Oh baby, lick that pussy, lick it so good. “Mmmmm, yeah baby right there, oh my god that feels so good.” The waves of pleasure washed over her as the soft wet tongue worked its way over and around her clit. The sensation was driving her crazy, with her hands on the head between her legs she began to buck her hips up into the face buried in her wet pussy. Her thigh muscles twitched from the pleasure, her head rolled back in her head as the eager tongue worked her pussy, her clit and even her ass. “Oh my god baby, I love it when you do that, keep doing that baby, lick my ass.” The hands on her body spread her cheeks open and she could feel the hot breath of her lover on her skin. The touch of the moist tongue on her asshole drove her over the edge, she began to shake uncontrollably at the impending orgasm. She screamed loudly as the orgasm reached its peak, the tongue she was loving still toying with her hole. Her second peak drove her more crazy than the third and her voice shook as she screamed and moaned.

 He lay beside her, her back to him, panties pulled down to her knees. Rubbing her pussy from behind her to allow her juices to flow his cock was swollen from the excitement of the moment. After a few minutes he pushed himself inside of her, sliding inch after inch of rock hard dick between her pussy lips. Her motionless body exciting him almost as much as her wet pussy he began to thrust himself into her over and over again. His hands reach to her hip, grabbing her and pulling her back onto his cock. He fucked her for some time like this until his cock exploded deep inside her. Now was the time he had been thinking of, after he had filled her pussy with his cum he slid down the bed. His face was now behind her legs, moving them gently he could smell the juices between them and they inspired him. She moaned softly as his tongue penetrated her pussy, he looked up startled, when he saw she was still sleeping he plunged inside her emboldened. He worked his tongue deep inside her, licking and sucking up everything he could, the smell of her used pussy drove him crazy. Once he had cleaned the hole he had spoiled he began to work the panties back up her legs. The load he had just eaten not only had not satisfied him, it only stimulated him further.

 Laying in the arms of her lover, her eyes closed, she could feel lips and mouths on her breasts. Her body was spent from the orgasm. She opened her eyes as much as she could, looking down at the heads working on her breasts. Her arms reached up to touch the bodies hovering over her. Hot mouths sucked hungrily on her nipples as she felt warm hands caressing her skin. She felt one pair of hands working on her breasts while the other played with her pussy and legs. The feeling of her tits being squeezed while her nipples were being sucked thrilled her. At the same time she felt fingers pressing into her pussy, squeezing her mound, pressing on her button. She drifted in and out of a haze of lust and pleasure. The more pleased she got the more she needed to be pleased. After some time of having her two lovers teasing her body she grabbed one of them and maneuvered her pussy over her face. Plunging her tongue inside the tight twat of her lover both of their bodies arched with pleasure. She pulled the body above her down onto her face, her tongue furiously seeking every drop of pussy juice it could reach. Suddenly the hands on her pussy became a mouth, and on her pussy turned to inside her pussy.

 As the intensity of the tongue in her pussy increased so did her tongue inside the pussy on her face. The three voices moaned together in perfect harmony, the room echoed with the sound of lust. The smell of used pussy hung over the lovers as they fingered and licked each other. Changing positions 2 of the women enter a 69, their tongues lapping at each others’ pussies, the third took position behind the woman on top and began to finger her asshole while she rubbed her own pussy. The sound of their pleasure drove each of them further and further, fingers inserted deeper, tongues flicking faster than any of them had thought they could go until finally each of them cum and collapsed in a pile on each other.

 The sound of hot sex resounded in his ears. Watching fingers and tongues probe the most intimate parts of a woman. His cock firmly in hand as he watched the women before him please and tease each other endlessly. While one hand worked his dripping cock the other was working the extra large dildo he had recently purchased. He closed his eyes and focused on the feminine voices drifting through his head. The feel of the hard rubber cock sliding deep within him mixed with the women fucking each other in front of him had him uncontrollably horny. He plunged the soft rubber deep inside his bowels dreaming of hard cocks surrounding him as he had experienced only once before. As his fantasies became more intense the speed he fucked himself did as well. Soon he was pounding his own ass for all he was worth, his cock dripping precum all over his belly while his hands worked the toy. Eventually he exploded all over himself. Collapsing in his chair from the orgasm he lay for a while before he was able to move again.

