“Hi baby, guess what?” She heard from his excited voice on the phone.

 “Really, you found a place?” she replied her voice becoming excited as well.

 “I did, I didn’t think we would, I thought it was all a pipe dream, but we found the perfect place, I can’t wait for you to see it!!” He said.

 “Oh Paul, I’m so excited for you!! But I’m so happy and comfortable here, you know, when we talked about it I honestly didn’t think it would happen. I’m not sure I’m ready to leave.” Sarah said with a trace of sadness in her voice.

 “Oh baby, I completely understand, and I hadn’t expected you to join me, not right away. I know there is so much you need to do at the ranch, and you need to take your time and enjoy it. You will always be mine, and I yours, and we will be together again. But I want you to see the place, to know what is yours when you are ready.” He said, his voice calm, reassuring.

 There was a delay on the other end of the phone and Paul could sense Sarah’s sadness and her sense of loss. “Baby, there is no need to be sad, I’m not gone, I’m simply in another place from time to time, I’ll be back soon and I want you to visit me as much as you can. Don’t be sad, this is just how our life is supposed to go. It is best this way; we both still have so much to work through and experience.”

 With those words Paul sensed his lover’s sadness retreat like the tide washing away leaving her enthusiasm for him. “Oh Paul, this is so exciting, I’m so happy for you, I’m so confused, I want to be with you always, but I can’t leave Nat and John and Diana. This is just so much!” she said her voice recovering its excited tone.

 “I know baby, it’s all such a whirlwind, but a good one, it’s like having all your wishes granted at once and you’re just waiting to find the end result from all your good luck! But I know this is how things were supposed to happen, and I know once you come here and visit this will feel like home to you as well. But that will happen in its own time, I just want you to see it, to come visit for a while, it’s pretty much just going to be me here for a while.” Paul said, his voice returning to its childishly excited tone.

 “Well what are you going to do out there? Will you be taking the RV?” Sarah asked.

 “Nope that’s our house and you need it, at least I want you to have it, I am sure you can stay with Nat and John as long as you want, but it’s always nicer to have some place to call your own. Plus with winter coming, you will probably want a place to stay in and have some quiet time, with Diana, Natalie, John and now Charlie, I’m sure there isn’t a whole lot of that in the house!!” Paul laughed. “Anyway, I have to get off to the store, god knows where that is, and get some stuff baby, I just wanted to let you know we found what we were looking for and I miss you and can’t wait to see you again.”

 “Thank you so much Paul, I miss you baby, and I can’t wait to feel you again!” Sarah kissed the air before hanging up the phone. She was torn between the excitement of joining Paul, which she knew was inevitable, and the loss of being with Natalie and her family. She headed downstairs from the room she had been sleeping in at the ranch to make dinner. Sarah hadn’t had the nerve to tell Paul she hadn’t spent as much as one night alone in the RV since he left because the loneliness was too much for her.

 Paul for his part hung up the phone as he stood in the kitchen looking out at the pool picturing Sarah lying out in her wicked weasel hosting new friends as they enjoyed the ranch together. Paul hugged Serena and Tom goodbye, in their excitement to get things started they had actually just realized they hadn’t fucked each other and laughed. Paul helped them get the few things they had in the car and waved as they headed back home. Paul decided to take the Jeep into town, which according to the lawyer he had been working with was about 30 miles away to get some much needed supplies. He walked back to the barn he had dropped the Jeep off into not more than 45 minutes ago and drove off; he hadn’t even noticed the raging hardon in his pants.

 Paul returned from town several hours later having purchased a variety of items such as food, a pump to fill the pool with, all kinds of lawn and garden tools rakes, shovels, chainsaws and the like. Paul also picked up several gallons of gas to help run some of the equipment he had purchased. Once on his way back to the new ranch he picked up the phone and hit his speed dial. The phone rang several times then he heard a welcome voice. “I was wondering when you’d call.” John chuckled on the other end of the line. “So it sounds like you found a place, tell me about it!”

