On the drive down the entrance of the ranch Susan’s eyes scanned both sides of the road; the naked bodies all over the place were thrilling her. Paul could feel her excitement not just watching as her breathing increased, but she quickly grabbed hold of his cock and was squeezing it firmly. Paul slowed the car to a crawl up the dirt road that led into the heart of the ranch, wanting Susan to see everything she could. “Oh Paul, you really weren’t kidding. This is wonderful.” “I told you Suse, this is home, this is where we belong.” He replied. Paul pulled up alongside John’s house and opened the door for Susan. Grabbing her hand he helped her out of the car and led her through the front door. Paul called out to see if anyone was home, he secretly had been hoping nobody would be. Since Paul and Susan had met it was clear to the both of them that they shared a hunger, an aching for the lifestyle they had been exploring together, one that Scott was a willing passenger on, but did not seem naturally called to. Paul desperately wished to show her the ranch personally, to share with her something that had become so incredibly important to him. When they received no response Paul asked if Susan would like to explore the ranch a bit. Susan’s eyes lit up even more, she had a look of awe, of peace and happiness, and if you asked Paul, of love, in her eyes. Paul knew where he wanted to go first, John and Natalie never really explained the outlay of the ranch, he had figured it out after wandering around and meeting many of the residents on his first trip.

Grasping her hand in his, he turned to her as they left the house, “so are you ready?” Susan took a deep breath, “I’ve never been more ready and more scared of anything in my life. Thank you so much for sharing this with me Paul.” Paul looked at her lovingly “I can’t think of anyone else I’d rather share this with.” Leading Susan down the road to the side of the house Paul started explaining the layout as he understood it. “Over there is where the primarily straight couples and families live, across the way, do you see over there?” he asked “yes, barely, but I can see it” she answered “Over there is where the bi friendly couples and families live.” “Why do they separate like that Paul? Isn’t this where it doesn’t matter?” Paul smiled “Yes, you’re right, but everyone has their limits, and this place was pretty much set up by all the people who live here, so they pretty much move close to the other people they meet that they seem to share the most in common with, you know, some have kids, so even though they might live in one area, that doesn’t mean they don’t meet up with and enjoy the residents of the other areas.” “I see, so even here, people still separate themselves from other people.” Paul hadn’t thought of it like that, but she was right, even on a farm built for sexual liberation, people still took “sides” to some degree or other. “So Mr. where are you taking me?” she said to Paul as if an innocent little school girl. “Where going to the well, I don’t know what they call it, so let’s call it the no holes barred area.” “Oh, you like my holes Mister?” She said pulling away from him, teasing him with her eyes. Paul chased her down and grabbed her; he pulled her to the ground and wrapped his arms around her. Once he had her on the ground he kissed her playfully. The two laughed and kissed and wrestled on the ground until Paul managed to move her onto her hands and knees. Once there he got behind her and began to rim her ass. Susan’s body was still on fire, the realization of where she was, and the images in her head she had of what happened there were thrilling to her, and to have Paul’s tongue teasing her asshole in the wide open where anyone might come across them added so much more to the experience.

Paul ate his lover’s ass slowly at first, running his tongue across and over her tight little hole. Soon he was licking up and down her crack Paul couldn’t hold himself back any longer, the need to be inside Susan again was overwhelming, he spit on her asshole, then on his hand and lubed himself up. He hurriedly pushed his hard cock inside her. Paul soon realized why Susan had so eagerly teased him with her ass, she had kept it full, he thought secretly just for this, she wanted to push their limits one more time. Paul didn’t care, he fucked her madly, her ass load was squeezing his cock inside her. The sensation of her ass was amazing, she was one incredible fuck anyway, but when they fucked like this, the feeling of being dirty just drove him crazy. He felt like a complete animal, with no sense of control, and he loved it, and she loved that about him, Susan was screaming as loud as Paul had ever heard her. His cock was pounding her full ass; it was a dark brown which showed brightly against his pale white skin. Paul shot his cum deep in her stuffed ass, he screamed as he came, the sound of his voice exciting him further. Susan gripped Paul’s cock with her ass while he came; she could feel his cock throbbing as he filled her ass with his load. Once Paul had cum she moved from him and laid him on the grass. Susan squat over him and began to rub her clit, soon she was pouring cum all over his naked body. Once she had cum she squat lower over him, facing him she could look him in the eye and her eyes never left his as she squat. She pushed and soon Paul could feel his cum dripping from her ass onto his cock, he also felt something else, he looked down to make sure what he thought she was doing she was doing, Susan had begun to unload her shit onto his cock. Looking back up into her eyes he could see how excited she was, the absolute absence of limits intoxicated both of them and he could think of nothing more taboo than what they were sharing now. Once Susan had unloaded her bowels on her lovers groin she sat down, she began to grind herself on the filth she had covered Paul with. She had marked her territory, she couldn’t imagine anyone being as filthy as her, and him, and she was wallowing in their degradation. After she had pushed and smashed her feces all over Paul’s groin and her own Susan stood up, a look appeared on her face Paul had never seen before. She looked more beautiful and more serene than he had ever seen her. Paul took her into his arms and held her close to him. The pair stood together, covered in filth for some time before Paul led her to a stream where they could wash up.

