“Serena says she’s looking forward to seeing you tomorrow Paul.” Tom said from the other room. Paul could barely hear Tom’s voice over the sound of the water running in the bathroom. Paul sat on the side of the bath tub, shaving cream covering his cock and balls. Paul was just about to begin shaving as Tom walked into the room. Smiling Tom asked “Want some help with that?” Kneeling beside his friend Tom took the razor in hand and smoothly guided the steel blade across Paul’s balls. Keeping Paul’s scrotum tight and smooth with a deft touch Tom smoothly and expertly shaved Paul’s groin until his skin was baby smooth. When done there was practically no shaving cream to be found on Paul’s skin, a tribute to Tom’s excellent touch. Tom washed the remains of cream from Paul’s cock and balls. “Looks good to me, but I better test it!” Tom said with a wry grin. Tom opened his mouth and smoothly took all of Paul’s cock deep in his throat. “Oh god that feels good” Paul moaned as his friend began to work his mouth up and down Paul’s smooth cock. Paul grabbed his friend’s head and pushed himself deeper and deeper into Tom’s hungry mouth. Soon Paul was fucking his own cock with Tom’s mouth, guiding his amazing lips and tongue up and down his shaft. “Oh fuck yeah baby, right there, god lick me right there man.” He moaned. Tom sucked Paul for several more minutes, his mouth bringing Paul to the edge of cumming then easing his touch to let Paul’s excitement subside. “There’s one more test to make sure it’s perfect.” Tom said to his friend as he rose to his feet. Turning his back to Paul he placed his hands on the wall opposite the tub where Paul sat Tom spread his legs, arched his back and reached between his legs and began to finger himself. “Fuck me lover, fuck my ass Paul.” He waited as Paul grabbed lube from the sink and lubed his hard cock. Paul grabbed his big dick and pointed it at his lovers waiting hole. Pushing slowly Paul could feel Tom’s asslips part on his cockhead. The feeling of slight resistance and the friction on his skin was incredible. Pushing slowly Paul’s swollen head popped inside Tom’s lips, he could feel his lover’s ass as it opened for his head and shrunk to embrace his shaft. Paul gasped at the feel and began to slowly thrust inside Tom. Tom began to moan softly as Paul thrust himself inside his friend’s tight ass. Paul pushed himself deep inside Tom, their bodies pressed together. Paul began to thrust harder as he felt Tom’s ass loosen for him. Soon the sound of slapping flesh could be heard over the moans of the men. Occasionally Paul would thrust deep inside Tom and grind his low hanging balls against Tom’s balls, then pull out and begin fucking him again. Paul was so aroused by the lovemaking he lasted only for several minutes. As Paul came his body shook. Paul pressed Tom against the wall with his body, his lips kissing Tom’s shoulders and neck as his cock drained itself in Tom’s hole. Paul wrapped his arms around his lover’s chest and held him close. The two men stood together in the small room, bodies pressed together as Paul’s cock shrank itself retreating from Tom’s tingling ass. The men stayed embraced for several moments until Paul stepped away from Tom allowing his friend to turn to him. “That was incredible Paul, I don’t know what just happened but I loved it.” He said softly, smiling.

 After their moment together in the bathroom the men headed into Tom’s bedroom to dress, Tom had invited Paul out to dinner with his Mom and Dad. The men met up with Tom’s parents at a very quiet southwestern style restaurant. Tom introduced Paul to his Mom, Delia, and reintroduced his Dad. The four ate a quiet meal together. Delia seemed fascinated with Paul’s stories about the high tech industry. “Well, I’m not really very technical Paul, I’m lucky if I can remember where the power button is on my computer!” Delia would say as Paul drifted into technical speak. After the meal Delia excused herself to visit the ladies room and Paul immediately felt a strong hand sliding up his thigh. Paul knew from just the touch it was Carl’s hand and he spread his legs to allow him easier access. “I had fun with you the other day Paul, I hope we can see each other again before you leave.” Carl said. Paul smiled widely thinking about how good sucking Carl’s thick cock felt. “Oh you can count on that Carl.” The men smiled at Delia as she approached the table. Delia was a beautiful woman for any age and Paul was struck by the thought “does she know what Carl and Tom are doing?” It was a thought, and the answer wasn’t particularly important. Paul’s mind was racing about the discussion he and Tom had been having off and on regarding the potential of starting another ranch. The group stayed a while longer in the restaurant before Delia decides she was going to head home. She told Carl she was more than willing to drive herself if Tom would drive him home later, “The boys should have some time together don’t you think?” she said with a twinkle in her eye. The men stood to kiss Delia goodbye and watched her as she left. Once she was gone the bill was paid and the 3 men left to head back to Tom’s apartment for what each thought would be an interesting evening.

