Paul worked furiously at his computer after Tom had left the RV. Paul’s focus was razor sharp having had his immediate needs fulfilled. Thoughts of lust and debauchery seemed completely forgotten when Paul set his mind to his work. Susan had come and gone again to spend the night at John’s house with John and Natalie. Paul worked tirelessly through the night, as the high from his arrival at the camp was wearing off his determination to continue work on his project increased. Finally as the sun was rising Paul closed up his work and lay in his bed to rest. Paul had seemed completely unaffected by the changes in his life to those on the outside, but inside he was both completely at peace with the changes but still amazed to the degree and the direction in which his life had changed. There was a definitive air he felt about his life now that he had never felt before. Paul felt in control of himself, he felt as if he was finally following a path that had always been his to trod but he never dared and now that he had chosen this path a sense of relief had overcome him. Mixed with the relief was a fear however, a gnawing sensation that maybe the world was right and what he felt was wrong. After a lifetime of watching those around him and doing as they did, wanting the things they wanted and agreeing with the choices they made left Paul with a residual sense of wonder. “Is this really ok? I mean, sex with animals, with children, even if out of love, is it really ok?” He would hear the voice in his head ask himself. Paul sat up, his mind racing as he thought through the meaning of everything he was choosing, and everything he was choosing to give up.

 “I’m here, and when I’m here there is no place I would rather be on earth, and every time I leave I can’t wait to return, that’s got to mean something.” He thought to himself.

 “That’s true, but really, is this all you are, the sum of your weaknesses, desires you can’t seem to control, lust, need?”

 “I’m far more than just that, and you know it!” Paul spoke to himself “My work has never been better, I’ve never been more productive, in fact, when this project is over I’ll probably end up with a promotion, and even if I can’t prove it, I’m sure it all has something to do with what I’m doing now.”

 “And what are you doing now, fucking everything what will let you, taking any strange cock up your ass, it doesn’t even have to be human anymore, is this what you want? Is this really who you always wanted to be?”

 Paul agonized with himself over his choices, but as his dialogue with himself continued he felt that now familiar sensation of peace. Paul had fought this fight before, and having battled his own thoughts he had come to a belief that the fight he was fighting was between the real person he was and all of the outside interference he had been taught by his parents, teachers, adults he had known growing up and even his friends. The persona he had been was being replaced by the person he had always wanted to be and somehow the persona wasn’t going to be replaced easily. Paul had spent many hours wrestling with this voice in his head in his quiet times; it never seemed to appear when sex was involved, so apparently it was a fickle conscience. Paul had read many articles, books and online references regarding major life changes, he was a computer scientist, rational to the core after all. One of the things that Paul found consistently among all the different sources of information was that to become who you really are, you have to put aside all of the layers of information and advice and lectures put upon you by others who would have you as they wish you to be. This was a battle Paul was now fighting and one he planned on winning. Paul knew he had made the right choice for him and he knew that over time the voice in his head would subside and eventually disappear altogether. “I wonder if that is what it is when the Buddhists talk about Nirvana, finally shutting that voice up?” he thought to himself. As the argument in his head quieted down he noticed another now familiar feeling, the burning in his groin telling him it was time for some raw fucking. The thought of Tom suddenly popped into Paul’s head and he decided to visit and see if either Tom or Serena was around.

 Paul walked over towards the area of the ranch where Tom and Serena stayed, on his walk he noticed that empty spots had started to appear; it looked like people were starting to leave. Paul reached the camper they stayed in and could hear the sound of voices inside so he knocked. Paul heard a muffled voice and took it as an invitation to enter. Paul looked towards the end of the camper and saw a man and woman sitting at the side of Tom’s bed, they were nude and she was stroking the man’s cock. On the bed Paul noticed Tom with what looked to be a boy, not small, but certainly not adult size. Tom was lovingly rubbing his cock between the sweet young buns of his lover as what Paul assumed were the boy’s parents looked lovingly on. Paul approached the group quietly and the parents looked at him beaming, he could sense the love and pride they were feeling as their boy was becoming a man. Paul sat with the couple and watched and listened as Tom lovingly whispered in the boy’s ear. Soon Tom was fingering the boys tight love hole. Paul watched intently as Tom teased and fingered the boy’s ass, the boy was clearly lost in the pleasure as he moaned like a true bottom. Tom inserted one finger first, twisting it in and out of his lover for several minutes before attempting a second; eventually Tom had worked 3 fingers inside his new student. Once the boy’s ass had been fingered and was clearly ready for cock Tom gently crawled onto the boys back and positioned his cock at the entrance waiting for him. Paul’s eyes moved from the lovers on the bed to the parents watching intently. Paul reached over and began to rub the man’s leg gently. Paul noticed the woman gesture towards her husband’s cock and Paul could feel the man sitting back and relaxing as he watched his boy getting fucked. Paul moved to the floor beside the man and moved his hand up his thigh towards his hard cock. Paul sat in front of the man stroking his cock while the man’s wife played with his balls. The couple on the bed was deep in the throes of lust as Tom was slowly, skillfully sliding his cock inside the boy’s tight ass. Tom could get no more than half his cock inside but Paul could tell he was loving every slow purposeful thrust. Paul turned towards his lover and noticed the woman was pointing her husband’s cock right in Paul’s face. Paul reached out his tongue and ran it around the head of the man’s cock as he moved his mouth over his leaking cockhead. Paul began to suck the man’s dick in time with Tom’s fucking of his son. Paul looked up and could see that the man was fingering his wife eagerly almost to the point of fisting while Paul worked his tongue up and down the man’s swollen shaft. The boy was moaning loudly, but Tom was moaning even more loudly. The wife was practically swallowing her husband’s hand with her pussy and was emitting the most erotic sound of pleasure Paul had ever heard. Soon Paul recognized the sound of Tom cumming and turned his head to see his hot white cum splatter all over his lover’s perfect little hole. At the sight of his boy being creamed the man Paul was sucking shot his load deep in his throat. Paul savored the thick gooey load in his mouth and listened as the man expertly fingered his wife to and incredible climax. ,

