The two lovers spent a few more hours sitting at the table, enjoying the teasing, touching and fucking in the bathroom they were sharing. Neither seemed to even notice the other patrons in the bar, they were lost in each other and the possibilities of each other. Susan would ask Paul questions about the ranch, she was fascinated by the freedom Paul talked about. Paul felt in her a kindred spirit, one who shared his deepest desires, and like him, felt trapped in the day to day she called her life. They talked about Scott, the relationship between the two. Paul began to understand more and more that Susan was the more adventurous of the two, Scott followed where she would lead, and he also realized that she was looking to Paul to lead her. The two were lost in conversation when a shadow appeared close to their table, it was Scott. Paul could see the outline of Scott’s big cock through his pants as he sat down. “Hey Stranger, just in time, now that you’re here, you buy the next round, and have to fuck us both!” Paul said laughing.

 “I like the sound of that, but first I gotta pee.” Scott said rising from the table, his erection clear in his pants. As Scott rose Paul decided to follow him. The two men entered the bathroom; Scott went straight to a urinal and began pissing, Paul noticing another patron went to the sink. The other man left leaving Paul and Scott alone together in the bathroom, Paul walked over behind Scott and grabbed his cock from behind, stroking it gently while Scott pissed. When Scott had finished Paul leaned over and sucked his cock into his mouth. Sucking furiously in front of the urinal, the smell of piss, the excitement of public sex and Scott’s sweet cock was driving Paul crazy. He worked his mouth up and down Scott’s shaft, Scott’s hands on his head following his strokes. Soon Scott exploded in Paul’s mouth, his hot cum filling Paul’s mouth as he stifled his moan. Rising from the floor Paul looked at Scott and said “Round 1” smiling he left the bathroom with Scott standing there his cock wet from cum and spit hanging in the air.

 Paul arrived back at the table to watch Susan finger her pussy some more, she had been fingering herself all night in between fuck sessions in the bathroom, her pussy was clearly red and swollen, and she showed no signs of stopping. Paul sat down and started caressing her thigh and kissing her. Their kisses were long and passionate; their tongues were deep in each others’ mouths when Scott returned to the table. Once he sat down Paul and Susan broke their kiss and she leaned over and kissed Scott long and deep. Her hand rubbed his cock while they kissed. While the couple was making out next to him Paul began to think about how closely his life was beginning to mirror life on the ranch. He understood that there could be no place that would exactly imitate the ranch, but with Susan and Scott with him, his life seemed as close as he could imagine it getting. While he was lost in the thoughts about the ranch, and what it might be to have Susan and Scott join him there, Susan grabbed his arm and said “We need to go outside for a smoke, now” The urgency in her voice concerned Paul, so he exited the table and followed Susan to a side door, Scott brought up the rear. Susan walked to a darkened recess behind a dumpster in the alley behind the bar, she immediately turned and pulled up her skirt, looking at Paul she said “Fuck me lover,” turning to Scott she said” let me eat your cock baby.” Paul whipped his hard cock out of his pants and bent Susan over, sliding up her dripping, swollen cunt he began to fuck her hard, Scott dutifully slid his cock in her mouth. The two men pounded the tiny woman over and over again at both ends, their moans muffled, but still audible to any who might pass too close. After several minutes the men traded places, Paul jammed his hard cock down Susan’s waiting throat while Scott mounted his wife from behind. The three were lost in the throes of lust and hadn’t even noticed the stranger watching them from up the alley. The man had started masturbating watching the 3some. The excitement of what they were doing increased their pleasure many times over, so it wasn’t long before each man was shaking as he shot yet another load of cum in Susan, who was by now a true cumslut who couldn’t get enough. Once they had calmed down they straightened themselves up and headed back into the bar. The man down the street shot his load watching the trio dress, his hot cum in a puddle on the concrete.

