Paul sat across from her at the table. Dazed from what he had just spent the day doing with Scott and Susan he worked hard to focus on his wife. He reached across the table to her and grabbed her hand, holding it gently as the waitress brought their drinks over. “Paul, what’s going on, something is happening with you and I don’t understand it. You’ve been acting really strange lately.” She said. Looking into her eyes Paul could see the confusion on her face, and he knew her well enough to know confusion was not a state she liked and she was going to continue until she got some answers, answers he wasn’t prepared to give. “Baby, I’m tired, I can’t explain it any better than our life is a routine, a grind, and I so need to get out of it. I’m tired of seemingly doing nothing more than going to work, coming home, going to bed so I can go back to work. If this vacation has shown me nothing else it’s how deep this rut we’re in has gotten.” The sipped their drinks, her a nice red wine, he a beer. He could feel her eyes trying to search for signs, something to tip her off to what he was thinking. Little could she conceive of the things he was thinking. While she thought about how she was going to get the corner office, get the next big trial and talked endlessly about dinner parties with clients and partners in the firm, he had often thought about when this rat race she was in would end. Over time he had come to realize it never would, it’s who she was, what she wanted. Once he understood that he realized that he would have to fulfill his own dreams, and she would never understand how different his dreams were from hers.

 “Baby, I am just kind of trying to figure things out. I don’t hate my job, but I don’t love it anymore like I did. I love that you are still so full of your work, but you know that I’ve never been comfortable in those circumstances; I’m not the party guy. I’m not interested in what so and so just finished working on, or what the next big trend is going to be. That’s you, but it’s not me. I don’t have the next 20 years of my life planned out like you do. I just know that lately it feels like it’s time to make a change.”

 “What kind of change are you thinking about Paul, what are you saying, you’re not happy with me anymore?” She asked

 “Its not that at all, really, it’s more about me taking my life in a new direction, you already have yours planned out and you’re going for it and I’m impressed by you and proud of you. But your goals aren’t mine, so its time I find goals for myself. I don’t know where I want to go, but I know it’s got to start with me, and it’s got to start soon. I’m sorry for keeping you in the dark, I hate that we don’t share things like we used to, but can you honestly say we aren’t living separate lives? How many hours a day will you need to work on this new case? How many nights will you come home exhausted from poring over papers and working out strategy? That’s what you need to do, but I’m not a part of that. So while you’re doing what you need to do, I’m looking to find out what I want to do. I’m sure not going to up and quit my job so I can play golf all day every day, but I know I need a change.”

 As Paul explained his dilemma to his wife he could see her body visibly relax. Seeing her begin to understand his situation, minus any and all of the true details, relaxed him. They sat together for another hour at the bar chatting and enjoying each other. Paul was reminded of how much he loved his wife, but the reality of how different they had become was painfully present. As much as he enjoyed the time with his wife, thoughts of Scott’s cock and Susan’s pussy as well as John, Natalie and the kids were still very fresh on his mind. The two paid their bill and went home. Once home Paul took her into his arms and kissed her. The kissed together for some time before his hand reached down to her breast, squeezing her breast, teasing her nipple through her bra. “Paul, baby, I’m too tired tonight, let’s do this later?” “Of course baby, it’s ok, I should probably check my email before I head back to work tomorrow anyway.”

 Paul headed back into his study and logged into his email account. He could hear his wife in the shower and knew she would be heading straight to bed. One of the first emails he looked at was from Natalie. She explained the training she and John had been doing with Diana and Lisa. The excitement came across to him loud and clear and excited him, especially when Natalie said how much she looked forward to Diana showing her Uncle Paul what she’d been learning. Natalie went on to discuss events on the ranch, families who had recently arrived or left. John was back to writing, so there should be some very interesting things Paul should keep an eye out for. Paul replied explaining his time with Scott and Susan and how much it made him miss Natalie and John. Paul explained about his thoughts since he had returned how he was confused, lost and not even very comfortable in his own life anymore. He ended his email telling Natalie he still loved her and John and looked forward to being with them again.

