Natalie drove the girls back to the farmhouse, Susan was pressed up against her with her head on her shoulders. The horse and the weed had drained her. Natalie, for her part was floating on air, she had forgotten the rush from animal sex, and sharing it with her new friend only enhanced the already unbelievable high she had gotten. Once she arrived back at the house she wrapped her arm around Susan and helped her out of the cart and into the house. Susan leaned against Natalie as she was led into the playroom and Natalie laid her gently on the couch. Once she had placed Susan on the couch Natalie headed to a closet door and Susan could see the light in the room as Natalie entered it. Coming back momentarily Susan could see her friend holding in one hand a huge double headed dildo and a strap on in the other. Her weariness left immediately as she saw Natalie walking back towards her. “Oh god Nat, please, the strap on!” she squealed. Susan sat herself up against the back of the couch and spreading her legs she began to rub her pussy. Natalie’s eyes were on fire as she put the strap on around her waist. Once in place she sat on the couch and wrapped her arms around Susan, pulling her towards her. Their mouths met and in that instant the red hot passion they had been feeling instantly turned white, their tongues explored each other’s mouths violently, their hands caressing every inch of available skin. “Fuck me Nat, please fuck me now!” Susan growled to her lover. Soon Natalie had her hard rubber cock in her hand and was pushing it into Susan’s spread pussy. Susan’s eyes never left Natalie’s as she felt the rubber prick slide inch after inch inside her. Once she had pushed herself all the way inside Natalie began to thrust, but this was unlike any fuck Susan had ever had, Natalie understood instinctively how to thrust, and grind to please her the most. Natalie was soon pounding Susan’s pussy in a way that Susan could only dream of, the force of a man but the knowledge of her pussy allowed Natalie to touch and please places no male lover ever had. Natalie fucked Susan’s pussy for what seemed an eternity, Susan had lost all track of time and place, the more Natalie fucked her the deeper she wanted Natalie to be. Susan was thrashing on the couch screaming from Natalie’s fucking, Natalie was matching Susan’s screams. “Oh my god, oh god, ohhhhhhh fuuuuuck Nat, in the ass, I need you in my ass” Susan hissed breathlessly. Susan managed to turn over and put her arms on the back of the couch, arching her back as she spread her legs open. Natalie was amazed at her lover’s body, her tight, taught tanned skin, her muscles, every move Susan made turned her on more and more. Lubing her black rubber cock she poured lube in the crack of Susan’s ass and began to finger her ass. Once the lube was spread generously Natalie slid her big black dick inside her wild lover. The two women screaming as Susan felt her ass open up for the huge cold cock Natalie was pushing inside her. Natalie was lost in the sensation she felt from Susan’s asslips spreading open, swallowing her dick as she pushed. Once inside Natalie used her amazing skills to tease and please Susan’s asshole over and over. Eventually Susan’s pussy exploded in wetness all over Natalie and the couch, Natalie soon after exploded herself, her hot pussy goo covering Susan’s amazing ass. The two women collapsed on the couch in the puddle of pussy juice.

 While the women were collapsed on the couch in loving bliss the man who seemed to excite them most was sitting on the cock of his new friend Randy, the women on either side of Paul whispering in his ear how excited watching their husband/daddy fuck him. Mike for his part had placed himself between his dad and Paul’s legs and was watching Paul’s big cock bouncing from the fucking his dad was giving him. His cock was rock hard and was leaking precum watching the men. “Put it in me Mike, I want you in me!” Paul moaned to him. Randy’s hands tightened on Paul’s body at the realization of what Paul was asking for. Mike looked at Paul quizzically, unsure of what Paul was telling him, he was getting fucked by his dad, who Mike thought was the best lover he’d ever had. Paul saw the confused look on the boy’s face and nodded, holding his legs wide open for Mike to understand he wanted him to slide inside him with his dad. Mike wasted no time pressing his cock against Paul’s tight hole, the feel of his father’s stiff dick on his almost made him shoot immediately. Pushing harder and harder Mike could feel his cock pop inside Paul’s hot asshole. Soon Mike and his dad were pumping Paul in rhythm, all three men were moaning and groaning loudly, but the women watching seemed excited most of all, their voices were almost drowning out the men as they watched the 2 hard cocks sliding together in and out of Paul’s hot ass. The three men were grinding and pumping for several minutes before Mike’s cock exploded deep inside Paul’s ass, his hot cum covering his father’s swollen cock. The feel of his son’s warm cum spreading inside Paul’s ass was too much for Randy and he came very soon after. Paul’s ass drank every drop while his hand was draining his own cock, spurts of hot cum flew all over his chest. Mandy began to lick the hot goo from his skin while she fingered her pussy. The group fell apart and everyone was breathless as they looked at each other. The little clearing had now filled with many more people all of whom were clearly enjoying the show. Paul stayed with the family for a while longer before kissing them each good bye and heading off.

