The two men awoke nude, cum had dried on their skin and the smell of raw anal sex was heavy in the air. They looked at each other and smiled. Paul rolled his tired body off the bed, the sex he had shared with Tom and Carl the past couple of days had begun to take its toll. Paul opened his travel bag and pulled out a fresh shirt and shorts. Paul tossed them on the bed as he headed towards the shower. Tom took slightly longer to get moving but he too headed towards the shower. The two men kissed passionately as they soaped each other’s bodies. Both men became incredibly aroused as their kissing continued from the shower to the bedroom. Finally pulling his lips from his partner’s Tom said “Whoa, let’s not get too excited yet, we still have to pick up Serena!” a broad smile spreading across his beaming face. Paul watched Tom as he pulled a pair of skimpy undies up his legs and watched the bulge in the sheer yellow pouch grow. Paul chose to wear no underwear at all in the hopes that they would find a place to hang out for a while nude, not to mention so Tom and Serena would have easy access to his cock.

 As the boys loaded Tom’s car Paul’s head was racing with all the things they needed to look for as they searched for their new home. Paul and Tom had decided that wherever they would settle would need to already have several standing buildings on the property, be close enough to a town for supplies but far enough away that there would be no readily accessible neighbors. They had also tried to choose land which seemed to be bordered by some kind of obstacle, as John was surrounded by mountains, Paul had hoped there would be some kind of natural obstacle to make accidental visitors less likely. Paul’s belly was practically floating with butterflies as the men headed out. “I can’t wait to see what Serena’s picked to wear today!” Tom said pleasantly. Paul’s butterflies disappeared at the thought of Serena, scantily clad, riding his cock.

 As the men reached Serena’s apartment they were both chatting excitedly about what they were hoping to see today. The first location was 90 minutes south of Tom’s town which Paul suspected was still a little too close, but was willing to see. Tom knocked on Serena’s door and they heard her call them inside. As they entered her apartment Paul saw Serena wearing an almost there micro bikini underwear, her nipples barely covered as they stood straight ahead and very hard. The bottoms barely covered her already wet slit and Paul could tell it was going to be a very good day. Serena excited Paul every bit as much as Susan and Natalie and he loved spending time with her, and in her. Serena, for her part had clearly put in more than a little effort in doing hair and makeup and Paul was almost speechless at how incredible she looked. “Boys, it’s not a good hair day today at all, so no comments!” she said excitedly. “I can’t figure out what to wear, what to bring, god, I’m just a mess today!” Tom pulled her to him and kissed her deeply “Just put on some shorts and a shirt, you look incredible, as always, but it’s time to go baby, the realtor will be waiting.” Serena disappeared into the bedroom and came out moments later with a pair of very short shorts and a loose fitting tank top. “Don’t we just look like big spenders!” Paul said staring at Serena’s still hard pointy nipples. “Tom, you get us to the first place and Sera and I will relax in the back, I’ll drive the second leg and Sera, you take the third, sound good?” Paul said as he opened the door to leave. “Works for me!” Serena said grabbing a backpack and her purse. “Alright, here we go!” Tom said his voice high with excitement. “All I want from you to is to make sure I can keep an eye on you back there!” he added smiling.

