Paul had been working like mad the past few weeks. Paul’s team had been assembled, minor changes, nothing important, which thrilled him greatly because he was scheduled to fly out west to meet his Denver team, the team close to John and Natalie in a few days. He had no intention of falling behind at work; it would only interfere with his true plans. Paul’s daily visits with Susan and Scott had continued unabated, rare was the night he didn’t go to bed with either Susan’s juices in his mouth, on his cock or Scott’s cum up his ass. Paul took particular pleasure on some very rare occasions to use Susan’s pussy juice as lube to fuck his unconscious wife. Over the past week or so Paul had been talking with John and Natalie and Scott and Susan about the couple joining him out west, he planned to be there a week, but had only 2 days worth of meetings, so he was looking forward to 5 uninterrupted days at the ranch. Scott, had certainly become more open to the lifestyle his wife and friend were introducing him to and agreed to fly out with Paul, Susan would fly out 2 days later due to issues she needed to address at work. Since the decision to go out to the ranch the sex between the 3 of them had increased in intensity unbelievably. Scott wanted Paul to meet him for lunch daily, which Paul was happy to do; the men fucked each other in alleys, each others cars, in parking garages, bathrooms, wherever they could find. Susan had joined them a couple times, other times they would meet at the bar Susan liked and they would fuck each other there as well.

 John and Natalie were equally as excited, they had missed Paul terribly, and the excitement of meeting their lovers’ new friends was something that excited the both of them. Diana and Lisa had been told Uncle Paul was coming and Diana was almost floating with glee. Paul’s room at their house was made ready for the threesome; John had gone so far as to order a King size bed for the room so the trio could stay together, though he had the impression sleeping arrangements would be unnecessary. Since the lessons had begun John had taken to regularly sleeping with Diana, and since Lisa spent almost every night at the house Lisa as well. Charlie had found himself some friends and was often over at their parents’ tents or trailers, so his room was available as well. John found himself hard almost all day every day, thinking about Paul’s hungry mouth and ass. The adventures Paul had shared with him, the brown play and other experiences relit his interest in pleasures he had enjoyed once but let fall by the wayside, had begun to interest him again, out of sight, out of mind he figured. John found that he and Natalie were fucking each other far more often, more intensely since they knew Paul would be coming home.

 It was morning; Paul had made sure to pack his bag for the trip the night before. Paul’s wife laughed at how few clothes he was bringing, she commented it looked like most of his trip would be spent in the hotel laundry room just so he would have enough clothes to get by. Paul, for his part, was thinking he would only need to be dressed for about 5 hours; the other clothes were just to keep his wife from getting too curious. He had been smiling the entire morning, in fact, he was in such good spirits he had convinced his wife to have sex before she left for work that morning, it had been almost a year since they made love in the morning. Paul was supposed to pick Scott up in an hour, Scott had called several times to ask questions about what he should bring, things he shouldn’t. Paul laughed, Scott’s questions were well founded, but mysteriously Paul had never thought to ask them when he first went out to the ranch. Paul loaded up his car and headed over to pick up Scott. Paul stroked his cock the whole drive over, eagerly anticipating Scott’s reaction to the ranch, and everything that went on there. Pulling up to the house Paul honked his horn and Scott appeared with one small gym bag wearing running shorts and a t-shirt. Paul could see Scott’s huge erection in the shorts and was very glad to see Scott dressed appropriately. Ever since Paul’s recognition of Scott’s issues with the lifestyle, he had always been slightly more reserved towards Scott, not wanting to push him too far, but relishing in the lengths Scott was willing to go, a small sign of understanding what he was in for relieved Paul immensely.

 “So you have everything?” Paul asked as Scott plopped himself into the seat.

