opened the door and walked in. “Di, are you busy?” I whispered as I entered her room. “No,” she replied softly. I walked over to her bed where she too was laying down. Sitting on the edge of the bed I told her good bye, but promised to return soon. “How soon Uncle Paul?” “I don’t really know Di, as soon as I can.”

“Will you be here for good?” she asked

“I really can’t say baby, I want to, I don’t want to leave you and your mom or your dad or Charlie, but I have a life back home and I have to get back to it.”

Shrugging her shoulders she said “OK” with the attitude of the very young. I leaned towards her to kiss her and she pulled back for a moment. I continued towards her and finally she relented and allowed me to kiss her cheek. As I pulled away from her she suddenly sprang up and hugged me. “I hate that you’re leaving Uncle Paul, you belong here with us.”

“I hate it too baby, but I don’t have a choice right now.”

“Promise me, you have to promise you will come back as soon as you can.” She said earnestly

“I promise, the first chance I get.” I said, it was my turn to speak softly now.

“Good, remember you promised Uncle Paul.”

I smiled at her, “I remember Angel.”

With that, she kissed me long and hard on my lips, her tongue sliding between them. My hands grabbed her arms and pulled her close, our kissing grew from loving to frenzied. Finally I separated us, knowing that as badly as I wanted to be inside this girls tight little body, I had to prepare for tomorrow. “Good bye for now baby, I promise, I’ll be back soon.” I stood up and walked toward her door, looking back at her I could see a tear running down her cheek as she lay back down. My heart was breaking leaving here, I had fallen in love with everyone in this house, and the person I loved the most I still had to say good bye to. Walking down the hall I went into my room, though I hadn’t slept in it yet. Once inside I noticed my bags already packed neatly on the floor beside the bed. On the bed lay Natalie, her fingers working her swollen pussy as tears streamed down her face. I moved over to the bed quickly and wrapped my arms around her. Kissing her tears as the streamed down her cheeks. “Oh I so never want to let you go Natalie.” “I don’t want you to Paul, but you have to go.” I laid on top of Natalie, kissing her deeply, the feel of her arms around me was intoxicating. We kissed for sometime, our bodies rubbing together, hands roaming each others skin. Finally I could feel Natalies legs spread open, she wrapped them around me and rolled on top of me. In one move she had slid up my body then down, catching my cock between her legs and sliding me inside her. She began to bounce her body on mine, our kissing continued as we fucked. Finally Natalie sat up on me and began to really ride my cock. She was bouncing up and down on me, the bed springing me up into her as she would bounce back down on me. While Nat was fucking me John had entered the room. With cock in hand he guided it towards my mouth as his wife began to grind my cock deep in her pussy. My hand reached around John’s ass and pulled him closer to me as Natalie and John began to kiss. We stayed like this for some time until I could hear Natalie screaming with orgasm. As she screamed I could feel wetness all over my midsection. John pulled his big dick out of my mouth and moved in behind Natalie. Suddenly I could feel something squeezing my cock, and I realized John was sliding inside Natalie’s pussy with my cock still in her. We fucked for several minutes this way until John and I exploded one after another inside her. We rubbed our cocks together inside her, kissing one another we were a ball of wet lust on my bed. Finally Natalie and John laid on either side of me, our nude bodies touching each other. As they moved towards me, taking turns kissing me, each other, our hands began to run over our skin again. We stayed like this for hours as the night turned into the morning, loving, touching, fucking each other until we collapsed.

My alarm rang what seemed 5 minutes after we fell asleep, really it was still only about 2 hours. As we started to move from our exhaustion Natalie climbed to the head of the bed. Straddling me she lowered her pussy on my face, eagerly my tongue went to taste the mix of cum and juice inside her. She spread her lips apart as my mouth pressed into her soft mound. The feel of hot wet piss began to fill my mouth. I swallowed every drop I could, as a true pig I love piss, but for Natalie, I wanted something of her inside me, in some weird way, to have her in me made me closer to her. When she had filled me up, John had taken position on my side and slid his cock into my mouth and started to fill me as well. I could see the two of them kissing lovingly above me as I wallowed in the gift they offered. Once they were both emptied they moved to my cock, Natalie taking it in her mouth first, I released my morning piss into her. Looking down towards them I could see both of them looking up at me, lovingly, lustfully sharing my preferred perversion with me. When we had finished our morning piss it was time to get ready to leave. “There isn’t enough time to make you breakfast Paul, I’m sorry” Natalie said sorrowfully. “I can get food at the airport, I can’t get more time with you once its gone, thank you for being with me. I love you both so much, I can’t explain, but a part of me will always be here.”

“And we plan to keep it here,” John said “You’ll come back Paul, you take the time you need, our door is always open to you, but you will be back when you’re ready.” He said looking at me surely.

“And next time will be for keeps” added Natalie, also smiling knowingly.

“I think you’re right, which makes me going now seem even less important, and even more important at the same time.” I said “I’ll come back, I can’t leave you now that I’ve found you.

“Its time to go Paul, you can’t be late, just know we love you, we’ll keep in touch the way we did before.” Natalie said hugging me.

I dressed quickly and grabbed my bags, John and Natalie led me towards the door. Hugging Natalie hard, for a long, long time before I could let her go, I turned towards John’s truck. As I walked towards the truck I looked around and felt I would be back and soon as sure as I had come in the first place. Taking everything in as we drove slowly up the drive towards the highway. I was struck by how strangely comfortable and familiar being here was, and how uncomfortable I felt going back to what had been my life. Things had definitely changed for me, and even I had no idea how much.