 As he walked he began to think about all the events of his life and what it meant to him. “I’m way past the point of no return now” he thought, “I’ve fucked so many people lately I’m sure I’ve got some disease, I want to fuck everyone I see except my own wife, unless she’s sleeping.” Paul “God what am I going to do?” He thought, half excited half panicked. “I can’t stop living like this, I don’t want to stop living like this, and every day I’m with her I need Susan more and more, fuck I want that woman, she drives me crazy and the more I fuck her the more I want to.” Paul wandered across the camp and suddenly found himself back at the place he seemed most comfortable, the plot with a brown and gold flag flying overhead one of the trailers parked there. As Paul realized where he was he headed over to the clearing, the firepit, to sit and think. Once he reached the clearing he noticed a couple was already there, the male was sitting on one of the benches facing away from the pit while the woman lay on the ground beneath him. “Oh my god, is he really gonna do it?” Paul thought to himself. His eyes fixated on the couple before him, he could see the muscles in the man’s ass clenching as he pushed. The woman was almost writhing beneath him moaning softly. Paul began to stroke his cock watching the pair. Paul never noticed his own movement, but his fascination with the scene in front of him distracted his attention from the fact that the was slowly moving towards the couple, his heart beating fast, his cock swollen in his hand. Soon he was standing next to the woman, his eyes transfixed on the man’s twitching asshole. “You gonna watch me feed her man?” A voice from off in the distance said, Paul noticed then that the man on the bench was talking to him. “Oh yeah man, I want to watch you feed her!” he murmured in reply. Within moments the man was groaning, Paul watched as the man’s dark asshole opened up in front of him, the woman had opened her mouth and was moaning loudly to match her wiggling. The woman reached up and put her hands on the man’s ass as his hole opened. Paul noticed the tip of the man’s turd. The thought of scat play truly sickened Paul, despite the fact that he and Susan had played more than once with their own. Paul was far more excited by the intimacy of the act, the scat was just the tool lovers used to share what most people would think the most private act one could share.

 Paul was working his cock furiously as the man’s deep brown shit began to pour from his ass onto his lover’s face. Her moans were beyond description, there was an urgency in her tone, a desperation as her lover fed her from his bowels. The woman lay on the ground, her writhing had increased with her lovers gift. The woman’s eyes were rolled back as in some orgasmic ecstasy. Once the man had emptied himself on her, he left the bench and was squatting on her face, rubbing his filth in with his ass and cock. The man was cooing at his lover as she ate his filthy asshole. Paul shot streaming loads of hot cum watching her wade in her lover’s shit. While Paul was staring at the couple in front of him, his hand milking the last of his seed from his cock a sense of calm enveloped him. Suddenly, miraculously, things seemed clear to him, he knew where his path was taking him, and he had just somehow given himself over to it. Paul smiled at the couple on the ground and turned away, heading back to John and Natalie’s place, and towards the future.

 On the walk towards the house Paul couldn’t have noticed, but Natalie or Susan would have in a heartbeat. Paul was suddenly walking a little more upright, his head held high, his chest seemed broader, wider, his every movement spoke of a man at peace with himself, his walk had turned to a confident stride, he practically floated across the ground as he moved. Paul walked into the house and heard no sound, so he walked around and saw Natalie and Susan naked, sleeping in each other’s arms in the playroom. Paul watched them as they slept, he watched their bodies move as they breathed, their muscular bodies, their tanned skin. Paul stood and watched them for some time before heading upstairs to his room. Paul sat at his computer and checked his emails. Paul handled his work emails quickly, his energy seemed to be boundless as he sat at his chair typing away. Once the minutiae of his day were done he began to get to the meat of his project, his bosses were highly impressed with his last presentation and Paul had since resolved one of the more tricky aspects of the project that could have severely hampered his team’s progress. Paul worked at full strength for several hours before he realized he hadn’t eaten anything and his stomach was growling. Paul headed downstairs and found Susan sitting on the porch just outside the kitchen door. Paul grabbed a snack from the fridge and walked outside. Paul sat himself on the railing across from where Susan sat. Susan looked troubled, Paul had seen this look on her face more and more and it broke his heart because he knew he was the cause of her pain. “Hey beautiful, want a bite?” He said offering his food to her. Susan smiled at him “No, thanks.” Paul looked at her, there was no hint of the usual lust he felt when he saw her, he just saw someone he cared about in pain and just wanted to help her.

