Paul went out to the building behind John’s house, he had never been in it, but figured that’s where John and Scott had gone to enjoy Scott’s stash. As Paul approached the building he could hear Scott’s voice moaning, Paul smiled, knowing Scott was getting the same treatment he received on his first visit. Paul could smell the aroma of the pot from outside the building, but it was the sounds he heard that were getting him high. Walking into the building Paul could see Scott bent over a bench with John sliding his massive cock inside him. Scott could take no more than half of John’s monster, but he clearly was loving every inch of it. John was loving the feel of Scott’s tight asshole gripping his cock and he lovingly slid himself inside his new lover. Smooth slow strokes in and out of Scott’s eager ass. Paul watched intently as he approached, his eyes never leaving the sight of John’s big cock and Scott’s spread ass. Finally Paul reached the bench, taking position next to Scott he leaned over to offer his ass to John’s cock. Scott and Paul began kissing each other furiously. John began to lube Paul’s hungry asshole and soon pushed his throbbing cock inside him. Paul took every inch of John’s monster dick; Scott rose from his position to watch as Paul’s hungry ass swallowed John’s cock over and over. John was really beginning to thrust harder and harder into Paul, his balls were slapping into his lovers body while his hands held him firm. Scott couldn’t believe how deep John’s thrusts went, the base of John’s shaft was buried in Paul’s ass, Paul was almost screaming in delight, urging John to fuck him harder, with John grunting from his thrusts. Scott began to moan and coo watching the intensity of the ass fuck Paul was taking; he stroked himself watching the action. Soon John’s thrusts slowed and Scott watched ass his asscheeks tightened one last time as he buried himself deep in Paul’s bowels to cum. John’s body shook as he filled Paul with his hot cum. Paul was moaning and panting from the effort he put forth taking such a huge cock inside him. Scott couldn’t hold himself any longer and spurt hot cum all over Paul’s back. The three men sat against the bench, drained from what they had just shared. Scott lit up another joint and the three shared it between themselves. “Hope you’re enjoying yourself Scott.” John spoke, breathless from the vigorous fucking he had just given his friends. “I heard what Paul said about the place, and honestly I was a little scared, I didn’t know what to expect, but this has already been the most amazing time, I just can’t wait until my wife gets here.” “Damn, what time is it, we’re gonna have to head out in a while to pick her up.” Paul said. Standing back up John invited the men back to the house. “Let’s see what time it is, if there is enough time I’ll give you the tour Scott.” “Why don’t you give him the tour anyway John, I can go pick Susan up and bring her back, I think Scott would love to see the whole place, I can get Susan and bring her right back. Sound good Scott?” Paul asked smiling. “Yeah, works for me, if you’re picking her up I doubt she’ll have a problem with that.” Scott replied laughing.

So the men decided that they would eat, Paul had to leave in a little while, so he passed up on the tour and decided to try to get some work done while he waited to leave. John and Scott ate some lunch and then John took Scott out on a tour of the ranch. “Scott, I didn’t really guide Paul around too much, I let him sort of figure stuff out once he got here, but you will notice that there is a bit of organization around here.” “Really, I noticed that you had tents in one area, then I noticed some trailers as we pulled up, but that was about it.” John laughed, “Well, that’s part of it, the tents are usually guests of ours who stay for shorter periods of time, but you will notice that even those are spread out. The reason we separated tents out is based on let’s say some personal preferences.” “You have people who don’t get along?” Scott asked not sure if he understood what John was hinting at. “Not exactly, we try to have as open and free a system of operating, I guess you could call it, but everyone has their limits, so we’ve sort of broken things up by shared interests. If you notice over here, these folks are primarily hetero swingers; there isn’t much in the way of kink or out of the ordinary sex that goes on over here. If you look across the way, those folks are a little more bi friendly, but still not much beyond that, in terms of kinks or fetishes. Now follow me.” The two men walked through the camps, Scott was amazed to see groups of people fucking and sucking each other all over the place, while others around them acted as if nothing in particular was going on at all. Walking through the camps they came across what seemed to be a slightly more isolated camp, there were trees surrounding it, separating it from the other two John had just showed him. “This area we’re coming up to, I should warn you, these are our friends who believe in family love, if this bothers you, let me know and we can skip this place.” “Honestly John, I don’t even really know my feelings about it, I mean, I’ve always been told it was wrong to want to have sex with children, but my wife and I have seen some pics, and some vids, and I thought it was kinda hot.”

