Paul lay in bed silent. He was to return home the next day and he had no desire to leave. His head raced with thoughts of acts undone on this trip, but mostly his head raced with the knowledge that he had made Susan his. He felt an odd thrill when he thought of Susan as being his, not just in a girlfriend sort of way, he had an ownership of her that extended far beyond that. He had never truly enjoyed the thought of what he called power games, he had never wanted to possess another person, but somehow things had changed and owning Susan came as naturally as breathing. In fact he was slightly stunned at how easily he took possession of her, the rape which at one point would have offended him seemed as normal and natural as anything else he did, it was simply part of being him now. The life to which he was returning held nothing for him anymore, he didn’t dread going back, he didn’t fear going back; he simply had no interest in going back. His life before the ranch seemed like a distant memory, one which held little interest for him. He knew he would have to talk to his wife, which at one point would have terrified him, but now he was beyond that, beyond fear, beyond anger, he felt better now, stronger than he had ever felt before, he felt what it was to be him, with none of the outside influence pressuring him to be one way or the other, he felt in complete control of himself and his life for the first time ever and the power and freedom that came with that feeling was beyond compare. Paul’s body surged with energy now, Susan, Natalie, John even Diana had all noticed it and commented to him about it. Paul would be going home alone, apparently the conversation between Scott and Susan had not gone well and he had decided to leave immediately.

 Paul, for his part, was in no rush, he would go back because he needed to take care of things with his wife, but he knew he would be back soon, very soon. Paul had already worked up preliminary plans for the house he would build on the property. John had told him on his first visit that he would be welcome and in fact that John would enjoy sharing the property with him. Paul had known deep down that he would move here, he had fought it, and even when he was telling Susan and Scott about his plans had doubts, but all doubts had disappeared as his transformation from old to new Paul progressed. “I’m still learning, but I feel as though I am in complete control of everything around me, I’ve never felt stronger, more alive.” He would think to himself. Paul didn’t pack his clothes; in fact, he hadn’t even packed his computer. He was ready to head back; he was ready to take care of things. Paul looked around the room in the dark, he felt complete peace and contentment, he had found himself.

 As these thoughts ran through Paul’s head he noticed the door opening through the door walked John and Charlie. Paul smiled; Charlie was such a sweet boy, so young, and energetic and fresh. When Paul first arrived on the ranch he was stunned to see such a little boy participating in sexual acts, and for the most part, he refrained from joining in them with him, but lately Charlie had become quite attached to his Uncle Paul and Paul to him. The three males decided they would spend Paul’s last night together before he headed home. Charlie had definitely become an amazing cock sucker, and Paul had been feeding him cock for days, tonight it was decided Paul would breed Charlie. Seeing the boy walking across the room towards him made Paul’s cock spring to life. Paul reached out his arm and the boy grabbed his hand. Paul ushered the boy into the bed next to him, John climbed in beside Charlie. Paul leaned over and kissed John long and passionately as his hands began to caress Charlie’s nude body. The boy was tan and lean like his sister and parents and had the smallest tuft of hair over his cock. Paul grabbed his balls and squeezed them gently as the men kissed each other. Charlie began to suck on Paul’s nipple. Paul and John were trading each other’s tongues between them, sliding closer to each other on the cool sheets of the bed, the warmth of Charlie’s little body radiating between them. Finally the men ended their kissing and Paul leaned down and kissed Charlie slowly and deeply. The boy moaned as Paul’s lips pressed against his.

 While Paul and Charlie were kissing John had rubbed lube on his index finger and was playing with Charlie’s tight little butthole. John’s cock was swollen to the max, it was almost painful how hard he had gotten but he had waited for this night for years, and wanted it to be special for Charlie. Natalie and John had decided together to offer Paul the chance to be Charlie’s first male lover, and Paul was hesitant, wanting it to be John, but John was simply too big for the little boy to handle they all thought. John was moaning softly in Charlie’s ear as he began to work his finger inside his little boy. Paul and Charlie were kissing deeply now, Paul was making out with John’s son heavily while John fingered his little boy’s ass open. The three continued like this for several minutes before Paul whispered in Charlie’s ear “Are you ready baby?”

 “Oh yes Uncle Paul, fuck me.”

