Paul drove home smiling, he felt truly free and happy. For once there was no second guessing his behavior, there were no thoughts of “This is wrong…” there was only peace and joy. The thoughts of his wife and what his actions may do to her never entered his mind, for Paul he was living as close to the life he dreamed of as possible. Thoughts of a future life had begun to creep into his head, he dreamed of being back on the ranch, of being impaled on John’s huge cock with Scott’s cock filling his mouth. He dreamed of Natalie, Diana and Susan, their wonderful bodies, all of their holes aching for his cock and cum. Paul began to wonder if it would be possible to be any happier than he was at that moment. Pulling into his driveway his smile could have lit his way home. Since returning from the ranch, Paul’s hunger for sex had rarely been fully satiated, his need for immediate fucking may have lessened, but his desire for it was always there. At the ranch he was immersed in nudity, sex, erotic behavior of any and all kinds, it was so open and available one almost had to go looking for places where it wasn’t present instead of where it was. Since returning back home he was struck by how hidden his life had become, how secret and how lonely his pursuits had been. His time with Scott and Susan had relit his desire for open sexual pleasure at any time.

Paul walked from the front door straight into his study to his computer. Pulling up his work email Paul scanned for updates regarding the requested members of his team. He was notified of a few more who had decided to accept a position on the project, including one from the area Paul was most interested in, one down 2 more to go Paul thought. Paul was sure he would be able to manage travel to visit areas that had several team members locally more often than seeing just a single team member. He was anxious to get the project going. Paul had originally not given the project much thought at first, he laughed at that now, there was nothing that would keep him away from this project as it looked now, he was highly excited at the possibility. “If only they knew!” he often thought to himself. As it looked, Paul had landed half of his requests already and had received no rejections, so he was feeling pretty good about things at work. Closing his work email he opened his play account, and near the top was an email from John, Paul’s heart began to race at the mere sight of his name. Opening the email Paul instinctively leaned towards the monitor, almost as if leaning towards John himself.

“Paul,

We just got your last email, it sounds like things are going well for you, we’re all very happy. Your presence is definitely missed here; I can tell you I often wonder what you’re doing, or thinking how much fun it would be to have you here with me. I know Natalie and Diana feel the same, and Charlie, is, well, Charlie. This couple of yours sounds wonderful. I know Natalie and I had a period where we were trying all kinds of crazy stuff, brown play included, and we don’t do it anymore, but we sure had some fun when we did. I still get a thrill when I pull a dirty cock out of an ass, maybe I’m just a pig huh? Anyway, we both completely understood what you were saying about sharing something you have to keep private, and I know Natalie agrees it sounds like you’ve gotten really lucky. Now, getting to the important stuff, how soon can you come back? LOL I know, you’re life is there, and we are all very happy we got to meet you, but we all miss you and can’t wait to have you back with us. Your presence was definitely missed at the Boys Club the other day.

Anyway, thank you so much for keeping in contact, we love hearing from you. We both look forward to hearing about your future adventures with your new friends; maybe we’ll get to meet them someday. Until then just keep in touch, we will do the same and we love you more today than ever.

John”

Paul was thrilled to hear from John, and the fact that not only had John not disapproved of how excited Paul was from the brown play with Susan, but admitted he and Natalie had done it was even more exciting. Paul wondered if there was anything those two hadn’t tried. He highly doubted there was. Paul called Scott, it was now late afternoon and Paul wondered if Scott would be home soon. Scott said he would have to work late, but to call Susan. Susan answered and told Paul she had some shopping to do, but would be home soon. Paul asked her if she would like to get together for a drink, as much as he loved the excitement of getting together with Scott and Susan at their house, he was aching for something a little more normal, a little more routine. Susan liked the idea so the two made plans to meet at a bar not far from Susan’s office.

