Paul had spent hours in the pool, all of the leaves; all the standing dirty water had been drained. Paul spent the past couple of hours in protective clothing using sulfuric acid to do the final clean on the pool. Tomorrow he put his plan in place to begin to fill it up. Paul went to bed exhausted, the joy of having animal lovers tempered by the reality that he was responsible for caring for all of his lovers all of the time. After exorcising the horses he let the dogs loose to wander the property. Paul went to bed with dreams of nude bodies lying around his new swimming pool. When Paul woke up he made a quick breakfast in the kitchen. One of the little secrets Paul found out from the lawyer who sold the property was that the gentleman who owned the house was more than a little paranoid and therefore had taken great pain and expense to make the property as self sufficient as possible. There were banks of solar panels all over the property which all led to a huge collection of batteries and storage devices that Paul didn’t understand. Basically, the man said, the house powers itself, there are no utilities to turn on, and where you live, and there will be more sun than you’ll ever need, so you’ll always have power. Paul tested the pool equipment to see if the filter pumps would even start and sure enough they had grudgingly ground to a start. Paul grabbed the hoses that he had purchased and the pump and began to run a hose from the pool towards the stream that ran on the property. Paul’s thought was if he could pump water from the stream into the pool he would be able to have the water heating right away. The pump was geared for heavy use and if the numbers were correct Paul expected to fill the pool by nightfall.

 It didn’t take long for Paul to set the pump up, there was some work involved in keeping the pump from drawing dirt and sand from the stream bed, but once he had his setup in place he headed back to the house to watch as the water began to fill the deep end of the pool. Paul could almost see the bodies as they shone in the sun from all the different guests who would visit his house. Paul worked on trying to clean the patio area around the pool. The grounds had been very well maintained for an unwanted property that had been vacant for 20 years, but it wasn’t to Paul’s standards and he was in a hurry reality would be encroaching soon and he would find himself working doggedly on a new project soon. After watching the pool filling and doing some much needed cleaning on some of the furniture around the pool Paul decided to take a break and sort through his email. One his email was open Paul noticed an email from John. He opened the email and began to read:

 Dear friends, I have what I hope to be wonderful news for many of you! Dear friends of Natalie and I have recently purchased some property in the state where many of you live or reasonably close by. I have contacted you to make you aware that I wholeheartedly have supported my friends in their wish to invite all of you to their home for the same reason I have invited you to mine. We all share a special bond and connection which it seems only we understand, and we have decided that it would be best if more people opened their mind and home to those like us. You all have known our dear friends Tom and Serena for years, and I believe many of you have met a new friend Paul. Please wish them the best in starting their new venture with hello and the pleasure of your company if you would like. My home is always open to you, but now you have a neighbor whose home is open to us all as well.

Love,

John & Natalie

 Paul’s heart leapt as he read John’s kind words. He knew that in such a close knit, closed community change was rarely welcomed. Without John’s encouragement and support the friends and lovers from the ranch would not visit his house simply out of concern for privacy and understanding. Paul had not corresponded with any of the people from the ranch before so he was curious to see what the result would be. He needn’t have worried, after several junk emails he read through 4 messages in a row from fellow ranch guests who were interested in where his home was and when they might be able to visit. Paul answered each one graciously and extended a personal invitation to each and every interested person along with a picture of himself on John’s ranch.

 After completing his email he headed back outside to the patio and began working in earnest as he now believed he might have company very soon. The pool was beginning to look as Paul had pictured it since he saw it, the water, about halfway up the pool already, was glistening in the sun. Paul began the task of cleaning the concrete patio as he had the pool itself. After several hours of scrubbing the entire patio he cleaned off the cleaning solution and looked upon his work his face beaming with pride and sweat. Paul was so impressed he pulled out his cell phone and took pictures which he texted to John, Natalie, Sarah, Serena and Tom. By late afternoon the pool was almost full, Paul’s fear of pumping dirty water seemed needless as the pool looked crystal clear. Paul fired up the filter and the pool heater and let the warming process begin.