 Paul spent the rest of the drive telling John about the ranch, about what he thought the ranch could be, where it might be similar to what John had and things that might be different. In all honesty Paul really had no idea what was going to happen, but he knew he was part of something now, in more ways than just being a guest. The future seemed unbelievably wide open and Paul was looking forward to every moment of it. Paul got back to the ranch and parked in the garage. After unloading all of the supplies he began to put them away when the phone rang. “Hello?” Paul said hitting the answer button. “Hey Paul, its Mike, John said you wanted to talk to me?” Paul put the bag he was carrying down “Yeah Mike, has John told you anything about what I’m doing?”

 “Nope, he just came to the club and asked if I’d give you a call, he said it was something I could help you out with, so, how can I help you man?”

 “Well, I’m looking for some animals for my ranch, and I thought you might know a few people.”

 “Ahhhhhhh by animals you mean already trained? As Ceasar and Brutus are?” Mike asked.

 “That’s exactly what I mean, right now I just need a dog and a horse, I might need more in the future, but if I can get one of each, that would be perfect. I honestly didn’t have any idea where to look Mike, but I thought you might.”

 “As it happens I know some people!” Mike laughed “Give me an hour and let me make some calls and see what I can do, you know these pets don’t come easy or cheap Paul.”

 “John told me, and I know, but if I can at least my foot in the door, even if I can’t afford one of them now, at least I might know who to call later. I don’t think money should be a problem though Mike. If you could just give me a call and let me know.”

 “I’ll call a friend of mine and see what he might know, I’ve been on the ranch for so long, I really don’t know that many people anymore, just my friends here, but I’ll see what I can do and get back with you.”

 Paul could feel his heart racing as the reality of what he was doing began to set in “That would be great Mike, thanks a ton, I’ll talk to you later!” he said before hitting the End call button. Paul went back to putting away the goods he bought leaving the cleaning supplies out as he would have to start immediately. The hour until his phone rang seemed to last forever but finally he heard the distinctive ring of John and he knew Mike would be on the other end. “Hey Mike, any luck?”

 “You are in luck my friend! I have a buddy who as it turns out just got stiffed on an order a couple of months ago and is looking to unload some animals. Because he’s not using them they just cost him money in food and time so he’s looking to find a buyer quick! He has 2 horses, 1 male 1 female and 2 dogs 1 of each of them too. Sound like something you’re interested in?”

 Paul thought about the responsibility of having the extra 2 animals and worried, but his desire overtook his logic and proclaimed immediately “I love the sound of that Mike! What do I do now?”

 Mike said he would call his friend and give him Paul’s number, that’s all he could do; it was up to Paul and his friend now. Once Mike hung up Paul went back to cleaning, trying to ignore the feeling in his belly that somehow things wouldn’t work out. 20 minutes after talking with Mike Paul’s phone rang and a very southern drawl on the other end asked “Is this Paul?”

 “Yes, this is Paul.”

 “This is Roy Paul; our friend Mike gave me your number, said you might be looking for a pet or two?”

 “Yep, I sure am, he said you were an excellent trainer.” Paul said trying to keep the conversation on as professional a level as Roy.

 “Well, thank ya, I do what I can, if you’re interested I’ve got some newly trained horses and dogs you might be interested in, as Mike probably told you, I like to discuss this stuff in person instead of on the phone. “ Roy said calmly and slowly.

