Paul awoke on the sofa, the sex from the night before had worn him out. Before he could open his eyes he could feel a warm mouth on his hard cock. Slowly opening them he saw Susan sucking on him. She looked up from his cock “Good morning lover!”

“Good Morning sexy!” Paul replied “Don’t let me stop you!”

Laughing she said “You guys owe me from last night, and I plan on collecting now. Scott has already left for work, so it’s up to you buddy”

“We owe you huh? What do we owe you?” Paul asked smiling

“With everything that happened last night, my ass got no attention, I need it filled soon.”

With that Susan got up from Paul’s cock and walked up towards his face, putting her ass in his face she squat down on him. Her ass was so small and tight, Paul was always amazed at how it took cock, and he couldn’t wait to get his cock inside it, but first he began to rim it. Paul put his hands on her cheeks and spread her wide open, gently running his tongue around her tight little asshole. Paul loved the feel of her ass, it was so tight, so smooth, it was closer to Diana’s in touch and feel than an adult woman’s ass usually felt. I pushed, and prodded with his tongue, his saliva running down her ass crack. Finally Susan grabbed some lube and started to massage his big cock, then she moved down his body, grinding her dripping pussy along his skin. She lubed her already wet asshole, then turning to face Paul; she grabbed his hard cock and guided it to her tight hole. Paul could feel her ass loosen on the head of his cock, he loved the feel of her tight hole opening up to let him in, and he could feel her hole slowly open for him. She squatted down on his cock, her asshole swallowing his dick. Once inside she began to ride Paul hard, her little body bouncing on his cock as he watched her tiny little ass take his big dick, he wondered how good John’s cock would look in it. She rode Paul until she was squirting all over his cock and belly, her juices drenching his groin; her head was rolled back in pure ecstasy. Paul soon came, deep in her ass. Once he filled her with his cum she climbed off him. She was bouncing towards the bedroom Paul got up and watched her dress. She looked so incredibly sexy, his cum was dripping down her leg, she made no effort to clean it. Looking up she saw him watching her. “I wanted something of you to take to work.” Paul enjoyed hearing that; he was falling for his new little vixen. “I better get ready to go too.”

“You can stay if you like, Scott won’t be home until late, but I’ll be home around 4 or so.” Susan said, stepping into what Paul thought were the sexiest looking panties. The panties hugged her skin perfectly, her ass was so hot, they were so tight he could see her slit through them. Paul began to get erect watching her dress. Susan for her part was hurriedly dressing for her day, conservative blouse, skirt and jacket. Paul figured he needed to step away, his hunger was growing and if he didn’t break her hold on him now, he would be fucking her long past the time she needed to leave. Paul went back to the living room and sat in front of the computer. He decided to check his work email account; he wanted to keep track of the people on his team. Going through the email he sent answers off to some of his prospective team regarding responsibilities. Susan came out of the bedroom grabbed her purse and headed towards Paul. She lifted up her skirt with one hand and pushed his face into her pussy with the other. She was grinding her pussy into his face until the pulled his head back, leaned down and kissed him. Breaking their kiss she headed toward the door. “I’ll be home at 4, I hope to see you here when I get back.” She looked at Paul as she had never done before, there was a look of caring, but also of confusion, fear and almost desperation. She turned and left quickly. Paul, for his part settled into the computer and began to work. Paul found this new setting particularly helpful, his hunger had subsided and he focused on work as he hadn’t in some time. Paul began to write up outlines for the new software, his mind was sharp and clear, and he felt more productive than he had felt in longer than he could remember. Hours passed and Paul hadn’t left his seat, soon he noticed Susan’s car pulling up into the driveway. Paul’s cock sprang to life when he saw her walking towards the door. Paul’s cock was at full mast by the time she walked inside.

Susan was almost gliding over the ground, the knowledge that Paul was still home seemed to excite her in ways she never expected. She couldn’t get enough of him, and she couldn’t wait to be with him again. Paul began to stroke his cock for her to see when she walked inside, Susan instantly walked over and pulled up her skirt, the panties she had worn to work were now gone. Sitting on his lap, his cock pressed against her wet pussy she leaned into him and whispered “I couldn’t help myself, I’ve been thinking about you all day, I rubbed myself all day and my panties got so wet they almost stained my skirt, you get me so hot Paul.” Once she was done speaking she straddled Paul as he as in the desk chair, she lowered herself onto him and rode his big cock. Unlike all the other sex the two had shared this was slower, more passionate, more intimate, the two lovers were truly making love to each other. Their bodies were pressed together as she moved her pussy up and down on his throbbing dick. The two made love together like this for some time until Susan’s orgasm started, once she felt her cum beginning, she rose from Paul’s cock and moved her pussy to his mouth. Fingering her clit to climax Paul waited for her explosion, the two partners had grown to know each other’s patterns and Paul knew she wanted to cum in his mouth. Susan exploded in moments, her hot gushing juices flooding Paul’s mouth, covering his face, chest and the chair. Susan was screaming in ecstasy while unloading onto her lover. Paul grabbed her hips and held her so he could get as much of her juice as he could. Paul’s cock was ready to explode but he fought off his cum until she was done, once she was he pushed her gently to her knees and stroked himself off on her face, his hot cum streamed across her nose, mouth, cheeks, he had built up a huge load and Susan wore and drank it with pride. Paul pulled her face to his and he began to help her clean up, they finished with their tongues in each other’s mouths. Susan grabbed Paul’s hand and led him to the couch. Paul sat down, he was still nude, had never bothered getting dressed, a new habit picked up from his time on the ranch. Susan began to unbutton her blouse, pull down her skirt so she could join Paul in total comfort. Once nude she sat and kissed Paul again. “Are you thirsty, I’m going to get a drink.” She said. “If you’re getting one I’ll take one too.” He replied. Paul watched as Susan got the drinks, he loved to watch her move, she was almost catlike with the ease her body moved and Paul was entranced.