 “I think so, I was able to get in touch with John last night, he gave me some suggestions of things to bring and not to bring, and he told me where I could pick up some stuff I can’t take on the plane.” Scott said smiling. “So I might need to head out when we get there. John gave me a number to call.” Paul knowing exactly what Scott meant said “Works for me, I have my meetings set up for tomorrow, with a phone conference for the next day; I can do that from the ranch.” As Paul pulled away from the house Scott reached over and began stroking Paul’s cock. Paul began to run his hand up Scott’s thigh and into his shorts, rubbing Scott’s big dick while he drove. Once they arrived at the airport, Paul pulled into his parking spot and Scott leaned over and swallowed Paul’s throbbing cock. Working Paul’s dick hard and fast in his mouth, one hand squeezing Paul’s balls it took little time before Paul was feeding his lover the first of many loads of cum. Paul leaned over and sucked Scott to climax just as quickly, drips of cum on his chin as the men exited the car. Scott saw his cum on Paul’s face and kissed him, licking the cum off Paul’s skin. While waiting to board the plane Scott was texting with Susan, who was happy to reply with very sexy texts. Paul was texting with John and his wife. John told Paul that everything was ready for them at the ranch and they were eager to see the guys.

 Upon boarding the plane the guys ordered some drinks and settled in for the flight. The takeoff was smooth and Paul opened up his laptop and began to work, Scott was playing games on his phone. Soon Scott rose and headed to the bathroom, catching Paul’s eye as he slid past him in the row, his hard cock brushing against Paul’s face. Paul watched Scott’s hot ass as he headed toward the back of the plane. Paul sat, waiting, letting some time pass by before he rose and headed towards the toilet as well. As he walked back he entered the toilet that Scott was in and locked the door behind him. Scott was waiting, hands on the sink, ass in the air, and he had already lubed his ass for Paul. Sliding his pants to the floor Paul grabbed his cock and slid it deep inside his lover. Paul fucked Scott fast and hard, his cock sliding deep inside Scott’s hungry ass. Paul fucked Scott hard and quick until his cock exploded deep in Scott’s ass. The sounds of his lover’s sighs told Paul all he needed to know. Scott pulled his pants up and headed back to the row. Paul waited a few minutes then headed back himself. The men sat together the rest of the flight; nobody noticed their hands rubbing each other’s crotches.

 Once they landed Paul picked up the rental car. With the car loaded they headed off to the hotel. Paul was on the phone with his team members confirming the meeting while Scott was on the phone with Susan telling her about their fun in the bathroom. Once the phone call with Susan was over Scott called one of the numbers he got from John, he set up a meeting and got directions so he and Paul could head over. The guys reached the apartment John’s “friend” had given to them; walking up some stairs to the second floor they finally reached the door. As they approached the door the moans of several voices could be heard. Paul and Scott looked at each other, their cocks poking their pants. Scott knocked on the door. “Probably jerking off to some porn” Scott whispered to Paul as they listened to the moans. “Nah, that sound is definitely real.” Paul said, bumping his hard cock into Scott. The men smiled as the door suddenly opened. A blonde guy, maybe in his late 30’s opened the door, hiding his body behind the open door he ushered the men in. “Hey guys, John called and said you might want to come over. I’m Greg, nice to meet you.” Paul and Scott entered and their eyes were immediately drawn to the couch where two men were fucking a woman. “Join the party!” Greg said, closing the door revealing a very hard thick cock still wet from the attention the guys had disturbed. “God your ass feels so good baby” said a younger man whose cock was buried in the woman’s spread asshole. “Tell me how much you like my cock in your ass bitch.” He hissed at her. The woman started to moan until Greg put his cock in her mouth. Scott and Paul watched as Greg fucked the woman’s mouth while her young mouthy stud was pounding her ass, finally they saw the figure of the man who was fucking her pussy from underneath. Greg waved the guys over to the couch “C’mon boys, you have a try.” Greg moved away from the woman and moved Scott to where he was standing. Scott dropped his pants and fed his throbbing cock to the lust crazed woman. The young guy who was fucking her ass pulled out and waved Paul over; Paul dropped his pants and slid his cock inside her gape.

