As the pair approached the club Paul could sense Scott’s mind was elsewhere. “So, what’s up, you’ve been quiet since I told you my plans.”

 “I don’t know, I guess I never really thought about the future, I mean where you fit in, it just seemed like you would always be there, you know?”

 “Yeah, and at first I was so completely lost in it, you know, being with you and Susan, I didn’t think about anything else. One day I realized that things are really just that, it’s you and Susan, and me, and as much fun as we’re having, and as wonderful as things are, you and Susan are the couple, and I’m the extra, and where do I fit in when the extra isn’t enough anymore, or maybe you just want something different. So it brought me back to thinking about this place, how special it is, how I haven’t ever felt as at home as I feel when I’m here.”

 “I can tell, you’re different here than at home, I can’t explain it, but I notice it, it’s nice to see you like this, I can tell this place means a lot to you.

 “I can’t explain it, it’s like something has been missing for me for so long, and whatever it is I have it when I’m here, I feel like I can be me here man, you know? If I want to get fucked, I don’t have to go more than 200 yards from the house and I can fuck, suck, lick any number of wonderful people, trust me I have!” Paul said smiling

 “I know man, I heard what you said about this place, but now that I’m here, it’s so much more than I ever expected, it’s amazing really.”

 “Right, so you understand, and I never want to not be with you and Susan, but it takes two to make a couple, and I’m not in your couple, I’m on the outside, and honestly I just don’t feel like I can base my life on what we’re doing right now, you know what I mean, it’s all fun now, but where am I if you or Susan decide to stop? What do I do if I stay out there for you and Susan and you decide to move on to someone else, or just quit playing? Worse, what if I become a problem for you and Susan as a couple, I couldn’t handle that, you’re both so special to me.”

 Scott looked off in the distance, as if what Paul had just said stirred some deep thoughts within him. “I really hadn’t thought about it Paul, wow, this is crazy, it was just supposed to be fun.”

 Paul laughed softly “You’re not having fun? Look, I’m sorry, this isn’t about getting you down, or bringing up a bunch of shit, it’s just about getting things on the table, telling you what I’m thinking, and hoping for. I definitely won’t be moving here anytime soon, and whenever I’m convinced I would move in a heartbeat something keeps me living out there, and that’s been you and Susan, I can’t see ever leaving you, but I would be an idiot if I didn’t think about a time when you didn’t want me.”

 Scott sighed, then looking at his friend and lover said “So where’s this club we’re going to?”

 Paul nodded off in the distance, “it’s just over there, you ready?”

 Scott smiled freely, “As I’ll ever be!”

 As the men approached the club Scott could see the bodies of several men and smaller boys outside the door. The figures were clearly having sex and both Paul and Scott were immediately hard. “Is that what I think it is?” Scott said as they approached.

 “Yep, now you might see some stuff that might bother you, and that’s cool, just understand the boys here know why they are here and have come here for it. Honestly I haven’t seen any really young kids participating, but I suppose there’s always the chance. I just don’t want you to get freaked out, remember, here, anything is possible, if something is creeping you out you’re better off leaving.”

 Scott looked a little concerned, but judging from his rock hard cock, not too concerned Paul thought. The men walked past the group outside, Paul recognized a few faces from his previous visits and smiled at them. As they walked in the club was fuller than Paul had remembered, there were young men acting as waiters walking around in tiny little jockstraps, Paul chuckled at the sight. “Only here can you find the employees of a business more clothed than the customers!” he said under his breath. Paul guided Scott over towards the bar where he saw Mike. Sitting at the bar he pointed to a stool for Scott and introduced Scott to Mike. “Have you said hi to Buster yet?” Mike said smiling.

 “Of course! Said hello to him last night.” Paul replied “Can we get a couple of beers Mike?” “Sure, cummin right up bud.” Mike replied. Paul watched him turn and noticed the butt plug he noticed his first night was buried in Mike’s hot ass again. Paul smiled, somehow the discussion with Scott had turned very serious and Paul was afraid it might spoil things, and being in the club was relaxing him again, and he definitely loved the sight of a man’s ass with something in it. Paul pointed it out to Scott, who had definitely relaxed since their talk. As the men sat looking over the club, Paul was taken by a threesome of middle aged men in the corner. One of the men was seated on a stool, with another bouncing on his cock and the third was masturbating watching his friends. Scott was looking around, lost in the lights and the sex that surrounded him. The beat from the stereo pounded into the men, the rhythm adding to the overall sexual atmosphere of the club. Soon a boy or perhaps a young looking young man had approached Scott. By the time Paul noticed the boy was swallowing Scott’s hard cock. Paul watched as Scott’s partner skillfully worked the length of Scott’s shaft into his mouth, taking every inch. Scott was lost in the sensation and Paul could tell this kid must be good from the way Scott responded to his touch. Up and down the kid went on Scott’s shaft; Scott’s moans told Paul he was close to cumming, the look on his face showed how hard he was working to hold his load off. Paul decided to get in on the action and moving his cock toward the boy stroked his head to get his attention. The boy gladly swallowed Paul next, and his mouth was incredible. The boy knew how to work his tongue as he swallowed Paul’s cock, his mouth was so warm and welcoming Paul began to fuck the boy’s mouth. Paul pumped his hard cock deep into the boy’s throat while motioning for Scott to get behind the boy. Once Scott was behind him Paul pulled him into position to allow Scott to slide inside the boy’s ass. Scott almost came looking at such a tight sweet hole; he was shocked at how easily it took his cock. The tight hole seemed to suck his cock inside him, but he took to fucking it like a pro. Paul was working his cock deep in the boys’ throat while Scott was pounding his ass. Several of the guys at the bar had begun to stroke their cocks watching the fun. Paul soon recognized the look on Scott’s face; he was just about to cum. Moments after Scott was moaning loudly with his cock buried balls deep in the boys’ ass. Paul had held off, wanting a piece of this hot boy himself, once Scott was done he turned the boy around and slipped his own cock deep inside the boy. Paul could feel the load Scott left which turned him on. He started slapping the kids’ ass as he fucked him. You could hear his slaps over the sound of the music. More men had gathered around to watch the group play. Paul was in a frenzy, pounding his cock deep inside this hot young boy watching all the hot cocks being sucked and stroked around him. Paul felt his load building and he soon exploded inside the boy’s ass. Several of the watchers also exploded watching the pair, hot cum flying on the boy, on the floor.

