Paul spent the week working on his project for work, taking little time for anything other than caring for the animals and some work out on the ranch. During his down time he continued debate with himself over Megan and what to do about her. Paul had finally decided after having spoken with Tom about his feelings that things would be best left alone regarding her. Paul settled in to a routine which always made him feel more comfortable. The whirlwind that was John’s ranch was always exhilarating, but he always felt his best when he had more routine in his day. Maryann and Dave had promised that they would be visiting the camp the coming weekend, Roger and Betty and Danny and Katherine couldn’t make it. Maryann told Paul in an email, they traded emails daily now, that she and Dave had been telling several of their friends about the place and he should be seeing some people heading his way in the coming weeks. Paul thanked her for her spreading the word and told her how excited he was to share his home with new friends.

 As the weekend approached Paul found himself masturbating more and more. He was almost grateful as the images of Megan began to drift away and were replaced of sexual escapades with her mother, father or Serena. Tom and Serena had plans with each other that kept them away from the ranch so Paul was eagerly looking forward to Dave and Maryann visiting. It was late Friday night when he saw Dave’s truck pulling up the driveway. He walked over towards the truck and met them as they parked. The kids were asleep in the back of the truck and Paul could tell Maryann and Dave were pretty worn out as well. Paul grabbed the youngest as Maryann and Dave picked up the other two children and Paul guided them into the house and upstairs where bedrooms had been prepared for them.

 Once the children had been put in beds and tucked in the adults headed downstairs. Paul got drinks for everyone and they all sat in the kitchen and chatted. Dave and Maryann told Paul about the people they had been talking to regarding the ranch. Paul explained some of his future plans for the ranch and some changes he might be making in the future. Maryann excused herself and headed towards the bathroom, smiling broadly at Paul as she passed. Paul couldn’t help but notice her erect nipples as they poked through the very thin fabric of her dress. While Maryann was in the bathroom Paul had refreshed her and Dave’s drinks. “Man I’m feeling all cramped up” Dave said as he slid his shorts down his muscular legs. Paul noticed his new friend’s monster cock was semi hard and he watched smiling as Dave began to rub it slowly. Soon Maryann came out of the bathroom her dress gone and from what Paul could see she had lubed both her pussy and ass very well. “Boys, after a couple hour car ride a girl needs a ride of her own, think you can help me out?” she said seductively. Paul had no time to even move before she had approached him and was lowering her body down onto his. “I need both of you tonight” she moaned. Paul felt the muscles of her ass squeezing his cock as she lowered herself down on him. Dave was already standing, his huge cock ready to pierce her labia. Once she had taken Paul fully up her ass she spread her legs to let Dave enter her. Soon she was gyrating on the two men’s cocks. Dave, Paul could tell was very worked up and he was fucking his wife hard as she rode Paul’s cock. The sensation of Dave’s monster member rubbing against his own inside Maryann was driving Paul crazy. The three fucked like this for several minutes before Maryann begged the men to trade places. Dave smiled hungrily as he sat down on one of the stools and let his wife mount his cock with her already spread open ass. Paul gladly slid his cock inside her and was pounding her pussy deep and hard while she writhed and moaned. After several minutes Paul exploded inside her, his body trembled. Maryann was lost in her own orgasm, her sounds had become unintelligible, but her meaning was clear, she was in complete lust. Dave was grunting hard as he filled his wife’s ass with his load. Soon Maryann began to slide down her husbands’ legs and Paul caught her and carried her over into what he now considered the playroom. Laying her sweat covered body down on the couch Paul positioned himself between her legs and began to lick the cum that seeped out of her pussy and ass. Paul was licking hungrily as Maryann moaned and writhed on the couch. Paul didn’t notice the warmth of Dave’s hands as he began to play with Paul’s ass. Soon Paul could feel Dave’s fingers as they worked his way into his love hole. It didn’t take long before Dave was pressing his huge cock in his friend’s ass.

