Paul wrapped his arm around Susan and the pair headed out of the house as John headed upstairs to shower. Susan was practically floating on air as the man of her dreams held her to him, his strength making her weak in his presence. The pair walked in silence, their touches expressed everything they needed to say to each other. Paul guided Susan past the campers and tents that littered the entrance of the area he chose to call home. As the pair walked they could hear the yelps and screams of men and women in various forms of S&M play, the cracking of whips, and the sound of skin on skin slapping emanating from various campers. Susan recognized the new RV as they approached and a look of sheer joy and delight spread across her face. Paul smiled in response as Susan began to walk ahead of him and reaching the door before him she looked back practically glowing. Paul reached the door shortly after Susan did and nodded his consent for her to enter. Susan looked around in sheer amazement at his new home, the spaciousness of it, how nice the smell, her hands touched everything they could reach, the tables, the counter, the sofa. Susan seemed like a child in a toy store, with every new discovery a new height in surprise and excitement. Paul sat down on the couch where only a few hours earlier he and Serena had sex, the smell of sex was very faint in the air, but he felt it on him as he watched Susan.

 Susan wandered throughout the RV, after examining all the different rooms she returned and saw his bag from the adult bookstore on the floor. Paul noticed her eyes glance from it to him and exclaimed, “Go ahead baby, take a look.” Susan giggled as she pulled out his lingerie, singling out a sheer yellow thong she reached out to him to put it on. Paul smiled, it was his personal favorite as well and as he pulled the stretchy fabric up his legs his cock began to swell. Once he had his lingerie on his big cock looked even larger pressing against the sheer material and he felt even more aroused than before. Paul could never explain it, but lingerie had always excited him, had always made him feel naughty, but he didn’t have the courage to express his sexuality before, now it seemed to pour out of him with every move he made. Susan was lost in lust as she looked at Paul in his skimpy yellow thong. Paul’s cock was clearly visible through the sheer fabric but even the hint of being hidden seemed to add to the excitement for her. “You look incredible baby!” she hissed at him. “You think so? Think you would like some?” he replied. “Oh god yes, that is so hot baby, I could just fuck you all day in those!” Paul smiled “I like the sound of that actually. But I met a couple last night who seem to be very into lingerie and it reminded me how much I like it, so let’s get you some because I can’t wait to get you out of them!” Paul pulled one of his bags over to him and found a pair of shorts and t shirt and threw them over to Susan “here put these on!” he said grabbing a pair of shorts for himself and moving up to the driver’s seat. Susan hastily dressed and plopped herself down next to Paul, looking over at him and seeing the excited look on his face made her wet and wanting him.

 The pair chatted excitedly as they headed towards town; occasionally Susan would reach over and rub Paul’s hard cock as he drove. The drive seemed endless to Paul as he was now aching to see Susan dressed in something tiny and sheer. Once in town Paul drove straight to the adult store he had left just yesterday and pulled the RV up in the street. The lovers dressed hurriedly, Susan lost in the excitement she was feeling from Paul. Paul threw his clothes on and let Susan to the store. The store, like most adult bookstores was empty for the most part but neither Susan nor Paul would have noticed, each was lost in their own fantasy world. Paul led Susan over to where the lingerie section was. Paul ignored the naughty nurse and school girl outfits; he knew what he wanted and went straight for them. There was a very small selection of micro bikinis and Paul looked through them and found several he liked. Susan watched as Paul filed through the options and took the packages he handed her. Once he had gone through the entire selection he turned to her, his eyes burning with excitement, “is there anything here you like?” he smiled. Susan was lost in the look in Paul’s eyes and it took a moment before she realized he wanted her to pick, so she handed him a package she hadn’t even looked at. “Just one baby?” Susan was now slightly more in control of herself so she browsed the several in her hands and picked out a total of 4. Paul grabbed the packages and took them up to the counter. Paul paid for the clothes then asked for $100 in tokens, the clerk smiled but handed Paul the tokens. Paul asked if he could leave his bag at the counter and the clerk told him he could.