Tom hopped behind the wheel of the car and Paul felt Serena’s hand squeezing his semi hard cock through his pants as he opened the door to get in. “Its definitely going to be a good day” she said lustily. Paul plopped himself into the back seat and slid over to make room for Serena who was throwing her backpack on the floor next to Tom. Sitting down in the car her hand went immediately from the handle of the door to her shorts which she deftly slid down her legs to the floor and then to Paul’s shorts. Serena had Paul’s cock in her hands before Tom had even pulled out of the parking lot of her apartment. She stroked the hard cock in her hands smoothly while giddily chatting away with the men as Tom pulled the car onto the highway. Once Tom had gotten some ways away from the city and traffic had begun to spread Serena pushed Paul over and leaned down to swallow his dick. Paul grabbed her hair and gently pushed her mouth down the length of his shaft. Paul watched as Tom adjusted the mirror to watch. Serena was hungrily sucking Paul’s dick as his hand moved from her hair to the tiny sheer fabric covering her now wet pussy. Gently easing the thong aside Paul began to rub Serena’s mound which moved her mouth more eagerly on his cock. The pair stayed like this for several minutes, the motion of the car on bumps in the road increasing the sensation of Paul’s member in Serena’s mouth. Serena sat up and pulled Paul’s shorts to the floor. Easing herself over she managed to slide one leg across Paul’s lap and with his help guided his cock to her waiting wet cunt. Once inside Serena gyrated her hips as she bounced up and down on Paul’s throbbing prick. The pair fucked hard for several minutes before Paul exploded deep inside her. Serena climbed off his lap and both Paul and Serena began rubbing her pussy quick and hard until she too was cumming.

 As her orgasm subsided Paul noticed all the juice, his cum and her pussy juices as they covered the back seat of Tom’s car. “This is going to smell so good as the car sits in the sun” Paul thought to himself. Serena sat back in her seat, her eyes burning with lust. “God I needed that! I know what you two have been up to and it was time Momma got some!” Paul and Tom laughed and Paul replied “I don’t know about you Momma, but Daddy isn’t done!” and he pulled her shirt up and grabbed for her incredible tits. Pulling her micro top open Paul began to suck eagerly on Serena’s still hard nipples. The taste of her skin and the sound of her moans drove him to further levels of excitement. Within minutes Paul’s cock was throbbing hard again and this time he didn’t wait for Serena to get things going, Paul grabbed her and pulled her over him again. Lubing his cock up with as much spit as he could manage Paul guided the swollen head of his cock between Serena’s tight ass cheeks and slid it down her crack until he felt her sweet little hole. “Ohhhhh” she moaned as she lowered herself slowly down onto him. Paul could feel her ass loosen for him as her hole began to slide around his cock. Soon Serena was bouncing up and down on Paul’s cock, her tight ass bouncing off his belly and thighs. Paul was lost in the feeling of her asshole surrounding his dick and was thrusting as hard as possible from beneath her. The two lovers thrust and gyrated as quickly and hard as they could in the cramped back seat of Tom’s car. Tom watched as much as he could see, his cock now throbbing in his own skimpy underwear. Tom’s hand was squeezing and teasing it through his bulge. Paul was lost in lust and was moaning loudly and Serena was equally lost bouncing up and down on him. Tom watched as Paul’s thick cock slid in and out of his girlfriend’s incredible ass. Soon Paul was holding his cock deep inside her and Tom could tell Paul was coming up her ass. Tom loved watching Serena as she made love, it seemed when she was lost in passion her whole being changed, she practically glowed during sex, her eyes on fire, her body moved more freely, more confidently than usual, she, like Paul, seemed more herself during a good fuck, and Paul seemed to know how to give her a good fuck, he knew how to give Tom one as well. After his orgasm Paul’s body seemed to crumple into the back seat, and Serena collapsed on top of him, the feeling in her asshole too intense to describe, but she had come to crave it.

 The lovers lay still for some time as the miles passed. Once they had recovered they dressed and talked about their hopes for their first stop. Soon Tom was pulling up a long driveway to what was an empty ranch house. This property was the smallest of the three and none of the friends held great hope for it. As Tom got closer to the house he saw the car of the real estate agent and his heart sank a touch as he was hoping for some time to enjoy Serena before they started their tour. The realtor led them through the house, though the group was more interested in the other buildings and grounds and the pleasures they might house. Once having toured the house the trio queried the realtor regarding boundaries of the property, locality of neighbors and the like. After having asked their questions Paul told the realtor that he would have to think about it, he had already made up his mind that this was not the place for them though. They waved goodbye to the realtor and Paul took the keys and got behind the wheel. Serena and Tom climbed into the back with mischievous grins on their faces. Paul turned the key and headed off. Once out of sight of the house Tom and Serena had pulled off their clothes leaving only the skimpy undies for Paul to gaze at in the mirror. Tom and Serena began to kiss lovingly, their affection clear to Paul as he watched intently. Paul could see the bulge in Tom’s underwear as his cock pressed against the lycra fabric.

