The remainder of the weekend was one huge blur of sex for Paul. By Sunday evening he had been with every woman at least twice and had been had by every man but Roger who was only interested in straight sex, though he gladly accepted Paul’s mouth once. One of the strongest memories Paul would keep from that weekend was sweet little Megan wandering into his room one morning and hopping up on his bed. Megan had made sure to close the door behind her as she entered and she asked Paul if he wanted to do something with her. Paul said “Sure” wondering what the secrecy was for. In a hushed voice she asked “Mr. Paul, it’s so fun using your mouth for a toilet, would you like me to poop in it? Daddy says poop is nasty, but I think it smells nice.” Paul looked at her, his cock swelling up under his bed sheet. “If you really want to Megan of course, you don’t want your parents to know?” “No Mr. Paul, daddy says its bad and I don’t want to get in trouble, but I think you would like it and I want to do it. Would you like me to poop for you Mr. Paul?” Paul looked at this cute little thing standing in front of him, a pleading look in her eye. Paul laid himself down where Megan could squat over him. It took some work for her little legs to spread wide enough to cover his mouth, but she did and before Paul knew it he was looking straight up into the beautiful little girls ass waiting to watch it open for him. He didn’t have to wait long, he watched as her cute little asshole opened up over his mouth and he opened wide. Paul watched as Megan’s turd slid from her perfect little asshole and hung from its lips until it fell into his mouth. When she had dropped her turds she turned and smiling watched and Paul swished the filth in his mouth before swallowing. Once he had swallowed the last of her load she leaned over and kissed Paul fully on the lips, her nude body pressed against his. “Thank you Mr. Paul!!! That was so neat!!” she said as she bounced off the bed and left his room. Paul had sought out Maryann and explained what had happened just to make sure there were no secrets kept. Maryann stood slightly shocked at the newfound pleasure of her daughter, but hugged Paul in appreciation for his openness and honesty regarding what had happened.

As the last day of the weekend started to draw to a close Tom, Serena and Paul helped their guests pack up their things. Everyone made sure to get Paul’s cell phone number so they could all keep in touch and soon Paul’s first guests headed out. Tom and Serena knew they had to leave soon to get back home at a decent hour but the three of them stayed together for as long as possible. Paul noticed a particularly extra amount of body contact between them all, as if trying to store up the wonderful sensations they gave each other until the next time they could be together. Tom and Serena left early evening leaving Paul to tend to the animals and take care of some final cleanup. Paul decided to maintain the level of privacy he desired he would have to find a proper way to handle trash on the ranch so he drove off in the jeep to see if he could find a good place where waste could be burned. As he drove looking for a safe place for burning the thought of waste brought memories of Megan back to him. Her amazingly tight body, the taste of her waste, her smell. Paul had no sexual desire for her until she decided to use him for her toilet. The innocence in which she shared such intimate activity with him, there was no hint of shame, no hint of the typical domination/submissive attitude, it was pure intimate sharing between two people who enjoyed each other. That kind of intimacy was the true source of Paul’s pleasure in any sexual escapade, and in her youth and innocence young Megan was almost his perfect lover.

Paul found one of the empty buildings that were scattered on the property. He had remembered that there was a building that had some kind of furnace and here it was. The things Paul had found on the property, the layout and so much about the place seemed so perfect for his and Tom’s plan Paul often found himself wondering exactly what the previous owner did on the property. The house was far too big for one person, and several of the rooms seemed almost perfect for a group sex setting with various couches and other pieces of furniture one could easily fuck on. Paul brushes his thoughts aside and pulled the trash out of the jeep and started burning it in the furnace. Paul waited until most of the trash was burned before leaving “Christ it would be just my luck my first guests here and I burn something to the ground!” Paul headed back to the house taking in the beauty of the trees and the open spaces and picturing them full of tents and campers and friends of his there to relax and enjoy themselves in every way a human can.

Paul reached the house and grabbed himself a bite to eat. He figured he would check his email then start working. Paul opened up his mail and the first message he saw was from John. John said he had heard about Paul’s guests and wondered how things went. Paul went into great detail about the weekends events but he focused mostly on how it felt to be the one “in charge”, he asked if John ever had that feeling as if he was responsible for his guest’s good time and how he handled it. Paul wished John well, explaining it might be a while before he would be able to head north and be with him and Natalie. Paul also thanked John for all of his support and kindness towards not only him but Sarah and Scott as well. Paul asked John how Sarah was doing, if she needed anything. After sending off his response to John he filtered through a long list of emails until he saw one from Dave. Paul’s heart beat a little faster as he opened it “My first review!” he chuckled to himself.