 Paul grabbed Susan’s hand and led her towards the entrance to the video arcade. The sound of porn was blaring from inside several of the booths which only excited Paul and Susan more. Paul walked past every booth until he found one he liked; it was a 2 person booth so he and Susan could fit comfortably. The pair slid into the booth almost giggling as they closed the door. Paul quickly put tokens in the machine and started to change the channels until they found bisexual porn playing. Once they had agreed on the video they wanted he quickly pulled his pants down and fed Susan his cock. Paul turned up the volume to cover the sounds of his own voice as Susan quickly swallowed his cock. Paul grabbed Susan’s head and guided her mouth up and down his shaft moaning as she sucked him. Paul was lost in the sound of the fucking from the video and the feeling of Susan’s mouth. Within 10 minutes of their video starting the lovers heard the door of one of the adjoining booths close and a video start. Moments after hearing the video start a cock appeared through a hole in the wall. Paul pulled his cock out of Susan’s mouth and guided her head towards the one poking through the wall. Susan hungrily swallowed every available inch and worked it hard. Paul urged her on whispering in her ear what a hot slut she was, how he loved watching her fuck. Susan sucked the hard cock until it exploded into her mouth. Paul sucked the hot cum from her mouth as the cock was pulled away. Paul began to finger Susan while kissing her as the pair waited for more sounds from the booth next to them. Susan was humping Paul’s hand furiously as he finger fucked her. More sounds came from the booth attached to theirs and the pair waited anxiously to see what happened next. What happened was a huge thick black cock slid through the hole and this time it was Paul who took it into his mouth and worked the shaft and head back and forth. Paul got on his knees and sucked the big black meat deep into his throat until Susan could hear an audible moan and she knew he had cum. When Paul had swallowed the load Susan grabbed his face and kissed him deeply. The lovers kissed long and hard lost in a lust filled haze of cock and cum and porn. The world seemed to spin past them as time stood still in their booth, cock after cock offered itself and each gorged on load after load of hot cum. Paul finally started sliding Susan’s dripping pussy on cocks and managed to take a few inside himself. Once the pair had used their tokens and had their fill they dressed and left the store.

 Once inside the RV Paul had Susan put on one of the outfits they purchased. Susan looked stunning with a sheer pink top that was barely wide enough to cover her nipples let alone her areolas and bottoms that were little more than a string around her waist with another string running between her legs. Paul loved the sight of Susan in her new outfit and his cock sprang to life in his own tiny bikini. Susan sat herself down in the seat next to Paul as he began the drive back to the campground. Once outside of town Susan left her seat and knelt next to Paul rubbing his swollen cock through the sheer underwear. Paul’s cock had pushed itself up through the top of his underwear and Susan began to lick it and kiss it. After some time of teasing Paul and his aching cock Susan pulled his lingerie down and pulling her own to the side sat across his lap. Before sitting she had lubed her butthole well and she took him easily inside it. As Paul drove Susan gyrated her hips with Paul’s cock buried deep in her ass. Susan rode Paul for several miles before finally reaching a mind-blowing orgasm. Once her orgasm had subsided she knelt next to Paul and sucked him to an orgasm of his own, which in the new RV proved almost dangerous as he was still getting used to driving it. It was night as Paul pulled up into the campground and Paul drove straight to the spot he had left from. The night air was cool as it flowed through the open windows of the RV and once they had parked Paul and Susan headed towards the bedroom to christen their new home.

 Paul awoke to the sound of slapping, the sun was beaming through the windows of the RV and Susan was not around. Paul got out of bed and looked out the window to see where the slapping sound was coming from and determined that it was from a camper not far away. Paul went into the bathroom and started to shower. The activities of yesterday struck him as he stood in the shower, the realization that he had left his wife and was embarking on the newest chapter of his life, what he considered to be the climax of his life was almost over powering to him. He reflected on the fun he and Susan had had in the bookstore, the fun with Tom and Serena and all the opportunities to come. As Paul walked out of the bathroom having showered and shaved he opened his drawer to find another pair of sheer thong underwear and slipped them on to head outside. “I’ve got to get some things done today” he thought to himself realizing that what he really wanted to get done was to have as much sex as his body could take. Paul began walking, he had no specific place in mind, and he was just enjoying the fresh air, the feeling of the sun on his skin and the feeling of his new lingerie as he walked. Paul listened to the sounds of moaning and screaming from the campers of the S&M group. He secretly wished that the wet and messy people had chosen a different location for their camp, but knew there weren’t enough of them to even make a true camp, maybe he would change that he thought. Jack found himself on the main path and with no place in mind just turned and started to follow it. After about 10 minutes he realized he had passed all the camps and was on the way to the Boys Club.

