Once home Paul made himself some dinner and waited for his wife to return from work. He checked his emails. There was a new one from Natalie, filling Paul in on the training she was doing with Lisa and Diana. Paul replied with the laundry list of experiences he had been having, paying particular attention to detailing his experiences with Scott and Susan. Paul closed the email explaining his new situation at work and how that could very well offer him the opportunity to visit sooner than he had expected. There was another email from Susan and Scott, Paul was particularly excited to see it, but knew he couldn’t read it before talking with his wife. As Paul was wrapping up his emails his wife walked through the door. “Hey Baby,” he called out. “how was your day?” “Long, and I’m afraid they will only get longer from here.” “Pull up a chair I’ll rub your neck” he said. She sat down at the table, and slumped over. Paul walked over to her and began to rub her shoulders, her neck. His wife moaned and sat completely still as his fingers worked over her tired muscles.

While rubbing her back Paul began to explain his new project at work. He had told her about the possibility of it a few weeks earlier, but now that the details had been worked out he filled her in on his out of office time, his travel requirements and the like. He did not tell her about the raise, though it wouldn’t occur to him until later that he did. Once he had explained everything she congratulated him and told him she needed to get to bed because it would be an early day at the office for her, she warned him that from now until trial there would be many nights she wouldn’t make it home. This was nothing new to Paul; she had a nice big sofa put in her office for the nights she slept late. Most of the partners in her firm had similar arrangements; she even had a bathroom with a shower in her office. He smiled remembering the day they broke her shower in together. Paul’s wife was never a prude, nor would he say she had become one, it was simply as their life together had passed her interests had focused on her career more and more. Paul’s interests had grown in another direction entirely.

Once his wife had gone upstairs he knew her routine well enough to know she would shower, dress and fall asleep immediately, so he kissed her good night and went back to his computer saying he needed to start organizing his project. Paul watched her as she went up the stairs, a twinge of sadness struck him, but it was only a twinge, and only for a moment. Paul headed back to his computer and pulled up his email again. He was ready to read what Scott and Susan sent. Clearly Susan was the more vocal of the two, she had posted the ad on Craigslist, and she had been the one to reply to his emails. Susan had sent this email as well.

“Paul,

I wanted to write you after you left today, but I don’t know what to say. The time Scott and I have spent with you has been the most intense and incredible time I think I’ve ever had, and Scott thinks the same. In fact while I’m sitting here writing you Scott is eating my pussy! He would never have done that before we met up with you! You have really made us enjoy things more. I don’t want to bore you; I just want you to know that Scott and I love getting together with you and can’t wait for the next time.

Love,

S&S”