 The three bodies lay together, beads of sweat streaming across tan skin. Juices dripping from still open pussies down half spread legs. Natalie stared at the two lovers with her, her eyes glowing from the sex she just experienced. Diana’s head lay on top of her belly. On Diana lay her best friend Lisa. When Natalie told Diana of the training she wanted Diana to learn Diana’s first request was for Lisa to join her. As Natalie found today, Lisa was every bit the willing student Diana was. Diana had been groomed for sex since she was young, but now Natalie wanted to show her everything she knew about sex, about breaking boundaries, living uninhibited and enjoying it. Lisa’s family had been living on the property for a few years and she and Diana had become best of friends, so close John had worried Diana might be lesbian. Natalie laughed, she had the same kind of friend when she was Diana’s age, and her friend was now happily married with 3 kids and at last email was sleeping with half her kids’ teachers.

 Natalie lay still, her mind racing from the intensity of the sex she had just had with her daughter and her daughter’s best friend. They had already become quite amazing lovers, very skilled with both their fingers and tongues. Natalie was very pleased, she looked forward to the coming months spending them with Diana and Lisa and various partners. While she lay with her 2 students naked on top of her she heard a sound, John came from behind her with his cock throbbing hard and fed her his 11 inch cock. Her eyes rolled back in her head as he slowly pushed his dripping dick down her open throat. As John fucked her mouth the girls had begun to stir. Diana was the first to notice what her dad was doing, and she reached out to Lisa to get her attention. Lisa’s eyes grew wide at the sight of Natalie deep throating John. As she watched, Lisa’s hands went immediately to her pussy, rubbing her swollen mound, her eyes becoming glassy from new lust.

 Paul awoke from his semi sleep in his chair. The video he had been watching still playing. Thoughts of John and Natalie floated through his head as he slid the dildo out of his now gaping ass. He was exhausted, yet somehow still hungry. He had found his hunger knew no limits, it was growing at the ranch, now it was in complete rage. As he sat up in his chair he debated, should he go hunting, or should he go to sleep. He decided on sleep, tomorrow would be his last day of vacation and he had no intentions on wasting a moment of it. Climbing up the stairs, his asshole aching from the stretching he had just given it, he gently climbed into bed.

 Paul awoke to an empty bed, his wife already gone to work. A note on the table read “Paul, we need to talk tonight.” A shot of fear raced through him, but fear turned to excitement, had he been found out, what was her reaction going to be? At the same time these thoughts drifted through his mind his hunger joined it and he began thinking about how he planned to satiate his appetite. Thoughts of his wife and the state of his marriage disappeared as quickly as they had appeared, Paul needed sex and lots of it. He had sent out more emails trying to set up meetings than he could remember, he had made plans to meet several men but there were some couples he had reached out to and was hoping had responded.

 Logging into his email still nude from sleeping Paul began to rub his cock while he opened his account. The day offered so many possibilities and he could barely contain himself, he felt like a kid in a candy store, which flavor first. As his email account loaded up Paul sized up the responses, fighting through the junk mail looking for what seemed to be legitimate addresses or responses to email he had sent. One email caught his eye, he had replied to a Craigslist ad, so he didn’t know the email address of the recipient, but it appeared that the subject line was the one he had sent, this was a couple who claimed to be into kink, and looking for bi men for him and her. Paul had replied to their ad with his stats, a headless pic of his now tanned, toned body, cock pointing straight out. He asked them what they meant by kink, he was always amazed at peoples’ responses, and that was before he became a dogs lover, his ideas of kink were far beyond the norm now. Opening up the email he found himself excited all over again, as if it were Christmas and he were unwrapping a present.

 “Hi Paul, thanks for your reply, you sound HOT! We like it all, love oral, love anal, we enjoy light bondage. Pretty much we enjoy anything but pain. We’re 420 friendly, love to pnp. What kinds of kink are you into? Scott really wants to suck his first cock, and I really want to see it, hope we can get together. Susan”

 Susan had included her phone number which really excited Paul, he assumed they must be serious, he would never give his phone out. Paul dialed the number and waited anxiously as the phone rang, his cock standing straight up in his hand. “Hello” a voice spoke on the other end. “Hi, is this Susan?” “Yes it is, who is this?” “Hi Susan, this is Paul, from Cralgslist.” The tone of her voice changed suddenly to a more friendly excited tone. “Hi Paul, I didn’t think we’d hear from you so soon!”