 After having spent almost 2 straight days doing nothing but cleaning Paul needed relief, he headed over towards the stables. Paul washed the horses and brushed their manes. Paul washed the mare last and left her hindquarters to the end. While he was sponging her muscular body, the water streaming down her coat his cock was pressed against her. Whispering the soothing words Roy had told him and beginning to run his hand around her vagina. Soon Paul was thrusting his hard cock into his mare as she stood there almost oblivious to his thrusts. It didn’t take Paul long before he was streaming gobs of cum on her coat. Once he had his fill he washed his load from his lover and headed back to the house.

 Paul made himself some dinner and opened up his computer. To his surprise Paul received replies from most of the people he had emailed. Several of the families that he had mailed remembered Paul from the ranch and were eager to find out more about his new location. Paul answered everyone’s questions with utmost care doing what he could to make them feel as warm and welcome as John and Natalie had made him feel. Once Paul had replied to the last person his phone rang. “Hey man, looks like things are picking up aren’t they!” Tom said. “Sera and I have spent the evening on the phone with each other answering everyone’s emails. How are things going down there anyway, we can’t wait to get down there!”

 “Things are coming along well Tom; you wouldn’t believe how just a little cleaning can make all the difference in the world!” Paul explained how he had gotten the pool filled at which Tom laughed. Tom had expected it would be forever before the pool was taken care of and it was already done within a week of Paul living there, he was pleased to see how excited his friend was and eager to see the results of his hard work.

 “So, is your hand sore yet? This has probably been the longest streak with no sex you’ve had since you were married!” Tom laughed.

 Paul blushed, he had told Tom of his pleasure in bestiality, but knew that kind of activity was nothing Tom enjoyed. Paul explained that if he was going to have a ranch he was going to have animals and had found some. Paul explained in detail how he obtained the horses and dogs and had even described to him the pleasures he had enjoyed with them so far. “Wow, the way you talk about it makes it even hot for me man! And that’s definitely way beyond me. I’ll keep my human cock thank you very much!” Tom said laughing. Paul replied, “That’s alright, you keep laughing, see who doesn’t get knotted sometime!” Tom laughed, “I’ll let Sera take my place!” The two men began cackling over the phone like school kids talking about some classroom prank they wanted to pull. Though secretly Paul had wondered if Serena would try bestiality, and if she would let him teach her. Tom told Paul that he and Serena would be down Friday evening as soon as they could get away. Paul said he already had a room ready for them. All three had agreed that if Paul were to live at the ranch full time the master bedroom would be his, and the couple had picked out their room, in fact that was on Paul’s to do list for the next day. Tom gave Paul some information regarding a few of the families Paul had heard from regarding their visiting the ranch that he didn’t know personally. Tom reiterated that he had been with and in most cases Serena had been with them as well and he was quite sure they would enjoy themselves. Tom explained to Paul that most of the families in question lived within about a 4 hour drive from his location and would be more open to visiting on a weekend basis since John’s ranch was almost triple that drive.

 Paul expressed his hope that he could be the kind of host that John had been for him, he really wanted his guests to love his ranch as much as John’s and only that way could they make the kind of place they had dreamed about. Tom assured Paul that everyone would love the ranch and that the key wouldn’t be what Paul did, but the freedom he would allow them to enjoy would be what kept them coming back. Paul understood and agreed and knew his worries were foolish; it wouldn’t be to see him that would be the reason families would visit the ranch. Paul and Tom discussed some necessities that Paul thought would be nice for Tom and Serena to bring and then hung up. Paul headed upstairs and lay his head down with dreams of sweet young pussy and cock playing around his pool dancing in his head.