Paul’s head was spinning, when he left the pair they had wrapped up their fun, but he knew that their ball had just started rolling. He was thrilled to have heard from them and the image of Susan typing on her computer with Scott between her legs was driving him crazy. Paul looked up, as if checking to see if his wife was watching him. Before he realized what he was doing he was on the phone and it was ringing. Susan’s voice was on the other end of the phone; Paul rose from his chair and shut his study door. “Hey Susan, I just got your email.” “Well hi,” her voice sounded excited “I didn’t expect to hear from you so soon!” “Well, I’ve been as excited as you and Scott have been about us getting together” “Really? You seem to be pretty comfortable with things; we thought maybe we might be boring to you.” “God no, not at all, you both are so incredibly sexy, I can’t get enough of you two.” “Wow, that’s so cool to hear Paul. Scott and me were talking after you left and there are so many things we’ve seen on the internet that we think is so hot. We thought maybe, you know, if you were interested we could try some.” By now Paul had a raging hard on, pictures of Susan on the phone, rubbing her pussy while Scott sat close stroking his cock ran through his head. “Like what kinds of stuff?” “Well, I’m not really sure where to start; Scott and I don’t talk about this stuff, you know, its kinda embarrassing.” “Don’t be embarrassed, really, I’ve been into kink, well certain types, for years, and there’s a lot I haven’t done either, but thought it was really hot on the ‘net. I’ve chatted with people doing, or saying they were doing, almost any kind of kink you can think of.” “Well,” her voice trailed off momentarily “we thought that pee stuff was so hot, I never thought I would like it that much, but ever since you did it with us, I can’t get enough.” “Honestly, it’s one of my favorite things to do. Everybody fucks, but to share something so dirty with someone, I think it’s one of the most intimate things you can do with another person.” “So do I!” Susan exclaimed with as much relief as excitement. “We really loved doing that.” “Believe me, so did I, and I would love to do it again with you both.” “Oh good, we’d love that.” “So what else are you into Susan? I know that maybe it’s hard to talk about, do you have instant messenger?” “Yeah, we do.” The two exchanged messenger ids and Paul told Susan that she could cut and paste links to some of the videos that her and Scott found so exciting. Soon Paul was getting links and as he watched his cock began to leak. “Oh my god Susan, that is so hot” he would say every few videos. The interests she shared showed a much darker, more raw sexuality than even Paul had originally guessed. There were transsexual vids, urination vids, scat vids, cross-dressing vids and vids that claimed to be of family. Paul thought they had to be kidding him. Susan had grown silent as she kept sending links of the kinds of perversion Paul had found so exciting.”Oh god Suse, I could cum right now watching these.” “I am so fucking wet Paul, Scott fell asleep and I can’t stop fingering myself. I can’t believe how hot I am thinking about you watching these videos and getting excited, I was so sure you wouldn’t want anything to do with us.” “Susan, I’ll be right over.”

Paul was wearing sweat pants a t-shirt and slippers as he practically ran to the door, Susan met him wearing a skin tight t-shirt with nothing else on. The kissed desperately as they moved to the couch. Paul’s hands grabbing Susan’s tight little ass cheeks as he lay her down on the sofa. He had grown so familiar with her body he could now slide into her without looking, and her wet cunt hungrily swallowed his cock. They fucked hard and fast until they both came. They knew that this was just the beginning; each had reached a level of lust and hunger that would not be satisfied quickly. Paul lay on Susan, looking into her eyes as their breathing began to slow.” I can’t believe the videos you sent me.” “Really, I’m so sorry if they grossed you out.” “Gross me out? No, it was almost as if you knew what I liked and sent me just that stuff. I got so turned on I had to come over.” Susan’s eyes opened wide as Paul explained how much he enjoyed her and Scott’s taste. She moved obediently as he turned her over and began to lick her asshole. Susan arched her back to offer her ass to Paul more easily. Her ass was still the rosebud Paul left after he and Scott had been inside it. Her lips were soft to the touch of his tongue and allowed him easy entry. Paul’s lust grew with every touch of Susan’s hungry hole. While he licked and tongue fucked her sweet ass he could feel her muscles tighten, until suddenly his tongue touched something soft inside her. Paul knew what it was immediately and was unbelievably turned on, so much so he began to mouth fuck her ass. The raw taste and smell of her ass was driving Paul beyond all control so he got on his knees behind her and slid his cock deep into her already full ass. Susan began to scream as Paul fucked the shit out of her. Small droplets of turd falling onto the sofa from Paul’s cock sliding in and out of her. Scott had awaken at the sound of Susan’s screams and walked into the room, his eyes half open from the deep sleep but his cock was wide awake. Paul motioned him over and sucked his cock while he fucked Susan’s ass. Soon Susan was screaming in full orgasm, her body shaking while Paul continued his fucking. Scott exploded in Paul’s mouth watching his wife fuck like an animal. Paul followed soon after, exploding in Susan’s open dirty ass. Paul lay on Susan and they rolled over on their sides until they were spooning. Susan’s ass was leaking the rank filth she had Paul drill, Paul for his part was so lost in the moment the undeniable stench only enhanced the feeling of her in his arms. They lay together, Paul lost in the feeling that this woman, this incredibly beautiful sexy woman had shared something with him so completely intimate that most people hide its very existence at all cost. He didn’t enjoy the taste; it was that it was something so completely naughty, so filthy that excited him. He loved Susan for sharing that with him, and for her part she loved him for letting her.

