After I showered we all sat together and ate dinner. For dessert Charlie let Paul suck his little cock which excited and entertained us all. Scott and I headed upstairs and showered together. I hated to admit it, even to myself, but of all the sexual partners available to me here at the ranch, Scott was my least favorite option. I truly love him, believe me I do, we have been through so much together, but since Paul came into our lives I’ve experienced so many things I just don’t think I can go back to being the dutiful wife, and especially Scott’s dutiful wife. “God I hope he doesn’t hate me when this is over.” I think to myself. I climb in bed wearing a thong Paul has told me many times he likes, and I’m hoping he sees me in tonight. Scott is lying in bed already, so I climb beside him and he wraps his arm around me, I’m almost taken aback by how something that once felt so good and so right now feels so awkward and uncomfortable. We lay together in silence for a while and then he says “This has been one weird trip don’t you think baby?” My immediate reaction is one of almost anger;” clearly he has to know that everything has changed now doesn’t he?” I think to myself. “That’s the understatement of the year baby.” I reply holding back the harshness of my feelings for him right now. “Things have really taken a turn; did you think it would ever be like this when we posted the ad?” I ask him. “I wasn’t sure we would even do it when we posted the ad.” He said and the tone of his voice told me more than his words, he was upset too. “We’ve changed baby.” I said “I watched you with those men today and I saw a look on your face I haven’t seen when we’ve had sex for a long, long time. When I was watching you take those cocks I actually wondered if you were gay and just hadn’t come out of the closet” “NO” he said “ I am NOT gay!” he said loudly.

 I’m still not convinced so I decided to push further “Fuck it, now or never” I say to myself. “Well then tell me; since you’ve been here have you had sex with any women but me? Maybe Natalie, but I haven’t heard you talk about any of the women here, even the girls, but I know you’ve had more cock than I ever had before we started this. Look baby, I’m not mad, or hurt, I don’t think it’s your fault, but I think once we started playing with Paul you have taken a serious interest in gay sex. Maybe it’s just a phase I don’t know but it doesn’t feel that way to me, it feels like you’ve found something.” I let my voice trail off, hoping that he will give me something. “I can’t explain it, but I’m not gay! Your boyfriend loves cock, do you say he’s gay?” he replies curtly. “No baby, I don’t, because I have learned a lot from him, and one thing I’ve learned is that we both love sex, he and I and we love it in a way that I’m not sure you do. I can’t explain it, but you know the things I like, the porn I watch, it’s even freaked you out that people would get turned on by it.” I said turning over so I could look at him while we talked, I could feel the pain from Paul’s taking me all through my body. “You’ve called me a slut, but baby, I don’t think you can even imagine how much of a slut I feel like here, there is nobody here I don’t want to fuck, I would fuck anyone, anything, anytime these days, and I love it.” I could see in his eyes he was starting to get the picture, his eyes widened as he looked at me. “What do you mean?” he asked slowly. “I mean, I’m not going back with you. I still love you baby, but I can’t go back there right now, being here has made me realize who I really am and what I really want, and what I want isn’t out there.” Scott got a look of complete amazement on his face “Is it really possible I completely misread him?” I think. Scott’s face turned from shock to anger and he almost shouted “So you’re leaving me, so you can fuck other guys?” I can feel the tears as they well up in my eyes. “No baby, I’m not leaving you, I’m not leaving here, and I don’t think you could stay here, and if you could, I think it would be like today, with you fucking every man you could with complete lust, then fucking me to fuck me, that’s not good for either of us is it?” I ask. I lean down to kiss him as the tears begin to stream from my eyes, but while I kiss Scott I can’t help shake the feeling that his anger is more an act, in fact I almost feel a sense of relief from him. “Are you going back?” I ask him. Scott looks at me, a tear running down his cheek now, “Of course I’m going back, that’s where our life is Susan, that’s where our friends are, our families are. I don’t want to live in fantasyland; I like the life we have, if I had known this would happen I never would have let you post that ad.” “But baby, don’t you think things would have gotten like this eventually? Don’t you think at some point we would have done what we did, I needed to do it, and now I know why, I’m so sorry, I never wanted to hurt you, but I feel more like myself than I ever have, and I just can’t let this go, I know I could never be happy if I don’t do this Scott.” I couldn’t believe I had just told my husband, my best friend, that I was going to stay on the ranch, I had known my decision for some time, I think even before we flew out here I could tell things were changing. I think just being out here and experiencing all the ways I love to enjoy my body and share it with others, as much as I care for Scott, I can’t go back to living that life again, especially not since Paul had made me his.