 Paul paid the bar bill and the 3 left the bar. Paul checked his phone to find a text from his wife saying she would be at the office all night, so he decided to head over to his lovers’ house. Paul pulled into the driveway just behind Susan who was behind Scott. Paul knocked on the door and heard Scott call him in. Scott pulled out a joint and lit it as Susan walked towards the bedroom. Paul decided he wanted something other than a joint in his mouth, so he dropped to his knees and pulled Scott’s cock out of his pants and started sucking on it. Paul worked Scott’s cock more slowly now, savoring the thick veiny shaft, running his tongue along the underside of Scott’s big dick. Scott guided Paul’s head with one hand while thrusting himself into Paul’s hungry mouth. Spit was dripping from Scott’s cock as he mouthfucked Paul. Paul was making love to Scott’s cock, sucking it, licking it up and down the shaft before moving to Scott’s big balls. Paul sucked them into his mouth one at a time. Paul was hungrily slurping Scott’s balls while Scott smoked his joint. Susan walked into the room wearing a teddy nightgown, the white fabric contrasting sharply with her well tanned skin. She walked over to the men and grabbed the joint from Scott. Susan then walked over to the computer on the table and opened up the internet. Scott watched her while Paul continued his sucking. Susan pulled up one of her favorite porn sites and started looking through videos. Paul needed cock inside him, so he grabbed some lube from the coffee table in front of the sofa and began to lube Scott’s cock and his ass, then he positioned himself on the sofa, facing towards the back of the couch so Scott could easily enter him, which he gladly did. The two men began moaning loudly as Scott began to fuck Paul’s eager asshole. Scott fed him his cock nice and slow at first, loving the feel of Paul’s rectum on his cock. Susan had turned the desk chair so she could watch the men. She loved watching men fuck, at least before they met Paul she loved watching gay porn, and watching her husband fuck Paul was so much better than that. Scott had a wonderful cock she thought, and she had really begun to love watching him use it on Paul. She grabbed a vibrator that was by the computer and began to fuck herself watching the men. Scott was really fucking Paul hard now, their voices were loud as Scott pounded his body into Paul’s, and Paul was loving every thrust. Paul could feel Scott’s cock as it rubbed on his prostate, forcing his already hard cock to swell and jump even more. Soon Scott pulled his cock out of Paul’s gaping ass and he shot hot cum all over him, Scott’s load covered Paul’s ass and lower back. Susan meanwhile was shaking in her desk chair, moaning loudly herself she let her head roll back as her orgasm overtook her, juices spurted from her pussy while she screamed in relief. The men collapsed on the couch, Susan in her chair, all in a daze from the night to this point, each of them excited about what the night held in store.

 While Paul was having his ass drilled by his new lover Natalie was having her ass eaten by her new pupils, Diana and Lisa were taking turns rimming her hungry ass and she was loving every second of it. Two hot, eager young mouths taking turns on her sensitive rim were driving her crazy. John stood close by; stroking his monster cock, next to John was Lisa’s father James. James was eager to see the kind of lessons his daughter was receiving. James and his wife Marie had been having sex with Lisa for years, but to see John and Natalie with their beautiful daughter, teaching her how to suck cock, how to fuck, how to eat ass was almost too much to bear, he had already cum once watching the 3 women, well 1 woman and 2 girls, and was soon to cum again. John watched as James worked his cockhead in his hand, James’ cock was maybe 7”, but in John’s eyes it was perfect for sucking, so he got on his knees and took James’ cock in his mouth. John was an excellent cocksucker, he had been doing it for over 30 years, he worked James head with his tongue, running his tongue along the mushroom tip, rolling it over and over in his mouth as he worked James inside him inch by inch. The 3 girls were in full scream while John started working James in and out of his mouth, he knew this cock very well, James and his family had been at the ranch for years and the 2 men had often gotten together. Soon James was filling John’s mouth with hot creamy goo and John, like a good cocksucker, swallowed every drop. The sound of the girls’ sex was filling the room and increasing John’s excitement. He was going to need to fuck soon, and unfortunately James never bottomed, most men wouldn’t for John, he was just too big. John walked over to the women; his cock was standing at its full 11” glory. John got behind Lisa, kneeling over he began to eat her from behind. John’s skilled tongue worked its way around her lips until they almost parted themselves for him, plunging his tongue inside her love hole he heard her gasp in pleasure. Soon John’s tongue was teasing Lisa’s clit, her body arching in response to his touch. When Lisa was nice and wet John stood back up and pushed his aching cock inside her tight pussy. Natalie’s eyes widened with hunger watching her husband fuck this little girl. John began slowly, grinding his cock deeper and deeper inside Lisa. James was almost crazed with lust watching his baby girl take the biggest cock he had ever seen. James moved closer to watch her pussy spread open by John’s huge cock. John continued to press further and further into Lisa until she couldn’t take any more. Once inside her he began thrusting, short strokes at first, then eventually working every inch she could take in and out of her tight, wet pussy. James was stroking his cock like mad watching Lisa taking John’s big dick. Diana never moved her mouth from her mother’s butthole; she ate hungrily on Natalie’s wet, well fingered ass. John came quickly and hard in Lisa, her tight little twat couldn’t hold his cock and his seed, and he could feel the warm love juice as it spurted out of her pussy. Lisa’s juices were mixed with her father’s on John as he shot a load on John’s leg watching.