Scott had to work the next day, so he shuffled back to bed but kissed both Paul and Susan good night on his way out of the room. Susan and Paul lay together a while longer, the feeling of filth covering her ass and his cock was thrilling to both of them. Finally they decided to clean up, so they headed into the shower together. Kissing each other while they cleaned each other. There was little room in the shower for 2, so the only piss they could share was on each others’ legs and feet, but they loved sharing it. The hour was now very late; Susan had to work, so Paul dressed to head back home. They continued their kissing as Susan walked Paul to the door. Paul wrapped his arm around her and leaned over to whisper in her ear. “Do you like animals fucking? Wait till I tell you about the time a dog fucked me.” He kissed her one last time and headed back out to the car. While Paul drove home the usual fear of being caught escaped him, in fact the thought never entered his mind. Paul was lost in the ecstasy of having pushed his limits just a little further, and with Susan of all people. The idea of sharing something that disgusted most, including himself aroused him like few things ever had. He knew that scat play was not something he would ever an activity he could immerse himself in, he just couldn’t really get comfortable with the filth, but the connection he felt with Susan while they played grew so strong, sharing something so completely filthy thrilled him that he knew he would do it again.

Once home Paul was far too aroused to sleep, he sat at his computer and began attempting to work on his project, but his mind kept floating to Susan, Scott and the experiences they were sharing. The thoughts about his new couple made him think about John and Natalie and how much he missed them. Paul opened up his email and began to write them, he felt they would be the only people on earth who could understand his excitement and joy.

“Dear John & Natalie,

I wanted to write you because I’ve missed you so much. Your emails have meant the world to me, I can almost see Natalie and Diana together and it keeps me close to you. As I have told you before I have recently met this wonderful couple here, tonight I was with them again and something happened that I just had to write you about. First, let me tell you, this might be too disgusting and I hope I don’t offend you, but after our time together I think you might understand, at least I really hope you do. I had just returned home from being with my new friends when I got an email from them. I got so excited I had to call them, so I did. While Susan, the wife, and I were talking I was trying to find out about more of the things that interested them. John’s writings were so vivid and alive of things that happen at the ranch when I came to see you I at least had a little understanding of what I might find, with these two, like with most of us I guess; it’s all a matter of finding the things we’re too embarrassed to admit. Anyway, I asked her if she would send me links to videos that she and Scott, her husband have been getting off to. I thought maybe she might send them online even if she couldn’t tell me what they might be about. It was almost like it was you sending them, or me sending them to myself! I was amazed at what they sent; it was a collection of almost any kind of perversion you could imagine. Well, trying not to ramble here, I couldn’t help myself so I went over there. Scott was sleeping, but Susan was already wet and waiting for me. We made out a little and then we did the most amazing thing. You know how much I love asses, how much I love to eat them. I started eating her ass, which was still tender from us getting together earlier in the day, yes, I was with them twice today! While I was eating her I could feel something happening, soon I found out she was pushing her filth out for me. Honestly, and I can’t blame you if you are disgusted, I always was by it, the fact that she wanted to share it with me got me so excited I couldn’t stand it. I didn’t eat anything, I’m not that crazy! But it seemed as if she was sharing with me something so amazingly private, I couldn’t believe how incredibly intense it was.

Please don’t get upset with me, but in a way, as you so openly shared Diana and Charlie with me, your most sacred treasures, Susan shared with me the most private thing she could share. I felt almost as close to her then as I do with you. I guess that’s why I’m writing you, to thank you for opening your hearts and your home to me. Being with you has been the most incredible time of my life, and I can’t wait to be back with you. But I thought you might like to know there are others out there like us! I’m sorry if it sounds stupid, you have a ranch full of people like us, but I’ve never met anyone like you before, I didn’t honestly think it was possible, I thought I was the only one until you, and now I’ve found a couple who were like me before I met you. Without you the 3 of us wouldn’t be able to share what we have, and I think will. I wanted to tell you again how much I love you, all of you, and how much you mean to me. I just needed to let you know, I am fine, and hopefully I’m the student Diana is! I’m just kidding; I’m just so happy now, so free, so comfortable being who I am. Thank you for everything you have done for me, for being who you are and making me feel it’s ok.