 Tom had been holding the boy close to him and gently kissing him but once everyone had cum he released his lover who ran into his daddy’s open arms with a look of joy and hopefulness. “I did it daddy, did you see?” His father was beaming with pride and love and embraced the boy. “Yes baby, daddy saw and you were wonderful.” He said kissing his son’s head. The woman had knelt down and was wrapping her arms around her men and kissing them. “Now you can do to me what you do to Mommy, it felt so good daddy, it was just like Mommy said!” he said gleefully. The trio moved over to the bed and the parents kissed Tom and thanked him endlessly before they left the camper. Paul sat up where the man had been sitting facing Tom. Tom looked incredibly worn out; Paul offered him a towel to wipe the sweat from his face. “That was something special to see Tom; you truly are a master at teaching.” Paul said in a hushed gentle tone. “You know, I can’t explain it, and I know nobody would understand, but I get as much if not more thrill from sharing what was taught to me as I do from the fucking! Its hard work finding the right pressure, tempo, you know, finding what’s going to make my partner enjoy it as much as I do and as much as I know their parents do.” Tom said sitting up. “Anyway, what brings you here?” Paul chuckled, “I’ve really enjoyed being with you and was hoping for some lessons of my own, but I see there’s a long line!” Paul and Tom sat and chatted in the camper for some time. The two men were fast becoming very good friends and they hoped special lovers to the other.

 Tom leaned over and put his hand on Paul’s knee “What’s going on Paul, what brings you here, you look kind of upset?”Paul sat back in his chair looked out the window for a moment and looked back at Tom. “Not upset really, just still working out some things.”

 “What kinds of things?” Tom asked.

 “Well, this place is an absolute heaven for people practicing family love, talking to John it was the original intent.”

 “Right, one of them anyway.” Tom replied feeling the importance of what Paul was trying to explain.

 “I didn’t grow up in that, I’ve never had children and somehow I still feel a part of me feels that living like this is wrong. I’m always finding myself wondering if life should really be based on sexual desires, especially ones so out of the ordinary.” Paul said, his voice trailing off as if he was losing his strength.

 Tom sat up instinctively feeling what he was about to say would somehow be one of the more important things he’d ever said. “Paul, do you really think this place is all about fucking?”

 Paul lifted his head to look at Tom “Isn’t it? I mean isn’t that why people come here?”

 In a deep tone Tom began to speak slowly and clearly “No Paul, it isn’t why any of us come here. We come here for freedom. We come here to be free of our daily routine. We come here to be with others seeking the same freedom. Yes, sex is an important part of who we are. We are sexual beings, from our basest most animalistic needs to our social need for acceptance and love, sex is important to every person, we simply accept it and live it as a way of life.”

 Tom watched Paul as he spoke, he could tell Paul was hanging on every word and continued. “Paul, I have never not gone to work because of sex, I have never not paid my bills because of sex, and I have never intentionally hurt anyone because of sex. Sex has always been a positive wonderful experience for me and I enjoy sharing it with anyone and everyone I choose. But sex is one part of who I am, I like to think I’m a good son to my parents, I try to be a good partner for Serena, and I do my best to be the best employee for my employer.”

 Paul listened intently and finally spoke “But what does any of that have to do with this place? What does being a good son have to do with fucking, and look you and your dad do fuck each other, it’s like you’ve blurred the line between sex and everything else.”

 Tom smiled; he finally reached the crux of Paul’s emotions and knew what was bothering his friend. “We do fuck, and it’s incredible! But what if I told you that there really was no line? What if I told you that the line didn’t exist, so really there was nothing to cross?”

 Paul spoke almost as if anguish “C’mon Tom, everyone knows there are boundaries, there are lines, without them there would be nothing but chaos.”

 “I never said there weren’t boundaries, of course there are, but this line that you think you’ve crossed, it only exists for you, it’s the line you’ve been told exists, it’s the line the people around you forced you to accept, but it’s not really there Paul. You just watched me perform what to most people out there would be an unthinkable act, I just had sex with a child, how many people do you think would brand me a pervert, a pedophile, a freak?”