“Well, I was really interested in your ad, you and Scott sound like a lot of fun! I was really curious about the kink part, everyone has their own idea of kinky, you know?” Paul asked, fishing for more information. “Yeah, well, like I said, we’re pretty much into everything but pain, we’ve been playing alone for years and lately Scott has been wanting cock, and I think that’s hot.” “It sure is, I love cock, can’t get enough.” Said Paul “I’d love to get together with you 2 today, are you interested?” “Yeah, you sound like a fun guy Paul, we’re both off work today, we’ll be here all day, when were you thinking of getting together?” “I’m horny now Susan” Paul chuckled “Where do you guys live? I can head right out if you want.” Susan gave Paul the address, it wasn’t far from where he lived and as he dressed his excitement mounted, he planned on finding out just what these two thought kinky was.

“Oh fuck baby, take that cock, god yes baby.” John moaned as he slid his cock deeper and deeper in Natalie’s throat. Diana and Lisa were huddled together arms wrapped around each other as John pumped his wife’s gaping mouth. John leaned over towards the girls and Diana leaned towards him. They French kissed deeply while John hips gently thrust into Natalie’s mouth. Both Diana and Lisa were fingering themselves, their fingering increased as John was kissing Diana. After their kiss was over, Diana pulled away from John and gently urged Lisa to kiss her father. Lisa leaned in and pressed her lips to his. He skillfully parted her lips with his tongue and she moaned softly as his tongue explored her mouth. Diana had begun to finger her friend while her dad was kissing her. While John’s kiss deepened with Lisa his thrusting became more passionate in Natalie. Finally pulling his cock out of her throat he offered it to Lisa. “Really, can I?” she asked “Oh my gosh it feels so good Lis” Diana whispered to her. Diana lay her friend down and parted her legs for her father. Lisa’s young pussy was dripping from the earlier sex and Diana’s fingering. John kneeled in front of her and gently pushed the head of his enormous cock inside her. Lisa yelped at the shock of the size, but John was gentle and let her muscles adapt to the stretching. She was so tight and small she could only take half of John inside her, and by the time he began to fuck her he was already holding back the urge to explode. Her young pussy hugged his thick cock while he fucked her slow and gently. John pumped Lisa for several minutes before he pulled his cock out of her with a pop, Diana and Natalie hungrily moved towards it to catch the load spurting from it. Cum landed on their faces, Lisa’s belly and the couch they were on. His cum poured out in long ropes of thick milky liquid.

Paul pulled up to the address Susan had given him. The house was small, but well manicured, nothing to give the impression that anything out of the ordinary happened here. Paul was relieved, and extraordinarily horny. He had been looking for a bi couple experience for years, having enjoyed the time with John and Natalie so much, he was anxious to relive the experience. Paul approached the door and knocked on the door. A small lump in his throat from excitement, anxiety and fear appeared, but the swelling in his pants reminded him of why he was there. The door opened and Susan invited him in. The first thing he noticed was the pungent smell of fresh marijuana smoke. Once inside he saw Susan, she was a tiny little dirty blonde girl, maybe in her late 20’s early thirties. She had a tight body, covered in a very nice thong and tight t-shirt. Looking around the room he noticed Scott sitting on the couch, his cock in hand. Scott was watching bi porn on the tv. Scott had dark brown almost black hair and clearly was in good shape. His cock immediately got Paul’s attention, it stood straight up, nice and thick, maybe 7 and a half, 8 inches thought Paul. Susan hopped from the door to the couch to sit next to Scott. Once sitting his hand immediately went to her bare thigh. She started speaking first, telling Paul about the number of times they had talked about doing this. Paul began to explain how he started playing with men, how hard it was to find a truly bi couple, and of course how attractive both Scott and Susan were. Scott finally spoke and suggested Paul get more comfortable. Paul immediately pulled his pants down revealing his now dripping cock to the couple. Paul watched their response, particularly Scott’s. Scott’s eyes focused on his cock, and Paul could tell, he was truly hungry for cock. Susan’s eyes were every bit as focused on Paul’s swollen member as her husband’s, her hand reached out and began to stroke Scott. Scott’s hand in turn began to slide up Susan’s thigh and started to rub the mound underneath her panties. “How many guys have you been with Paul?” Scott asked. “Honestly I can’t count, I’ve been playing with men off and on for years, and lately have found I just really love cock, and have really been craving it.” “Damn man, that’s hot.” “How about you Scott, have you been with guys before?” Paul asked, leaning back in his chair and beginning to rub his cock for the young lovers to see.