 Reaching the boys club there was the familiar crowd outside the door so he stood and watched as two men older than himself were taking turns on a boy maybe 17. The young man was well developed and his muscles were flexing as the men took turns plowing him. Paul loved watching some of the couplings at the camp, old and young, male on male, female on female as well as the male and female couples and groups. Jack watched a while longer, the sounds of the moans and grunts and bodies slapping together putting him in the mood for what would be inside. Jack opened the door and the sound of the music surrounded him, he was still surprised at the nightlife atmosphere in the middle of the day, but the smell of cigarettes, alcohol and sex welcomed him and made him feel much better. Paul pulled up a chair at the bar and waited for Mike to come over to him. Paul noticed Mike had a plug up his ass. As Mike turned and saw Paul he reached to get him a beer. “Mike, do you ever take that thing out?” Paul said pointing towards Mike’s ass. Mike chuckled handing Paul his beer, “Only when I’ve got something better to replace it” he said straight-faced but with a glimmer in his eye. Paul leaned over the bar and whispered “One of these days you’ll have to tell me what your idea of better is.” Mike smiled, Paul watched as Mike’s eyes worked their way down his body to his newly wrapped cock. “I like presents, if I unwrap that can I play with it?” he said “Why don’t I come back there and I can give you your gift personally.” Paul replied hungrily. Mike smiled and nodded him over. Paul walked around to the entrance to the bar area. Mike had placed his hands on a counter under the bar and spread his legs. Paul dropped to his knees and grabbed Mike’s very nice bubble butt in his hands and squeezed. Paul licked the soft skin of Mike’s ass and inhaled his musky scent. After loving Mike’s ass with his hands for a few moments he pulled the plug out of Mike’s hole, inhaling deeply the smell of Mike’s love hole as it stayed open before him. Paul sucked the plug to get Mike’s taste in him then placed the plug on the counter. Paul buried his face in Mike’s ass plunging his tongue inside Mike’s waiting hole. Paul’s hand tightened their grip on Mike’s ass. Paul pulled Mike’s cheeks apart as he pushed his face deeper and deeper in the crack of Mike’s ass. The odor of asshole drove Paul to another level of horny, his mouth hungrily sucked on Mike’s ass, his tongue plunging deep inside Mike’s hole. Paul ate Mike for several minutes before standing behind him and pulling his underwear down to slide inside Mike. Paul pushed his cock deep in Mike’s waiting ass and he could hear Mike’s groan of lust as his cock slid deep. Paul began thrusting hard into his friend, the beat of the nightclub music drowning out the sound of his body slapping into Mike’s. Paul fucked Mike long and hard before finally stopping his thrusts to fill his lover’s ass with his cum. Paul drained several long shots of cum inside Mike while several of the bar patrons looked on. Once his balls had emptied in Mike Paul pulled himself away and moved back to his seat, Levon, Mike’s helper at the bar got on his knees behind Mike and Paul watched as Mike pushed the load of cum from his ass into Levon’s waiting mouth. Paul leaned back in his chair and turned around watching the crowd. Paul saw several men older than himself being pleasured by young men Charlie’s age.

 Paul sat in his chair and watched the goings on thinking about how completely normal and natural he felt being surrounded by debauchery. Paul reminisced upon his life before the camp, before John and Natalie and how completely alone he felt. The hours he would spend looking at porn that in some way closely resembled the thoughts and desires in his head. Paul felt a twinge of pain thinking about the hours trying to put together some random meeting or other with whomever he could find and he felt sadness and pity for the others outside the camp like he was. Having come to the camp he understood he wasn’t alone in fact far from it, he simply needed his opportunity to find a place where he could be with people like himself. Now here, permanently, he felt an overwhelming urge to try to do everything at once, to try to experience everything he could as if he could make up for those years of suffering. Paul knew he couldn’t so he sat at the bar, watching the men and boys around him in various scenarios of sexual pleasure. Paul thought about Buster in the barn down the path but decided he was wanting to move past his immediate desires, he had needs he had to fill, but he had things he needed to do. Paul sat for a while longer finished his beer and had a second. Once Paul was done with his beer he headed back to the RV, as horny as he was he knew there was still a delicate balance he would need to find between the life he was choosing to live and the work he needed to support it. Paul headed back to the RV and as he got close he noticed someone at the door of the RV. Paul called out but couldn’t make out who it was at first, until he got closer and noticed his visitor was wearing a thong “must be Tom, good for me because his cock felt amazing this morning.” He thought to himself. As Paul approached Tom he could see by the look in Tom’s eyes that his thong was greatly appreciated. Judging from the bulge growing in Tom’s thong they were greatly appreciated indeed.

 Paul hugged Tom and invited him into the RV. “Hey there, nice to see you!” Paul said his eyes wandering to the huge bulge in Tom’s underwear “Very nice to see you!” he laughed. Tom smiled, “It's nice to see you too! You wear thongs well my friend.”

 “Thanks, it’s weird, you know, since I first got here I’ve gotten back into so many things that used to turn me on but since I didn’t have the opportunity to pursue they just kind of took a back seat, but now, they’re coming back.”