 Paul watched intently as the lovers behind him danced together. The sex between Paul and Serena was often raw and animalistic, but Tom and Serena together looked as if they were performing almost a work of art. The way their bodies moved together, the way Serena knew just how to grind her flesh into Tom to achieve the perfect level of excitement. Mile after mile passed as Tom and Serena made love in the backseat. Paul found himself drawn to the mirror to watch as Serena’s perfect body moved up and down on Tom’s swollen cock. Where Paul would be pounding Serena for all he was worth Tom was patient, letting Serena dance on his skin. Where Paul would thrust Tom stayed still, allowing his lover to work his body against and into hers to allow them both the greatest pleasure. Paul watched eagerly as the two lovers danced their incredible dance of lust until the collapsed together, sweat beading up on their skin. Tom and Serena slept soundly until Paul alerted them they were close to their destination. Since his partners were sleeping Paul had decided to visit the furthest property first, he had gotten a good feeling about the place reading about it online and this just seemed to him to be the best option of the many they had looked at. As Paul neared the spot where the property was his excitement grew. Serena and Tom were slowly rousing from their orgasm induced sleep in the backseat and were starting to look around. In the distance they could see some mountains and they knew instantly which location they were headed to. Paul had made arrangements with the person responsible for selling the property to let him know that he and his friends wanted to visit, upon asking if the gentleman would want to be present he heard “Hell, ain’t been up there in years and don’t know anyone else around who’d even notice you were there. Place has been empty since Dad died 20 years ago and whoever lived around then has long since gone. Take all the time you want my friend.”

 As the car reached within 15 miles of their destination Paul and Tom paid particular attention to see what other buildings and traffic they might find. The pair saw few other buildings, almost none of which seemed inhabited and fewer vehicles on the road. A very good sign Paul thought. As they approached the place they were looking for they noticed it was marked by a mailbox at entrance of the property which was almost completely obscured by trees. “This is a very good sign!” Paul thought excitedly. Paul turned onto the gravel driveway slowly. Trees had begun to grow over the path for the vehicle allowing little in the way of light, but much in the way of protection Paul thought. “Wow, this place is really out there isn’t it?” Serena said. “I’d say! But I definitely like what I see so far.” Tom replied. The three stared out the windows scanning in all directions. “Tom, did you notice three wasn’t a single building for the last 10 miles?” Paul asked.

 “I did, there’s nothing here, and it’s completely remote.”

 “If I understood correctly this property backs up all the way to the mountains, so that’s nice, and somewhere, there’s supposed to be a pretty good sized stream.”

 Serena asked pointedly, “Ok boys, so if this is the largest of the properties you chose to look at, and nobody is coming here to meet us, how are we supposed to look at the whole property? This car isn’t fit for offroading, its struggling now!”

 “I talked to the guy who’s in charge of unloading this place, and he said there would be a vehicle in one of the barns we could use to take around the property, he said he has a kid come once a month to check on the place from some town 30 minutes away or so and he would make sure the things started and that there would be a map of the property. We’re supposed to go up to the main house and we’ll find the keys and map there.” Paul explained.