 The young man sat up on the back of the couch, his cock near Paul’s face, stroking he watched the action. Paul looked at the hard, wet cock in front of him, the boy caught Paul’s glance and moved his cock to Paul’s mouth. Paul opened wide and started sucking the boy’s dick. Paul was fucking the woman’s ass deep and hard while he swallowed the cock in his mouth. Scott was buried balls deep in the woman’s mouth and he was grinding himself deep inside her. Greg had gotten behind Scott and spreading his asscheeks with his hands had started to work Scott’s hungry hole. Greg tasted the load of cum Paul had left in him and exclaimed, “These guys are definitely one of us y’all, he’s still got a load in him!” before burying his face back into the ass he was grasping tightly. The woman had incredible muscle control, her ass hugged Paul’s big cock as he fucked her. Paul came after several more minutes of fucking her very hot ass. The boy shot his load deep in Paul’s mouth soon after. Scott filled her mouth with his hot seed after watching the other two men cum. Once all the men had cum the woman rolled off the lover beneath her and fingered herself to a shattering orgasm. As the group regained itself Greg pulled a bag of pot from a hiding place and offered it to Scott. Scott grabbed his pants and gave Greg the money, putting the bag of week in his pocket. Soon the woman was lighting a joint and passing it around. “Hi boys, my name is Julie, I’m Greg’s wife.” She said. “Hi Julie, I’m Paul and this is my friend Scott.” Paul replied “I’m Gary” the young man offered “and I’m Jon” the man who had been underneath Julie said. “Well, thank you for a wonderful time, but we just got in and have some stuff to take care of, we’re off to see John tomorrow.” Paul said. “Thanks for stopping by, maybe we’ll see you up there sometime, say hello to John for me.” Greg said. “I sure will, I’m sorry we can’t stay longer, just a lot to do before we head up.”

 Scott and Paul headed out to the car; both men’s head’s spinning from what they just enjoyed. “You weren’t kidding Paul, people really live like that don’t they?” “Yeah, man, they do, I wish I believed in it years ago, my life would be so different now, but now that I know, I’m never going back.” The men got into the car and headed towards the hotel Paul had booked for the week. He couldn’t afford questions about his whereabouts, so he had arrangements set up with the hotel, all calls to his room would be forwarded to his phone. Scott sat in the passenger’s seat lost in thought. “Paul, is what we’re doing normal?” Paul was taken aback a bit, but thought his lover needed assurance so he looked at him and said “What’s normal Scott? I mean I know what people think is normal, but behind the scenes, is anything really like it looks? Everyone has problems, everyone has issues, we just are so used to hiding it that nobody ever bothers to look too deep.” Paul reached out and grabbed Scott’s hand. “Is what we’re doing normal, probably not, but I don’t think there really is a normal Scott, just an appearance of normal. Where we are going will feel like the strangest most wonderful place on earth, because nothing is hidden. It’s just like back at Greg’s, imagine that with hundreds of people.” “I’d like to believe it, it all seems so wonderful, but at the same time, it all feels so wrong.” Paul laughed, and spoke softly “Scott, I really do know exactly how you feel. So much of the things I’ve wanted to do, things I’ve wanted to experience have all left me feeling wrong. I felt that way almost every time until I came to the ranch, once I was there, not only was it ok, it was encouraged and expected.” Soon they were pulling up to the hotel. Paul went to check in while Scott called Susan. Paul could tell Scott was shaken by what they had just done and he needed to know everything was going to be alright. Scott was still on the phone when Paul returned with the room key.

 Once in the room Scott sat down and continued his conversation with Susan, at some point Scott had put Susan on speakerphone and Paul joined the conversation. Susan began masturbating as Scott related the events that happened at Greg’s. Paul sat at a small table in the room and opened his computer up. Paul began to take care of some details in preparation for his meeting tomorrow; he saw this meeting as being key to his success. Should he impress the individuals he was meeting with tomorrow he knew he would be in the clear with the company, these were some very important specialists whose opinion could make or break Paul’s leadership. Scott and Susan completed their phone call and Scott called and ordered pizza. Paul worked until late in the evening, Scott had fallen asleep before Paul wrapped things up, he was ready, he thought. Tomorrow was everything.