“I’ve never been with a guy before, but I love watching cocks in porn, and the more I watched the hotter they got. Susie’s been using a dildo on me and I fucking love it man.” “God Paul, its so hot to fuck him, I love watching his ass take that dildo, I sometimes wish I had a cock just so I could fuck him!” “So Paul”, Susie continued “I got the feeling from your questions you like weird sex.” Her face reddened trying to find the right thing to say. “Well, I’ve been interested in almost everything you can think of for years, but lately, I’ve really been looking to enjoy more of it.” “Like what things, its ok Paul, Scott and I like some really weird stuff too, we promise, you can’t freak us out.” “Well, as you know I love cocks, I’ve never wanted a boyfriend, I just love cocks. I have been getting into watersports a lot.” Susie quickly asked “What’s watersports Paul?” “It’s pee play.” Paul answered, really hoping for a good response, he liked this couple. “Oh, we saw a vid with a woman getting peed on, it was so hot Scott peed all over me right after! Then I peed on him!” With that Susan giggled. Her voice lightened the air, the smell of the weed and the lust and the feeling of nervous energy was becoming almost overwhelming to Paul. He went on to explain his tastes, to a degree, and asked them theirs. They were fascinated by pee play, which attracted him to them even more, they seemed pretty open minded, which Paul guessed was helped by the weed they enjoyed. They lit up a pipe and passed it between them, once they had taken a turn they offered it to Paul. Paul hadn’t smoked marijuana in years, but it seemed perfect now, so he took a deep toke and passed it back. Leaning over to hand Scott the bowl he complimented him on having a beautiful cock. Scott blushed quickly as he sat back on the couch.

“I’d love to suck that sweet cock of yours Scott.” “It’s all yours man!” Paul moved over from his seat to the floor in front of Scott, sliding his hand up Scott’s thigh until his big cock was in his hand. Looking over at Susan he could see the excitement in her eyes. Paul leaned in and sucked Scott’s fat cockhead into his mouth, with his first touch Scott’s cock jumped up and Scott’s head fell back. Susan began to coo and rub herself as Paul’s head went up and down Scott’s thick shaft. Paul lost thought of Scott and Susan entirely as he began to swallow the sweet prick in his mouth. He placed his hands on each of Scott’s legs as his mouth worked its way up and down and up and down again, pulling the fat cock out of his mouth to run his tongue along the underside of the shaft. Paul slowly licked Scott’s tight sack, teasing it by sucking on his balls, still working his way further down. Paul could see by now Susan had pulled her panties aside and was rubbing a beautifully shaved pussy. She had hearts tattoed near it. Scott had his hands on Paul’s head and was moaning loudly now. Scott’s cock was jerking from the sensation as Paul began to lick on the trail to his ass, Paul began to pull Scott’s legs towards him to allow him better access to his hole. Susan had taken Paul’s place on Scott’s cock and was sucking on him now as Paul began to tease Scott’s tight little asshole with his tongue. Suddenly Paul could feel Scott’s body jerk and he knew he was cumming. Paul moved up his shaft to find Susan’s mouth catching his load. Paul slid his tongue toward Susan and her mouth welcomed it in, Paul could taste the hot sperm in her mouth which took his passion to another level. Paul stood up and offered his cock to Scott, “you want to suck it don’t you man, suck on my cock.” “Oh god this is so hot” he could hear Susan whisper. While Scott leaned over to take Paul into his mouth Susan stood to pull her panties and t-shirt off. She moved in close to Paul to watch her husband suck his first cock. “That’s it baby, take his cock, ooooooh gawd I love it baby, suck his big dick.” She cooed leaning into Paul. Paul reach his arm around her tiny waist and leaned down to kiss her. With his free hand he grabbed Scott’s head and guided him up and down his shaft.