 After what seemed like forever, but in reality was only about 10 minutes the car pulled out of the trees and in front of a very large house that looked as if it had been very well maintained having been empty for years. The three got out of the car once Paul had pulled up the driveway to the garage. Pulling out of his pocket a piece of paper Paul entered a series of number on a keypad controlling the garage door. The door slid up the rails quietly and the trio ducked under the door in a hurry to get into the house. As Paul approached the door to the house he hit the garage door button to close the door. To call the main house a house was to do it a disservice, it was by any account Paul could think of a mansion. There was a full size in ground swimming pool, which had gone untended of course, but Paul could see the three of them lying out amongst friend’s nude or next to nude as often as possible. The house had 7 bathrooms “that’s 7 orgasms just to break in the bathrooms!” Paul thought to himself. The doorway from the garage led to what appeared to be the laundry room, two very old and very large appliances that looked to be a washer and dryer sat covered in dust. From the laundry room was the kitchen, an enormous room that for its age had held up well. There was an island where guests must have sat as food was prepared on the broiler which sat in the middle of it. There were barstools that surrounded one side of the island and they too were covered in dust. Paul looked around the room; all the appliances were aged, but clearly had been well taken care of. There was ornate woodwork all around the room.

 “This house must cost a fortune! How much did you say it was?” Serena asked her voice trailing off as she looked around her.

 “This house probably did cost a fortune once, but now they are practically giving the place away. The guy I spoke with said the owner had died 20 years ago or so and the family had been keeping it thinking it would go up in value, but the surrounding towns have died and there’s nothing here, so now the only family member left just wants to get rid of it and not have to worry about it anymore. Believe me, they are asking for pennies compared to what it’s worth, and we’ve only seen two rooms!”

 Tom and Serena wrapped their arms around each other’s waists and began to head towards and open archway on the far end of the kitchen, Paul told them he wanted to head upstairs and headed towards a different hallway to explore. After 20 minutes alone going from room to room upstairs and having checked out an enormous couple of rooms along the way to the stairs Tom and Serena met up with Paul. Each of them had a look of astonishment at what they were seeing. The ornate woodwork was by no means left to the kitchen alone, every room was adorned with aged, but very intricate and well constructed molding and doorway arches. The house had impressed them all. “So, anyone want to head outside and see the rest of the place?” Paul asked pleased with the looks on his friends’ faces.

 “Oh Paul, let’s go!!” Serena said her eyes wide with surprise and excitement. Serena grabbed Tom’s hand and led him down the stairs. The three headed back to the kitchen where there was a doorway leading to the pool. The pool area was surrounded by a sizeable patio, outside grill included, the patio alone could easily fit 30 people milling around with plenty of room for everyone. There were all kinds of chairs and lounges around the now empty pool. Before leaving the area Paul thought to pull out his cell phone, his heart nearly exploded when he saw that he had full signal strength. “At least I can use that signal to work from here, could this place be more perfect?” Setting his phone down on one of the mini concrete walls surrounding the pool Paul began to undress. The sun on his skin brought back the sensation he had felt on his first visit to John’s ranch, the freedom, the liberty to enjoy anything. Paul was ready to explore. Tom and Serena took no time in following Paul’s lead, they left their undies on as they were famous for and soon the three were heading away from the main house towards a barn they could see not too far away where Paul expected to find the vehicle they were to use. Paul had picked up the keys on his way out of the kitchen and now he was naked felt a little strange holding them and his cell phone, but the feeling of the sun on his skin made it worth it. As they left the main area they looked back towards the house. The sheer number of windows overlooking the pool area was astounding. The scene reminded Paul of movies he had seen with the master of the house lounging by his pool in his robe and beautiful young women swimming or tanning all around him.