All My Love,

Paul”

With his email written Paul finally settled back into his work. He felt charged up and fully able to get to the work he needed to take care of, if for nothing else than it was this project that would give him the freedom to live like he planned on living. Paul, as project coordinator, was expected to assemble a team of top flight programmers, engineers and other technicians from a list the company provided him. Paul was familiar with every name on the list, many of whom were the finest the company had to offer, Paul started selecting the men and women he knew would be the most self motivated, as deep down he had very little intention of having to micro manage his team, he planned on being busy. As Paul looked down the list he noticed that several of the individuals were not too far from the ranch, by that only a few hours’ drive. Paul picked them immediately, knowing that he would have to have meetings with them, perhaps more frequently than the rest of the team he thought to himself. Once he had the people picked he wanted for his team he emailed the director of programming, the person overseeing his project, and told her who he wanted. He knew it would be several days if not longer before getting his response, so as far as he saw it, he was on vacation again. Details of what he planned to do began to settle in, he knew the company would pay for travel to some of the team, but they would not pay for all the travel he wanted to do, he was grateful he hadn’t told his wife about the raise. The thought about the money triggered the realization that he needed to make sure his increase was diverted to his private account, both he and his wife held one, neither had access, so he could keep his private spending away from her. Paul knew without thinking, the relationship with his wife was coming to an end, he did not know when, he did not know how, but he knew it had to, she wanted what she had wanted from the time they met, he did as well, but now he saw his chance to live it, and he wouldn’t let it pass him by.

It was almost time for his wife to wake up when Paul finally went to bed. Every nerve in his body seemed to be on fire, it took him some time to finally drift off. When Paul awoke his wife had been gone for some time, she left no note so he assumed she never noticed he had even left the house. Paul checked his work email and had already received approval for several of his desired employees, but so far those didn’t include the ones near John and Natalie. The office was now open, so he called and made sure that his direct deposit was properly diverted which excited him greatly. He felt as free now as he had on the ranch. The depravity he shared with Susan still lingered in his mind and he couldn’t wait to be with her and Scott again. Until then Paul was horny, unbelievably horny. He emailed Stephanie, the transsexual he had been with several days ago to see if she was busy. While Paul waited for a response he busied himself with more work. Stephanie replied about an hour after Paul emailed, she apologized but wouldn’t be able to meet with him that day. Paul was lusting now, he needed a release until Scott or Susan returned home and that wouldn’t be for most of the day. Paul decided to head down to the porn house he had met his friend at. At the worst he assumed he would get some cock through a glory hole. Paul drove over to the theater, one hand on the steering wheel, the other rubbing his cock. He was fully erect when he parked and walked into the store. Paul headed over to the counter to purchase tokens; he paid for them and walked in the back. Paul noticed that the hallways had a fair amount of men pacing them, so he headed down one hallway looking for an open booth that had a hole in the wall. Paul settled into his booth, putting his tokens in the machine and picking a video featuring group gay sex. He had only undone his pants and started stroking when a black finger started to tap on the hole in the wall. Paul got on his knees and slid his tongue through the hole to let his partner know he was ready to suck. Soon an enormous cockhead slid through the hole, the dark skin with the light of the video screen enhanced the veiny cock. Paul slurped the fat prick into his mouth and swallowed every inch, his time with John was a huge plus; this cock was every bit John’s length and thickness. Paul worked every inch possible down his throat, in and out it went. Slowly taking this huge cock as the owner gently thrust against the wall. Soon Paul was working the dick as fast as he could take it, his tongue sliding up and down the underside of the shaft, slowing to tease that sweet spot just past the head. Paul could feel the cock twitch in his mouth and he knew it wouldn’t be long. Paul slowed his motion, sucking hard on the fat cock in his mouth until he felt the explosion of hot cum fill his throat. His eyes closed as the warm jizz streamed down his throat. Soon the big cock was pulled from his mouth and back through the hole. Paul whispered “thank you” and sat back in his chair. Paul sat in the booth for another hour and swallowed 3 more loads.