 Hearing those words from that cute little boy’s mouth only pushed Paul and John further in their lust. Paul positioned Charlie on his hands and knees and got behind him. Paul could see his asshole was already stretched, but poured extra lube on his cock just to be sure. Paul pressed his swollen cock head against Charlie’s waiting ass, his tight little lips stretching on his cock. Paul let Charlie’s tight little hole relax on his cock, he caressed the boy’s hips and legs. John lay near Charlie’s head and was kissing him gently, offering words of encouragement in his ear. Paul could soon feel Charlie’s ass relax and pushed himself deeper inside the boy. Soon Paul throbbing cock was deep inside Charlie, he could not fit all the way in, but close and he began to thrust himself deep inside his young lover. Paul had his hands on Charlie’s hips while he fucked him deep and slow. After several minutes of slow humping he watched as John moved himself to straddling the boy and offering Paul his huge cock. Paul took it willingly and was now lost in the feeling of the huge cock in his mouth and the tight ass swallowing his own hard dick.

 The men stayed like this for several more minutes, Paul fucking Charlie nice and slow while he sucked Charlie’s dad’s cock until it sprayed hot goo all over his face. Paul’s hands were gripping the little boy’s hips tight now, he was pulling Charlie back onto his cock waiting for the moment where he would fill him with his cum. Paul could feel his balls tensing, his body was beginning to shake, Charlie was moaning loudly when Paul began to cum. Paul held the boy close to his body as he filled his ass with his seed. Once empty Charlie fell onto his stomach and Paul lay gently on top of him. Paul was kissing Charlie lovingly on his cheek when he felt a strong pair of hands moving him onto his hands and knees. Paul knew what was to come. He arched his back like a tomcat stretching, his ass up in the air. John for his part was lubing up his cock. Soon Paul felt the burning he always felt when John fucked him. He began moaning uncontrollably as John slid inch after inch inside his hungry ass. Soon John was making love to Paul’s ass, sliding in slow and deep as Paul had done with Charlie. The symmetry was not lost on Paul, having bred Charlie it seemed so right to be bred by Charlie’s dad. Paul pushed his ass up onto John’s swollen prick the two men made love over the body of Charlie who lay under them watching. John fucked Paul for some time before finally spurting yet another large load of cum deep inside his bowels.

 Once John had cum in Paul the two men collapsed on either side of Charlie. It was after Paul was full of cum that he heard the noises coming from the doorway. As he lifted his head he saw Natalie, Susan and Diana all standing side by side looking at the men. Natalie turned the light in the room on and Paul could see immediately the swollen pussy lips and knew the girls had been enjoying each other. The ladies walked to the bed, Natalie climbed on top of John, kissing him deeply. Susan climbed on Paul and began kissing him as well. Diana took her brother in her arms kissing his forehead telling him how proud she was of him. The trio of couples lay together in silence, each one reflecting on the recent events, the changes in some of their lives, the additions to their lives for others. The group drifted off to sleep lying together.

 Paul was the first to awaken and he silently strode to the bathroom to shower and get ready for his return to the real world. His demeanor was incredibly calm and peaceful; he exuded an air of confidence and peace these days. The real world was merely a different environment for him now he had no further fear of it. Paul had texted his wife last night that he would be returning today and that they needed to talk. As Paul shaved he was organizing his thoughts for his wife. Paul soon felt soft hands reaching around his body, he turned to see Susan. Wrapping his arm around her the warmth of her body comforted him, her body seemed to fit his perfectly and the two looked at each other in the mirror. Susan turned and looked into Paul’s eyes, she smiled wickedly at him and he responded immediately by kneeling in front of her. Susan waited for Paul to get on his knees before moving towards him. Placing her hand on his head she straddled his face and lowered herself on him. Paul’s hands reached up and grabbed her tight taut asscheeks as he slid his tongue inside her. Paul felt the heat from Susan’s morning piss streaming down his tongue and he pulled her pussy down onto his face to catch every drop. The bridge of Paul’s nose pressed firmly against Susan’s clit while she filled his mouth with fresh piss. Paul moaned softly as his mouth caught Susan’s golden treasure. When she had finished peeing she spun on her heel and Paul’s mouth was soon planted on her tight little asshole. “I want you to take something of me home with you baby.” She cooed to him. Paul’s tongue was caressing her rim; her musky scent filled his head and made him delirious. Soon Paul could sense a gentle push from Susan and he could feel her asshole begin to widen on his tongue. Precum was pouring from Paul’s cock as he anxiously awaited Susan’s gift. Shortly after her asslips parted Paul felt something warm and soft pushing on his tongue. Paul opened his mouth wide to accept Susan’s filth inside him. Susan began to push softly as her shit slid into her lover’s mouth. Paul swallowed Susan’s shit as fast as she could push it into him. He was savoring every inch of her turd as it slid down his throat. Paul was truly amazed and grateful for the understanding Susan had for him, for her wanting to give him something of her to keep inside him. This was a bond only a few could share.

“Wow” said a voice in childish excitement. Susan and Paul turned to see Charlie standing naked in the doorway rubbing his hard little cock. “Wow Aunt Susan, you just pooped in Uncle Paul’s mouth!!”