Scott turned over, I cried, hoping that he would turn back around and beg me to come back with him, and also hoping he would go to sleep so I wouldn’t have to talk to him more. I cried myself to sleep lying next to him. When I woke up he was already gone, he had already packed his things and I noticed that his suitcase wasn’t on the floor where he left it. I sighed and went downstairs to see Natalie and John eating breakfast. “Tough night?” John asked compassionately. “Very, I think I just ended my marriage.” Natalie stood and gave me a hug. Natalie’s body felt so good as I slumped in her arms. Finally Natalie broke her embrace and sat me down at the table, she left and got me a cup of coffee and she and John sat together looking at me. I drank my coffee and looked back at them. “Is this what you want Suse?” Natalie asked softly. “I don’t know if it’s what I want or if it’s what I need, but I know I can’t go back there, not now. I wasn’t really happy living like we were living, I knew things had to change, that’s how Paul got involved and it’s just kind of gotten out of control from there.” John looked at me and nodded “Things have a way of getting like that don’t they? The first thing I would want you to think about is how much of what you feel is the newness of this? It is so easy to get caught up in this for a while and then find that once the newness is over you have nothing on the other side of it. Is it worth your marriage Suse?” “I’ve asked myself that ever since I got here John, and its more than just the sex, but that’s a big part of it, it’s like I found a big part of me that was missing, that either I had put away and forgot about or just didn’t know was there, but it is now, and I’m different now, and I can’t be who I was now that I really know who I am….I know I should work for Hallmark or something.” I tried to give my best smile. Natalie reached over and grabbed my hand “Only you know how you feel baby, but you have to give Scott a chance, he is your husband.” “I know, but what chance Nat, sitting here, looking back I know I loved him so much, I still love him, but we’ve been growing apart for a while now. I thought if I could introduce Scott to this kind of sex it would bring us closer, but then Paul came along and he showed me so many new things, so many things that really just pulled me away from Scott. Scott isn’t one of us, I know he likes sex, but this isn’t for him, he couldn’t live like this, he wouldn’t live like this and I bet if he leaves here he would never come back. I know him well enough to know that.”

While I was talking to Natalie and John I could hear Diana screaming in orgasm upstairs, I wondered if it was Paul or Scott who was filling her tight young pussy. “Paul must have taken a break.” John said smiling. “Maybe I better check just to make sure.” He said while rising from his chair, his huge cock was starting to swell which only made my pussy begin to tingle. Natalie looked at me with a sad concerned look on her face. “You are welcome to stay here as long as you like babe, I hope that you know John and I see you as one of the family, just like we do Paul, and even if he doesn’t know it, Scott too.” I began to sob, as much as I knew what I was doing was the right thing, something about the loss of Scott made it almost seem too much and I broke down. I’m sure you’re thinking what I would think, if you’re this upset why are you doing it? Well boys and girls, I’m just like you, change scares me to death, and even though I know I’m doing what I need to do, I’m scared to death, I’m scared of hurting Scott, I’m scared of what might be happening with Paul, I’m scared that maybe this is just a phase and I’ve just thrown my whole life away for some kind of temporary insanity, but I can’t help it, so I’m just overwhelmed. As if on cue while I cried with Natalie’s arms wrapped around me I could hear the sounds of Diana upstairs being what I could only guess as fucked senseless by her dad. The sound of her wails and screams only heightened my senses, and I could feel myself getting turned on.

I think Natalie could sense my feelings too as her touch seemed to change from a comforting touch to a light teasing one, her fingers sent shivers up my spine and tingles in my cunt. I spread my legs open as her hand slid up my thigh. “I know what we need Suse, follow me.” She whispered. She grabbed my arm and pulled me to the door. I followed her outside and into the shed where she sat behind the wheel of the golf cart and motioned for me to join her. I immediately sat next to her and off we went. My hands couldn’t stay away from her I squeezed her pert little tits, I squeezed her thigh, whatever I could get my hands on of her. Soon I saw the barn in the distance and I knew what she was thinking. Her lust for kink often surprises me, she looks so amazingly almost royal in her face and body language, but this woman loves to get nasty. “We don’t need no stinkin men…but we do need males!” she giggled. She pulled up to the barn and hopped out. By now I’m thinking only about how good Caesar’s cock is going to feel. Once in the barn I hear a grunting and panting which only spurred my lust. We walked further into the barn towards Caesar’s stall and to our left I could see Buster on top of someone, I couldn’t make out who in the dark. “Hi Mike!” Natalie cried out. “Ohhhh fuck buster that’s it, fuck daddy. Hey Nat, god you just missed it, you could have had some, ohhh god.” Mmmm, hopefully another time soon, looks like Buster’s nice and deep this time.” “God yes, his knot is tearing my ass, but you know I love it!” he smiled as he looked at us. I watch Buster as he stayed still riding his lover for a few moments and then headed over to Caesar’s stall. I open the door to the stall cooing to Caesar to keep him calm. I see his cock between his back legs and I need it. I run my hands up and down his face, still cooing to him and I watch his reaction. When I’m sure he’s ready I begin to move towards his rear, my hands running down his muscular sides.

