“It’s getting to be that time” Serena said looking out the window of the camper. Serena had accompanied Tom on his trips to the ranch for a while and had come to see the ranch as hope for her as well as Tom; her voice contained a hint of sadness. Over the time Serena had been visiting the ranch she had taken on an unofficial role of instructor much as Tom had done. While Tom worked with younger boys and girls on how to pleasure and be pleasured by a man, Serena worked with many of the younger kids on how best to pleasure and be pleasured by a woman. Serena loved her role as a teacher of sex. Her body would tingle every time she would spend time with a young lover, taking her time touching her partner, guiding her partner’s hands across her body. She relished the delicate dance between herself and her student, the way they would touch her and the way their touches changed as their confidence and experience grew. She treasured the grateful hugs and kisses from loving parents who had tried initiating their beloved sons and daughters into family love but wanted their children to truly experience the most that sex and love could be. As she sat looking out the window she could feel Tom’s eyes on her, her stunning body covered in the tiniest flimsiest of cloth, but enough to tantalize anyone who saw her to want more. Serena loved the sensation of eyes on her, she loved being lusted after and she loved pursuing her own lust, a trait which Tom had always supported and encouraged.

Serena loved being home, she loved her comfortable apartment, she loved her friends and the city in which she lived, but as her time at the ranch drew to a close she always felt sad. Tom understood her feelings and wrapped his arms around her holding her close to him. Tom felt as Serena did about the ranch, it was a wonderfully magical place, and the people they met for the first time or the ones they had met year in and year out all held a special place in their heart. But Tom too loved his life off the ranch, and as he held Serena Tom wondered if Paul would ever get to that point, he wasn’t sure, he was sure that Paul would be someone who would be an important part of his and Serena’s life somehow, someway. Tom was touched with a little sadness at having to leave his friends and lovers, but he was anxious to return home to see his father again. His father had lovingly introduced him to this life and had been there through all the questions, all the confusion and the eventual acceptance that what he loved, the life he wanted to live was the life he ought to live. Tom could never thank his father enough for the love and patience that he had shown him, and honestly, the feel of his dad’s hard cock in his mouth or ass thrilled him as much now as it ever did.

Tom and Serena continued to pack up their clothes, such as there were, the sum of cloth they both brought with them could fit in a medium sized gym bag. The pair would pack for a while, relax, kiss, cuddle; share stories of the summer, then go back to packing. Once they had put all their belongings up safely for the trip home they decided to go visit John and Natalie. Holding hands they looked around them at all the open spaces that only days, weeks before had been filled with tents, campers’ nude bodies freely enjoying nature, each other and life in general. Arriving at the house Tom reached out to knock when he heard a familiar sound. Tom and Serena turned to each other and smiled. The couple opened the front door and walked down the hallway towards the kitchen. Once reaching the kitchen they saw a common site in the kitchen, nude bodies grinding together in complete sexual frenzy. Little Charlie had his hands on the table with his cute little butt pushed up in the air and Paul buried deep inside him. Natalie was sitting on the table and had Charlie’s face buried in her hairless pussy. Susan was behind Natalie and was teasing her tits with her hands. Diana was also on the table with her legs spread wide and her father’s huge cock spreading her wide open. Tom watched as John slowly and steadily pushed every inch of his massive dick inside his daughter. John’s face revealed the true amount of pleasure he derived from fucking his own daughter, as Tom knew well Diana was an incredible lover trained well by her mother, but beyond the physical pleasure there was the additional feeling that came from loving your own child in the most personal and intimate of ways.