Once they had cleaned themselves they sat at the stream, the hunger they felt seemed small now, they were lost in their own journey. “What just happened?” Paul asked “God I don’t know Paul, I knew I wanted you to fuck my ass, and while I was on the plane the idea of leaving it full for you hit, and it sounded hot, so I did, but my god I never planned that.” “That was the most incredible feeling I’ve ever felt, I mean, if you were to ask, I would still say that the whole thing is disgusting, but somehow with you, it seems so perfect.” “I know, I can’t believe what I just did, I wanted you to fuck me, and it felt so damn good I couldn’t stop, and I just wanted to share it with you, I really don’t know why. I wanted to cover you with me I guess. But that a really sick way of doing it don’t you think?” “Yeah, definitely, but what I always wonder is, why does it feel so good when we do it. I mean if anyone else asked if I would do that with them, I wouldn’t, not even John or Natalie, but with you, I can’t help it, I need it with you.” The two kissed, lost in the sensations of what their experience had brought them to. “Let’s get going, I really want you to see this place.” “Ok baby, lead the way!” Paul led her the rest of the way to the camp. Upon entering the camp the first thing Susan noticed was how dark it seemed, the trees around the camp limited the sunlight so it seemed darker than much of the rest of the ranch. Once they reached the houses, of which there were several permanent buildings and Susan couldn’t count the number of trailers and tents, she noticed immediately a wooden cross, with handcuffs hanging from it. “We’re not in Kansas anymore toto” she thought to herself chuckling. They could hear the sounds of moans, the sounds of whips, of skin slapping skin. As the couple walked through the camp Paul led her toward what seemed to be the furthest part of the camp from the entrance. The sounds of whips and slaps had quieted down; Susan guessed this area had a different specialty. Paul led Susan down the trail between rows of trailers. Once they had reached a middle area she noticed a small little campfire area, there was a fire pit, with a fire burning, and around the pit were logs carved into benches. Paul led Susan to one of the benches where they sat and enjoyed the fire. “So, I can guess what goes on over there, what’s special about this place?” “Well, you know what we like to share?” “You mean the..?” “Yeah, that’s a part of it; this is more the overall body fluid area I guess you could call it. Brown, yellow, red, that’s what these folks are into, well at least into enough they moved away from everyone to be able to do it.” Seems quiet over here, but really it’s one of the more visited places, obviously up front they are kind of protective about what goes on, that’s where most of the families live, over here, it’s mostly adults, kids come to visit often, some of them with their parents.” “Wow, I wouldn’t have guessed, it seems so strange to me.” “Yeah, I know the feeling, but its where that kind of play can happen anytime out in the open, people over here are here for it, so you aren’t going to see it by mistake. I really like it over here” Paul said. “I’ve been thinking about where I’m going to set up a place when I move here” Susan’s jaw dropped “And something about this place always feels right.” Paul said, looking around, Susan noticed the look of peace on his face and a wave of affection washed over her.

“Thank you for showing me all this Paul, ever since you first told me about it, I had all these pictures in my head, and this is so much more than I ever could have imagined.” Susan said, then looking down at the ground she added “So you’re going to move here huh?” her voice trailing with a touch of sadness. “Of course Suse, but it’s not for a very long time I’m sure, but I would like to have my own place here for when I finally do. And to be honest, once I met you and Scott, I could picture the two of you here too.” Paul said cheerfully, realizing that Susan was getting down. “We could never afford to move here Paul, how would we work, I haven’t even seen Scott, so I don’t even know if he’d want to talk about it.” Paul laughed,” from what I saw I don’t think you would need to do too much convincing.” “Really, now that’s some good news” “Well Susan, somehow these people have come here, from all over the place, some from other countries, and they’ve made something here that works, I can’t explain it, I don’t know all the details, but I know they make it work. I haven’t ever said this out loud, haven’t even wanted to think about it, but it’s clear, my life isn’t back there, except where you and Scott are concerned. My wife and I aren’t moving in the same direction, hell, we don’t even really know each other anymore, and I know she definitely wouldn’t like who I’ve become if she knew.” “What I’m talking about isn’t going to happen tomorrow or anytime soon. But I would be foolish not to admit this is where I like to be, and I’d love for you to be here with me, and Scott too, I can see us all living here someday, I’m just thinking about how to make things work out.” The two sat in silence on a bench; Paul pulled Susan to him and held her close. While the two lovers sat in quiet two couples came from around a trailer to join them. The foursome, as almost everyone on the ranch was completely nude. The men were older than Paul; he would guess them in their mid 50’s, the ladies slightly younger than the men. They were all laughing and giggling as they introduced themselves. The couple was all over each other, hands and mouths everywhere. Paul and Susan sat and watched as the couples played; the play aroused them as they watched. At some point one of the men leaned back and began to piss on the fire from his seat, one of the women immediately exclaimed “Party foul!” and the three not pissing positioned themselves in front of him and began to get showered. The laughing between them all got louder. The three piss partiers were wallowing in their friends’ impressive stream, which made Paul and Susan that much hornier. The two lovers had begun to rub each other watching the playing, and soon they each could feel their need building. By the time the pisser had finished Susan was riding Paul’s cock hard. Susan’s head was tilted back as she bounced on her lover’s cock. The group took places on the bench and watched, the women stroking their men off watching Paul and Susan lost in their moment. Susan was moaning loudly, and soon the ladies watching were cooing at the two lovers. Finally the men started fucking their partners and all 6 people were moaning and cooing. Soon Susan stood over Paul and came all over his body; her body trembled as her fingers worked her clit to a multiple peak orgasm. Paul lay back and bathed in her juices, the touch of her warm fluids on his skin never ceased to amaze and excite him. Shortly after Susan came Paul’s cock erupted in a huge explosion of his white goo. Not much longer after Paul and Susan came their friends were soon to follow. The group sat by the fire then Paul stood and excused himself and Susan as he led her back to the house. “I’m sure everyone should be home by now, I can’t wait for you to meet John and Natalie.” Paul said as he slid his arm around Susan’s waist.