 With thoughts of running his own Playboy mansion running through his head he turned back around and headed towards the next surprise. The barn was in very nice condition, much like the house the years may have dated it somewhat, but it had held its own and was in very good shape. The thought of what kinds of fun Paul and his friends could have in the barn began to dance in his head. Inside the barn was an old Jeep Cherokee. The battery had been hooked up to a battery charger and needed only to be reconnected and the Jeep started right up. Paul had the map and the keys so Tom pulled open the huge sliding doors that opened the barn and hopped in. The three friends sat together on the front seat of the Jeep. Paul started the Jeep once they were all in place and slowly headed out of the barn and away from the house. There was no real path to follow, so the group decided they would attempt to find the buildings on the map first and then start to drive around the outside of the property to see what everything looked like. The first building they came to were empty horse stalls. Paul was reminded of the barn at John’s and the amazing thrill sex with animals was and images of him enjoying it here began to distract him. Paul got so lost in his thoughts Serena had to warn him of a tree he was driving them into. After seeing the stalls there were several other barns of varying sizes that they passed. It took them an hour just to see all the buildings that were on the map, several had deteriorated with age to the point the group wasn’t sure if they could or should keep them. It dawned on Paul that they had stopped talking about the property as if it was someone else’s, they had begun talking in terms of plans they were making for themselves. After reviewing the buildings Paul drove out towards the outer limits of the property. Much of the property was tree covered, which Paul was both happy and sad about. Paul loved the privacy of the trees, but it also limited open areas where campers could stay and after all, having campers was the whole point. The property seemed to have been pretty well fenced in, which Paul was grateful for, any layer of privacy they could manage would be best he thought. As they drove along the fence line Paul scanned the horizon for any signs of life, anything that might bring them a little closer to the “outside” world they were hoping to avoid. Paul was grateful with every new view to see nothing, as the man on the phone had told him, everything seemed to be gone.

 After having driven around the entire property, an expanse of several hundred acres the group headed back to the main house. Without thinking about it at all the three sat on barstools in the kitchen and began to plan out how they wanted to organize the property. They spoke excitedly for quite some time before Serena pointed out that they didn’t even own the property let alone have anyone other than themselves around to enjoy it. Upon her observation they all began to laugh. They knew this was the place. Paul picked up his cell phone and called the man he had been speaking with. Paul had made an offer on the property, between what he knew he would receive from his half of the sale of his house, his soon to be ex wife had sent him a registered letter confirming its sale, and bonuses received from work, he actually already had enough money to pay what he was offering. The prospect of following in John and Natalie’s footsteps seemed somehow both daunting yet natural. The offer was significantly less than what the owner had been asking for, and truth be told as he sat in this amazing house he felt as though he was insulting the owners family by offering it, Paul quickly negotiated an amount and the man on the phone said he would take it to his client, but he thought there would be no trouble. Paul told the gentleman he would be willing to take possession immediately if the offer was accepted. The voice on the phone said he would call his client right away. The group grabbed up their clothes and put them in the car. Paul drove the Jeep back to the barn and hooked the battery back up to the charger. As he was closing up the barn his phone rang. “Howdy there Mr. Paul, you got yourself a deal. Just wonderin, what do you plan on doing out there? There ain’t nothing out that way and from my hearing ain’t gonna be nothing out there for as long as we’re around.” Music to Paul’s ears. “I’m just gonna enjoy myself, just got divorced and wanted to feel the dirt under my feet and the sun on my skin my friend, it’s time to enjoy myself. “ “Well sir, I hope you enjoy yourself a lot, because it’s just gonna be you out there.” “For right, now, that’s just the way I like it!”

 While Paul was heading back to the house he noticed the bodies of his friends on the floor, Serena was riding Tom hard. Opening the door Paul watched as her body moved up and down on Tom’s long cock. Paul dropped to his knees and taking her ass in his hands he began to run his tongue up and down her ass crack. Serena was moaning at the feel of Paul’s tongue on her ass and he felt her as she moved her body forward, laying herself on top of Tom. Tom grabbed her tight ass and spread her open for Paul. Paul hungrily teased and sucked on her amazing asshole. After lubing her up with his mouth he spit on his cock and pressed it against her tight rim. Serena took every inch of Paul’s throbbing cock up her ass. Paul began to gently thrust himself inside of her and she moaned with every push. Soon both men were thrusting themselves inside of her and she was writhing between them. As Paul thought the lovemaking between Tom and Serena was a dance, this session took on a similar feel. Each body moved in perfect time with the others. The soft touch of skin on skin enhancing the eroticism of the moment. The lovers slowly worked themselves to and earth shattering orgasm, first Serena, then Tom then Paul. As the trio recovered their strength they looked from one to the other, the realization that their dream was becoming a reality dawned.

 “Welcome home” Paul said.