 “Most I guess.”

 “But you were here, was it what you’ve been told those things are?”

 “No, of course not.”

 “No, it wasn’t, it was pure love, and it was one person with experience sharing this wonderful knowledge of love with a person who was inexperienced. That’s what people do for each other Paul, that’s what makes us who and what we are, a social animal. That boy’s parents love him with all their heart, you could tell that right?”

 “Oh yes, they were both so proud you could see it on their faces.”

 “And the boy, did he seem unsure, scared, tricked to do what we did together?”

 Paul smiled remembering the joy on the boy’s face “No Tom, he loved it.”

 “Exactly, but according to your thinking, I crossed the line. According to mine, there was no line to cross, there were boundaries of course, some I created, how far would I go with the child, how long would we fuck, some his parents created, they wanted him mounted, they wanted him to understand the feeling of male on male intercourse, they wanted him to learn a certain way and I agreed which is what you watched. Paul, the line you fear is in your imagination, it’s a figment of all the things others have told you is right or wrong. What do you think is right or wrong Paul, having been here, having seen what you’ve seen, after living out there in their rules, what do you think?” Tom reached out and placed his hand back on Paul’s leg to reassure him.

 Paul looked torn, still fighting what he knew to be true, what he felt in his core to be the truth, that every word Tom had just said was exactly how he felt, that what was causing him pain wasn’t him at all but his subservience to a lifestyle that never felt comfortable for him. Flashes of his past ran through his mind as he prepared to answer Tom. Paul remembered playing with his friends as a little boy fascinated when they were nude together and they innocently touched each other. Paul remembered the feelings he had looking at his fellow athletes in high school, their growing cocks hanging down between their legs, making Paul wonder how good they would feel in his mouth, ass. As these thoughts raced through his mind Paul began to speak “I know you’re right Tom, and because I know it’s right I’ve moved here, I’ve left my wife, I’ve sought out a job which will let me live like this, I just can’t seem to quiet the voice in my head that keeps telling me what I’m doing is wrong.”

 Tom knelt down next to Paul and wrapped his arms around him. “I know Paul, I know it hurts, but you need to find a way to accept yourself, all of you, I know it’s not easy, but it’s the only way. Most people live two lives, the life they think is acceptable to those around them and the one they want to live for themselves. How can you fully live if you are torn between two different existences? You can’t, and neither life gets the best of you, it gets whatever you have to give it at the time. Now you have the chance to give the best of yourself to everything you do because you have the chance to become one whole person.”

 What Tom had just said resonated all the way through Paul’s body, he was right, Paul was in the process of becoming whole, for the first time in his life, and it was amazingly strong and comforting to not have the chains of conformity holding him back. The fear and doubt that had gripped him so strongly were suddenly gone and Paul felt as he had when he had made the decision to pursue this life. Gratitude filled his heart as the clouds of gloom disappeared and he reached his arms around Tom in both gratitude and love. The two men kissed. The kissing went from one of love to one of passion. The men’s hands roamed each other’s firm tanned bodies. Soon Paul felt Tom’s hand stroking his cock while his mouth welcomed Tom’s tongue. The kissing between the men was now full of hunger and desire and Paul was aching for Tom. Tom could sense Paul’s growing desire was matching his own and he was feeling an overwhelming need for cock. Tom turned his back to Paul and reached out for the lube still on the bed. Tom covered his fingers in the lube and began to rub the smooth clear liquid on his beautifully hairless asshole. Paul watched in complete lust as his lover prepared himself for him. Paul moved behind Tom who now had his hands on the bed with his back arched waiting to be mounted. Paul kissed his way up Tom’s back and soon was teasing Tom’s ass with his cock. Tom moaned at the feel of Paul’s thick cock as it slid up and down his ass crack. Paul was kissing Tom’s neck and shoulders as he grinded himself against his lover. Soon Paul was grabbing his cock and pressing it against Tom’s eager hole, both men gasped as Paul penetrated Tom’s hungry ass. Gently sliding himself inside Tom cooing in his ear how wonderful he felt. Once inside him Paul began to slowly pump his cock inside Tom’s hungry ass. Tom would thrust himself back on Paul’s cock eagerly moaning at the feel of the big cock inside him. The men made love like this for several minutes before Paul finally exploded inside Tom. The men held each other close until Paul guided Tom up to the bed and sat him on the edge. Tom lay back as Paul straddled his body and began to lower himself on Tom’s still raging cock. Quickly lubing Tom’s cock as he lowered his hungry ass on it Paul groaned loudly as the warm hard dick slid up his ass. Paul began to bounce eagerly on Tom’s cock, the lovemaking from before had now turned to full on fucking and Tom was slamming upwards into Paul’s ass. Paul urged Tom to fuck his ass, begging him to fuck him harder, deeper. Tom fucked Paul for quite a while like this until he finally exploded in Paul’s ass, as Paul moved off Tom’s cock cum was pouring from his gaping hole.

 The men lay together on the bed, their bodies covered in sweat from the sex they had just shared. When Serena’s voice was clearly heard in mock jest “Boys will be boys…”