Paul got to the club, after shaking off his thoughts, he headed towards the bar. There was a small crowd of men surrounding a figure Paul knew to be John’s. John was clearly fucking someone, and loving it. As Paul got closer he could see Scott sitting back in his barstool, his head pressed into the back of the stool while John slid his enormous cock deep inside him. Paul moved up to be close to the action. Paul noticed a very sexy Hispanic boy feeding Scott a beautiful veiny thick cock while John fucked him. John would occasionally pull his cock out and let one of the audience have a taste before sliding back inside. Paul worked his way to John’s side, when John would pull out of Scott Paul swallowed his cock loving the taste of his friend’s ass on it. Then Paul would guide it back in. John and Paul would kiss while John thrust his dick slow and deep inside his lover. Paul leaned towards Scott and sucked his cock up into his mouth. Paul could smell the musky smell of ass while he sucked Scott’s cock. The smell and sight of John’s cock drove him over the edge and he was lost again in a sexual haze. Paul sucked Scott hard while John continued fucking him. Soon John pulled from Scott’s ass and shot his load all over Scott’s cock and balls which Paul happily licked clean. Scott began to move after John pulled out of him, but Paul held him firm and moved between his legs, sliding his own hard cock inside him. Paul thrust himself hard and fast into Scott’s gaping ass, his need to cum too great to think about anything else. Paul jammed his cock into Scott over and over until he exploded inside his lover. Scott was milking the seed from his Hispanic cock as Paul filled his ass. Paul almost collapsed he had fucked Scott so hard, but managed to fall into a chair. Mike handed him a beer as he caught his breath. The men sat at the bar, recovering from the most intense fucking they had shared so far.

“Glad you came?” Paul asked leaning over towards Scott

“I can’t even tell you how much, this place is amazing” Scott replied his eyes shining from excitement.

Paul looked around and was amazed at the sight. All around him were men and boys sucking and fucking each other, in pairs, in groups, the smell of sex, lube, even musky ass floated through the air, it was thick enough to make Paul almost high. The Hispanic boy who had been feeding Scott his cock was standing close by and Paul could see his cock swelling again, the smell and sound of raw sex and that boy’s fat veiny cock were getting Paul excited. Sitting in his bar stool Paul reached over and tapped the boy on the shoulder, the boy turned to see Paul pull his legs up in the air for him. The boy eagerly grabbed his cock and pressed it against Paul’s hungry hole. Pushing his cock inside Paul screamed from the sensation, his hunger for cock growing even as the boy was filling his ass. The boy began to thrust eagerly into Paul, fucking his ass hard. John had been watching and stood up, feeding Paul his swelling dick watching the dark cock as it pierced Paul’s hungry ass. John was pumping Paul’s hungry mouth harder and harder while the fat cock in his ass spread him wide open. Paul was becoming delirious with lust, his ass squeezing his latin lover’s cock while his mouth worked every inch of John’s enormous cock down his throat. The three fucked like this for some time before Paul could feel the explosion in his ass, his lover’s cock twitching as it filled him with sperm. Paul could feel his lover pull out of his ass but he was not satisfied. Holding his legs in the air he pulled John from his mouth and moaned “Fuck me John, fill my ass man.” John gladly moved between Paul’s legs and pushed himself inside. Paul’s eyes rolled to the back of his head as John made love to his ass with long smooth strokes of his cock. Feeding Paul’s ass his amazing length of cock, his girth spreading Paul wider than anything else he had tried Paul was lost in the sensation of pure raw lust. John fucked Paul slow and lovingly, his strokes deep and steady, the sensation of having his ass spread so wide open for so long drove Paul crazy and soon he was moaning as loudly as he could. John fucked Paul for some time until he finally pulled his huge dick out of his lover’s ass and fed him his cockhead, once Paul had his head in his mouth he filled it with gobs of hot cum. John milked his shaft into Paul’s mouth, squeezing every drop into it. Scott watched the two men and could see the emotion between them, the way they looked at each other was so very different than the others around them fucking like crazed dogs. When John had finished Paul collapsed in his chair. John took his seat next to Scott and the two men began chatting while Paul recovered, cum leaking from his ass, his own loads dripping down his chest and belly as he attempted to sit up.