Paul missed the place on his first pass; the entrance was a simple door with no real sign announcing its presence. Finally he realized the door had to be the place so he walked in, the place was very dark, and not the preppy kind of bar he was used to going to. The darkness kept much of the place hidden from ready view. Paul wondered why Susan had suggested it, since it fit neither his nor her personalities. Paul walked up to the bar and ordered a beer, there were a few other people in the bar, but certainly not crowded. Paul didn’t notice when Susan walked in, until she sat on the stool next to him. Susan looked amazing dressed for work, she wore typical business conservative clothing, but she had a way of really making it sexy, and she had definitely worked her magic today. Susan’s hair fell across her shoulder and a light in her eye told Paul she was far more comfortable here than he would have expected. “Do you want the usual Susie?” the bartender asked. A look of amused surprise fell across Paul’s face which made Susan smile wider. “Yeah, Bill thanks” she said turning to Paul. “I’m glad you called! I have been thinking about you all day.” “Really, I’ve been thinking about you too.” Paul replied. “I talked to Scott; he told me about your lunch break, I’ve been wet ever since.” The usual look of embarrassment she often had on her face when she talked about sex was gone now, she looked horny and beautiful. “Wanna know how wet?” she whispered leaning in to Paul. She handed Paul a pair of tiny thong panties, the wetness from them covered his hand. Leaning down under the bar he inhaled her pussy smell. As he leaned down he could see she had spread her legs and her shaven pussy was glistening from the light from the bar.

Susan’s open flirting was driving Paul crazy, he was reminded of the ranch, so he met her daring with some of his own, taking her wet panties and shoving them down the front of his pants so her wetness was covering his cock. Her eyes opened wider with his action and Paul could tell she was planning her next move. Leaning over towards him she began to rub on his cock through his pants, kissing his face, teasing his lips with her tongue, he could feel his cock swelling, the wetness of her pussy enhancing the moment. While Susan was playing with Paul, she was also playing with herself; she had slipped a finger inside her pussy and was fingering her wet hole. As Susan pulled away from Paul she reached up with her hand, reached out and traced her fingertip along Paul’s lips, he could smell her raw pussy strongly and now he could taste her. Bill brought Susan her drink and moved to the other side of the rectangular bar where the other patrons sat. The two lovers sat at the bar, touching each other under the bar, pushing the boundaries far beyond anything one would find in public. Finally Susan stood up and motioned for Paul to follow her. Susan led Paul towards the back of the bar to the bathrooms, reaching out she pulled Paul into the ladies room. Once inside she threw herself against him pressing him against the door. They kissed hard for some time, until Paul grabbed Susan’s ass and picked her up, burying his tongue in her mouth he carried her across the tiled floor and sat her on one of the sinks. Getting down on his knees in front of her he spread her legs open and leaned in to her pussy. Paul ran his tongue up and down her dripping slit, finally burying his face in her pussy. Staring into her eyes Paul worked her clit furiously with his tongue, the fear that at any moment they could be caught was only increasing his pleasure. Susan’s pussy was filling Paul’s mouth with her wonderful juices, her body was jerking from the mouth fucking he was giving her. It wasn’t long before she was coming, to Paul’s surprise, she squirted all over his face, he lapped at it in a frenzy. Paul stood and opened his pants, his hard cock sprang from inside them and he slid it inside Susan’s dripping cunt. Paul began to pound Susan fast and hard on the sink. Susan’s arms wrapped around his neck while he thrust himself into her over and over slapping his body into hers as quickly as he could. His thrusts continued for several minutes until finally he was ready to explode, as if to take their bar game further he pulled out of her and shot hot cum all over her wet swollen pussy, stroking every drop all over her soft skin. Once done Paul collapsed against her tiny frame, breathing heavily from the furious fucking they shared. Quickly they gathered themselves, washed their sweaty faces and headed back to the bar. They grabbed their drinks from the bar and headed towards a private corner where they could speak more freely.

“Wow, that was amazing Paul!” Susan said softly. “I didn’t think we would go that far, but God it was so hot.”

“Wow is right, you were amazing, I’ve been thinking about you since I left Scott.” Paul said leaning over to Susan.

“You know, when Scott and I put the ad on Craigslist, we were worried,” Susan said laughing. “We thought it might be some old wrinkled up fat guy, or maybe some kids, but we never imagined it would be like this Paul.”

Paul laughed, remembering how he felt when he first got to the ranch. “I know exactly how you feel Susan; I was the same way just a few weeks ago.”

Susan looked puzzled “Really, how so, it looks like it’s perfectly normal for you.”