 He felt he might as well get right to the heart of what he felt the issue was. “I’m sorry Suse, I really am, I never thought things would get so confusing.” Paul looked at her while he spoke. “I never realized how out of control things would get. I’m really sorry for causing you hurt.” Susan felt a tear well up in her eye, looking up at Paul “Its not your fault Paul, you know that, I think I always knew things would get like this. Scott was so excited when we posted our ad, then we met you, and things have just happened, but I think we both know they would have happened anyway. I can’t control what I like, what I feel, and I’ve had these feelings for as long as I can remember. You’ve helped me so much, you’ve made these feelings so normal, so comfortable. I can’t thank you enough for saving me so much time to understand and realize who I am and what I want.” Paul nodded, he truly understood the mental anguish she was going through as he had been burdened with many of the same choices as she lately. “I know, it would have happened eventually. If I didn’t like Scott so much it wouldn’t hurt so bad, but I do, and knowing him only makes it harder.” Susan nodded in return “It will be ok, we both know Scott’s a great guy, and compared to anyone else he’s a pretty kinky guy, he’ll make someone a wonderful partner, but I think we both know this life isn’t for him, this is a strange vacation, and if he can’t get lost in this place with everything happening, he’s only going to feel left out, and I don’t want that for him. I want him to be happy. We’ve been talking about things, he knows that things between us are not good, I think even he knows this isn’t for him, so we’ll just have to move on, what else can we do? I can’t stop living like this Paul, now that I’ve been here, seen what I’ve seen, done what I’ve done, this is so much me, and so much not him, its unfair to make him live like this, but I can’t go back either…” her voice trailed off as she finished. Paul sensed her mind was made up, sadness tugged at him, but it was tempered by his own certainty that he too could not go back. “Paul?” “Yes baby” he said wrapping an arm around her shoulder. “I called work today, I made up a story about needing to take care of a sick relative…” again her voice trailed off. Susan looked up at Paul “I’m not going back Paul, at least not for a while, Natalie said I can stay with them as long as I like. I can’t leave, I’ve been fighting myself over it since I got here, I can’t leave this place, not now.” Paul leaned over and held her face in his hands, kissing her forehead he held her close. He understood exactly what she was going through, he had given thought to postponing his own return home. The two sat quietly enjoying the company of the other without saying a word.

 The couple sat on the porch for a while, few words were spoken, each seemed to know what the other was thinking, feeling. Soon Paul grabbed Susan’s hand and led her off the porch. The two walked hand in hand, just enjoying the feel of the sun and the air on their skin, the touch of each other’s hands. Off in the distance Paul could hear a sound he recognized, it was Diana screaming in orgasm. He and Susan looked at each other and smiled, they headed off in the direction of her voice. Soon they had reached a trailer with an open door, the sound of sex was loud, there were several male voices and a couple female ones. Paul ducked his head in the door and saw Diana bouncing on an older man with another feeding her his cock. Paul pulled Diana up into the trailer where they saw Diana and her friend being fucked by a several older men. Diana had a look of unabashed lust and to Paul it seemed almost a look of determination as if this were some kind of competition. Diana was bouncing hard on the lover beneath her and her mouth worked expertly over the cock in it, her hand was waving yet another cock over to her. Paul was transfixed at the sight of his young lover fucking these three men. Diana was insatiable, her hips grinding cock deep inside her while her hands and mouth pleasured others. Diana’s friend was being pounded by a well hung man older than Paul who was loving the feel of her schoolgirl pussy. Paul pulled Susan up in front of him, wrapping his arms around her the two watched the girls get fucked by each of the men. When it was over Diana had taken 4 loads of hot cum on her face and ass and her eyes were wide with lust. When the men had drained themselves on the girls Diana and her friend thanked them and bounced out of the trailer giggling, “Hi Uncle Paul!” Diana said as she dragged her friend with her. Susan was grinding her ass on Paul’s hard cock after watching the girls show. Paul led her out of the trailer and down a trail.

 The two walked hurriedly down the trail beside the trailer until Susan saw a clearing she recognized and knew where Paul was taking her. Without asking she understood him more and more these days, she just knew, because it was what she wanted as well. Soon the pair approached a barn, one they knew well as it housed Buster and Ceasar. Paul threw the door open and pulled Susan inside. The air was heavy and hot, sweat beads appeared on their skin , the smell of the animals was strong and it served only as an aphrodisiac to the pair. Paul pushed Susan against the wall once inside. Paul began kissing Susan hard as he pinned her to the wall. Susan’s body weakened at Paul’s firm touch, she had never felt him like this, and his strength was even more of an attraction to her. They kissed hard for some time before Paul threw Susan down to the ground and lay on top of her. Paul pushed his hard cock between Susan’s legs, her juices flowing heavily now. Paul rubbed her clit as he humped her, his tongue buried in her throat. Soon she could feel his body adjust and the head of his cock pushing through her inner lips, her back arched as he penetrated her. Once he was inside her Paul pounded Susan viciously, there was no hint of affection or caring, or even pleasure, it was pure raw sex bordering on violence. Susan was loving it, Paul’s strength and his force was intoxicating to her. Paul fucked Susan hard until he was about to cum, pulling his cock out, grabbing her hair he shot his load all over her face. This act seemed different to both of them, it was more than just one lover cumming on another, for them, it was a transition of power, of ownership, Paul had just marked his property. They both knew what it meant, and they both loved the very thought of it.