 Paul sorted through the rest of his emails, many of which were replies to his requests for meetings. Finally he came across an email from Susan, his cock hard from Natalie’s email bounced at the sight of Susan’s. “Paul, it was so great meeting you, Scott and I had a great time, we hope you did too. I thought you had the most amazing body, and so did Scott, boy did you really bring him out of his shell today. Anyway, I wanted to thank you for coming over, I hope you can come over again, both Scott and I really like you.” Paul responded quickly, he found typing getting more difficult as he pictured sucking Susan’s juices off Scott’s hard cock. “Susan, I loved getting together with you and Scott today. You both are so hot! I hope we can get together soon, whenever you and Scott are available I’ll be happy to stop by.” Paul

 With his emails sent Paul set himself on taking care of a few details before work. Paul was a software engineer for a major manufacturer. He loved the work when he first got into it, but over the years as his interests had expanded far beyond anything he had expected, he found programming to be limiting and the general atmosphere of never ending deadlines for software to become more and more demanding. Paul had reached a level with the company that paid him a handsome salary with benefits so he had stayed with them far longer than he had ever expected. Lately he had been exploring other opportunities with the company. Opportunities that would allow him more time away from the office. He had not spoken to his wife as discussions had not really gone far enough, but after the past few days the possibility of being able to work from home was becoming more and more exciting. With his work done Paul decided to head to bed, tomorrow was going to be a big day he thought.

 When Paul got into bed the idea of fucking his wife crossed his mind, but he thought better of it, he was sure she was looking for out of ordinary behavior from him, and he wasn’t ready to deal with the consequences. Paul drifted off to sleep thinking about John, Susan, Natalie and Scott, Diana and this Lisa girl Natalie had told him about. When he woke up his wife had already left for work, there was a note on the bathroom counter telling him she would be late and she was sorry. Paul started dressing to head into the office, his head was swimming, and the reality of life was meeting the heaven of the past several days and was leaving him in a daze. Driving to work Paul was working on the discussion he planned to have with his boss about working more from home. He arrived at the office quickly and headed towards his boss. “Hey Paul, how was the vacation?” “It was wonderful; I needed it Tom, thanks.” Paul replied. “One thing it showed me was how much I like being out of here!” Paul laughed. “I see, you don’t like it here in Shangri-la?” Tom chuckled as he spoke. “You know Tom, I’ve been here for what, 15 years now, I’m ready for a change, remember what we were talking about before I left?” “Yeah Paul, you’ve thought it over?” “I have, I know it’s going to be a lot of work, but I think I’d like to give it a try. I have to know what the pay will be though; I do have a wife remember?” Paul laughed loudly at his own joke. “How does a raise sound?” “You’re kidding right? You mean I spend less time at the office, and I get paid more?” “What can I say, you’ve been one of our top project managers for years, and this new project is high priority from the top.” “Well, I’m in.”

 It was noon; Paul had been in the office only 3 hours when he told his boss he was heading home to get things organized for the new project. Paul was driving home thinking about the new position, which wasn’t so much a position as it was doing the same job from home with added employees located around the country. Paul hadn’t noticed when he found his hand rubbing his cock while he was driving. On the way home Paul’s phone rang, he picked it up and answered. “Hey Paul, its Scott, how are you doing man?” the voice said. “Hey Scott, I’m doing great, how are you?” “I’m good, I was wondering if you want to come over today, ever since yesterday I’ve been crazy horny.” Paul smiled, “You and Susan having fun again today?” “Suse is working, she’ll be home later, I called and asked if her if it was ok, she laughed and said I ought to invite you to move in. She really likes you man.” “Well I really like you both too, I’ll be right over.” Paul headed over towards Scott’s house, his cock rock hard in his pants.