 Dave fucked much as Paul did, quick and hard, he often lost himself in the feeling of sex and was, like Paul often in search of the next orgasm. Paul’s ass was on fire from the banging Dave was giving it. Paul’s only relief was the taste of fresh cum from Maryann’s still dripping holes. Dave’s thrusts began to get deeper and slower and Paul knew his lover was about to cum. Paul arched his back as Dave pressed his cock deep into Paul’s bowels. Paul could feel the explosion in his ass and buried his mouth in Maryann’s dripping cunt. Once Dave had filled Dave’s ass he moved to Maryann’s mouth where she licked and sucked Paul’s taste from her husband’s cock. The three lovers gathered themselves and headed upstairs to Paul’s bedroom. Maryann tucked herself in between her lovers and the three shared wonderful periods of lovemaking between sleep. When Paul awoke Maryann was gently riding his morning hardon while in the distance of the room Megan was sitting on her daddy’s lap, his huge cock sprung between her legs. Paul watched the pair as they watched him and Maryann. Paul loved watching Megan’s little hand as it stroked the cock that bred her.

 Maryann bounced on Paul’s cock as he thrust up to meet her. Her voice was loud and strong and her sexual energy was charging the room. As the intensity of Maryann’s fucking increased Paul noticed Dave and Megan responding as well. Megan was really stroking her Dad’s cock for all she was worth and Dave was lost in the sensation of his baby’s hands on his dick. Maryann rode Paul long and hard, gyrating her hips and adjusting her position on his cock several times to hit all of her most sensitive spots. With each shift in position Paul noticed Dave and Megan became more and more active with each other until finally by the time Maryann came in an earth shattering explosion of juice Dave was eating his baby girl’s pussy. Maryann rolled off Paul after her orgasm subsided and they watched Dave and Megan together. Megan’s little hands were dwarfed by her father’s cock. She worked her hands up and down her daddy’s dick while he moaned. Maryann watched alongside Paul for several minutes before joining her daughter and husband. Maryann took Dave’s swollen cock head into her mouth as Megan began to play with his balls. Paul watched as the trio moved together, this was clearly something very common among them all the way mother and daughter traded places on Dave’s huge cock. Eventually Dave’s cock began to twitch and Paul watched as steaming goo landed all over his wife’s tits. Megan eagerly rubbed his cum all over her mother.

 Megan smiled excitedly, “Can I ask him now Daddy?” Dave smiled at his baby girl “Of course baby.” Dave looked up at Paul and smiled and Paul knew what was coming. “Uncle Paul?” the words made him smile “Yes Megan.”

 “Do you remember what we did last time I was here?”

 “Of course baby, it was wonderful.”

 “I talked to Mommy and Daddy and asked if they would let me do it to you again and they said yes. Can I pee and poop in your mouth again Uncle Paul?”

 Paul chuckled as he looked over at Maryann and Dave. The two were smiling wide but Paul recognized the look of unadulterated lust in their eyes. “Of course you can baby girl, come here and fill Uncle Paul up.” Megan jumped up on the bed eagerly. Her teeth glowing as she smiled at him. Paul was amazed at the attitude of the children whom he had met since first going to John’s ranch. Paul focused his attention on the little girl squatting over his face. She was spreading her little pussy open and was beginning to pee. The taste was not very strong, but the warm liquid filled his mouth and the sensation of her body’s closeness mixed with the flavor of her urine made Paul moan. Paul instinctively reached up to his partner and felt her little body in his hands. The sensations he felt sharing pee with a lover were far more intense to him than any other behavior he could think of. Megan’s little bladder soon emptied and Paul drank every precious drop from her he could. When she was done Paul began to lick her slit clean which made her giggle. “Uncle Paul!!! I won’t be able to poop if you keep doing that!” she shrieked. Soon Megan had turned around. Paul glanced over and saw Maryann wrapped tightly in Dave’s arms and a look of lust and pride beaming on their face as they watched their baby girl enjoying an activity they clearly treasured. Paul wondered if they looked at the fetish the same way he did, what excited them about it, because if he was honest, it had never excited him until he had done it, and he couldn’t put into words what scat did for him. As this thought was running through his mind he looked back up and Megan’s sweet little asshole in time to watch a thin turd as it pushed its way through her lips. Paul caught the filth in his mouth and let it slide down his throat. Megan pushed several smaller nuggets of feces into Paul’s waiting mouth. Once she was done Paul pulled her little butt down onto his face and began to lick her ass clean. Megan responded with childish giggles and laughter and soon stood up and bounced from the bed and out the door leaving just the adults to share the moment.