The three friends stayed at the club for several more hours, many more loads of cum were drained from each other as well as many other partners. The men decided to head back to the house, their bodies covered in cum and lube and saliva from each other. Paul walked between John and Scott, they often help prop him up as he was lost in a daze, the sex he had enjoyed and watching Susan with Buster had drained him of any energy he had. “I love it here so much, I’m so happy to be here.” He said sounding like a college freshman after his first party. John and Scott looked at each other and chuckled, helping their lover to the house as he wandered in a daze. Once back at the house the men carefully guided Paul to the play room and laid him on the couch. Covering him with a blanket the men headed upstairs. Paul drifted off to sleep quickly, his head a whirl with thoughts of sex, freedom, love and passion. Paul hadn’t felt this alive in years and he was overwhelmed with the feeling.

Paul awoke to the feeling of a warm cock on his mouth, he could feel the tongue of his lover working up and down his shaft. As he opened his eyes he could see Diana working every inch of him into her mouth, past Diana he could see Natalie watching and masturbating. Natalie was guiding her daughters head up and down Paul’s swollen cock. Paul began thrusting up into her as she was going down on him, his cock piercing her throat, gagging her a little. Soon she was fucking him hard with her mouth, sucking him in and out quickly. Paul lay back and enjoyed the frenzy of her young mouth on him. Diana worked her tongue up and down, teasing his pee hole from time to time. Soon Paul watched as Natalie gently pulled her daughter’s head from his cock and guided her sweet young pussy on it. As Diana began to ride his cock Natalie moved towards Paul’s head, straddling his face she lowered her wet pussy down on him. Soon Paul was being ridden at both ends, Diana was grinding down hard on his cock while her mother pushed her pussy down hard on his face, his mouth deep between her lips. Paul buried his tongue in Natalie’s cunt as she rubbed her clit on his nose. Diana was bouncing up and down on him and her voice was getting louder as she fucked him. Soon Paul could hear mother and daughter moaning loudly . Paul got lost in the moment and it took a few moments for him to realize Diana had stopped her bouncing and had gone back to grinding, which Paul absolutely loved. Paul felt his legs being pulled up slightly as Natalie began to grind her pussy up and down his face, her juices were dripping onto his skin now. Paul felt the familiar wetness of lube applied to his ass and he knew what was coming. John pushed his rod firmly against Paul’s ass sliding himself inside, while he and Diana kissed deep and hard. The sight of them together must have excited Natalie because her body moved even more quickly up and down his face. Natalie was fucking Paul’s mouth hard now and John was fucking his ass deep and slow as Diana worked his cock inside her with her hips. The three of them drove Paul to new heights of ecstasy as they fucked him until all had cum. The two women collapsed to his side and John lay on top of him, kissing him deeply. “Welcome home Paul, we’ve missed you.” He said.

The foursome lay together on the couch for sometime before Natalie roused them all into the kitchen for breakfast. John and Paul sat at the table as Diana and Natalie prepared the food. The men chatted about the day and soon they were joined by Scott and Susan. Susan helped the ladies with the food and the guys sat and worked out their plans for the day. Paul decided he would work on the computer in the morning, he was still a little sore and worn from the day before, plus he wanted to make sure he kept on top of his work so he could make more visits like this one. Scott and John decided to head into town, John had to go to the store and get some supplies for a project and Scott just thought a little drive would do him good, plus John had become a good friend these past few days. Natalie and Susan made plans together to visit some of Natalie’s friends in the afternoon. Diana was heading out to be with her friends as soon as breakfast was over. With plans made everyone sat and began to eat. There was a feeling in the air of such peace, such warmth and comfort it seemed to everyone as if things were as perfect as things could possibly be.

