It had been several weeks since Paul sat in John’s study with John and Tom and memories of their conversation would occasionally run through his mind. “So you two are thinking of franchising kink huh?” he would hear himself say and thoughts would spring into his head. “How many out there are like us?” he would think to himself. “How many people, if given the chance, would want something like this place?” Paul was never sure; he had spent his life thinking he was the only one who felt the way he did. So the idea that there were others out there like him was startling, it was the realization that there were in fact others out in the world like him that brought him to the full realization of his life’s dream, it’s what brought him to the ranch to stay. Lately, however, between work and sex thoughts of other ranches, all over the country, the world danced in his mind and he wondered If something like that could really work, would the world outside the ranch allow for more than one? Between the sodomy, in some states still having laws against fellatio, the family love, the bestiality would be more than most could tolerate, and how long could any town, city, county or state allow those practices to continue once they were discovered, not long Paul thought, in fact thinking about it, one of the benefits to the ranch was that the amount of land John owned was many times larger than the ranch itself, so John’s nearest neighbors were never able to actually see any of the activity that happened on the ranch.

 “But what if…” those 3 little words would run through his mind constantly. Since having moved to the ranch it were these words that sparked an outpouring of work for his employer that not only resolved many of the issues his project faced, but allowed him to complete his project significantly early. Paul was rewarded for his efforts with a significant promotion which only furthered his ability to live in peace on the ranch while performing his work. Paul was also rewarded with a significant raise which included among other benefits stock options which thanks to his hard work became quite valuable. So Paul had time to reflect on not just the activities he was pursuing, most with Susan happily involved, but on how these activities, or at least the freedom to pursue them had changed his life. Paul could barely remember what his life was like when he lived with his wife. He could remember the things he had done, but barely recalled his feelings because they seemed almost as if they had happened to someone else, he was different now. As Susan and Natalie often told him, he was himself now. Paul had felt what he called a surge of energy ever since he had made the decision to move to the ranch and that energy had not only not subsided but seemed to grow and expand to every avenue of his being.

 Paul and Tom had traded emails ever since Tom and Serena had returned to their full time homes. Paul had often joked about visiting Tom and the two had made comments about what if Paul visited, the things they could do together. Upon completion of his project Paul was assigned the task of heading up a full time team of specialists and working on new concepts either forwarded by himself, or perhaps fleshing out the possibility of other ideas for the company. This led Paul to thinking more openly, adventurously, as if possible given the life he was living. This new spirit of adventure was part of what was leading Paul to start to consider the discussion he had listened to between John and Tom in a more serious light. “What if you could do it, what if there were places like this spread around where people would more easily have access to them?” Paul sat in the trailer thinking about it, wondering how one might make it work, his hand squeezing his swelling dick through his now customary skimpy lingerie. Paul envisioned places where the locals made the “clubs” for lack of a better term what they would be. If the majority of local patrons were into S&M, then obviously that would be the more dominant theme, perhaps transsexuals in other locations, a thought that thrilled Paul given his particular attraction to them, in other places even animals might be the major attraction, but there should only be one abiding guideline, deny no particular fetish and harm no one. Paul felt that even if particular locals might be offended by certain activities, that nobody had the right to admonish or deny other willing participants their choice of perversion, he felt the clubs could exist no other way.

 The sheer excitement of the idea led Paul to pick up his phone, he looked through his address book and dialed a number he had been aching to call, but had up to now been hesitant. “Hello” Tom’s voice could be heard on the other end. “Hey Tom, its Paul, did I call at a bad time?”

 “No, I’ve actually been hoping you’d call Paul. I’ve missed you man.” Tom said pleasantly.

The tone of Tom’s voice put Paul at ease immediately which relieved Paul for reasons even he couldn’t explain. “Hey Tom, how are things going out there?”

 “Things are going well Paul, you know the first couple of weeks are always strange, getting back into the routine and all, but they are going well you know? How are things back there?”

 “Things are great, it took a while to get used to so many people being gone you know, but once things settled down things are great!” Paul said excited to be speaking with his friend again. “You know how we’ve been talking about getting together down there?”