Scott’s mouth worked eagerly on Paul’s throbbing cock while Paul’s tongue was probing Susan’s mouth just as eagerly. The feel of the high adding to the intense pleasure Scott was giving him. Finally ending the kiss Paul leaned over and whispered in Susan’s ear, “do you want me to fuck him, I want to fuck him.” Susan responded breathily, “Yes, fuck his ass, I so want to see you in him.” “You move him and get him ready for me.” Paul commanded. Susan pulled Scott’s mouth off Paul’s cock. She kissed him deeply and lovingly as she moved Scott to his knees on the couch with his back to Paul. Susan grabbed some lube from the table next to the couch and began to lube her husbands ass, he eyes wide with lust. Once her husband’s ass was open and lubed she grabbed Paul’s cock and pulled it towards Scott’s waiting hole, Paul put his hands on Scott’s hips and let Susan guide him. Once his cock slid into Scott’s ass Paul began thrusting, slow at first, for Susan to enjoy, but soon very quickly. Susan was moaning as much as Scott as she fingered her pussy while her husband’s ass was being filled. Paul fucked Scott for some time before he pulled out of Scott’s ass and shot his load all over his ass and back. Susan had cum watching the fucking and was quick to start lapping up Paul’s load. Scott’s arms gave out and he lay with his ass in the air, his wife licking semen off his skin, Paul knelt over and shoved his tongue up Scott’s ass and was eating hungrily at the hole he just opened. The three stayed like this for several minutes, until Susan had eaten all the cum and Paul had feasted on Scott’s gaping rectum. Paul and Susan started kissing again as Scott turned over to watch. It did not take long for Scott’s cock to begin to swell watching his wife make out with their new friend.

Paul saw Scott stroking his now hard cock and he wanted it. Breaking the kissing from Susan, he guided her to squat over Scott’s face while he moved towards Scott’s waiting dick. Lubing his ass up he squat down on Scott’s throbbing member and began to ride. Susan was staring at her husband’s cock disappearing up Paul’s eager ass. Paul bounced up and down, his cock bouncing as he moved. Paul was loving Scott’s cock and his fucking became harder and harder. As Paul rode harder and harder Susan moaned louder as her intensity increased. Once again Susan had fingered herself to orgasm before the men had cum, but it didn’t take long for Paul to shoot another load of cum all over Scott’s chest. Soon after Scott shot his load up Paul’s hungry ass. After emptying the contents of Scott’s cock Paul slid back and leaned against the arm of the couch as Scott sat up on the opposite side of him. “Paul, oh my god that was so intense.” Susan said. Standing next to the couch Paul could finally see her amazingly tight little body. Tan lines showed her taste in bathing suits, high cut French bikinis with a very small top. “That was incredible, but your turn is next.” Paul smiled as he reached out to her. She giggled at the prospect.

After having unloaded for his lovers John was spent, and sat on the couch. Lisa and Diana were bouncing with excitement, eager to go somewhere John couldn’t make out as they asked on their way up the stairs. Natalie was curled up on the couch next to him, lost in her own mind. The two sat together in silence for some time before Natalie moved and curled up in John’s lap. “I think our girl is growing up baby.” John said stroking Natalie’s hair. “She’s amazing John, she just loves everything.” Natalie said. “I know, she’s something special, she really loves her Uncle Paul.” “Yes she does, I wonder how he’s doing?”

Susan was screaming as Paul’s tongue ran across her clit, one of his fingers was shoved up her tight little asshole as his mouth ravaged her already well used pussy. Paul was slurping up her juices as fast as she could make them. Susan was sucking Scott’s cock, the taste of lube and Paul’s ass was driving her crazy. Paul licked her pussy up and down, teasing around her clit with his tongue, his finger playing with her rim, running circles around it, occasionally sliding deep inside. The three stayed like this until Susan came, this time she squirted a little, which excited Paul beyond his expectations. Paul licked her juices from his face, and her pussy. Susan was rewarded with another load from Scott. After Scott had unloaded in Susan’s mouth the 3 huddled together on the couch, Scott filled another bowl of marijuana and they passed it around, laughing and kissing and touching each other. Scott stood up and headed toward the kitchen “Drinks anyone?” he asked. “I’ll have one baby” Susan replied. “I’ll have what she’s having.” Paul answered playfully. The sensation of the marijuana used to dull him, but now Paul was on razors edge, the lust he felt was filling him entirely and he was willingly giving himself over to it. These two seemed so perfectly matched for each other, they moved together so closely, and Paul was thrilled to be a part of their union. He was feeling as he had at John’s ranch, at ease, at home, as if naked and cum soaked were his natural state.