Serena pressed her body against Tom’s grinding her breasts into his back as the two watched the passionate sex before them. The couple stood silently watching until finally Diana turned her head and noticed the pair and waved them over. Serena was very close to Diana, and had at times helped Natalie with her lessons of sex. Serena mounted the table and straddled her wet pussy over Diana’s face for her to lick. Paul noticed Tom and had begun thrusting his cock inside Charlie’s tight little ass faster, Tom could tell Paul was ready to explode. Tom stood next to Paul, whispering in his ear about how good that hot ass looked filled with his cock, Tom urged Paul to drive slow and deep and spread Charlie open. Tom’s words mixed with the sounds and smell of raw sex pushed Paul to the brink and soon his thrusting stopped and his cum began to fill Charlie which made Charlie shriek with delight. Paul pulled his cock out of Charlie’s gaping ass and watched as Tom slid inside. Tom began making love to Charlie, slow gentle strokes. Tom took his time inside Charlie; his eyes filled with love and lust as his hands grabbed Charlie’s little hips and pulled his body backwards against him. While Tom made love to Charlie Paul had moved Susan and began licking her pussy. Paul’s expert tongue teased her clit gently at first as if to wake her up and over time pressing harder and harder on and around her swollen clit. Susan began moaning loudly as Paul’s tongue drove her towards an explosive orgasm. Serena reached out and began playing with Susan’s pert nipples while Susan thrust her hips onto Paul’s face. The three lovers stayed like this until the sound of John’s deep voice exploding in orgasm attracted all of their attention; John’s voice was loud and full of passion and was met with equal intensity as Diana was preparing for her own orgasm. Once John and Diana’s wails had quieted Natalie could be heard, everyone turned to watch as her hands had Charlie’s face buried deep between her legs which were quivering. Soon her hips began to buck as she cried out in pleasure. Tom followed soon after, his voice soft and loving as he mixed his cum deep in Charlie’s sweet tight ass. Serena was last, but by no means least the energy of her climax, Diana had worked her pussy dripping and watching and hearing all of the others cumming had driven her crazy and her juices spurt out all over the table as her body shook visibly from the release.

The group huddled together, warm, sweat, cum covered skin on skin. Lips met lips openly, lovingly unquestioning whose lips they touched as they were all so close to each other. One after another the lovers began to sit up and move around the kitchen. The experience shared energizing their conversation. Tom told John that he and Serena were to head home within a day or so and John just looked at his friends and wished them well. John and Tom had a very strong friendship, one built over years of Tom and his dad having been regular visitors. John sighed softly, he always dreaded the end of summer, so many of his guests returning to their everyday ordinary lives, renewed from their time on the ranch and prepared to live their split existences. John was always saddened that life had to be that way for so many people, not just the friends and guests who visited the ranch each year but the many who would never hear about the ranch, the freedom it offered and the liberation of being able to live as a whole human being, openly sexual and playful, bringing together the activities shared with the outside world and those that must be hidden. John and Tom spoke for some time, Tom explaining issues he had been made aware of back home with his parents, work, and John listening and sharing his own updates on what he had been experiencing over the past few weeks. Serena, Susan and Natalie chatted away about kids, and home and men as girlfriends and wives often do.

Paul and Diana were still huddled on the table as the rest of the group had begun to break up and chat amongst themselves. Paul was teasing Diana’s still very hard nipples with his teeth. Diana was beginning to push his head down her extremely tight toned teen belly and Paul eagerly plunged his tongue deep into her pussy where the taste of her and her fathers’ cum was unbelievably strong. Diana was wiggling on the table, her legs wrapping around her Uncle Paul’s head as his tongue licked and his lips sucked the juices out of her. At first nobody noticed as they had been lost in their own conversations but soon the sound of Diana’s impending orgasm from Paul’s expert tongue fucking brought everyone’s eyes back to the table. Paul’s eyes were rolled back into his head as his mouth eagerly worked the young girl’s pussy up and down, his tongue playing on her swollen clit. Diana, who clearly loved having an audience grabbed Paul’s head and pushed him deeper and deeper into her. Several minutes of this had quieted the rest of the conversation as everyone had gathered around to watch as Diana used her body in rhythm with Paul to reach multiple orgasms. Natalie looked upon the lovers practically beaming; Susan wrapped her arm around her friend to share her joy in watching the hours spent with Diana on full display. Serena gathered behind Susan and Natalie and held them close to her as the three women watched with a sense of pride and love at the object of their attention and affection using so many of the skills each had tried to impart, and the knowledge that Diana’s partner was a man they each loved made the moment even more special. Tom and John watched as men would, the action playing out in front of them inspiring their own inner fantasies which aroused their always ready cocks. John grabbed Tom’s dick and began to stroke it watching his daughter writhe in pleasure on the table. Tom began to gently thrust his cock into John’s tender grip, the heightened state of arousal already driving him close to his edge.