 Paul returned to the hotel from his meeting floating on air. The work he had put into the project to this point exceeded the expectations of his new team members, which he knew would get back to the higher ups at the corporate headquarters. His success had him flying higher than Scott who had been smoking weed all morning. Susan had called to confirm the time she was to land at the airport and the boys made plans to pick her up. Scott was wearing nothing but one of Susan’s thongs, which aroused Paul incredibly, he loved cocks in panties and had never seen this side of Scott. Paul grabbed his stuff and packed his bag, he couldn’t leave soon enough. Scott slowly gathered his things and the two men finally left the room. Paul called John to let him know they were on their way. The men drove off to the ranch lost in their own thoughts. During the drive Paul recounted to Scott the things he and John had done on their drive to the ranch. Scott listened intently, he fidgeted a bit. Paul laughed to himself, he knew his friend was nervous, he wondered silently if they should have waited for Susan. As they got closer to the ranch Paul called John again to confirm the roads he would need to take, John walked him through several back roads until the final road which led to the ranch. As Paul drove down the road, knowing the ranch was only minutes away butterflies grew in his stomach, his cock began to leak precum as if some pavlovian response to the ranch itself. Scott sat up in his chair; he reached out and grabbed Paul’s hand. Paul took his lovers hand in his and held it reassuringly.

 Paul could see the ranch off in the distance he strained to find the dirt road that branched off the main dirt road they drove in on. Once he saw it he gave Scott’s hand a squeeze. “We’re home man, relax and enjoy. You are free to do whatever you want, but you aren’t obligated to do anything you don’t. Remember that.” “Ok” Scott laughed nervously “I’ll do what I can boss.” The two men laughed as Paul drove slowly up the driveway. As he saw the last time there were kids all over the place, playing, reading, kissing, stroking, fucking, his mind began to race with anticipation. Paul looked over to watch Scott’s reaction and saw Scott’s jaw hanging open. Paul smiled; he could see the muscles in Scott’s jaw loosen as they drove up the dirt road leading to John’s house. Pulling up to the house Paul parked the car on the side where John’s truck was parked. The men headed to the front door where Diana greeted her Uncle Paul completely nude, Paul did not fail to notice the moisture between her legs. Screeching his name Diana ran and jumped into Paul’s arms. Kissing him frantically all over his face she finally dropped back to the ground and took Paul’s hand. “Diana, this is my friend Scott.” “Hello Diana, nice to meet you.” Scott said in a not very sure sounding voice. “Hi Scott, you and Uncle Paul follow me, we got your room ready for you.”

 Diana led the men into the house and up the stairs to their room. The guys put their bags down on the floor and surveyed the room; Paul had images of his last stay in this room floating through his head while Scott had nervous tension building up in his. “Bye Uncle Paul, me and Lisa have a lesson today at Lisa’s house, her Mom and Mom are going to show us some stuff.” She bounced out of the room as if Paul had been home for day’s not minutes, Paul smiled, her childlike energy never failed to amaze him. Once Diana had left Paul checked the clock, he had his conference call in a few hours and just wanted to know how much time until he needed to be ready. Scott had sat on the bed, checking his phone for texts, and for something to help calm his nerves. Paul hadn’t noticed but standing in the doorway now was John, his huge cock dangling between his legs, when hard it was an amazing sight, but even flaccid his cock had to be 8 or 9 inches long, and so thick Paul never could imagine it bigger…until it got bigger. Paul instinctively walked to John and wrapped his arms around him, kissing him deeply and passionately. John hugged Paul back and returned his kisses. Once the men separated Paul turned towards the bed and said “John, this is Scott, I think you guys have sort of met. Scott, this is John.” The look on Scott’s face said it all, gone was the tension and uncertainty, Scott was staring at John’s huge cock with a look of crazed desire. John approached Scott, Scott held his hand out to shake hands and John grabbed it, then pulled Scott to him and kissed him softly. Scott immediately returned John’s kisses. Paul watched while the men kissed, John’s huge dick was coming to life, which made his cock spring. The kissing between the new friends grew from soft intimate kisses to much deeper more passionate ones. Paul could see the intensity growing from where he stood. Scott kissed his way down Johns amazing body, stopping to play with each nipple on the way. Scott sucked and teased John’s nipples long and hard, and John’s cock continued to swell from Scott’s touch.