The tension and sadness and anxiety I felt after talking with Scott melted away into pure hot lust, I wanted my mouth on Caesar’s huge horsecock and I was going to get it soon. I could hear Natalie and Mike chatting in the background while my hands reached under Caesar and began to stroke his cock. His monster prick sprang to life and he whinnies as I begin to touch him. The smell of the barn hits me now, and the raw dank animal stench only makes me hornier. Once Caesar is good and hard I grab his cock and start rubbing it on my tits, my fucking nipples feel like they’re about the explode they are so hard. I spread my legs and run that cock slowly across my tits then down my belly and soon Caesar’s head it pressing into my dripping cunt. I am so wet I wonder if I could slide him in, but the feeling of his cock on my mound, pressing my clit is so good. I press him against me harder, finally I squat just a little more and start to work his cock between my pussylips, I want him inside me as far as I can get him. I don’t even hear Natalie as she approaches, I can’t even tell I’m moaning loudly masturbating with this incredible horse cock, my body is shaking and I can’t get enough. I begin to push Caesar deeper inside me, rubbing him up and down between my lips grinding my hips into him as I do. Soon I can feel Natalie’s mouth working my nipples and I gasp, I’m almost screaming now. My hands are working Caesar up and down in my pussy and with each down stroke I push him just a little further into my hole. I’m thinking I might be able to get him inside me. Before I know it I’m almost knocked over by the force of this incredible explosion of hot goo all over my lower body. I know immediately its Caesar’s cum and I pull his cock up to spray me with his load. My lips are trembling I am so lost in this moment, my head is spinning. “Mike….Mike…fuck me, fucks me up the ass please….” I scream as my voice quivers from the orgasm I’m having. I’m shocked at what I just said, I had never met Mike and I didn’t even know if he was still there, I just needed fucked and I want a cock up my ass so bad, I so wish Paul were here with me.

Mike put his hands on my hips and grabbed me hard. I can feel the warmth of his breath on my skin as he bends me over. I feel his warm hard cock as he presses it against my asshole. I’m hoping he’s using Caesar’s cum as lube, that would just make this perfect. “Fuck it baby, fuck my ass” I scream at him. A moment later I feel the push of his cock against my ass and I feel him pop inside. I can tell Mike likes to get fucked because he is loving my asshole so good, slow powerful strokes deep up my ass, I can feel his belly as he presses into me. Natalie is fingering herself next to me as she twists my nipples. I can’t even see, there are bright flashes in my eyes as I urge Mike to fuck me harder. Soon Mike is pounding my ass but he can’t last long and I feel him pull out and his cum spill onto my legs. I can’t move, I can’t even stand and I fall to the ground. Natalie moves over me and squats down over me. I can feel her kissing me and I open my eyes. Once I look into her eyes I can see how hot she is. “Oh baby you are so hot, eat my pussy Suse, fuck me with your mouth.” She moans at me. I nod slowly because I don’t have the energy to move much. Natalie squats her dripping cunt squarely on my mouth and my tongue buries in her love hole. I pull her down onto my face and slurp her soaked pussy and she begins to bounce on my mouth. After she’s fucked my tongue with her hole she stops and leans over letting my tongue flick across her clit. I can feel her whole body tense from the pressure of my tongue on her clit and soon I have her moaning and squirming on my face. Natalie cums hard on my face, her juices flooding my mouth while she almost whimpers. I notice Mike is lying next to me watching, stroking his cock. I can’t help myself “Can you put that back where you had it for me Mike?” I coo at him rolling over onto my knees with my ass up in the air. Once again Mike obliges and pushes his cock up my asshole. He can’t fuck me as long as last time but I just need the feeling of something in there, what can I say, I love cock inside me. Mike is humping me nice and hard when I hear a familiar voice “Doesn’t that feel good Mike?”

“Aw fuck man, why don’t you get over here and have some, looks like you’re ready.” I can feel Mike pulling out and soon two very strong hands grab my ass and spread my ass wide open. Soon I can feel a different cock as it pushes inside my ass. “Oh my god its Paul, thank you baby, I hoped you would find me.” I think to myself before I close my eyes and focus on the feeling of him ramming his cock up my asshole. Paul fucks me for several minutes as I relish in the pain of his cock spreading me open, the lube Mike had used has dried up and now it’s just raw skin on skin in my ass and I’m starting to hurt, but I can’t help it, I need more and I keep urging Paul further. At first he was fucking me from his knees but soon I felt his body on top of me, he was mounting my ass and I was loving it, and loving him for it.

Paul fucked me for quite a while until I felt him pull out and shoot his cum all over my back, his load was huge, I wonder how much of what I’ve done he saw to get him so excited. I didn’t care, my baby covered me with his load and I loved it. Soon Paul was pulling me to my feet, I was almost ashamed to look at him, don’t ask me why, he just does that to me, I can’t stand not seeing him then I’m shy and ashamed when I do…you figure it out. Paul wraps his arms around me and holds me close, I can’t explain it, but when he holds me it seems like everything is perfect, my body just needs him, ok, I need him. Natalie slides over and holds Paul and I, together we are a cum covered sweaty mound of flesh and I feel right at home, no, I can never give this up, I love it too much. I wonder what John is doing now?