Dear Paul,

I just wanted to thank you for a great time. You found a really nice place and Maryann the kids and me all had a good time. I wanted to thank you too for taking time with the kids, especially Megan. We want them all to enjoy this life, but sometimes we think maybe they don’t get enough attention, Megan talked about you all the way home, so thank you for showing her a good time. I just wanted to say thank you, and hopefully we can get over there to see you again soon.

Dave

Paul was beside himself. He had hoped his guests had a good time, but didn’t really know for sure. He told himself the proof would be if they wanted to come back, and it seemed Dave did. Paul especially liked the thought of that given his sweet cock, the fun he had fucking Maryann, and the thought of tasting little Megan’s filth again gave him thrills. Paul wrote Dave back:

Dave,

It was great having you all here. Like with John’s you are always welcome anytime, if there’s something you need let me know, or just show up, either way you and Maryann and the kids are always welcome. I look forward to seeing you soon.

Paul

Paul received an email from Katherine as well. Apparently she and Tom had hit it off well, Paul didn’t get to spend as much time with her as he would have wanted, but she thanked Paul for his hospitality and told him what a wonderful time she Danny and the kids had. Paul replied to her with the same offer he had with Dave, anytime they wanted they were welcome, come one come all however they wanted. After Paul had answered his new friends he quickly handled the other assorted junk in his box. While Paul finished up he heard his phone ring. He assumed it would be Tom calling just to chat but was surprised to hear Dave’s voice on the other end of the line. “Hey Dave, how are you?” Paul asked quizzically. “Damn man, got your email and it made me think of this weekend. Can’t stop stroking my cock thinking about it.” Paul’s own cock was had reached rock hard status the moment he heard Dave’s voice. The memory of Dave’s huge cock up his ass brought a hunger from deep inside up. “I’m glad you all had a good time.” “Ohhh fuck Paul, it was better than good. Damn I’m gonna cum soon; do you like cumming over the phone Paul?” Dave said. “Dave, I love cumming every way I can, I want to hear you cum, I want to hear about your load all over.” Paul replied.

“Fuck yeah man, I was sitting here and got your email. Maryann and the kids are asleep and crazy enough after I read your email I saw a pair of Megan’s panties with a brown streak in it and I remembered Maryann telling me about what she did with you.”

“Damn that’s hot Dave, I hope it didn’t bother you, she seemed pretty worried you would be upset.”

“Fuck upset? I wish I could have seen it, wish I could have watched her tight little ass open up. Did you tongue her Paul? Did you tongue my baby’s tight little asshole?”

Paul tensed for a moment, then answered “No Dave, I just ate her load and off she went.”

“Did you want to? Its ok, I get to see her ass every day and I think about it a lot. Tell me Paul, I want to know if you think about my baby’s ass like I do.”

Paul was furiously stroking his cock and Dave had gotten images of Megan’s sweet little ass stuck in his head now. “Yeah Dave, I want to tongue it….when she’s old enough I want to push my tongue up her tight little ass and taste her shit, taste her hole.”

“Oh fuck Paul, oh god man, I’m cumming man, all over my fucking chest ahhhhhhh.”

“God damn Dave, you’re making me uhhhhhhhh god yeah, I just came all over my chest, I even shot on my face man!” Paul said lying back in his chair. Images of Megan’s little asshole spreading open for him flashed in his mind.

“Damn that was good Paul, want to do this again sometime?” Dave asked.

“Of course Dave, I love thinking about that fat cock nice and hard!” Paul replied

“Well that ain’t the only reason I called. I think Maryann wants to go over there next weekend. I’m not sure why Megan is so worried, cuz honestly, her mom and I both love shit, we never tried to push it on the kids, but I guess I musta said the wrong thing. Anyway, we talked about it and we want to watch Megan shit for you, if you’re ok with it. I haven’t been able to stop thinking about since Maryann told me. Hope that don’t freak you out, but you know, this kind of thing ain’t for most.” Dave said earnestly.

“Well, I loved being with her, and believe it or not, it’s not something I’m usually into, but for her it just sounded so good, but yeah, we can set something up where you and Maryann can watch in private.” Paul said still shocked by Dave’s phone call.

“Was just curious, we saw the horses and the dogs….” Dave’s voice trailed off trying to figure out how to complete the rest of his question.

Paul responded openly, “Yeah, they do, and I have. Interested?” he asked.

“Think maybe I just might be, but that’s another thing I’d like to keep from my baby as long as I can, it’s ok for her mom an me to be freaks, but it’s a hard life wanting some of these things, dontcha think so Paul?”

Paul couldn’t agree more, the path he had chosen had not been easy, but with every passing encounter he knew it was worth it. “Yeah, I understand Dave.”

“Well, I don’t want to bug you, but man I needed to get off, thanks for the cum man.”

“Anytime Dave, loved it, can’t wait to see you this weekend.”