Sitting back down, handing Paul a beer Susan looked around and found a joint. Lighting up the joint she took a deep breath, once done she handed it to Paul. The two passed the joint back and forth until it was gone then they sat back against the couch looking at each other. Susan spoke first. “I’m worried Paul.”

Paul looked at her quizzically, “How so, what are you worried about?”

“I know Scott, remember when we were talking last night, and you were telling him about the ranch?”

“Oh yeah, something seemed strange about that, I wasn’t sure.”

“Remember when he said something about “all they do is fuck?”

“Yeah, I definitely remember that.”

“That was his ‘It’s wrong’ voice, whenever he feels something is completely wrong, that’s how he sounds.” Susan said, almost sadly.

“So I didn’t imagine it after all, when he was talking I got the feeling he wasn’t saying that as if it was a good thing.”

“Oh no, it definitely was not a good thing. He was talking about it when we went to sleep. I’m worried maybe he isn’t going to like doing this much longer.”

Paul sighed “Well, from all the couples I’ve chatted with over the years, it seems one partner is always more into the life than the other, I have seen it end so many relationships over the years, it’s not worth losing something good over.”

“I know, I worried about this, I was surprised Scott was as into things as he was, and don’t get me wrong, you’ve definitely turned him bi, but I think last night really upset him. I think for the first time he saw how far things can go, and I think he realized he couldn’t go there,” her voice trailed off for a moment, “but he knew that I could.”

“That’s not good Susan, I never meant to get in between you two, I don’t want to cause any problems. Should I leave you guys alone?” Paul asked

“No, no please don’t. Scott is just a little more shy about these things, he acted like this when I first started showing him videos I found, but look at him now. He might just need some time to adjust. I just wanted you to know, I didn’t want you to feel like you were in trouble, Scott just needs more time than I do.”

“Thank you for telling me, I really never intended for things to get this far, it’s all happened so fast. I really care about both of you, and I would hate to be a problem for either of you.”

“I know, and I know Scott really likes you too, and I’m crazy about you, you’re all I think about anymore, being with you, being with you and Scott, I just can’t get enough.”

Paul watched Susan as she spoke, her hand had moved to her pussy and she was rubbing herself while they spoke, Paul’s hand had also moved to his crotch and he was stroking himself, he found it a pleasant coincidence that he and she often needed to touch themselves when they were together. Paul rose from the couch and headed over to the computer. He opened up his chat program from his email as he had hoped, he saw John online. Turning towards Susan who still sat on the couch, he motioned her over and pulled up a chair beside him. Paul sent John a quick hello message, to see if John was really online. Susan walked over and sat beside Paul looking at the screen. Soon Paul got a response, it was John. Paul explained that he and his new lover were there, and that he wanted them to meet, as best they could online. John said hello and Susan said the same.

“Paul has been telling us about you Susan, you must be really special, Paul is and he has said wonderful things about you and your husband.”

“John, thank you so much, Paul has said wonderful things about you, your family and your ranch as well. I’ve loved hearing what he’s had to say.”

“Well thank you! It’s all true, Paul knows now. Are you going to let him visit us? LOL”

“Of course! I want more stories! LOL”

“You know, as friends of Paul’s, you and your husband are always welcome! Friends of Paul’s are friends of ours.”

“That is so sweet of you. I would so love to come to the ranch. From what Paul has said it sounds like paradise.”

“I don’t know about paradise, but it’s something. LOL We’re very happy here, and we think all of our guests and friends are too. So hopefully you can cum out here sometime.”

“Well, I can’t wait to get out there; hopefully the three of us can make it out sometime soon.”

“Good, Paul says you are into some of the more exotic pleasures, he was telling me about some fun you had the other day.”

“He told you about that? Wow, it was the most amazing thing I had ever done, I never, ever would have thought I would like it, but it was so wonderful.”

“Trust me, I understand all about it, so many of the things you and your husband and Paul are enjoying my wife and I have enjoyed with friends for years. We’re no different than the three of you, except we were lucky enough to be introduced to it young, and encouraged to explore. We understand that most people aren’t like that, they were never introduced to it, or if they were, by that time, they already had started to build up issues about things. Paul learned about that when he was out here.”