 When Paul awoke he began the day as he had for the past several feeding and taking care of the horses. Paul had become comfortable having the dogs wander the property freely but they seemed very happy to stay around the barn that had become their home. After taking care of the animals Paul began cleaning up the room Tom and Sera planned to stay in. Once Paul had the room cleaned to his satisfaction he settled down at his computer to begin work. Paul had felt like he had won the lottery with his new job, but with that job came immense responsibility and pressure and he knew he needed to get on top of his new project now, plus with completion of every project lay the opportunity of a bonus and he was going to need money soon. After taking care of much of the preliminary work he had to get out of the way Paul opened up his personal email. Paul was amazed at the amount of response he received from ranch members John had emailed. It seemed as though there were hundreds of people asking for his location, sending pictures of them and their families. Paul read through each and every one and was almost delirious with lust by the end of them. Paul decided against visiting the animals and decided a nude dip in the pool might help. Once he felt the cold water on his skin his lust was immediately reduced. Paul swam for some time before heading for bed.

 When Paul awoke it was Friday morning and he knew his friends would be there soon. Paul busied himself with more cleaning in the morning and taking care of some project work in the afternoon. By 7 pm he had completed everything he was planning on getting done and he was anxiously awaiting his friends. Paul awoke to the feel of a warm hot mouth on his cock. When he looked up he saw Tom licking the head of his now hard cock and Serena’s freshly shaven pussy placed ever so closely to his mouth. Grabbing Tom’s head he pulled Tom’s mouth down onto his throbbing cock and pushed his tongue up inside Serena’s slit. Serena pushed Paul’s head down with her body and pressed her wet pussy down on his face. Paul licked and sucked Serena’s love hole with a frenzy she hadn’t seen in him before. Paul feasted on Serena’s taste, pushing his tongue inside her as if it were his cock. Paul plumbed the depths of Serena’s love canal while Tom worked hungrily on his cock. When Serena lifted her pussy from Paul’s mouth he uttered only “Fuck Me!” in a deep voice. Paul lifted his legs giving Tom easy access to his hole. Tom took little time lubing up his cock and his lovers ass before plunging deep inside Paul. Serena sat back down on Paul’s face again, grinding her hips into his face. Paul pulled her onto his mouth with his hands, his mouth licking and sucking every drop of her juices as they flowed from her to him.

 Tom fucked Paul like mad, thrusting in quick hard motions until Paul was moving in time with his lover’s thrusts. The pair fucked for some time before Tom finally screamed out loud and filled Paul’s ass with hot gooey cum. As Tom pulled out of his lover’s ass Paul reached down to grab his cock. “Oh no you don’t!” uttered Serena in a firm and commanding tone. Serena lifted her pussy from Paul’s mouth and moved over his cock and squatted on it. Serena rode Paul hard and the two lovers were loud in their passion. Paul came first, practically screaming he had been without lovemaking like this for so long. Serena came soon after, still riding Paul’s semi hard cock she used her hand and his dick to get her to her own climax. The three lovers lay together on the couch for some time before parting. “Wow, that was amazing Paul.” Serena said in a soft yet excited voice. “Guess you needed the human touch huh man?” Tom asked chuckling. “You have no idea!” Paul said his voice drawing the last two words out. “I couldn’t get you two out of my mind all day, I can’t even believe I slept, all I could think about was when you guys were going to get here.

 Paul rose from the couch and walked into the kitchen. He opened the refrigerator and pulled out a beer offering one to his friends. “Not this late, it’s been a long drive and I want to see what all you’ve done to the place.” Tom said. “Sure, I’m thirsty, watching Tom drive can work up a thirst in a girl! Well, that and one incredible cum!” she said smiling. The two lovers sat in the kitchen sharing a beer while Tom examined the work Paul had done cleaning up the place. “Wow Paul, I thought this place could look nice, but I never expected this! The counters shine, the floor is incredible wood, how long did it take to clean it all up?”