 “Yeah, I mean it, anytime you and Susan want to come down Paul, I’d love to have you two. I’ve got the space, and of course Serena is all for it.” Tom said

 “Well, Susan won’t be able to make it this trip, but work has lightened up and I get some time off and thought about taking a little vacation, and thought about you, Serena and your dad. I’d love to come visit whenever you can have me.” Paul said the tone of his voice revealing his excitement.

 “I don’t really have much time off I can take from work, as I’m sure you understand why, but you’re free to come down anytime, if you come during a weekend we’ll have plenty of time together!”

 By now Paul had pulled his cock out talking to his friend and lover and was stroking it as the men made plans for him to fly out the weekend after next. Tom promised that Serena would be happy to have him and he would check to see if his father would be available as well. Once Paul had hung up the phone he stroked himself to a massive orgasm, streams of hot cum covered his belly and chest. Paul hungrily wiped the milky liquid with his finger and swallowed all he could his fingers would gather. Paul went back to his computer to finish some things for work, he didn’t expect Susan back until later and he would let her know about his trip.

 The day for Paul to fly out had arrived, Susan was to drive he and John into town, they would go to the airport and drop Paul off and Susan and John were to take care of some things while they were there. Paul smiled, knowing Susan, the kind of things they might need to take care of were wonderful thoughts indeed. Paul loved watching Susan take John’s massive cock; her eyes would practically close from the feeling of her tiny body being pierced by such a huge dick. Paul walked into the airport after giving both Susan and John long deep kisses. Paul’s throbbing cock was clearly evident in his pants as he headed towards the airport entrance. Susan and John stayed parked at the curbside and watched as he opened the door before pulling away. As the truck pulled away Paul turned and waved at his lovers and walked through the door.

 Getting through security was quick and painless, Paul’s bag wasn’t even searched, though a small part of him found the idea of a guard pulling out his next to nothing underwear kind of a turn on. Sitting on the plane Paul huddled up, he had brought a new toy he had just purchased, and it was a new tablet, android of course allowing him to tweak the system to his liking. The wallpaper of his tablet was of several men and women wearing the sheerest tiniest swimwear one could imagine. Paul thought of it as a silent tribute to his friends Tom and Serena. As Paul sat in his chair he adjusted himself so his thong was tight on his cock, and every movement he made caused the fabric to rub and tease his already excited prick. Paul was fortunate, the seat next to him was empty which gave him ample time to squirm and pleasure himself through the flight. Paul thought long and hard about masturbating in the bathroom, but wanted to save as big a load of cum for Tom and Serena as possible. Another wonderful image was burned in Paul’s mind and that was the thought of Tom’s dad. Paul knew that it was Tom’s dad that had introduced his son to a life of sexual liberty, it was his love, encouragement and support that helped Tom become the amazing lover and man that he had. Through his conversations with Tom Paul had grown a special attachment to Tom’s dad and Paul was eager to meet him. The thought of sex with a much older man hadn’t really appealed to Paul, but Tom had painted such an incredible portrait of the man that Paul had to admit he had a kind of crush on him.

 When the plane landed Paul grabbed his bag and headed towards the exit he and Tom and agreed to meet. Paul stepped out of the airport and was greeted by an older gentleman holding a sign with Paul’s name on it. “Carl?” Paul asked quizzically. “One and the same Paul, Tom’s told me all about you and we thought it would be fun for me to pick you up!” Carl said good humouredly. Carl held the car door open for Paul after taking his bag then walked around to the driver side and opened his door. Paul noticed Carl’s eyes as they floated over Paul’s body, paying particular attention to the bulge in his lap. Paul maneuvered himself to spread his legs and allow Carl’s hand access should he want it. He watched as Carl reached over and put his hand on his thigh. As Carl pulled the car away from the curb his hand worked itself up his thigh to his aching cock giving it a teasing squeeze. “Tom has told me about the summer you two had together. It sounds like you two are pretty close now.” Carl said massaging Paul’s throbbing cock. “Yes sir, he’s a really good friend and I’m very happy I’ve met him.” Paul said his voice husky with lust. “Well, I should tell you, I’m not nearly as adventurous as my son!” Carl said chuckling. “But one thing I always told him was you can have love without sex, sex without love, but the true meaning of joy is when you can love the person you’re having sex with and I’ve been very lucky like that.” Carl continued “I love my wife with all my heart, and could have never wanted a better partner in my life, but as Tom has told you, we have created a very special relationship for ourselves as well, I’m very fortunate to be in love with my son.”