When breakfast had ended Paul headed up to the room prepared for him where his computer was and began to work. John and Scott got dressed and headed out. Once Natalie and Susan had cleaned up Natalie began to take care of some work leaving Susan on her own. Susan had brought some books so she settled in on the couch Paul had recently been using and began to read. As she read her mind began to drift. “Oh my fucking God I can’t believe last night. How low can I go, I fucked a dog!” The images of last night passed through her memory, she could almost smell Buster as she lay there. “I fucking loved it, that dog just pounded me, I’m still sore, I had dog cum pouring out of my pussy and I want to do it again. What kind of sick bitch am I?” Susan lay the book down and drifted off into her head, the events of last night too exciting and too intimidating for her to handle anything else. Susan lay back and began to play with her pussy as she remembered the feel of Buster’s fur against her naked skin. The smell of him was so strong after he had mounted her that she immediately showered when she had gotten home, Scott hadn’t arrived home yet so she was grateful. The images of Paul watching her floated through her mind, she was secretly grateful it was he and not Scott who was there, knowing he was watching, being excited by her was amazingly exciting for her. As her thoughts drifted back to last night her fingers began to work her harder and harder. “I need Paul, wait, he’s upstairs…fuck he’s working, I know he’s really trying to focus on work, but I need him bad.” Susan headed upstairs and peeking through Paul’s door saw him sitting naked at his desk . She snuck up behind him and watched as his fingers worked expertly across his computer keyboard. “Fuck he’s so hot, I love watching him move, even just sitting there typing he gets me wet.” She moved closer to him, she watched as he would type at a blistering pace for several minutes, then one of his hands would grab and stroke his cock for a while and back to the keyboard. As she watched him one hand played with her pussy, the other her nipples. “Oh my god I am so fucking horny I can’t stand it. Please turn around Paul, please want me, please want me like I want you.” As she said this to herself he turned. Paul saw her eyes burning, before anything else he saw her eyes burning into his. “I love you Paul, please love me.” Susan said to herself, she hadn’t even realized until now how much she loved him, the thought terrified and excited her. Paul reached out to her and grabbed her arm. Still sitting he pulled her towards him. “Oh god Paul, eat me, eat my fucking cunt I need it so bad” she moaned as she moved her pussy over his face. With one foot on the floor and the other placed on the arm of Paul’s chair she lowered her pussy down onto Paul’s face, she was soon grinding hard down on his face. “Oh fuck baby, that’s it, fuck yes eat my pussy” she growled. Susan couldn’t explain what she felt when she was with Paul, and the fact that her feelings had only intensified since they arrived at John’s almost scared her, but she wanted him so badly her fear was brushed aside. Susan grabbed the hair on Paul’s chest as his tongue plowed deep into her love hole. Her body was covered in goose pimples from his touch. Paul worked his tongue deep inside Susan, her juices were filling his mouth as he ate and licked her insides, his hands were squeezing her asscheeks hard, the imprint of his fingers were etched in her skin. Paul tried to keep up with Susan, but she was far too lost, she seemed out of control, her voice had risen to some kind of deep throated scream as she commanded him to please her more and more, Paul loved that she was so demanding. “That’s it baby, fuck my pussy, oh my god baby, that’s it, oh yeah, suck me baby!!” she would scream in a deep voice neither would recognize as hers. “oh my god, oh, uh uh ohhhhh my god babyyyyy, fuuuuuuck yessssss” she hissed as her orgasm came over her, her knees buckled and Paul had to catch her from falling. Her pussy squirted what seemed to be tons of hot wet juice all over him and the floor. Paul’s hands were now holding her waist as he drank as much of her fluids as he could. Susan’s eyes were rolled back and her body shook violently as wave after wave of incredible orgasm overcame her. As she began to feel her strength return Paul grabbed her and moved her in front of him. Paul bent her over, her pussy and ass were open for him, and her body screamed for him to take them both.