Paul reminded her of the ranch, “See, I had had experiences, I’ve been sucking cock for years, but it wasn’t until I went out there, saw the things I saw, did the things I did, and felt what it could be like that I really began to understand how important this whole thing is to me, and how to begin to really enjoy it.”

“Maybe you can show me how to do that.”

Paul looked at Susan “Really, it seems you and Scott have really enjoyed yourselves.”

“Paul you don’t even know how much, some of the things you’ve done with us were wilder than we ever thought we could get. But at the same time, sometimes I feel like what I’m doing is wrong, I mean I’m married, married people don’t do this. I can’t tell anyone how good it feels to do what I’ve been doing, nobody except Scott, but you know what I mean, sometimes I just feel alone.”

Paul reached over and pulled her to him, holding her close to comfort her, he truly understood how she felt. He silently wondered if Scott felt the same way, he wondered if maybe this life they had chosen would ever feel truly comfortable for any of them. “I’m with you, it gets so confusing. It’s so nice for you to have Scott who not only understands what you’re doing, but is doing it with you. I sometimes wish my wife would, but then I’m thankful she isn’t, so it’s all so confusing.”

“I told my friend John at the ranch about you and Scott, he loved hearing about you.” Paul added

“That ranch sounds amazing; it’s like a pervert’s paradise.” Susan said pulling her head from Paul’s shoulder.

“It really is, all the stuff I told you, that’s really just the beginning. If people can get off to it, I either saw it happening, or at least I’m sure somebody’s tried it there.”

“Well, tell me, what did you see?” Susan said, her hand had moved from her drink to Paul’s dick, she had pulled it out of his pants and was stroking it under the table.

“I saw any kind of grouping you can think of, 2, 3, and 4 and more, gay, straight, bisexual, it was all going on all the time.”

“Now that sounds so hot, I love the idea of being around other people while they’re fucking. Scott and I have wanted to do that.”

“Susan, that was just the start, I mean it wasn’t just the adults, there were kids everywhere, nude, touching each other, having sex with each other, having sex with the adults, it was amazing, I was really freaked out at first.” While Paul was explaining about the goings on at the ranch his cock was beginning to throb with excitement, Susan’s hand was slowly working up and down his thick shaft while he spoke.

Susan’s eyes widened as Paul spoke about the kids having sex with the adults. He grip on his throbbing dick tightened as he spoke.

“These kids were of almost every age, I saw the littlest ones just playing with each other, but the older ones, they were doing what everyone else was doing. You couldn’t walk a hundred yards on the ranch without seeing several couples or groups going at it. I saw people having sex with dogs, with horses. Just when I thought I had seen it all, I’d be walking and see something even more incredible, and the more I saw, the more I loved it. I have to tell you Susan, being there made me realize there were people like us out there, and the ranch is where we can all be free.”

“It doesn’t seem real, I can’t even imagine it” Susan said, her hand working Paul’s cock faster now, up and down his shaft, precum was pouring from his swollen cockhead.

Paul was close to moaning, his eyes were glazing from Susan’s touch, his cock was on fire, and he was fighting his need to fuck her wildly. “You can’t imagine it until you’ve been there; maybe one of these days you and Scott can visit, I’d love for you to meet John, Natalie and the kids. And if you keep rubbing me I’m going to cum all over the place.” He said softly but urgently. He was close.

Susan simply smiled at him and stroked him harder “Cum for me baby, cum all over me.” Within moments she felt his cock throb and hot wetness all over her hand, she kept stroking as his cock spurt stream after stream of hot milky cum. Once Paul was completely drained Susan started to lick his cum from her hand, her eyes never left his while she feasted on his sperm. Once she had cleaned up she picked up her glass and waved it towards the bartender “2 more please Bill” she said loudly enough for the whole bar to hear.

“Paul, you said something about a dog last night, I want to hear about it, would you tell me?” Susan said.

Paul smiled, blushing slightly “Well, once you sent me those videos I knew you were my kind of perv. Yes, there were animals at the ranch, one night, after a few drinks with John in this place called the Boy’s Club; he began to show me around. One of the places he showed me was a barn, and there was a woman being mounted by this dog, they call him Buster. She was surrounded by a bunch of guys jerking off watching her get tied.”