Paul was oblivious to the crowd as he was lost in the taste and feel of Diana’s pussy. Her tight twat held his tongue perfectly as he probed and licked her. Paul’s hands grabbed her muscular thighs and held her legs apart to allow him deep inside her. As Diana reached her orgasm and squeezed his head he finally looked up and watched as the girl rolled her head back and screamed in pleasure. Only after Diana’s orgasms had subsided had Paul noticed the others had been watching. He kissed her thighs and her belly as he slowly stood up. Smiling to the women and looking over at Tom and John who were well into a very intense dry hump close to him. Paul stood and reached out to Diana, pulling her body next to his as he watched Tom thrust his hard cock into John’s hand. John’s fingers squeezed Tom’s big cock perfectly and were gently milking his load out of him. Paul moved towards the men and kneeled on the floor in front of them. Minutes later John was pointing Tom’s spurting cock at Paul’s open mouth. “Mmmmmm now that’s what I like!” Paul said rising from the floor. The room erupted in chuckles at his comment. Soon the women were back talking, trading information to keep in touch.

The men retired to John’s study. John took a bottle of whiskey out from a desk drawer and grabbed some glasses from a small bar he had next to his desk. John filled a glass and offered it to Tom, then filled another and offered that to Paul and finally filled a third for himself. “It’s been another wonderful summer Tom; I’m going to miss having you around.” John said ruefully. Tom smiled, softly, “I always hate leaving John, but you know, I’m never very far, I always think about this place while I’m away, and I’ll keep in touch as always.”

“Yeah, it’s been like this for years, I dunno, just seems to get harder with every year watching everyone leave, I used to look forward to it, like I finally get a break, and now, I just can’t wait for everyone to come back.” John smiled and chuckled. “I didn’t think getting this place set up would be so much work!” John said leaning back in his desk chair.

Paul watched as John sat back, his well toned body seemed heavy, as if bearing a much greater weight than normal. Paul felt sad for his friend, and imagined how hard it must be to welcome so many friends and lovers into your life every year only to watch them leave again, some to return, some gone forever. “John, you’ve built such an amazing life for so many, I know that years ago all I could do was dream of a place like this, and here it is, so incredible it goes beyond anything I could have imagined. What can we do for you, I know it is hard watching everyone leave, but you know, you’ve given everyone who comes here a home, a place to feel welcome, to feel special, and to feel understood. Since you never had felt like you were the oddball like so many of us, I’m not sure you realize just how important to so many of us you really are.”

John smiled “Thanks Paul, this has always been my life, I knew that there were people like you, Susan out there, but you know, this place was originally for people like Tom and I, people who were already versed in family love, and wanted a safe place to practice it. As I grew older and my tastes changed obviously so has the kind of place this is, it seems to change every year. You’re right; I really don’t know what it is to have to live among other people hiding who I am and what I love. That has to be the most horrible thing I can think of.”

“I just know that I feel like a newborn since I moved here, after my first visit I knew I wouldn’t be able to stay away, but so much has happened, so much has changed for the good, and I have you to thank for it John, I didn’t realize exactly how empty my life was until you, and lately Tom were able to show me.”

John looked at his friends, his face still showing the sadness he felt but found the ability to smile. “Thanks guys, I don’t know why I’m taking this so hard, I really will miss you Tom, but I know you’ll be back, and it will seem like you never left.” John took a sip from his glass and looked out the window. “I really love this place, you know, the sex obviously is wonderful, but over time this place has grown from being for people like us Tom, to now, I really hope we can help more people like Paul.”

Tom sat forward from his seat and spoke for the first time “You know John, there aren’t many like our friend here. I mean to some degree, but as you know even better than me, our friend is the exception, not the rule. But I agree, I think those ready to free themselves from their double life do need places like this, and experiences like what they can find here, and who knows, maybe others will start their own places like this.”

Paul turned and looked at his friend, then looked at John and he could see the two men looking at each other in earnest contemplation. Paul realized they were thinking about exactly that, creating other safe havens for people who lived as he had. “So you two are thinking of franchising kink huh?” Paul said smiling. The other men laughed but there was an air of seriousness that Paul felt which excited him greatly. He felt as if he were part of an unspoken trust between other explorers, men who had a vision and were on the verge of making it a reality.