“Yes baby, I did, that’s something your Uncle Paul and I share together.” Susan said leaning over to speak softly to Charlie.

“I really liked it Aunt Susan, Uncle Paul, would you do that to me sometime?” Charlie asked in childish innocence.

“Do you mean you would like to poop in my mouth Charlie?” Paul replied curious and excitedly.

“Can I? I have to go really bad, but I saw you together and I wanted to watch.”

 Paul and Susan both smiled lovingly at Charlie. Susan reached out and grabbing Charlie’s hand pulled him to her. She positioned his little boy butt right in front of Paul’s face. Paul grabbed Charlie’s ass in his hands and spread him open, his tight little hole still red and sore from last night’s fucking. Susan knelt in front of Charlie and grabbed his hard little dick. “Now Charlie, you know how you pee when you poop?” Charlie looked into her eyes “Yes, Aunt Susan.” “Well we don’t want to make a mess for mommy to have to clean up, so is it ok if I put your cock in my mouth while you feed your Uncle Paul?” “I’d love that Aunt Susan!” he exclaimed. With that said Susan took Charlie’s cock into her mouth and began to work his shaft with her tongue. Charlie began to moan softly feeling Susan’s tongue on his cock and Paul’s tongue on his ass. Soon he hunched himself over and began to push. Paul’s mouth never left the little boy’s asshole. Paul soon felt the little boy’s ass open and small little turds began to fall onto his tongue. Paul’s cock began to bounce with excitement as his young lover fed him. Paul swallowed every small drop that the boy produced. “Wow that was fun Uncle Paul!! Thanks!” the little boy said as he bounced out of the bathroom. Paul reached out to Susan who had been drinking Charlie’s morning piss and kissed her deeply. The two lovers sat in the bathroom on the floor kissing and touching each other. The sensation they received from contact with each other was almost spiritual for both, having found and experienced their new sexual awakening had opened them up to a life neither thought existed and they cherished every moment of their life now.

 John strode into the bathroom quietly; he moved past the couple on the floor and sat on the toilet. While sitting he watched Paul and Susan together with love in his eyes. John was never much for bragging or arrogance, but he was proud of his new friends. John was proud that the life he had always lived had so changed his friends and he was amazed at the effect of being on the ranch had for them. John began stroking his swelling cock watching Paul and Susan kissing. “I think someone wants you baby.” Susan whispered in Paul’s ear. Paul turned and saw John massive cock hard and ready for fucking. Paul smiled at John and stood up. Paul placed his hands on the sink and spread his legs, arching his back to signify he was ready for mounting. John took his place behind Paul and pulled the lube from the counter. Lubing up Paul’s ass and his cock to prepare for the pleasure to come. Susan had slid under Paul so she could watch John’s dick slide in and out of her man’s ass. John grabbed his cock near the head, guiding it towards Paul’s waiting hole he pushed himself inside slowly. Paul had become used to John’s size and he could take him with relative ease now. Both men gasped as John slid inch after inch inside his friend. Once deep inside John began a slow steady thrusting, Susan began to finger herself watching John’s massive cock penetrate Paul’s eager ass. Paul, for his part, knew there was nothing he could do, John was simply too big to squeeze with his muscles, it still took everything he had to take John’s girth, so he simply got lost in the amazing sensations John created in him. John stroked his big cock into Paul over and over until finally he exploded deep inside him. Susan watched as John buried his big cock up Paul’s ass to cum. John’s body shook as he filled his lover’s ass with his seed and Paul moaned loudly as he was being filled. Paul had been stroking himself while being fucked and his load spurted shortly after John’s; Susan had moved her mouth to catch Paul’s cum. Once the men had recovered they all left the bathroom and headed downstairs for breakfast.

 Natalie had already set the table and she and Diana were serving breakfast. Charlie had already gone to his friend’s house to tell him all about last night. The four sat at the table discussing basic things, Natalie was telling Diana what her training schedule would be for the upcoming days. Diana was telling everyone the adventures she and Lisa had been up to and how she had been working the lessons Natalie had taught her into her play. Finally Natalie looked at Paul with a serious yet loving glare. “Are you ready Paul?” Paul returned her look with one of complete peace and strength “Yes, and don’t worry, it will be fine.” He said. Susan watched the exchange and saw the comforting effect his words had on Natalie. The group finished breakfast and the women started clearing the table. “So, have everything packed?” John asked Paul. Paul smiled, “Since I’m not bringing anything back, I guess I’m ready.” Everyone knew what Paul was saying, and each in their own way felt a sudden burst of love and excitement at what had gone unsaid. Paul would be back soon, and probably to stay.