 The three lovers sat together and watched as Diana fingered her mother to orgasm. Natalie gave directions to Diana on how to rub, where to rub and it wasn’t long before John recognized the tone of Natalie’s voice, she was going to cum soon and he was thrilled to watch it. Natalie arched her back as her body began to tremble, Diana could feel how close her mother was and focused harder on bringing her mother to orgasm. Soon Natalie was screaming, her back fully arched, her baby girl behind her with her fingers buried in her pussy. John was unbelievably excited; his cock was already swelling again watching his wife cum at their daughter’s hands. Lisa began sucking John’s huge head and he pulled her body closer to him. Lisa’s tongue worked the underside of his cock like an expert, and soon he spurt another load into her, this time into her mouth, and as she had been taught, she savored every drop. James got so excited that he began to fuck Lisa from behind while she was sucking John off. He was buried balls deep in his daughter and was fucking her fast and hard. Diana and Natalie had collapsed on the couch and were now watching the 3 some only feet away from them. Soon after John came James pulled out of his daughter and shot his load all over her back. Lisa was fingering herself to orgasm with a cock in her mouth and one freshly pulled from her tight little body. Once the cumming had ended Lisa moved over to where Diana lay and lay in her arms. “I love you so much D, I hope we can live like this forever.” She cooed. “We can L, just wait until Uncle Paul comes home, I can’t wait for you to meet him.” Diana said excitedly.

 While Diana was saying those words her Uncle Paul had his face buried between Susan’s legs, his tongue running circles around and over her clit. Scott was fucking Paul’s ass again as Paul was pleasing his wife. Paul pressed his tongue deep and hard against Susan’s clit and soon she was in full orgasm. Scott was pumping Paul’s ass steady and slow, not wanting to cum so quickly this time. Scott fucked Paul’s ass over and over, his hands on Paul’s hips alternating between steady thrusts and grinding his cock deep inside him. They fucked like this for some time before Scott pulled his cock out of his lover’s ass and pointing it at his wife he came on her face. Once Scott had finished cumming, Paul licked his seed of Susan’s face, their tongues meeting and sharing the warm juice. When their sex had ended Susan had the men pull up chairs to the computer. She played a video, one she wanted Paul to watch. On the video was a woman sucking a huge Great Dane cock. The precum was pouring from his bright pink cockhead across her lips. Paul was entranced by the way this woman was sucking the dog, so much so he didn’t notice he had pulled Susan to him and he was holding her close. Scott for his part leaned into Paul from the other side; the three bodies were pressed against each other. The video was almost 10 minutes long and at the end the woman was finally mounted, there was a mystery hand that pulled the dog cock back behind the dog and the woman was backing her pussy onto it. As the dog sex got hotter and hotter Paul and Susan began to kiss harder and harder. Scott leaned in and kissed both his lovers then walked off to the kitchen to make drinks. Paul and Susan continued their kissing, their tongues playing together in each other’s mouths. As Scott returned with the drinks they parted, Susan remained in front of the computer and Paul moved over to the couch to sit with Scott. Scott pulled another joint from a container next to the couch and lit up; the three lovers passed it between them until it was gone. Paul thought the high from the sex was still far better than the weed, but every little bit only added to the experience.

 The men sat on the couch, looking at each other, Susan sat at the computer pulling up video after video of all kinds of debauchery. Scott broke the silence between them asking Paul to tell him about the ranch. Paul, always glad to relive his time there began slowly, explaining in more detail how he first got in touch with John and how their friendship developed. Scott listened intently, occasionally asking questions about the stories John had written and about John and Natalie. Paul included how he met Natalie for the first time, in the kitchen with the kids and Scott’s cock was happy to show how much it excited him. Paul continued to explain the activities he saw at the ranch, many of his experiences there, the groups, the open sexual play between partners of any number and age and gender. Both men were rock hard and stroking talking about the ranch. Susan, for her part had turned and was listening to Paul’s stories, her hand was now working a vibrator in and out of her bright red, swollen pussy. “I’ve got a question Paul,” Susan finally asked. “How is it that people live there, I mean, don’t they have to work?”

 “You know, that’s an excellent question Suse,” Paul replied “and when I was there it never really occurred to me to wonder what happens. I should probably ask John sometime, I know he’s very rich, he comes from a rich family and I think he still gets paid from the family business. I really don’t know how the other people survive.” He said, he question bringing the reality of the situation home to him in a way he had never thought about before.

 “Well, it was just a question, but it seems so wonderful, doesn’t it baby?” Susan said, her voice trailing off as her thoughts drifted to the possibility.

 “I can’t even imagine it,” Scott said “all everyone does there is fuck.”

 “Well, fucking is the reason that brought them all together, it’s what they have in common, but really they just live, very simply, to be sure, but they live, about as openly as anyone can. It’s the most incredible feeling to be there, it’s like nothing else I’ve ever experienced.”

 “I’m just amazed people can live like that.” Scott repeated

 Paul began to wonder if Scott’s amazement was at the lifestyle he so desperately yearned to live, or simply at the reality that people lived it at all. Paul remembered Susan saying at the bar that she felt alone at times, this thought made him look at her, and she returned his glance and the two silently knew, they were the true free sexual spirits, Scott was along for the ride.