Paul had planned to get work accomplished but having talked with Dave he was far too excited to be able to focus, he had a good cum over the phone, but it was just a beginning cum, he knew he was going to have to unload several times to get over his new case of heat. Paul headed towards the TV room and lay on the couch. On one of the end tables was a fat butt plug Serena had left as a gift for him and he lubed it up and slid it up his ass picturing Dave’s fat cock. When the plug was firmly planted up his asshole he lubed his cock and began to stroke, picturing Megan’s tight little butt. Paul closed his eyes and imagined her soft tender skin as she squatted over his mouth. He could almost hear her voice in his head “Oh Uncle Paul! What are you doing?” Paul imagined running his tongue around and over her cute little butthole. Paul pictured his hands on her waist pulling her body down onto his mouth. He could almost taste her ass in his mind as he imagined pushing his tongue up inside her butt. He could practically taste her bowels in his head as his hand worked his aching cock up and down. Paul was gasping for air as his orgasm started to take control. His mind wandered from thoughts of eating Megan’s delicious ass to eating her mother’s ass and pussy to getting fucked by her dad. These thoughts swirled around in his head as cum began to stream from his cock. Gob after gob of hot milky white cum poured out onto his tan skin as he squeezed and stroked his big thick cock. Paul lay on the couch, his body in spasms from the orgasm but thoughts of Dave and his family lingered in his head. When Paul was able to begin moving he pulled the plug from his ass, noticing the brown streaks on it, and headed out to the pool hoping the cool water might cool him off.

Paul dove into the pool headfirst. The cool water hugging his body as he dove in. Paul’s hunger was quenched somewhat, enough so he began to second guess the fantasies that did linger in his head. “I need to get a grip, Megan is far too young for the kinds of things you’re thinking of you sick bastard.” He said to himself. “She’s not much if any younger than Charlie was, and she’s the one who initiated things, she’s the one who accepted your offer and went so far as to ask if you would play with her.” He thought again. “Bullshit, to her it was nothing more than a game, nothing more sexual than hide and seek and it’s you who’s making it into something else.” He argued. Paul kept his internal debate going for some time as he walked around in the pool letting the cool water do its work. Paul knew deep inside that what had been shared between him and Megan wasn’t anything sexual on her part, the fact that it excited him and her parents wasn’t her fault and that it was all innocent fun for her. Paul hoped things would stay that way, he wondered if he had a new Diana on his hands, one for whom sex was merely a different way to connect with her friends. He hoped so, he had always been torn on the topic of sex with kids, he never knew what age was truly safe for the child, 16? Probably for most. 15? Maybe for some, but how many? Younger than that? He didn’t know, and so he had usually kept his pleasure to children’s parents, but Megan had opened a door for him he had no real willingness to walk through. He ended up shrugging his shoulders; he had watched Dave and Maryann with their kids and knew that they would by no means ever put them in jeopardy, so he would leave it there.

Heading back into the house Paul turned off the light and closed his laptop, he had had an amazing night to close an incredible weekend and it was time to rest. Paul lay in bed thinking about the phone call with Dave and fell asleep with dreams of fucking Maryann’s ass. When Paul awoke he took care of the horses, paying particular attention to the stallion’s large cock. Paul wondered how long it might be before he let the horse fuck him. Paul was terrified of the damage a cock that size might do to his ass, but the sheer strength and beauty of it held an allure for him. After taking care of the horses and dogs, complete with a quick hand job of both males to keep their semen flowing well Paul headed back to the house to attempt to get some work done. Due to the success of his last project, the one that essentially had paid for his new house and everything else, Paul had become a very key member of the upper management team. Paul was now responsible for not only heading up projects; his new task was to find the new projects he would head up. After some research Paul had found what he believed was an untapped area of potential he thought his team could explore and had begun the workings of planning out the initial phases of research. Paul worked for several hours before taking a break. Once he had closed his work material he opened up his personal email and while it loaded got himself a snack and a drink. Returning to the computer he noticed an email from Dave which he opened immediately.

Paul,

I wanted to thank you for an amazing weekend. Dave and I have been visiting John’s ranch for years and have loved every minute of it. Being one of a small few this weekend seemed to make it more special, not only for Dave and I but for the kids as well. There is a certain little girl who seems to have a crush on her Uncle Paul and well, there’s the “dirty little secret” Dave told you about. He told me about your phone call, I masturbated forever thinking about it.

I just wanted to say hello and thank you so much for opening your home to us. In a very weird way it almost feels like an adventure for Dave and me too. I can’t wait to see you, and feel you again.

Love,

Maryann

Paul sat dumbfounded, he was thrilled to have met Dave and Maryann, even more thrilled they seemed to like him as much as he did them. But fear over what was to come was creeping into his head. Tom and Serena had been involved with teaching children the pleasure of sex for years. Paul was feeling like he was still learning himself. What to do about Megan….what to do about himself.