 Once the pair had both cum the boy wandered off towards the back of the bar. Taking their seats again Scott and Paul started sipping their beers and watching the action around them. As they drank they chatted about the fun they had been having since they arrived, occasionally stroking each other’s cocks as they talked. As the guys sat and talked the volume of the stereo had begun to pound into their head the erotic beats Mike had selected and the beats began to stir Paul’s loins again. Scott had notice while he was stroking him and shortly Scott had moved from his barstool and took his place sitting on Paul’s throbbing cock. Paul sat back in his chair and let his lover ride. Scott had taken to anal amazingly well, Paul hadn’t realized it but for someone who had only recently started getting fucked he knew how to work Paul’s cock with his tight asslips. Scott worked his ass up and down on Paul’s shaft; Mike had appeared from behind the bar and was watching Scott ride Paul while he was stroking his big cock. Paul motioned for Mike to come closer and Mike did, feeding Paul his huge dick. The feel of Scott’s hungry ass on his cock and Mike’s throbbing cock in his mouth filled Paul with a sense of exhilaration like nothing else, he simply loved to fuck and be fucked and felt his best when doing it. Soon Mike was filling Paul’s mouth with a hefty load of hot cum, the sperm leaked out the sides of Paul’s mouth and dripped from his chin to his chest. When Mike shot his load Paul shot his, deep inside his friends’ ass gobs of Paul’s goo spurt, filling Scott with a now familiar and heavenly sensation. Once Paul had emptied himself in Scott’s bowels Scott turned and kissed him hard and long, Mike’s hot cum being swapped between them. “oh fuck that was good” Paul whispered to Scott. “The night is still young man.” Scott whispered back.

 Paul decided to get some air, so he headed out the back door for some fresh air, Scott wanted to stay in the bar and chat with Mike so Paul was alone outside. Walking along the trail between the club and the barn Paul paid little attention to the people around him, lost in his thoughts and feelings he found himself at the barn. He opened the door, thinking he would sit with Buster and clear his head a little. The past couple of days were taking a toll on Paul, the desire to let himself go at this, his most treasured place was incredible, but a feeling of wanting Susan and Scott feel welcome and enjoy themselves weighed on him. Once inside the barn Paul could hear female voices from off in the distance. His curiosity was immediately aroused. Walking deeper into the barn Paul noticed three women in a dark corner far from the door, he also noticed Buster. Paul wished Scott were with him, he would have loved for Scott to see animal sex up close. Paul moved closer to the group in the corner, keeping quiet so he could watch the ladies act with each other and the dog without the addition of an audience, he wanted to see uninhibited lust without the sensation of putting on a show. As Paul approached he recognized the bodies, the ladies had their back to him, but he knew it was Diana, Natalie and Susan, and Susan appeared to be playing with Buster’s cock. Diana was giggling and Natalie seemed to be guiding Susan along. Paul watched, amazed and aroused, the three most important women in his life were participating in one of the most unimaginable taboos he could think of and he was loving it. Soon Natalie and Susan traded places, Natalie was rubbing between Buster’s hind legs, Susan held the dog close and was soothing him. Diana, still giggling was rubbing her pussy and she moved to in front of Buster and he began to lick her slit. Diana gasped as Buster’s rough tongue lapped at her mound. Susan spoke to Diana as Buster ate her pussy. “Doesn’t that feel good baby?” “Uh huh, ohhh my god mom this feels sooo…” her voice trailed off as Buster’s tongue plunged deeper inside her wet, young hole.