 Once at Scott’s Paul knocked on the door and could hear Scott invite him in. Once inside Paul understood why Scott didn’t come to the door. On the couch Scott was sitting back against the back of the sofa, completely nude. His cock was glistening from oil or lube Paul guessed, and Scott was working one of Susan’s dildos in his ass. Paul immediate went over to Scott and swallowed his big cock. The taste of the oil excited him reminding him of times he had used it. Paul could smell Scott’s ass while he was sucking his dripping cock. Scott’s moaning grew louder as Paul sucked him to orgasm. While he was swallowing Scott’s seed he began undressing and soon was nude. Paul’s cock was in full throb now and he reached over to the bottle of oil and lubed up his cock. Once fully lubed he slid his cock inside Scott’s gaping ass. Slowly sliding inside, aching to feel Scott’s anus squeezing his cock, Paul pushed himself balls deep in his new friend. Once all the way in Paul began grinding his cock inside Scott, who by now was shuddering with pleasure, his head rolling from side to side as Paul thrust into him. Soon Paul was filling Scott’s ass with ropes of cum. The two collapsed on the couch together, as much from the anticipation of their play as the actual experience, Paul quickly gathered that Scott was every bit as excited about playing with him as he was about playing with Scott. The two men kissed deeply, their tongues exploring each other’s mouths.

 The men lay together, nude for several minutes before Scott headed into the kitchen. Scott brought back a couple of beers. Scott sat back down on the couch next to Paul, leaned over to reach the remote control and turned the volume on the TV up. Paul could hear the sounds of moaning and fucking from the TV and saw that Scott was watching some bisexual vids. The guys sat watching the porn drinking their beer. After several minutes Paul could feel Scott’s hand on his cock, turning to look at him he could tell Scott was far from finished and was hungry for him again. Paul leaned over and forcefully kissed Scott, pressing his mouth on Scott’s passionately, firmly. Paul jammed his tongue deep inside Scott’s mouth, his arm wrapped around him, pulling him closer. Without breaking the kiss Paul reached to get the oil. Lubing up his own ass while he and Scott tasted each other’s mouths. Paul laid Scott down on the couch and grabbed for his cock while kissing him. Breaking the kiss Paul straightened himself over Scott’s cock and lowered himself down on it. Paul rode Scott’s cock as if this were the last time they would be together. His ass squeezed Scott’s thick shaft as he slid up and down on it. It only lasted moments before Scott shot a generous load of cum up Paul’s asshole. Paul sat back down on the couch as Scott sat up. “Damn man, I can’t believe how good this is.” Scott said. “I wasn’t sure about doing it, I mean I love when Susie fucks my ass, but I was nervous about being with a guy.” “Yeah, that’s normal man,” Paul said “I still get nervous, but you and Susan are something special, I really loved being with you guys.” “Really?” “Oh yeah, you have such a sweet cock and I love your ass man, and Susan’s gorgeous, she’s so small but man she’s amazing.” While Paul was talking he reached over and started rubbing Scott’s cock, Scott let his head fall back while Paul stroked him. Paul’s hand slowly slid from Scott’s cockhead to his balls and back, over and over, up and down while the two men chatted.