 Tom laughed “Believe me, I know, I was blessed to be introduced to sexual freedom early, and even being here I’m so grateful to my Dad for what he’s shown me and what he’s shared with me.” Paul could feel the strong affection Tom had for his dad through the tone of his voice. “Anyway I was just hanging out and Serena is off with some friends so I thought I’d stop by and say hi.”

 “Well I’m glad you did, I had a wonderful time this morning with both you and she, I’d love the opportunity to be with you both again, sometime when she’s around I’ll introduce you to my girlfriend Susan.”

 “I’d like that, and we had a really great time this morning as well. You know, I’ve been coming here so long but lately the only sex I’ve had has been with Serena, who as you know is amazing, and the children who I teach. You’re the first adult male I’ve fucked in forever it seems, it was amazing Paul.” Tom said with eyes widening.

 “I’m glad you liked it as much as I did, and I’m really glad you’re here, I’d love to feel your cock inside me again Tom, I’ve been thinking about it since this morning.” Paul said his tone beginning to reveal the hunger he was feeling. Paul moved close to Tom and kissed him hungrily, the way closet bi men do, in a hurry with as much passion as they can express at the moment. Tom kissed Paul back, hard. The men ran their hands over each other’s backs as they kissed. Paul squatted slightly and began to rub the bulge in his thong against the bulge in Tom’s. Tom responded to Paul’s humping with equal passion and soon the men were standing together in the RV cocks fully erect rubbing against each other. The men made out for some time before Paul couldn’t handle it anymore and whispered “fuck me Tom” in his lover’s ear. Paul positioned himself before Tom on his knees with his arms up on the back of the couch and his back arched in the most erotic come fuck me pose one could imagine. Tom slid Paul’s lingerie down past his ass, just low enough so Paul’s balls were free to hang between his legs. Tom hungrily began to lick Paul’s aching asshole while his hands worked his lover’s cock and balls. Tom prepped Paul’s asshole with such a loving, talented tongue, he sucked Paul’s balls into his mouth as his fingers teased Paul’s rim and his hand stroked his cock. Paul was almost delirious with lust when Tom stood up and pressed his cock against his ass. “Oh my god yes Tom, fuck me, fuck my ass baby, please fuck me.” Tom responded with a slow deep thrust pushing his cock past Paul’s hungry asslips and deep into his bowels. Tom needed to waiting for Paul’s ass to adjust, Paul took every inch freely and Tom began to pound his lover’s ass with long deep strokes. Paul was moaning loudly at the amazing feeling of Tom’s big dick in his ass. Paul pushed back on Tom’s cock to get it as deep as he possibly could, the harder Tom began to fuck, the faster Paul was fucking him back. Tom put his leg up beside Paul on the couch to push harder, there was no hint of lovemaking, this was simple animalistic lust and both men were lost in it. The sound of Tom fucking him drove Paul further and further into ecstasy. Tom slammed Paul’s ass again and again as Paul begged for him to go deeper. When Tom exploded inside him he fully screamed with lust wanting only for Tom to be fucking him again. As Tom pulled out of Paul’s ass he could tell his lover was ready to explode and fell to his knees to receive his gift. Paul grabbed his cock and began to stroke it fast and hard towards his lover’s mouth. When Paul did come his load streamed string after string of pearly white cum in Tom’s mouth and on his face. When the last of Paul’s load landed on Tom’s chin Paul guided Tom back up to him and the men kissed more, trading Paul’s hot cum between them.

 After the amazing sex they had shared the men sat together, thongs on the floor in front of them and caressed and kissed and chatted and got to know each other. Paul had a tremendous amount of respect for the dedication Tom had towards teaching young men and women how to enjoy and appreciate sex. Tom had respect for Paul’s choice to live the life he had tried to hide from for so long. The men talked for a couple of hours before Tom had to leave. Paul knew he had found a kindred spirit in some sense in Tom and that they would share many hours together. Once Paul’s high from his time with Tom had receded he sat at his computer and began to work. Paul hadn’t noticed but his work output and the quality of it had both improved greatly since he began to live more openly. Even when he had returned home from his first trip to the ranch the freedom he enjoyed with Scott and Susan gave him more energy and somehow more focus to perform the tasks at hand, and if he thought about it, it made them more enjoyable because doing them allowed him the freedom to be with Scott and Susan. Paul worked until he was exhausted, and without Susan being home decided to head to bed. Paul fell asleep with thoughts of Tom’s cock in his ass and Susan and Serena’s pussies trading places on his mouth. It was a wonderful way to start the rest of his life he thought.