 Paul was hypnotized, he couldn’t move, part of him desperately wanted to go find Scott and show him what a sex slut his wife was becoming, but he simply couldn’t miss any of what he was watching. He was close enough now to hear the breathing of the women and the dog, Paul could tell Susan was getting into that zone where she was going to need fucked badly soon, he was wondering which of these women Buster would take. It didn’t take Paul long to see, Natalie moved away from Buster and guided Susan next to him on her hands and knees. Buster wore the familiar padding on his paws, Paul wondered if Mike ever took the padding off, so Susan was in no danger of scratches. Natalie expertly guided Buster around and on top of Susan. Diana was leaning against one of the stalls and fingering her sweet pussy furiously watching her mother help her friend get dog fucked. Susan lowered her face to her arms on the ground, her ass pointing up in the air. Paul stared as Natalie’s soft feminine hands guided Buster’s dripping pink cock inside Susan. Susan gasped as Buster grabber her with his front paws and began pumping her madly. Natalie ran her hands across Susan’s skin slowly and softly while Buster ravaged her pussy. Susan was moaning loudly, uncontrollably as Buster fucked her. Diana was jamming several fingers deep inside herself watching the animal/human mating in front of her. “Would you like to get closer Paul?” Natalie asked.

 “How did you know I was here, and how did you know it was me?” Paul said walking towards the women. Susan was lost in the frenzy of Buster’s fucking, his front legs wrapped around her waist as he thrust himself into her over and over. Diana lost in her own lust didn’t recognize Paul at first, but finally noticed him. “Uncle Paul, I’m so fucking horny, help me.” She walked over to him, he sat on the ground close to Susan and Buster, Diana stood over him, turning her ass to his face she squat her pussy down on his mouth. “Eat my cunt Uncle Paul, fuck me please.” Paul grabbed her waist and pulled her down on his hungry mouth, his lips wrapped around her swollen clit and he sucked it against his teeth. Diana gasped and Paul could feel her legs tremble, she was already close. The sound of Buster’s breathing and Susan’s moans echoed in the barn as Paul sucked Diana. Paul could feel Diana’s legs shake as her juices flowed; she was grinding her pussy on his hungry mouth. Soon Paul tasted Diana’s cum as it streamed over his face. The girl had definitely grown since his first visit. She grabbed his hair and pushed his face into her open pussy, fucking his face with her pussy he could feel her taking control, she was using him for her pleasure and he loved it. Susan was screaming by now, Buster had begun to tie with her, his huge knot swelling her far beyond anything she had ever expected. Paul could hear Natalie’s soothing voice calming her, helping her get past the pain and into the pleasure of being so spread open. Once Diana had finished with Paul’s face she stepped off him and he looked over to see Natalie fingering her own pussy while comforting Susan. Paul grabbed Diana and pulled her down to the ground. Laying the girl on her back Paul slid his cock inside her. Her wet, shaven pussy took him in and swallowed his cock. Paul began to fuck Diana hard, slamming his cock into her, looking down at her he saw her eyes were on fire. Diana was no longer the little girl she was when he left, she was now a young woman lost in the pleasure of sex and lust. Paul looked deep into her eyes as he fucked her, pounding her sweet young pussy. While the two lovers were lost in their own sex, Susan was still being mounted by Buster. She lay on the floor with his cock stuck inside her for what seemed an eternity, but it was a wonderful one. The pain had gone; she was completely numb below her waist and the rest of her tingled. She turned her head to watch as Paul was fucking Diana, she could tell he was lost in her, and a part of her could tell Diana loved it. She felt a twinge of envy, alongside the amazing sensation she was feeling from Buster’s fucking. Natalie had pulled back and was sitting against a wall masturbating furiously watching her lover, her daughter and her new friend. Natalie was working two fingers inside her aching hole while rubbing her clit with her other hand. Soon Paul was moaning, he thrusting had stopped and he filled his young lover with streams of hot fresh cum.

 Eventually Paul, Diana and Natalie had all cum and they sat around Susan, touching her, caressing her loving her. Buster was finally able to withdraw from Susan’s cherry red pussy and Natalie plunged her tongue deep inside Susan and withdrew a mouthful of dog sperm. Natalie leaned over to Diana and the women traded it between them. The sight of a mother and daughter kissing drove Paul crazy, the knowledge they were trading dog cum was almost too much. Paul moved closer to Susan and pulled her up into his arms. Holding her close he leaned over and kissed first Natalie, then Diana, then leaned down to kiss Susan. The foursome sat together for some time before Natalie grabbed Susan and Diana helped her lift the woman to her feet. The ladies were heading back to the house and Natalie told Paul he should head back to the club, John should be there and Scott was probably wondering where he was. Paul kissed each of the ladies good night and headed back to the club.

 Walking slowly to the club Paul began to think, about Susan and Scott and how important they had become to him, he had told them he was preparing for a time they didn’t want him, but deep down he simply couldn’t imagine being without them. His thoughts turned to Natalie and John, his love for them seemed to be stronger than ever, which seemed odd to him as he had been spending so much more time with Scott and Susan, “How does fucking someone else bring you closer to your love?” Thoughts of Diana began to creep into his mind as well; she had really begun to turn into an amazing young woman, and a lover. Paul mulled these thoughts over as he strode towards the club, the night was still young.