 “Well I know from our conversations Tom feels the exact same way Carl. Tom really enjoys talking about you and I’ve really enjoyed getting to know you through him, so meeting you like this is a wonderful surprise!” Paul watched as Carl spread his legs and took this chance to reach out and feel the swollen pouch in his lap. “You feel wonderful Carl, would you like me to help you with this?” he said squeezing Carl’s thick dick.

 “Like I said, I’m not nearly as out there as Tom, I’ve always believed discretion to be the better part of valor, but you can do that as long as you like Paul!” The pair drove to Tom’s apartment chatting about general things, work, home etc; Carl asked quite a few questions regarding Paul’s change of lifestyle. Once at the apartment complex the men headed up to Tom’s apartment. “Tom told me to let you in if we got here before he got off work and I don’t see his car, so one second!” Carl said reaching into his pocket to grab a door key. Once inside Carl put Paul’s bag down by the door and invited Paul inside. Carl took a seat on the sofa while Paul looked out Tom’s back door. “Now Paul, getting back to what we were talking about in the car.” Paul turned to see Carl had his pants pulled down and was massaging a very stiff cock. Paul instinctively headed towards him and got on his knees between Carl’s spread legs. “Can I help you with that Carl?” he asked lustily. “Please do son; I’ve been wanting your mouth on it since we met!” Paul leaned down grabbing Carl’s thick shaft and began to lick his swollen cockhead. Carl grabbed Paul’s head in his large strong hands and firmly yet carefully guided his new lover’s mouth up and down his shaft. After Paul had licked the length of Carl’s cock he opened his mouth and began to suck Carl’s thick cock deep into his throat. Carl pushed his lover’s head down his throbbing cock and gently began to pump himself into Paul’s mouth. “Oh yes Paul, that’s a good boy, suck daddy’s cock. Paul sat still licking and sucking on Carl’s cock as the older man fed him inch after inch and made love to his throat. The sound of slurping resonated throughout the room. Carl urged Paul on with his deep manly voice. “God yes Paul, suck my cock baby, I love it.” “Oh work my dick boy, fuck yes, you love my cock don’t you baby?” Paul worked his lover’s cock up and down, his tongue paying particular attention to those spots that Carl’s body responded most strongly to. Finally Paul could hear the sound in Carl’s voice, could feel Carl’s balls begin their release. “Oh god yes Paul, suck me, I’m going to cum!!” And Paul’s mouth was flooded with the most wonderfully sweet cum that seemed to spurt and spurt leaving him breathless as he tried to swallow.

 Paul loved the feel of Carl’s strong hands guiding his mouth where he wanted him. Paul licked and sucked Carl’s cock as it shrank from its release. Paul sucked Carl’s balls into his mouth in a move of complete subservience to Carl’s authority over him. Paul felt a strong connection with this man immediately and their sex only strengthened their bond. Soon Paul felt Carl’s strong hands moving him towards the couch. Once on the couch Paul lay back as Carl’s expert hands undid his belt and pulled down his pants. At the sight of Paul’s dripping cock barely covered by a sheer white thong Carl smiled. “I can see why my son likes you!” Carl reached down and carefully pulled Paul’s thong aside leaving his big cock standing at Carl’s full attention. Carl wasted little time in swallowing Paul’s dick and his mouth worked Paul’s shaft and balls with the experience gained from years of cocksucking. Paul could feel every light touch of Carl’s mouth on his shaft, and Carl knew exactly where to pay attention. Carl began to tease Paul’s asshole with one of his meaty fingers as he sucked his lover’s cock deep into his throat. Up and down Paul felt Carl’s tongue pressing, teasing his taught skin. Carl pushed a finger up Paul’s ass as he sucked and licked Paul’s cock. Paul lasted for some time taking yet another finger inside him before he finally exploded in Carl’s eager mouth. Carl drank Paul’s creamy load eagerly and smiled at him as he sat up. Though his mouth was finished with its work, Carl’s fingers continued to probe Paul’s ass.