They could see movement in the house as they walked up. Susan was stunned at the things she had seen on her tour. Paul told her they could see more places tomorrow if she liked, but he cautioned her, plans seem to change on the fly so he would show her when the opportunity allowed. As the pair approached Diana came flying out the door and hugged Paul fiercely. Once she had let go of Paul she reached over and shook Susan’s hand, “Hi I’m Diana, you must be Uncle Paul’s friend, nice to meet you.” She said. “Well hello Diana, I am Susan, it’s nice to meet you too, I’ve heard so much about you. You are a beautiful young lady.” Blushing, Diana said thanks and taking Paul’s hand she led him into the house. Susan followed the pair smiling, “Well aren’t you just special Uncle Paul!” she whispered in his ear giggling. Once inside Diana directed the pair to sit at the table, there were 2 place settings waiting for them. “Mom told me to make sure you ate when you got back, she left your dinner warming in the oven.” Diana pulled two plates from the oven and brought them over to Susan and Paul. She took a seat across the table from them and chatted about things she had been doing since Paul was last there, she asked Susan many questions and the girls just giggled and laughed as if they were good friends. Once dinner was done Diana cleared the table and told Paul and Susan to stay where they were, she would bring them dessert. When Diana returned to the table her hands were empty, but as her mother had done for Paul on his first trip, Diana sat on the table in front of him and spread her legs. “Here’s dessert, are you guys hungry?” Paul’s jaw dropped seeing how mature and how open Diana had become, he turned to look at Susan whose eyes were staring at this beautiful girl in a state of shock, but Paul could tell she was excited. Once Diana was spread open Paul motioned for Susan to get closer, as she leaned in he pushed her head between Diana’s legs gently and whispered in her ear “I want to watch you eat that sweet young pussy.” Susan hesitated at first, but with Paul’s prompting, and soon Diana’s hands gently guiding her head towards Diana’s waiting cunt she pushed her tongue deep inside Diana. The little girl gasped, and once Susan heard her voice, she relaxed and began to lick her wet pussy.

Paul watched as Susan’s oral skills started Diana wiggling on the table. Stroking his cock with one hand he began to play with Diana’s perky little tits with the other. Susan was eagerly licking Diana’s pussy now, both she and Diana were moaning heavily. Paul moved the chairs out of the way as Susan’s tongue worked Diana’s swollen clit hard. Paul pressed his cock into Susan’s wet pussy and began to fuck her. Diana was writhing on the table, Susan’s hands on her legs, her hands on Susan’s head. Paul had his hands gripping Susan’s waist tight as he drilled himself into her. Paul was fucking hard now, slamming his hard cock into Susan’s wet cunt. Diana was pulling Susan’s head deep inside her pussy as she began to cum. Diana’s body was shaking from her orgasm, her moans became screams, and her orgasm brought Susan to an earth shattering one of her own. Juices poured from Susan’s pussy as her explosion worked its way past Paul’s cock. The sound of the two women cumming drove Paul over the edge and he exploded deep inside Susan. The three collapsed on each other as they recovered from the intense experience they just shared. Suddenly Paul heard a noise and he looked up to see Scott, John and Natalie in the kitchen doorway looking at them. Natalie clearly had liquid running down her leg, both Scott and John’s cocks glistened in the light, revealing they too had liquid on them. Soon the 6 of them were joined together laughing and chatting and just enjoying each other’s company. Susan looked around and thought, “I’m home.”