“Tied, what’s that?” Susan asked, sipping on her drink as comfortably as if they were discussing the weather.

“Well, when a dog is cumming, he gets this huge ball at the base of his cock that swells and keeps his cum in his mate, tying is when the ball is swollen, he can’t exit the female until his knot goes down, and that takes a long time. So this woman was stuck with this big dog on top of her and his cock and knot stuck inside her.”

“Mmmmm now that sounds hot, I’ve seen that on videos, I just didn’t know what it was.”

“Well, like I said, when I was there, and seeing everything going on, all the sex, the different types of it, I was just so crazy horny, looking at Buster’s big cock got my mind running, and it didn’t stop. So the next day I went over, and Buster’s owner was there, and he helped Buster mount me, and it was so amazing.” Paul’s voice and shrunk to a whisper in his excitement, his cock was still dangling outside his pants, the feeling of the open air in public was more intoxicating to him than the beer. “Anyway, Buster mounted me, and he felt huge inside me, god he was spreading me apart.” Susan’s face was flushed as she listened intently; Paul noticed one of her hands was between her legs as she focused on him. “Well anyway, Buster fucked me good!” he said laughing softly

“What was it like? What’s it like to be fucked like that?” Susan asked softly, Paul watched her fingers run little circles over her clit.

“You definitely understand the feeling of being taken, when that dog begins to pump, you aren’t going to stop him, he’s going to take you and fuck you until he’s done, you either fight it, or just enjoy it, and man did I enjoy it.” Paul said.

The two got quiet, Paul remembering his time with Buster, Susan imagining how it would feel to be dog fucked. Paul’s glass was almost empty and Susan reached over with her free hand to grab it. She swallowed the last of the beer then Paul watched as she put the glass under the table between her legs. Paul watched as she began to fill his glass with her piss, his cock sprang to life under the table watching this sexy woman openly peeing for him in the bar. Once she filled his glass she set it in front of him with a wry smile and then called to the bartender for another drink. Susan leaned over to Paul and whispered, I love when you’re inside me, and I wanted something of me inside you.” Paul lifted the glass and held it to his nose, inhaling deeply, her fresh piss filled his nostrils strengthening the erection he had gotten watching her. He put the glass to his lip and looking at Susan’s beautiful face began to drink her warm golden juice.

“Here ya go Sue, he buddy, you doing good?” the bartender said bringing Susan her drink. Lowering his glass Paul replied, “Doing great, but can I get another one anyway?” Paul swallowed the rest of Susan’s piss in one big final gulp, wiping his lips with his finger, and then running his finger across Susan’s lips. Once Paul’s beer arrived he motioned for Susan to follow him, getting up he noticed his cock was still hanging from his open fly, Susan giggled as he hurriedly shoved it back into his pants. With Susan following him, he led her back to the women’s restroom; there were no other women in the place, so it seemed the safest. As Paul walked through the door he was already pulling his hard cock back out of his pants, turning around once the bathroom door had closed he reached out to Susan and pulled her to him, he kissed her long and hard, his hands grabbing her tight ass. Paul’s tongue slid deeply into Susan’s mouth while his hands kneaded her ass. In one sudden jerk Paul picked her up and held her close never breaking his kissing. With Susan held in the air by Paul’s hands she felt him begin to lower her, she could feel his hard cock against her skin. Susan moved her hips to allow Paul’s hard cock inside her, once inside he began to fuck her hard, their kissing getting even stronger as the fucking continued. Paul stopped fucking only to move Susan against a wall where he could fuck her even harder, he was pounding her now. The sound of their sex filling the bathroom while they fucked. Soon they were both on the verge of orgasm; Susan came first, her juices pouring around the thick cock inside her. Paul came right after her, shooting another hot load of cum inside her, once his cum was finished he began to piss inside her pussy, his hot piss mixing with his cum and her juices began pouring onto the floor. The feeling of his stream inside her drove Susan to a second, mini orgasm. The two lovers stayed in each other’s arms for several minutes more and then cleaned up quickly. They headed back to their table to see where the night might take them.