“Well, while we’re talking, let me give you the rundown of our little farm here. My family has owned this land for years. My family practiced family love, they taught me about sex, and love and freedom. When I left the family to go to school, it was the first time I realized just how different my family was from everyone else’s. I didn’t like having to hide my desires, I didn’t like having to pretend to be someone else for fear of being shamed or for that matter arrested. So I started this place as a place for myself and friends of mine who felt the same way to come and live as we wanted.” “So you own all this?” Scott asked “Oh yeah, everything you see around you, just not the trailers and stuff, some of the houses you will see others built. But yes, I own the land and I’ve kept it for just this purpose, to give those of us who don’t seem to fit in to what society calls normal a place to be, well, normal, at least for us anyway.” The two men had reached the outer edge of the “family” camp and Scott could hear the high pitched giggle of a little girl. As the men entered the camp itself Scott noticed a man perhaps his age with his hard cock buried deep in the pussy of a young teen girl. She was giggling and moaning uncontrollably, the sight of her tender young body being spread open by this man’s cock was a feeling like he had never experienced. Scott was entranced by what he saw, no more than 20 feet away from the man and girl was a woman leaning against a trailer, her hands holding her pussy open and another young girl eating her pussy. Scott’s cock was dripping by now; just the thought of such young, tender bodies being sexually active somehow thrilled him. He remembered being horny when he was a kid, he found his father’s porn and learned how to masturbate at an early age, but to be this sexually open, fucking people old enough to be their parents, in fact very likely were their parents, where strangers not only might see, but definitely would, this was all amazing to him. John called out to the man, encouraging his thrusting, “Oh yeah bill, fill that pussy up, looks real good Jilly, take daddy’s cock baby.” He said. Bill, looking up and seeing John, waved him over, “Jilly’s growing up, would you like some John?” John’s cock swelled visibly as he accepted the invitation. Billy pulled out of his daughter and let John take his place. Scott watched as John expertly slid his huge cock in Jilly’s tight twat. Allowing her pussy the opportunity to prepare for him with gentle thrusts, finally able to bury maybe half of his cock in her John fucked her lovingly and tenderly, but still eagerly, Scott watched John’s beautiful body move as he fucked this little girl. Billy had moved over to Scott and was whispering to him, telling him how good his baby girl’s pussy was, how much he loved watching her, and finally asking Scott if he would like to fuck his daughter. Scott answered yes without hesitation, the pull of unabashed, unadulterated sex had sunk in and he wanted to drown in this experience. He was aching for Susan, they hadn’t been apart this long since they were married several years ago, but being here anything seemed possible, and almost everything seemed right. John fucked Jilly for several more minutes, finally pulling his big cock out of her, Billy had moved to his baby’s head and was kissing her forehead, telling her how much her daddy loved her and asking if she would like one more friend. Jilly was lost in her emotions and hastily said “yes daddy, please can I have another friend.” Billy nodded to Scott who moved between her legs and pushed his cock inside her. Unlike John Scott was easily able to fit inside this little thing, this tiny little girl’s pussy swallowed his cock whole and he was loving it. Scott fought hard not to explode right away. He gently fucked this little angel who was wiggling on his cock. Billy had started stroking himself over her open mouth. Jilly was moaning and writhing from Scott’s fucking. Her body only slightly smaller than Susan’s was easily thrilled and his touch seemed to set her off. Scott fucked her for several more minutes before pulling out of her and covering her hairless cunt with gobs of hot cum. Billy came watching Scott cum and soon Jilly’s mouth was full of her daddy’s sperm. Once the men had unloaded and began to recover the little girl got up, kissed her daddy and bounced off down the lane between trailers. The woman girl combo had also wrapped up and the little girl joined Jilly and left the woman breathless against the door of her trailer.

Scott’s head was spinning; he was amazed at what he was seeing, and more amazed at how easily he seemed to have become one of “them” as he originally thought of them. John led him down through the rest of the camp, introducing him to several of the residents along the way. Scott saw more sex as they walked, he saw boys and girls in all kinds of couplings and groupings, he saw adults doing the same, he saw more adults and children in all forms of sexual activity and with every new encounter everything seemed more and more natural, more and more normal to him. John kept slowly moving along, heading down another trail, moving further from the house and the other camps he pointed to a group of trees not too far away, but definitely set apart from all the other camps. As the two men walked John continued to explain the purpose of the ranch, just as he did with Paul he explained the importance of living true to yourself, to live and to love openly. Scott understood, though his own feelings were still somewhat reserved, he was certainly more confused than Paul was, which John understood and accepted with no additional pressure to think anything further about it. As they approached the next camp John explained that this one was the no limits area. Scott pointed out he hadn’t really noticed too many limits in any of the camps they had visited. John laughed, putting his arm around Scott and pulling him close to him. “You’re right, anything can happen anywhere, there aren’t hard and fast rules here, but, most of these camps were set up by our guests, they sort of grouped themselves according to their own interests, if you will. The ones with the least boundaries, shall we say, moved over here. There are a lot of things that many of the other residents may do in private, yes even here, people still keep certain interests not necessarily hidden, but they don’t put them out in the open as easily as others. “This is where the S&M crowd live, the leather lovers, the dom/sub folks, the more extreme end of the spectrum, who choose to live it openly, keep in mind, as you just saw, with all the children around, some of the things that happen here, many of the parents just aren’t ready to explain that kind of thing to them, so it’s best to keep it here.” “Ok, now I understand, that makes sense, we’re not really into the S&M thing, Susan and I, but each to their own, Susan likes to get a little wilder than me. She and Paul are the perfect pair.” John smiled “Natalie and Paul are a very good match as well, our lives definitely turned when we met him, I’m not sure who has changed who more, us or him.” “I know that feeling; he seems to just have something special, I don’t know, it sounds dumb.” “Not dumb, not at all, believe me I know, I just don’t think there are words for it.” John said.