Once the last cock had drained itself in his mouth he left the booth and headed out of the store. In the parking lot his phone rang, it was Scott’s phone, his cock swelled to life as he answered. “Hey there, thought you had to work?” Paul heard laughter on the other end of the line “Yeah, its lunch time now, have been thinking about you and Susan all day.” “Yeah, I really hope that’s ok, I thought it would be, but if I’m causing trouble let me know.” “Aw man, that was so hot waking up to the sound of her cumming, seeing you two on the couch, I fucking loved it.” Relief flooded Paul, he had worried that maybe he had gone too far inviting himself over to play with Susan, but clearly things were still going well. “I gotta tell you man,” Paul could hear the lump in his throat over the phone, “watching the shit coming out of Susan’s ass all over your cock was soooo hot man. I mean it was gross, but it was so hot.” “You know, I think it’s gross to, I never thought I would get into that, but it seemed so good with Susan.” Paul heard more laughter on the other end of the line “Hey man, we said we were kinky, we have been watching videos of all kinds of stuff online, and it all looks so hot.” It was Paul’s turn to laugh, “When I first asked Susan what kinds of kink you guys were into I expected you know, blindfolds, handcuffs, leather, that kind of stuff, like I was telling Susan, you guys are into the same stuff I am, and its great!” “I know man, it’s like you are in our heads, but man I wish you were in my ass right now.” “So do I! Where do you work, if you’re close maybe we can have a quickie.” Paul suggested, aching for sex again. Scott told him the area he worked and Paul knew the area well, it was only about 20 minutes from where he lived, but it was the opposite direction of his house from the video booths. “I can be there in about 30 minutes, probably not enough time for anything man, and anyway, where would we get together?” Scott clearly was every bit as needy as Paul was; he gave Paul directions to a parking garage near Scott’s work. Paul hurried over to the location and called Scott as agreed, Scott arrived soon after. Scott motioned Paul to follow him across the garage. Paul exited the car and followed. Scott had found a quiet enclave away from the actual parking area and was already pulling his pants down. Tucked behind concrete on three sides of them Scott had his pants around his ankles facing the wall and was stroking his cock. Paul dropped to his knees and began to eat Scott’s hungry ass, the muscles around his rim were loose, he had been playing with it Paul was sure. Soon Paul had his hole nice and lubed with his spit, he pulled his pants to his ankles and stood behind him. Pressing his cock into Scott’s hungry asshole while cars were driving by no more than 15 feet away. The smell of the fresh air, the sounds of the shoes on the concrete and the feel of Scott’s hungry ass drove Paul into immediate frenzy. The men muffled their grunts while Paul fucked Scott’s ass fast and hard. Short fast strokes while Paul pressed his body into Scott. In minutes Paul was shooting gobs of cum up Scott’s poop chute, pressing his cheek against Scott’s while his cock filled his lover’s ass with his load Paul felt completely at peace. The men stood together in the cool air pressed together. Finally Paul pulled away from Scott enough to pull up his pants. Scott bent over and pulled his up as well. Once dressed Paul leaned over and kissed Scott long and hard, rubbing his cock as he kissed him. The men parted, looked around the corner to see if there was anyone walking across the parking garage and then headed towards their cars. “Call me tonight if you want.” Paul said. Scott laughed and said, “If I don’t, I’m sure Susan will, you’ve really got her going man.”

The men got into their cars and drove off, each thinking about how good the other felt. Each man anxious for the next time they would get together.