 Inside the car Tom drove and Paul and Carl sat in the back seat. Once moving Paul moved his hands towards Carl’s lap and with no hesitation had Carl’s fly unbuttoned. To his delight his new friend was wearing no underwear and his cock slid right out for Paul to enjoy. Paul leaned over and eagerly sucked it into his mouth. Tom watched the fun in his rear view mirror, the sound of Paul’s hungry mouth and Carl’s moans drove his hand to his own crotch quickly. Paul sucked Carl the entire trip back to Tom’s apartment, at least 15 min, and Carl, true to his motto held his load. As the car pulled into the parking lot Paul sat up and Carl carefully pushed his dripping cock back into his pants. The men hurried into Tom’s apartment and within minutes all three were completely nude. Tom and Carl began kissing lovingly on the couch. Paul was on his knees, his mouth sucking one cock then moving to the other and back again. While Paul was on his knees he felt a hand sliding down his back, then his ass, finally teasing his hungry hole. “I want to watch you fuck him dad.” Paul heard. The sound of Tom’s voice saying those words made him incredibly horny and his mouth began working even harder on the two beautifully shaped, clean shaven cocks before him.

 Carl’s voice sounded very grave, yet very lusty, “Are you sure son? You know that’s something I save just for us.” Paul looked up at the men, his mouth still working their hard dicks and could see the look the two shared. This was a look between two long time lovers, a knowing, caring look that only the closest partners can share. Paul saw as Tom nodded to his father, his eyes almost pleading and Carl’s understanding reply. “I hadn’t expected this, but I’m going to fuck your hot ass now baby.” Paul stopped his sucking to move a table so Carl could fuck him while he sucked Tom. Carl took to his knees behind Paul and began to run his tongue up and down Paul’s ass. “Mmmmmph” was all the response Paul could muster with his mouth full of Tom’s dick. Paul arched his back as the older gentleman teased and licked his hungry asshole. Carl worked his tongue around and around Paul’s rim, until he began to finger his loose hole. Paul’s moans grew louder, as did the pressure his lips and tongue put on Tom’s cock. Tom was moaning louder at the sensations Paul’s mouth was giving him. Tom’s dick was very sensitive and Paul knew exactly where to lick and suck to really get him off. Carl fingered Paul for a couple of minutes before he removed his finger and slid closer, with one hand guiding his cock and the other on Paul’s back he pressed his swollen dick against Paul’s tingling ass. With one slow push Carl penetrated Paul’s asslips. Paul felt every inch of Carl as he slid his big dick inside him. “Do you like daddy in your ass baby?” Carl moaned. “Yes, fuck me daddy, fuck me good.” Paul replied “Fuck him dad, show him how good you feel.” Tom moaned in addition. Soon Carl was pushing his cock deep inside Paul’s ass, nice long smooth strokes. Paul loved the way Carl’s balls would slap his cheeks as he dug deeper and deeper inside him. Tom grabbed Paul’s head and began fucking his mouth in time with his father’s thrusts up Paul’s ass. Paul was delirious from the fucking on both ends, he had been part of many family love situations involving younger partners, but this was his first all adult incest tryst and the sensations were incredible to him. With eyes closed Paul allowed Carl and Tom to use his holes openly, willingly, after some time the men traded places with Carl fucking Paul’s mouth and Tom fucking his ass. Tom’s thrusts were quicker, more animalistic and Paul was loving being handled by his lovers. Tom would spank Paul’s ass while Carl held his head in his strong hands and guide his mouth where he wanted him. Finally Carl pulled out of Paul’s mouth and stroked an enormous load of hot cum all over Paul’s face and mouth. The force of his eruption was so powerful the men could hear the moment it shot out of his pisshole. Tom could last no longer at the site of his father’s load all over his friend’s face and soon pulled his cock out of Paul’s ass and spewed his spunk all over his back and ass. Paul collapsed onto his belly on the floor; his body was tingling from the fucking of father and son. Tom rubbed the semen on his back into his skin with his cock while cooing about how good a fuck he was with his Dad.