 Paul sat in a chair, not far from the men, watching intently, he pulled his pants off and began to stroke his hard cock watching Scott make love to John’s body. Finally having kissed his way down from John’s lips he had John’s hard cock in his hands. Scott teased John’s big cockhead with his tongue. Paul watched as Scott ran his tongue in circles around the massive head, occasionally he would tease the huge piss hole. Finally Scott took John’s huge dick in his mouth. Slowly John fed Scott inch after inch until Scott had most of John’s dick in his throat. Placing his hands on Scott’s head John began to slowly thrust his cock in and out of Scott’s mouth. Scott’s eyes were closed, he was lost in the feeling of John’s cock in his mouth, a feeling Paul knew very well. Scott swallowed as much of John as he could take, and John’s thrusts got faster and faster over time, his hands guiding Scott’s mouth up and down his cock. Scott sucked John for quite a long time before John began to moan, Paul knew he was going to cum, so he moved over next to Scott to get some of John’s seed. John pulled out of Scott’s mouth just before his hot gooey load spurted; both Paul and Scott had their faces covered in cum. The two men licked the cum off each other. John wasn’t done, he leaned over towards the table next to the bed and pulled out a tube of lube, he began to lube his ass up. John positioned himself on the edge of the bed, on all fours, with his ass pointing to the hungry men. Scott took no time ripping off his shorts and getting behind John, Paul slid underneath to suck on John’s cock and watch Scott’s fuck. Scott was soon balls deep in John’s tight ass; he was fucking it like a pro, deep and hard, over and over again. The sound of John and Scott’s sex, the sound of their voices as John begged Scott to go deeper and deeper was driving him crazy. Soon Paul was deep throating John’s massive cock, his nose could smell the lube, the muskiness of John’s now gaping asshole and he was intoxicated at the aroma. John’s cock swelled at Paul’s expert mouth and he was getting fucked in the front and the back and clearly loving every minute of it, his voice was uncontrollably shaking from his impending orgasm. John filled Paul’s throat with a hefty load of hot cum soon after Scott had filled his ass with his. Scott’s cum was now pouring out of John’s ass and dripping from John’s balls onto Paul’s face. Paul was overcome with the sensation of hot man goo dripping on his face. “I am home again” he thought.

 The men fell across the bed after their introduction. While laying John asked Scott if he got in touch with the friend John told him about, Scott said he had and thanked John again. “You’re very welcome, as I told you and your wife, Paul here is a member of the family, and from the things he said about you we knew you were one of us. The only thing I would ask is we don’t smoke in the house, Natalie hates the smell, so please feel free to enjoy, but outside if you don’t mind.” Scott readily agreed and thanked John for his help and understanding. “Also, our kids have never been introduced to that, and if it’s ok, we would prefer they don’t get into that before we’re ready.” John said laughing. “I wouldn’t think of doing it with your kids around John, but I promise, they won’t even know.” “Good, thank you and I know Natalie thanks you as well. She should be home later, seems like the girls are having a lesson today. Scott, why don’t I show you guys my shop and you can show me what Greg had for you?” John said. The two men rose from the bed and made their way toward the door, “Paul, are you coming?” “I better not,” Paul replied “I have my conference call in a bit and I need to be ready. My phone just went off, so it’s probably work, you guys go ahead.” “Understood, we’ll see you later.” John replied leading Scott out of the room. Paul grabbed his phone; there was a message from the corporate office. Paul listened to the message, took notes then hung up the phone, his meeting had been cancelled because the corporate office had gotten feedback from yesterday’s meeting and was highly pleased with Paul’s progress. Another call would be scheduled in a few weeks, Paul was in the clear, he decided it was time to rejoin the guys. As Paul strode naked through the house a sense of calm and ease overtook him, he really was home again, and he was very much looking forward to making Scott and Susan feel at home as well.