 Suddenly the pair heard a familiar voice. “I guess you’ve met my dad huh Paul?” Tom said chuckling. The men looked over and saw Tom standing there rubbing himself through his pants. “Why don’t you get over here son, I think your friend needs some more attention.” Carl said fingering Paul’s now hungry ass. “Thanks Dad, I’d love to.” Tom leaned over and kissed his father on the lips as he pulled his pants down. Carl stood up and moved over towards Paul’s head. Sitting on the arm of the couch he pushed his cock into Paul’s hungry mouth while Tom pressed his freshly lubed dick inside him. Paul gasped at the feel of Tom’s thrust and began to work his hungry ass on Tom’s throbbing pole. Paul sucked hungrily at Carl’s cock, sucking much harder and needier than before Carl was soon moaning. The three lovers moved in graceful rhythm as father and son loved Paul as only they could. When Tom and Carl came they shot their loads all over Paul’s bronze body as a means of marking their new territory. They also treasured licking fresh cum from Paul’s taught skin and feeding it to each other and Paul as well with their tongues. The men sat up after satiating their lust and chatted about the flight, about the ranch and how things had been after Tom had left. Carl announced he would have to head home after a shower and headed down a hallway towards Tom’s bathroom. Tom followed and the men showered together. Paul stayed on the couch reflecting on the threesome he had just shared with Tom and Carl. By now family threesomes were nothing new to him, but the thrill of becoming so close to such an intimate encounter still filled him with a sense of love and wonder.

 Once the shower was finished Carl said his goodbyes to Tom and Paul and headed out. “Your dad is incredibleTom!” Paul said after a while. Tom laughed, “Yeah, he really is, it was my idea he pick you up, but I didn’t think either of you would mind.” Paul smiled, “No didn’t mind at all! Though I would have loved his cock in me too!” Tom smiled, “There’s always tomorrow my friend, if there’s one thing my dad taught me which I’m so grateful for is patience. He shoots the biggest loads doesn’t he?!” Paul smirked “god yes, I thought it would never end!” Tom nodded “the man has amazing stamina and builds up these huge loads from edging, I practiced for years and still can’t be as patient and wait as long as he can, but it’s so worth it when he lets it go!” Paul agreed and sat back on the couch looking at Tom. “So, Paul, what brings you here now, what’s going on?” Paul smiled at his friend “I’m that easy huh?” Tom looked back at his friend, we just know each other, and I could sense something was bothering you to make you call me out of the blue.” Paul nodded and spoke “Well in my defense Dr. Freud, the first time I had called you would have been out of the blue reason or no….but since you asked let me tell you what’s been on my mind. Do you remember back at the ranch the conversation we had with John just before you left?”

 Tom looked away for a moment then back at Paul “Yeah, I do. What about it?”

 “When I was sitting there it seemed as though you and John weren’t just talking, am I wrong? It felt to me like you two had talked about this before and you were really serious.”

 Tom nodded slowly “Ahhhh I see, so that’s what it is huh?”

 Paul leaned forward looking at his friend “yep, that’s it, plus, I missed you, and Serena, the ranch is heaven, but it’s a lot less heaven without you two there.” Paul’s face blushed slightly as he spoke.

 “Well Paul, it is something John and I have talked about for years. We have wanted to start a new place, something bigger, something in a climate a little more nude friendly!” Tom said chuckling. “But there are just so many things that have to go right, so many things that could go wrong, and by wrong I mean very, very wrong.”

 With those words spoken the two men began to bounce problems and solutions back and forth. Paul explained his interest and how he thought things might best work, Tom agreed with most, but often had points which could and eventually would result in potential trouble for all involved. As Tom and Paul spoke an idea began, it was just an idea, but it was one that grew from some very basic yet very important core beliefs the men shared. As the men sat talking each could feel a sense of wonder, of hope, of the belief that maybe, just maybe, the impossible might be possible.