 Once the men had sufficiently recovered Paul headed into the bedroom and retrieved his tablet. Carl noticed quickly that the desktop picture of Paul’s tablet was his own son’s hard cock. Paul tapped a couple of times on the screen and soon pulled up a document. Tom spoke softly but there was an undeniable excitement in his voice as well. “Dad, John and I had talked about this for years, you know, a pipe dream. Then Paul came along and he and I started talking about it as well.” Carl looked at his son, the tone of Tom’s voice clearly deserving an attentive audience. “What is it son?” Tom swallowed quickly and then spoke “Paul and me want to open a ranch like John’s here, well, not exactly here, but closer to here than John’s place.” Carl’s eyes widened. He recalled often his days at the ranch, taking Tom there and the things they shared together. Those in many ways were the best days of his life. Taking a deep breath Carl steadied himself and began to speak. “A ranch, here, are you sure son? There are so many things that could happen, and far more of them bad than good.” Tom replied in a similar tone as his father. “Yeah Dad, the ranch is the most wonderful place on earth, you know this, you showed me that.” “I understand, but what we’re talking about, it only takes one person, just one to start asking questions, or to run and tell the police and not only do you lose the ranch, son, you will lose everything.” Carl sat back, an earnest look on his face; Jack looked straight at him and began to speak softly but firmly.

 “Dad, I know all the possible risks, but you know, the ranch has grown so much since you were last there, so many people have come and gone and there hasn’t been one problem that John’s ever heard about. I truly believe that as people have grown further and further apart, replacing the internet for real, true human contact there are more and more people like Paul and his girlfriend Susan who are dying for the opportunity that the ranch provides. I think that with the isolation that the internet has created it’s also opened up a lot of doors, pleasures and experiences that many people may have ignored, or laughed away or otherwise might never have known about seem more normal now, they don’t make people feel alone, seeing it online, talking to others who enjoy the same things online has in many ways made places like the ranch inevitable.” Tom sat back and took a drink and began to speak again. “Dad, the ranch has really changed since you went there; there are so many more fetishes, so many more interests being played out. It’s a beautiful thing to see people of all colors, walks of life, beliefs doing something they truly enjoy, or at least trying it to see if they would enjoy it. So many people creating one big harmonious group. I’ve never seen any fighting there, in fact I can’t remember seeing even so much as an argument. It is so special to so many people Dad, and I honestly believe, that there need to be others like John to offer a place for them to go, to learn to be themselves, sexually.” Tom sat back quietly looking at his father.

Carl sat back in his chair; he was clearly excited yet troubled at what his son had just told him. “I can tell by the look in your eye that you’ve thought about this a lot and this is something you want to do, I just hope and pray you are careful Tom.” Tom nodded in silent consent and offered “Dad, I’ve talked to Serena about this and she is worried too, but she also loves the idea. We aren’t starting a club looking for members, we are simply going to start a ranch and have friends over. What our friends choose to do, just like at John’s ranch is their choice. All we would ever ask of them is to accept that perhaps they will see things that don’t interest them, but appreciate it might be interesting to the people doing it. Just like at John’s those people who are like us will come, and those that aren’t won’t. We aren’t going to be on the internet, we aren’t going to advertise, we are simply going to be ourselves and share that with whoever wishes to come, just the way John did when it started. Remember, if there were a lot of rules, I wouldn’t be allowed to go there, I don’t participate in many of the activities that go on, I don’t have a family of my own, so if having one were required I wouldn’t be allowed. Paul would never be allowed even though he participates in far more of the extreme end of the spectrum than I do. Yet it’s exactly because of people like Paul and his girlfriend Susan that places like the ranch are needed. I can’t explain why it’s so important Dad, I just really feel like this is something I want to do, I need to do.”