 “I completely understand, and I prefer the same, especially since I’d love to see the animals before I decide to take on the responsibility.” Paul said. The two men exchanged information and agreed to get together the next day, much to Paul’s surprise and delight Roy apparently lived not more than a 4 hour drive away. Paul decided to continue cleaning trying to bring back the luster to the house. After spending several more hours cleaning the kitchen he moved to the master bedroom and began work there. Paul fell asleep late that night; his cock was leaking precum at not having been properly used much of the day. Paul made the bed and promptly passed sleep into an almost comatose unconsciousness. When Paul awoke the sun was shining brightly and he headed out to the barn where he saw the horse trailer the previous owner had left. Paul inspected the trailer thoroughly, though not being an expert had no idea if the thing was actually safe or not. Having satisfied himself the horses wouldn’t fall through the floor, which was really as much as he could think about happening, he backed the Jeep to the trailer and hooked it up. Paul checked the lights on the trailer and satisfied himself everything should be fine. Once he had the trailer set up he decided he should double check his bank account, with the monies he had spent lately he decided to know what he could afford. Having taken care of the details Paul started up the Jeep and headed out. Paul made the 4 hour drive in 3 which was highly impressive given he was towing a 20 plus year old horse trailer with a 20 plus year old Jeep. Paul pulled up to the address Roy gave him and saw a perfectly typical ranch, the grass was well kept, the house in very nice shape. In other words, there was nothing about the place that would make one think the resident trained animals for sex with humans. Paul was given directions to drive past the ranch on the dirt road that seemed to start where the driveway ended so he slowly followed the path until he noticed hidden far past ranch itself was a very large barn with a short almost fat man smoking a cigar at the door. Paul pulled the Jeep up to the barn and stopped.

 The man pulled the cigar from his mouth and spat on the ground some tobacco. “You must be Paul, good to meet ya.”

 Paul extended his hand to the man, “Good to meet you Roy.” The men shook hands and Roy directed Paul into the barn. The barn was very dark except for the sunlight that came in through the crack in the door. Roy cleared his throat and then said “The horses are right over there, the dogs are in crates in the stall next to them. Them’s some good animals, I took extra care training ‘em for some Arab guy with more money than he knew what to do with, but after I got them finished he backed out. I can’t keep these around they’re only good for one thing.”

 Paul could see the horses in the distance, “Can I look at them?” he asked.

 “Of course, in fact if you want them there is one part of the deal I couldn’t tell you on the phone, but I demand it from every buyer.”

 “Hmmmm, well, what is it?” Paul asked as the men approached the horses.

 “I’m gonna need you to use at least one of the animals for sex, I’m gonna take some pictures for my protection and when enough time is passed I’ll send them to you. I use real film, you’ll get the negatives and everything, but I’m sure you can understand.” Paul turned to Roy, half in shock half in complete lust at what the man planned on forcing him to do. Paul could tell by the look on Roy’s face he was dead serious, and this wasn’t him trying to get his jollies, this man was doing business and he meant business. Paul turned back and looked at the mare and the stallion. The horses were incredible specimens, their coat was what looked to be a beautiful tan color, they had clearly been well fed and taken care of. Paul wondered if the stallion knew what he was about to do because his cock was already half hard and leaking which made Paul do the same. After reviewing the horses for a while, listening to Roy explain the various tricks and directions the horses were trained to learn, the men inspected the dogs. The dogs were both Labrador retrievers, a breed Paul favored so he was beside himself with his luck. The men then discussed the price, which Paul thought to be ridiculously low until Roy pointed out that animals trained in bestiality are only valuable if you can sell them, they are very expensive when you can’t. Given that the animals had no other job nor training it was a pretty much necessity for Roy to get rid of them as quickly as possible. Paul agreed to the price willingly. “Guess that leaves only one piece of business left then Paul, which do you prefer?” There was not a hint of smile or pleasure on the man’s face, but Paul had the pleasure more than covered, and chose the stallion.