 “Paul, that was the most intense thing I’ve ever watched. I’ve seen a lot of incredible stuff, things I never thought I’d see. My baby girl sharing her most raunchy gifts with an adult. I didn’t even think she would do it with us!” Maryann said excitedly. “Damn Paul, I always thought it would be hot, but that was so fucking hot.” Dave said his cock showing Paul just how much he meant what he said. Paul sat back and looked at his new friends. “Can I ask you two a question?”

 Maryann replied with an immediate “Of course baby, what’s on your mind?”

 “You know, I’m still new to so much of this stuff, so much of it I’m still trying to figure out what turns me on about it. I know why I love pee so much; I love it more than anything almost. But I’ll be damned if I really know what turns me on about the shit, what do you two love about it?”

 “Hmmmm well at first I was soooo disgusted by it.” Maryann said. “I did it because Dave seemed to really love it.” She turned to her husband and gave him an unbelievably sexy look then turned back to Paul. “Once I got past my own issues with how ‘wrong’ enjoying it was I really began to love it. I can’t and don’t eat it, I can’t handle the taste, it totally makes me sick. But the feel of it on my skin is incredible!”

 Paul looked at Maryann smiling “I completely understand. I love the feel of it too, and honestly, I can’t chew it, I can’t even keep it in my mouth for very long or I get sick too. But sometimes, I just need it, it makes me feel so close to my partner, I can’t explain I guess, but it’s so private, that to share that with someone bonds you in a way I guess. I mean everyone fucks, and I would bet everyone has more than 1 lover they can’t remember well because it was just sex. But this, this is something you don’t forget because it brings you so close to your partner. Isn’t that weird, sharing something this dirty just seems sexier to me than sex itself, I just love how close I feel to the people I do this with.”

 Dave nodded, he understood “Ayup, I know what you mean man. For me it also reminds me of being a kid. I grew up on a farm, we had all kinds of animals and they would shit just everywhere. As a boy I used to have to clean it up. I loved the smell, I loved being with the animals. So I guess sometimes it just makes me feel home. Talk about weird. I never really thought about it, I just knew I loved it.”

 Paul smiled “I can get that. I also love how it feels so good to be outside the rules, you know? You’re not supposed to even let people know you do that, so to not only do it, but share it, I just get off on how free I feel.”

 The three lovers became silent, each lost in his and her own particular thoughts. Paul stood up, “Anyway, I was just curious, I love hearing from other people who love things I do and find out what makes it hot for them. But we should get downstairs, I’m sure the kids are hungry and ready for a swim! Plus we’ve got to get you guys set up!” Paul headed into the bathroom to wash his mouth as the lingering taste was beginning to nauseate him. Once he had brushed his teeth and gargled extensively Paul headed downstairs to begin what he knew to be yet another weekend of debauchery.

 Paul walked out onto the patio by the pool to see Megan and her brother and sister splashing around in the pool. Paul watched the kids for a while, just enjoying the sun on his skin and the sounds of their excitement. After watching the kids he headed over to where Maryann and Dave were setting up camp and helped them get everything set for a fun weekend. Once the camp was set Maryann headed back to the house to watch the kids. Paul and Dave chatted for a while over some beers and then decided to take a horse ride around the ranch. Paul showed Dave the ranch as the two men explored and chatted about Dave’s times visiting John’s ranch. Dave and Paul took some extra time in a few of the buildings further away from the house. Paul became intimately familiar with the floor of those buildings as he bent himself over to let Dave fuck him. Paul loved how Dave took him quick and hard, pounding his ass and filling him with cum. Paul especially loved how it never took Dave long to be ready to do it again.