“That’s what he said, I could tell how wonderful a place you have by the way he talked about it, especially you and your family, you’re all very special to him.

“He’s very special to us too, his niece is dying for him to come home, she misses her Uncle Paul. And Paul has spoken so highly of you and your husband, so Natalie and I can tell you must be really good people.”

“Well, hopefully someday soon we can all get together and show him what we think of him!”

“I’d like that Susan; I know Natalie and Diana would both love for Paul to come back too. Please keep in touch, we love hearing how people are getting off, and I know Natalie and I would love to hear from you and your husband.

“I promise, I will. I hope we can chat again soon. Luv Suse!”

“Bye from paradise! LOL”

Susan turned to Paul and saw him stroking his cock, without hesitation she rose from her chair, and squat over Paul facing him, the feel of his big cock inside her thrilled her, she loved the feel of Paul, the way he could fill her up, the way he seemed to know just how to fuck her. Susan bounced wildly on Paul’s cock, her hands on his face, kissing him while she fucked him. Susan was pounding Paul hard now, working his cock deeper and deeper as she rode him. The two fucked this way for some time before they both came. The two were drained from their fucking, but were still hungry. Paul had opened up some video sites he enjoyed and began to search for something for them to watch. Susan sat on Paul’s lap, juices dripping from her cunt onto his cock as she sat there. Paul began to search for a series of videos he had watched many times and knew Susan would enjoy. Finally after a few minutes Paul found what he was looking for and loaded it up. The video opened in a field with 2 women walking along in the field, the women come across a man with a horse and they stop to chat. The scene continues with the girls sucking the guy off, taking turns on his cock. While the ladies are enjoying their cock together the horse begins to show his own huge dick, which excites the ladies more. One of the girls continues to suck on the horse’s owner; the other begins to rub the swollen horse meat. The girl who was sucking the man is now getting fucked while her friend is licking the enormous horse cock up and down the shaft. While the two lovers watch the action on the screen they both become aroused again, Susan begins grinding herself into Paul’s lap, his cock swells to full length quickly. While they watched the bestiality unfold on the computer their grinding increased until they were dry humping. Though it wasn’t particularly dry because Paul’s cock was leaking tons of precum and Susan’s pussy was still dripping. Soon Susan reached over to the lube on the computer stand and lubed Paul’s cock up. Paul moaned at her touch. As he hand softly covered the length of his shaft his cock would bounce from the sensation. She slowly covered every inch of his cock with lube, teasing his big prick as she went. Soon she stood up slightly only to move over Paul’s cock, grabbing his thick shaft she pointed it up to her ass, once she had him in position she slowly slid down his dick. This time Susan stood over Paul and let him thrust up into her, his balls slapping her body as he thrust himself harder and harder into her welcoming asshole. The two kept watching the action on the computer each one imagining their own animal scenario while they fucked. Soon the lovers were coming, and they completely lost it when the horse shot loads of hot cum on the girls in the video.

When the two lover’s orgasms had subsided, which was several minutes, they were both incredibly turned on by the animal sex they had just watched, Susan rose and telling Paul to stay put headed towards the bedroom. Paul sat back in his chair, images of Buster and his big cock running through his head. Susan returned shortly wearing a strap-on dildo. Paul immediately reached out to her as she approached him. The dildo was huge, easily 10” long and thick, and Paul deep throated the entire cock. Susan grabbed Paul’s head and began guiding him up and down her big dick. She fucked his throat hard, the feeling of having a cock giving her extra excitement, Paul’s hungry reaction to her cock exciting her even more. Soon Susan guided Paul to the couch where she positioned him, legs open, ass out for her. Susan dropped to her knees, working her cock with one hand she began to rim Paul’s ass. Her tongue expertly tracing his asshole. Paul moaned as her mouth worked his ass, he was in heaven at the thought of being fucked by his petite little lover. Paul pushed his ass out further and further, begging Susan to take him. Finally he felt three of her little fingers teasing his rim, pushing deep inside him, she began to finger fuck his hungry ass. Paul’s head dropped as he concentrated on the burning in his ass. Once Susan pulled her fingers out of him Paul could feel the cool pressure of her cock pressing into him. Paul’s moans grew very loud as he urged her to fuck him, “mount me baby, fuck my ass” he would moan. Susan obliged, slamming her cock deep inside his bowels. Susan fucked Paul’s ass mercilessly, her tiny hips thrusting her big cock into him over and over again. Paul was lost in the feeling inside his ass, the sound of their sex, the smell of her body filling his head while Susan kept pounding into him. Finally she had rubbed his prostate just enough hot cum poured from his cockhead as he screamed her name. Burying her cock deep inside him she pulled his head backwards, leaning over him she started to kiss him.

Once their lovemaking had ended the two decided it was time to clean up. The pair headed to the bathroom to clean themselves. Paul wished he could stay longer, but with no message from his wife, he guessed she would be home soon, for her part Susan wanted to talk to Scott alone, to gauge his objection to the direction their lives were heading. The hunger the 2 of them felt for each other had only receded, it was still there, and when Paul left his cock was hard for her again.