“Oh jesus I want you so bad!” Paul thought to himself, there was an immense pressure building up in him having Susan bent over for his taking, it was a combination of lust, passion, excitement, need, and pure blind frenzy that overtook him. Paul grabbed Susan by the hips and pulled her body towards him hard, his mouth landing squarely between her spread asscheeks. Paul tongued at Susan’s asshole hard pressing his tongue against her tight rim. Susan was pushing back onto Paul’s mouth, he could feel her flex her asshole, trying to loosen herself for him. “’Oh my god I want her so bad, I need to be inside her so bad right now I’m going to explode.” Paul thought to himself as he pushed his tongue hard against her twitching asshole. Paul pushed and pushed, his head moving from side to side as he tried to enter Susan’s waiting ass, finally he felt her lips loosen just a bit which made him push harder. Paul’s excitement was growing, his cock was dancing with excitement as Susan stood before him pleading with him to tongue fuck her ass. Once Paul was able to slide his tongue into the tiny opening of her anus his consistant and harried pushing eventually opened her up for him. She gasped as his tongue slid past her outer lips and into her bowels. The sensation of her lips parting for him and the acrid taste of her asshole drove Paul almost delirious with lust. With his heart racing, his cock dripping with precum Paul buried his tongue deep inside Susan’s ass. Susan was screaming from the sensation begging Paul to eat her deeper and harder. Paul obliged gladly, pushing his face so deep into her ass his nose left a print on her skin. Paul pushed as hard and as deep as he could, his tongue pressing against the soft insides of Susan’s willing ass. “Please go deeper baby, I need you inside me, I can’t get enough of you inside me.” Susan thought as she screamed and urged Paul on. “Oh I so want to be in you, I want to be so deep in you I’m a part of you, I need you so much, I want you so much.” Paul thought to himself as he tasted and teased Susan’s rectum. The feelings in Paul couldn’t be held back anymore, his tongue had plunged as deeply into his lover as he could go and it wasn’t far enough for him, Paul pushed Susan forward and stood up. Paul grabbed his dripping cock and using his precum as lube pressed the head of his cock into Susan’s waiting hole. “Oh yeah baby, that’s it baby, fuck me, fuck my ass, god fuck me deeeep.” Susan growled at him. Paul pushed himself balls deep into her, the sound of her wild voice driving him further into a passionate frenzy. Paul thrust himself into Susan over and over. Paul pushed his cock into Susan as hard and deep as he could go, with each thrust feeling a need to go deeper into his lover. The two lovers were now screaming at the top of their lungs in uncontrolled frenzy. Soon Paul unloaded his hot cum deep inside Susan’s hungry asshole. As his orgasm overtook him he sat back into his chair, holding Susan tightly against his body she landed on his lap, his cock still in her ass. Sweat streamed down their faces, their hair frazzled and wet. Paul nuzzled Susan’s neck as his hands squeezed her tits. Susan was writhing her body in Paul’s lap, she couldn’t get enough of the feel of his hot skin against hers, he was almost a drug for her now, she needed more and more of him with every day.

The two lovers were so lost in their own world that they didn’t notice Natalie sitting on the bed fingering herself madly to orgasm. As she began to cum her voice boomed loudly in the room and Paul and Susan looked over to watch her beautifully tanned skin and deep pink wet pussy squirming on the bed across from them. Through glassy eyes the pair watched as Natalie was driven through several waves of very strong orgasm. Once her orgasm began to subside she lay on the bed and looked over at the lovers in the chair, the three smiled at each other. Susan looked lovingly at Natalie “You know how I feel, you love him too, and I love you for loving him, for wanting him like I do, I would share him with you forever.” “Wow, you two are amazing together!” Natalie said once she was able to speak again. “I can’t remember seeing anyone as exciting to watch as you two.” She added. Susan smiled at her, her eyes twinkling. “Thank you so much for letting us stay here, I know just being here makes things so much more, I don’t know, intense. This place is amazing Nat, it really is.” Natalie smiled “Thank you Suse, but it’s the people here that make it special, and having you and Paul and Scott here has made this a very special time for John and me, you know, we both love Paul very much, but when I saw you two together, wow, you two are special together.” Susan was glowing, her heart still racing from the sex she and Paul just shared, but also because she realized Natalie knew her secret, Natalie could see how much she loved Paul, she just hoped she wouldn’t say anything about it until they were alone. As much as Susan didn’t want Paul to know her feelings, she wanted desperately to tell somebody how she felt, and she knew that Natalie would understand better than anyone. Susan stood up from Paul’s lap, walked over to the nightstand and pulled out a joint. Paul had rarely seen Susan light up for herself, so he knew something was upsetting her. Susan leaned over and kissed Natalie’s cheek as she left to go outside.

“Paul, that is one amazing woman, you didn’t tell us just how wonderful she was.” Paul smiled, he often did talking or thinking about Susan these days. “Yes, she’s something special alright.” “I’m so glad that you and they could make it, we’ve missed you very much, and they are a very welcome addition to the family!” Natalie said. “Now Suse and I have plans, and you need to get your work done, so I’m going to go and clean up and leave you to business.”