 Once the men returned to the stable Dave helped Paul get the horses clean and even helped Paul get the stallion to ejaculate. The men headed back to the house for some food. As the men got close they could smell food cooking and guessed Maryann was getting things ready for them. After dinner and having played with the kids and putting them to bed Paul Dave and Maryann sat around a campfire they had built. “So Paul, this place of yours is wonderful, what plans do you have? Tom seemed pretty vague when I asked he and Serena.” Maryann asked casually. “Well I really don’t know Maryann; honestly I didn’t expect to have guests so soon, so I haven’t really taken the time to work everything out. One thing I have thought about is eventually I would like to buy the properties around this place.”

 Maryann looked surprised but interested. “Wow, that would be quite an investment don’t you think?” she said seriously.

 “In dollars yes, but more importantly, in peace of mind, I really worry that if this place eventually fills up like John’s does I don’t want neighbors. At John’s he has so much of the land around the ranch that what isn’t covered by mountain he pretty much owns. I’d like to have that too, as much as possible.” Paul replied.

 “Well who do you think will come here?” Maryann continued.

 “Honestly I don’t know. I’d like for this place to eventually be a place where anyone can come and be comfortable. But I don’t know how to go about spreading the word without, you know, spreading the word. John wrote stories, at least that’s how he got me, and he said that’s pretty much how most of the people on the ranch found him. I’m horrible at writing so I’m not sure what to do and where to go.” Paul said earnestly. “Tom and I agreed we would do no advertising anywhere. From my experience even a sex club would be too risky, too many people would see things here that would make them too uncomfortable and they might do the one thing that would ruin everything.” He continued.

 With those words all the adults nodded their consent. Each knew the risks of living the kind of life they had chosen; each knew the penalty would be far worse than mere public scorn. Dave spoke next. “Well, I don’t have to tell you Maryann and I love it here. I think I can say for Maryann that being this close makes this so much better for us and our friends who will be coming pretty soon I reckon.” Dave spoke softly “You know some of what Maryann and me like, and we know a fair amount of people who are also living that way. But some of the other stuff at John’s place, boy that stuff is way beyond me.”

 “Well I keep in touch with John and I’ve asked him about that and he said he never did anything special, just kept talking with people who liked what they had already read or heard about the ranch and eventually he invited them. You know your lifestyle is what his ranch was originally supposed to support, according to him the rest just happened.” Paul said. “So I guess what I’m saying is, I don’t think it really matters what I might want the ranch to be, it sort of becomes what it is over time. I hope that I can make it as close to what John has as I can. I really want everyone who does spend time here to enjoy themselves and to try to create a kind of community of people who care about and care for each other, even the ones that might not share the same interests.”

 “Well count us in!” Maryann said smiling. “We’ve really loved being here Paul, and I know both me and Dave have loved being with you, and I can think of a little girl who is absolutely head over heels for her Uncle Paul.”

 “I feel the same way about you all.” Paul said intently. “I really mean that, when Tom and I first got the idea that we might be able to actually do this I could never imagine things being as good as they are and that’s because of you all.”

 Maryann and Dave decided to spend the night with the kids in the camper and Paul headed into the house. The group that had opened the past morning got together again and had one more filth fest before joining the other kids in the pool. The day was spent with the adults either playing in the pool or fucking each other on the patio. As Dave pulled away that evening Paul felt a tug on his heart as he was left alone once again on the ranch. It had been since before he was divorced that he had truly been alone and he had gotten rather used to the company. Paul settled himself down at his table and opened his computer and began to work. After several hours of work Paul decided to take a break and check his personal email. As usual he got his daily email from John and as usual he opened that one first. Paul could barely believe the words on his screen, his heart seemed to be sliding up his chest; John and Natalie were coming to visit. Paul was beside himself with joy, he had wanted to have John’s approval so badly. Paul had dreamed time and time again since moving onto the ranch about the day when John and Natalie would visit and that day was coming soon. Paul immediately picked up the phone and called Tom to tell him the good news. Tom had been in close contact with John it seemed and he already knew. Paul reread the email and noticed something he hadn’t noticed before, John made no mention of Susan coming down with them.

 Paul wrestled with his emotions about John and getting his approval and wondering if Susan was trying to keep a distance from him. Paul decided he had had enough and headed for bed. As he laid his head on the pillow doubts, fears and fantasies entered his head. Paul slept long and hard, he was a man in transformation and he seemed to know it, but what was he transforming into?