 “I’ve been working pretty much nonstop since you guys left.” Paul said. “When I’m not tending to the animals, I’ve been working either in here or out there.” He said nodding towards the pool. Tom’s eyes widened “That’s right, you were filling it the other day, and how’d it go?” “Go see for yourself.” Paul said smiling. Tom headed towards the French doors leading to the pool from the kitchen and Serena caught up with him quickly, Paul followed behind turning on the lights to the patio area. Tom and Serena looked around at the immaculate stone work around them; the patio practically shone in the moonlight, the stone wall that separated one area from another had been completely scrubbed clean and looked new again. Paul watched the reaction of his friends and basked in the glow of their compliments. Once they had looked around for several moments he flipped the switch that turned on the lights in the pool and the water lit up in an aqua blue sheen. The patio area seemed to glow in the light from the pool as if somehow magically connected to it. The blueish light from the pool lit the entire area and they all looked around in amazement at the way the light glimmered off the furniture, the fixtures and the house itself. Paul smiled broadly and asked “Think this will work?” Tom and Serena held hands and looked around them; eyes wide open as like a child on Christmas morning. Every turn of their heads revealed a new and more wonderful gift.

 “Oh my god Paul, this is the most incredible place I’ve ever seen.” Serena said her voice in almost a hushed reverent tone. “I can’t believe what you’ve done here.” Paul almost blushed; the look on her face was one of true wonder and amazement. “I’m glad you two like it, I wanted it to look nice when you got here.”

 “Paul, you don’t understand, I mean I’ve really never seen any place like it. I’ve tried to picture this place a thousand times since we left, but nothing compares with what you’ve been able to do.” Serena said softly. “This is so beautiful; it’s almost as if it’s too beautiful to even want to share it with everyone. I understand why the owner was so private; it almost feels wrong to invite just anyone to experience this.”

 “Well, as amazing as this place is, it’s for us, and hopefully some of our other friends.” Paul replied.

 Tom turned, an impish grin on his face. “Speaking of that looks like we’re going to have some guests a little sooner than we expected!”

 Paul and Serena exclaimed simultaneously “Say what?”

 “I spoke with Maryann and David this afternoon; you remember honey, the Wilkins, little Sara, Bobbie.”

 Serena looked off for a moment “Ohhhhh yes, I remember, they’re a wonderful couple, a bit shy though weren’t they?”

 Tom nodded “Yep, at least I thought they were, Maryann said they didn’t live too far away and would love to visit this weekend! She said that a few of the other families from around their area who all came to John’s together might come up as well.”

 Paul and Serena turned towards each other, their jaws slightly dropped, then they turned to Tom. “Are you serious Tom, this weekend?” Paul asked. Fear suddenly grasped him, what if they didn’t like the place, what if he wasn’t ready.

 Tom chuckled and saw the look of distress on his friends face. “Paul, relax, take a pill, do something, they are going to love it. You’re getting far too worked up, remember, John’s place was a campground, when Dad and I first started going it was mostly just empty fields. You aren’t expected to offer fantasy island, remember, we were just having friends over to enjoy themselves was always the point, you’ve done more than enough already, they are going to love it.”

 Paul listened to his friend and could feel his muscles relax as the realization of what Tom said sunk in. While still working over his version of stage fright he heard Serena comment on needing the ladies room. Before he even realized he said it “You can walk all the way in there, or you can just stay here and share it.” Once he realized what he said he smiled.

 “Ohhhhh Paul! You filthy boy! You want some of my pee?” She asked teasingly.

 “I want it so bad Sera, can I have it, piss in my mouth baby.” Paul fell to his knees in front of her.

 “I’ve never done this, how do you do it?” she asked coyly.

 Paul reached out to her and pulled her body to his; lowering his face below her pussy he opened his mouth and looked up at her. Serena moved closer until she was practically straddling Paul’s face and relaxed her muscles. Within moments her flow started and she watched as Paul’s eyes widened then closed as he drank her warm gift moaning softly as she watched him drink. Serena became mesmerized watching her lover drink her piss and felt a closeness she hadn’t felt with Paul emerge. Tom watched lovingly as the pair shared this intimate moment. Once Serena was done and Paul stood up again he walked to them and said “Tomorrow is the first day of the rest of our lives, let’s get some rest.” Tom kissed Serena, then Paul and the three lovers headed up to Paul’s room for a good night’s sleep and one last chance for the three of them to be who they were before everything would change.