Scott returned with 3 beers. As they drank their beers they began to talk, the weed and sex had loosened Scott’s tongue and he was telling Paul how he and Susan had met, how they had talked for some time about exploring their boundaries with sex. Susan asked Paul about his pee play, he told her how he got started, what interested him in it. “Really, I always thought it was gross until Scott and me saw some videos with it.” “Well, most people think its gross, and some get off on it that way. That’s not really my thing, I love it because of the intimacy of it.” “Intimacy, what are you talking about?” “Well everyone fucks, at least I hope so,” Paul laughed “I think most people do oral. But to share something you were raised to think is dirty or disgusting with someone, that’s a level of sharing, intimacy you don’t get from most things.” “Wow, I never thought of it that way” Susan said, looking surprised as she spoke. “All this pee talk makes me have to go.” She said standing up. “Well, let me show you what I mean Susan, follow me.” Paul said standing as well and heading toward the kitchen. Susan followed and Scott quickly behind her. Paul got on his back and told Susan to squat down over his mouth. “Oh my god, this is so hot Paul.” Susan said getting her pussy planted on his mouth. Scott stood close by stroking his cock watching the pair on the floor. “Here it comes baby, I’m gonna piss for you.” Susan said. She held her lips apart with her fingers as her stream began, Paul was holding his throat open, allowing her fresh piss to slide straight down it. Scott was stroking himself furiously watching as his wife’s piss filled Paul’s mouth. While Susan finished filling Paul with her fresh golden juices Scott shot a load of cum on the floor. Once she was done Susan began grinding her pussy on Paul’s mouth. Paul grabbed her thighs and pulled her pussy onto his mouth and began to lick and suck everything he could get his mouth on. Susan moaned and giggled as she wiggled her pussy on Paul’s mouth. Finally standing up to head back to the living room they had been in all day. Scott moved over to Paul who had turned over and gotten up to his knees. “Hey there, love the view from down here.” Paul chuckled. “Would you like some more?” Scott said. “Hell yes man!” Paul said taking Scott’s cock in his mouth. Susan had turned back towards the pair in time to see Paul take Scott’s cock in his mouth. What Susan didn’t see at first was that Scott was now filling Paul with fresh piss. Paul’s eyes were closed as he drank her husbands gift.

Once empty Scott and Susan and Paul went back into the living room. Resting they sat together on the couch. Susan lit up another bowl of weed as Scott turned up the volume of the porn they had playing on the tv.They passed the afternoon smoking weed, drinking beer and fucking each other in numerous different positions and combinations. Paul finally had to head out as his wife would be home soon. Driving home Paul reflected on what had just happened. He was practically floating from being with his two new lovers. It was such a wonderful feeling for him to have found a couple as open to new things as Susan and Scott seemed to be. Unlike at John’s where everything seemed new to him, he relished the thought of being the experienced one. These two lovers seemed like the perfect new friends to experiment with, to enjoy until he could be with John and Natalie again. John missed them terribly, with everything he had done since he left the ranch, there was always a feeling of how much better things would be if John and Natalie were with him. As he got closer to the house the realization that his wife wanted to talk with him finally dawned on him. Not long ago the thought would have shaken him to his core, now, he felt only excitement, which excited him further and scared him a little. Paul decided he needed to cool himself off from his latest adventure and pulled into the parking lot of the neighborhood bar. Once he had gotten his beer his phone buzzed with a text from his wife asking where he was. He answered her and invited her to join him. In some weird sense he had hoped she would be telling him it was over, it would almost be a relief. The flicker of loss crossed his mind and he sat dwelling on what his life might be without her, he had known no other life for so long.

Paul’s mind was whirling by the time his wife sat down with him. He leaned over to kiss her and she accepted it gracefully. “Paul,” she said, “I think we’ve got some very important things to talk about.”