Carl pulled himself up straight in his chair and looked at Tom, then turned towards Paul. “You haven’t said much, where do you come in in all of this Paul?” Paul looked at Carl seriously and said “I would be working with Tom on the ranch, and I’ve recently been put in a position to be able to help financially in keeping the place running. I don’t expect Tom to move to the ranch, at least not for some time, he just loves the life he lives here, so does Serena, but I think both would love to have a place closer to home where they can go and be together and be with people like them. One thing I did notice was how many license plates from this state were there, I was very surprised to see such a high number of people from one state, so it made sense to me that we should do it here if we were going to do it. I also think that for every one person or family that goes to the ranch, there are probably another 5 or even 10 or more people who would love to if they knew about it. Carl, I spent so much of my life hiding on the internet, looking for people like me, talking to people like me, I know they are out there. For me I think the most important detail is we won’t be promoting anything, we won’t be advertising. We are just going to be offering a place for those like us to enjoy the things they enjoy either by themselves just in a different location, or with others like them who happen to be around at the same time.”

Carl studied the faces of Paul and Tom and knew the men were dead set on seeing this proposal through. He steadied his voice “Well, I’m not going to tell anyone not to follow their dreams. But you know I just think the danger far outweighs the good. John was in a very special situation and he’s also been very fortunate to not have been uncovered, it only takes one call. But, since clearly you two are dead set on doing it I’m here to support you as best as I can, I hope you understand I can’t go there, I wouldn’t be comfortable, remember, I don’t even go to John’s place anymore.”

“I understand Dad, tomorrow Paul, Serena and I are going out and looking at a few places we’ve found online so I’ll call you and let you know what we find.” Tom said softly.

The men stood up and hugged, Carl headed out the door as Tom and Paul looked at each other. Paul’s chest was ready to explode he felt. The excitement of what he and Tom were planning, and the blessing, such as it was of Tom’s father moved him greatly. Tom felt the same but even more strongly, he understood his father’s displeasure at the very serious consequences of their choice, but he also knew his father well enough to feel the love and pride he felt at being told what his son was planning to do. Paul and Tom headed to the bedroom, the excitement of the moment was almost overwhelming and they had a sudden need for each other. Once in the bedroom the men quickly positioned themselves in a 69, Paul on top, quickly grabbed his friend’s cock and swallowed it whole. Tom eagerly sucked Paul’s thick cock deep into his throat. The men sucked each other hungrily, their tongues sliding up and down each other’s hard dicks. Tom slid two fingers easily into Paul’s ass while he sucked on his hard cock. Paul gasped at Tom’s touch the sensation of his ass being spread wide drove him to a frenzy. Paul worked his ass tight around Tom’s fingers, squeezing them with his asslips. After several minutes of being fingered Paul huskily begged for Tom to fuck him. Tom slid out from under his lover and soon positioned himself behind Paul who was up on his hands and knees. Pressing the head of his cock which was highly sensitive from all of Paul’s attention he felt Paul’s asslips part for him and pressed himself deep inside his lover. Tom was soon balls deep in his friends’ willing ass. Tom began to fuck Paul’s ass furiously, slamming his cock in Paul. Tom pounded Paul’s ass raw until he finally felt his load approaching. Pulling his cock out of Paul’s ass he spurted his hot cum all over his lovers back. Streams of milky white cum splattered across Paul’s tan skin as he moaned. Paul soon collapsed on the bed and Tom collapsed next to him.

The men went and showered after Tom lovingly rubbed his juices into his lover’s skin. The men chatted about the trip they were taking together and made rough plans for the upcoming day. They decided to pick Serena up at home on the way out of town to visit the first of several locations Paul had found. Serena called as the men prepared for bed and her excitement was clear through the telephone. The men smiled at each other hearing Serena talk about her own visions of the ranch. Paul went to the kitchen as Tom and Serena spoke privately together. When Tom was through talking with Serena he came out and joined Paul watching TV. The men sat together completely at peace, each lost in their own thoughts about the day and days ahead. The world seemed completely open to them, they were explorers preparing for their big voyage.