Paul dressed himself, which is to say he threw on a shirt and shorts and headed out to pick up Susan. Paul drove without thinking about it, his mind was lost in memories of his last trip, in anticipation of what might happen this time, and a sense of joy that he couldn’t express but filled him to his very core. Paul arrived at the airport 30 minutes before Susan was scheduled to land, they had arranged he would text her where to meet him once he found a place close to her gate. Paul found a bar and took a seat, sending the text he ordered a beer and pulled out his computer. Until now he had failed to notice that his work effort, his energy level, in fact his entire life had seemed to intensify since his first trip to the ranch. Paul found pools of energy and inspiration he had thought long gone, his work seemed almost effortless, and his work hadn’t met this level of quality in years. Paul sat at the bar working away on his laptop, lost in his images when a hand landed on his shoulder. Paul turned and saw her, at first he didn’t recognize her, but then he did and hugged her to him hard. Susan had her hair done differently than Paul had ever seen it, usually she kept her long hair back, but today it was down and looked amazing. Susan’s skin even looked different, she practically glowed, and her eyes, they seemed on fire; the color blue seemed almost to burn into his. They kissed each other as long lost lovers do their hunger for each other unbounded. Once their kiss broke she took the stool next to him and ordered a drink. Paul put his computer away and asked about the flight. She told him it was everything she could do to keep from fingering herself the whole trip. As she said that he noticed her hand slide up her skirt and out she pulled a wet finger, offering it to Paul, he sucked on her finger slowly, staring into her eyes as her pussy taste filled his mouth. Susan grabbed Paul’s beer and took a sip, finishing it off, then getting up from her stool she headed towards the bathroom. When she returned his glass was mysteriously full of golden liquid, she handed it to him with a smile on her face. Once she was back in her stool she picked up her own glass and watched Paul drink from his with a devilish grin on her face. Paul drank every drop staring at her looking at him. Once they had finished their drinks they paid and left. The two lovers couldn’t keep their hands off each other; their hands grabbed each other’s asses and crotches on the walk to the car.

The drive couldn’t go fast enough for Paul, his hard cock was pulled out over his shorts and Susan stroked it as he drove, with the positioning of the shift and console Susan couldn’t suck him as they had both desperately wanted. They talked, rubbed and teased each other; Susan took great pleasure in fingering herself for Paul’s pleasure and feeding him her juices from her fingers. About an hour into the trip Paul pulled off the road onto a small dirt road. Once he had pulled behind some trees he exited the car and hurried over to Susan’s door, opening it his cock was directly in her face, she swallowed him eagerly. Paul fucked her face hard, his hands pulling her head down onto his cock as he pushed it into her throat. Susan feeling Paul’s energy sucked him harder and harder, her tongue lathering up his cock as he pushed it deeper and deeper into her mouth. Paul suddenly pulled out of her mouth and grabbed her arm, guiding her to the hood of the car he bent her over and forced his cock inside her dripping pussy. Paul fucked her frantically, he pounded himself inside of her over and over again, and Susan begged for more. Paul grabbed a handful of Susan’s hair and was pulling her hair as he pounded her pussy from behind. The breeze blowing across her skin, Paul’s almost uncontrollable fucking and his hand in her hair drove Susan over the edge, she had been holding back all day and suddenly her lust took over, she exploded, her body shook visibly, her voice trembled from the release, while Susan was in the throes of an incredible orgasm her lover continued to fuck her, more like an animal than a lover, Paul was forcing his cock into her as hard and as deep as he could. Within minutes of her orgasm she could feel his body shake, he pulled her to him, with his cock buried inside her, his thrusts slowed as he shot load after load of hot cum inside her. When his orgasm subsided he nearly fell on top of her. Paul held her to his body as his body regained its strength, Susan felt comforted in his arms, she felt free and safe and couldn’t be deep enough in his embrace.

The two lovers got back into the car and back onto the road, chatting merrily about their day as they drove through the mountains. Once Paul got close to the ranch he warned Susan, not wanting her to miss a thing. Paul eyed her lovingly, he watched Scott for hints of his reaction, for warning signs, Paul watched Susan because he wanted to see her respond, to the nudity, the sex, the atmosphere that filled the air the moment you were on the ranch, he wanted to see the look on her face when she felt at home.