 Paul undressed quickly and waited by the side of the stallion petting him and trying to soothe him. Soon Roy had his camera ready, and old style film one as he promised. Paul took his place by the stallions’ rear and reached under and began to stroke the stallions’ swollen cock while using some of the instructions Roy had given him. Soon Paul leaned under the stallion and began to lick his huge cock up and down while stroking it. Paul became lost in the smell and feel of the horse and his cock and focused solely on pleasuring the huge dick in his hands. The stallion snorted to alert his partner he was ready and expected to be pleased. Paul sucked as much of the stallions cock into his mouth as he could manage and was greeted with the strong taste of equine precum. The taste of the juice drove Paul further in his frenzy and he sucked harder and stroked faster until eventually the horse exploded his load all over Paul’s naked body. “Alrighty, got what I needed, nice doing business with you Paul! Let me know if you might be in the market for more, or have any friends who want some let’s say companionship.”

 Paul was lost in a haze of bestial lust and replied only with “Did you train him to take cock Roy?”

 “Sure did sir, our boy does it all, looks like you do too!”

 “Oh god I need to fuck him, you want pictures Roy, watch this.” Paul pulled the step ladder Roy had provided to use with the horses and put it behind the stallion. Still soothing his lover with the special words Roy had told him Paul slid his cock up the Stallions waiting ass. The stallion for his part stood and took every inch of Paul inside him. Paul’s cock buried itself deep inside his lovers shit hole and the feeling of hot horse shit swallowed his cock as he thrust himself over and over into his new lover. Paul lasted several minutes before finally pulling out of his horse and shooting cum all over its hind quarters. Paul needed several minutes to compose himself and finally when he was recovered Roy pointed to a hose he could use to clean himself up. Once clean Paul handed Roy the check for the dogs and horses and the men loaded the animals up in the Jeep and trailer and Paul merrily drove off. With Tom and Serena gone until the weekend, Sarah staying with John hundreds of miles away, Paul was anxious to get to know his new lovers well.

 Paul was given directions to a nearby store where he would be able to get some of the things he would need for his new lovers, food, maintenance products and so forth. Much of the equipment for the horses Roy supplied happily after Paul had made it a point to include him in his little show. Once Paul had all the supplies he would need to get him through until he could purchase everything he headed home. On his way he called a farmer that Roy knew who would deliver the hay required for the horses. Paul arrived at the farm to see the hay had been delivered and he set to feeding them and making sure their new home would be a happy one for them. Paul had decided, against his own wants, that for the dogs, the best place for them would be in the barn. Paul really wanted immediate access to that sweet pink cock and tight pussy of his new K9 friends, but for those guests he hoped to have enjoy his home he felt that keeping the dogs away from people might be best. Paul put the horses away and did all the things Roy had recommended to keep his new lovers happy and then brought the dogs to their new home in the kennel that was built into the barn. Paul put the female into her kennel and was about to put the male into his when he noticed the male’s hard cock sticking far out of its sheath. “I guess I’m not the only one am I” Paul said to him. “You need to fuck boy? Want to fuck daddy, your cock looks so good, come on boy, fuck daddy.” With that Paul got on his hands and knees, with his face almost down on the ground his ass was wide open for his hoped for lover. The dog immediately moved behind Paul and began sniffing and licking his ass and balls. Paul moaned and uttered “Mount” which was the command to get the dog to fuck. The dog eagerly climbed on Paul’s back and thrust his thick cock up Paul’s ass. After the immediate thrill of being dog fucked had subsided Paul lost himself in the thrusts of his lover. The dog pumped his cock deep up Paul’s ass over and over until finally Paul could feel the load of the dog fill his bowels. The anticipated swelling had begun and Paul relaxed his ass, preparing for the rectum searing knot his lover had to offer. Paul could feel his ass being spread wide open by the knot of his lover. The burning in his ass only served to fuel his own burning. Paul wondered at the kind of training his boy had to go through, he had found his hole so easily, and fucked him so purposefully it was no accident. “I wonder if Roy knows how this feels.” After 20 minutes the dog was able to pull away from Paul and licked the juices that dripped from his master/bitch’s hole. Once the dog had finished his cleaning Paul kenneled him and headed towards the house.

 This is going to be a wonderful adventure he thought stopping to look back towards the barn and the stables.