 The men had been together for several hours, taking turns on each other’s cocks and asses. The guys had taken a break for a while when the door opened and in strode Susan. Paul was stunned to see the way she looked. Yesterday she had worn only a tiny t-shirt and almost there panties, today she walked in dressed in a full business suit; she could blend in perfectly in his wife’s office Paul thought. “Well, I can guess how your afternoon was!” she exclaimed as she began to pull her suit coat off. Paul watched as she walked down a back hall towards the bedroom, she moved so smoothly her tight body looking so good with every motion. She came out from the back in minutes, wearing nothing but a smile. She walked over towards the couch, clearing a space between the men Paul reached over and grabbed her tight ass. “Ohhhh” she gasped, “Now that’s a way to welcome a girl home.” “I know of some better ones, welcome home Susan.” Paul said as he moved towards her, beginning to kiss her ass as his hands slid up and down her thighs. Paul was soon sucking on Susan’s asshole while Scott was feeding her his cock. Paul’s mouth was hungrily sucking on her tight hole, his tongue pushing on her rim. Finally he could worm his tongue inside her, and as he ate her ass he began to lube his cock. Without saying a word Paul stood up behind Susan and pressed his oiled cock against her dripping asshole, pushing inside of her both of them gasped. Paul began to drill Susan’s willing ass, slowly at first, but quickly building to a frenzied fuck, occasionally pulling his cock out to show Scott his wife’s ass juice on it, then sliding himself back into her. Susan had such a small tight ass, her body looked so good to Paul, she was firm, tanned, toned and completely uninhibited from what Paul could tell. Paul fucked Susan harder and harder until he exploded inside her. Scott came shortly after spraying cum all over her face. Paul happily lapped up the milky white cum and fed her from his mouth. Paul’s cock was getting hard again from kissing Susan and she could feel it poking against her as they kissed on the couch. Susan stood and moved in front of Paul, lowering herself down onto his mostly hard cock she began to moan as she bounced on Paul’s dick. After several minutes of Susan bouncing up and down on Paul’s cock she began to scream, her voice pitch rising and rising until she exploded.

 The three lay on the couch for some time, relaxed, dazed and completely at peace. “Paul, I really want to thank you.” Susan said. “What for?” “Well, Scott and I have always fantasized about doing…things. But only the past couple of months did we even really tell each other about some of the things we wanted to do. There is so much more we’ve talked about, but you have really made this whole thing seem normal, I really appreciate that.” “Well, I didn’t know what to expect, I mean, I have waited a long, long time for a truly bi couple who wanted to get together, and believe it or not, you are the second one I’ve been with in a week. And I’ve loved every minute of it.” Susan blushed a little and asked “Really, so you’ve got another couple you get together with here?” Paul thought to himself, should he really talk about the ranch, but his excitement for it, and these two new lovers got the better of him. “No, they aren’t here, I have been chatting with them online for a long, long time, maybe 6 months or more, and they invited me out to meet them.” “Really, wow, that’s intense.” Scott said. “I thought I knew intense, but I didn’t know anything until I went out there, I saw things I have only heard of on the internet and didn’t believe was true.” Paul talked a little about his time with John and Natalie, he told them about the Boys Club. As much as Paul liked these two, he would never risk getting John and Natalie in trouble, or jeopardizing the ranch so he left out the kids and the animals.

 While the three chatted hands began to roam over each other, hands turned to mouths. Susan laid Scott on the couch and got on top of him, Paul leaned over and was licking Scott’s cock as it slid in and out of Susan’s wet pussy. The smell of her pussy was like a drug to Paul, he loved all pussy, but there was something about Susan’s that really excited him. While Scott was fucking Susan hard Paul got behind her and started to press his cock against her still tender asshole. Soon he was deep inside her; he could feel Scott’s big cock pressed against his while they slid in and out of her. It wasn’t long before Susan was dripping loads of cum from both her holes. As they sat back up she reached out to both men, pulling them to her. She leaned over and kissed Scott lovingly; once they had parted she turned to Paul and kissed him just as lovingly. As they parted she stared into his eyes and he could sense her feelings, the same feelings he had for John and Natalie, so strong, so intense. The three showered, one after the other, the two waiting played with each other while the one in the shower watched. Paul thanked Susan and Scott for a wonderful time and headed home.

 The drive home gave Paul time to reflect on what had happened that day. Paul was effectively free from having to go into the office, he was on his own timeline, and he had nobody he directly reported to. The raise he received was substantial, he was set to make more money on this project than he traditionally would have made in two years time. One of Paul’s responsibilities was to handle various programming situations which might require travel. Paul had effectively just freed himself up to go where he wanted, when he wanted, and have ample time to be with Susan and Scott, his head spun with the realization.