Paul knew the answer to the question he had to ask her. Having reread John’s email several times he finally picked up his telephone and dialed her number. Paul sat quietly listening to the ringing in his ear and finally he heard her voice soft, quiet, “Hello?” she said. “Hi Susan, how are you?” he asked equally softly. Paul could sense her fear, her insecurity over the phone. Paul knew he could break her if he wanted, but he knew that wasn’t what he wanted. Susan began to tell Paul about her life on the ranch and how happy she was and how happy she was for him. Paul knew she was only telling half the truth, he knew because he felt it too. When they had first visited the ranch which seemed a lifetime ago neither saw what was to come. Paul never thought he would leave, if he had been asked he would have laughed at the thought. Now, he had his own ranch and hadn’t given much thought about when he might ever return to John’s. Paul finally broke down and asked “Are you going to come with John and Natalie?” There was a long pause before she answered. “No Paul, I don’t want to leave here…I’m sorry.”

 Paul knew he could demand she come and she would, and he knew she knew it too. But Paul was proud of his lover for choosing her own way and he was determined to support her. “I understand Suse; it’s hard to leave there.” Paul could hear faint sobbing over the phone. “Why did you have to go? Why did you leave?” she stammered. Paul’s heart sank as he could feel her emotions flowing through the telephone. Her weakness only strengthened his resolve. “When we started this we had no idea where this would lead us. So many things have changed and it seems are still changing baby. This was something I never could have planned, but once this possibility became reality I knew I did the right thing. I think right now you’re doing the right thing; you belong with John and Nat on the ranch. You need to do what you need to do for yourself. I’m always here.” He said his voice firm, powerful. Susan seemed to draw strength from Paul’s voice as she spoke. “You’re right, as always, I really needed some time. I think I still do, I can’t be with you now, but I want you to know I want to Paul, I really do, I just can’t leave.”

 Paul talked with Susan for a while longer, convincing her that she needed to stay at the ranch and find for herself who she was and what she wanted. After he hung up the phone he called Tom and the two men made plans for John’s arrival. Paul would be picking John and Natalie up at the airport and Serena and Tom would be down the following day. Once Paul had hung up with Tom he noticed the time and realized he needed to get to sleep. Paul knew very well when he had John and Natalie at the house he would be getting no work done and he had to keep on top of things. Paul headed to bed, his cock aching thinking about Natalie’s tight holes and John’s enormous cock.

 When Paul awoke he took care of the animals as always and settled in for a long day of work. Paul planned on trying to get several weeks worth of work finished before John and Natalie arrived. Paul did have to head into town to get some food and supplies before they arrived as well so he was very busy. During the week before his friend’s arrival Paul accomplished his goal. Paul was extremely proud of the work he and his team had been doing and had gone so far as to introduce his latest project to his superiors at work who were more than pleased with the product of his work. Paul told his team that he would be unavailable for a week except in extreme emergency which he thought would give him the opportunity to enjoy his time with his guests uninterrupted. After receiving his kudos for his work Paul headed out to get his supplies. It occurred to him that this would be only his second trip into town for supplies and he wondered how long it would be before local residents started asking questions. With this thought in mind Paul headed in the opposite direction of town and looked up other nearby towns he might be able to shop in. Paul found a place about 45 minutes away and headed in. After getting what he needed he headed back to the house. John and Natalie were flying in the next day and Paul wanted everything perfect when they arrived.

 Paul worked tirelessly tidying up the house, though with only him living there the house stayed pretty unused in most places. The day had come and Paul was practically giddy as he started up the Jeep and headed off to the airport. The thought of sex with John and Natalie was beyond exciting to him as he had always treasured the sex they shared. Perhaps more importantly was getting John’s approval of the ranch. Paul arrived at the airport 15 minutes before the plane arrived and sat patiently drinking some coffee waiting for the plane to land. Paul had to fight the urge to stroke himself while waiting. He laughed at the thought, not too long ago he would have ached for the freedom to masturbate openly and often and now he had done it so often it had become almost second nature. Paul sat and waited until he saw the familiar Hawaiian shirt John had worn when he had flown out to him. Paul smiled to himself got up and met them at the gate. Natalie wrapped her arms around him tightly holding him close. “Uncle Paul!” he heard in the distance and there she was, little Diana was not so little anymore it seemed and her eyes were glowing with excitement. She ran up and jumped in his arms wrapping her legs around him. He kissed her politely and set her on the ground smiling. Finally he freed himself from Diana and shook John’s hand. Then the two men hugged, slapping each other’s backs. Paul led his family back to the Jeep and everyone piled in. John sat up front with Paul, the two women sat in the back.

 Paul was reminded of his family when upon his first look in the rear view mirror he noticed both Diana and Natalie had pulled their dresses up revealing very bald, very wet and inviting pussies. While Paul watched as the girls gave him a show he failed to notice John pulling his cock out of his pants and stroking it. When Paul’s eyes returned to the road he couldn’t help but see that huge cock out of the corner of his eye as he drove. “You are going to make this a really long 2 hours you know that?” Paul said chuckling. Paul soon had his own pants down and John’s warm loving hand working his thick cock. Paul sat back behind the wheel as John stroked his cock listening to Diana finger her mother to orgasm after orgasm, giggling with delight after each one. John stroked Paul to a massive orgasm, making sure to catch every drop of his cum in his mouth. Paul found a quiet place to pull over and quickly finished his friend’s pleasure off with his mouth also swallowing every drop.

 Paul pulled away with a smile on his face and all of his guests laughing. Paul’s heart was full, of love, passion, contentment, acceptance and more emotions than he could clarify. The drive to the ranch was full of laughter and stories. Diana was explaining a new relationship she was in; apparently Lisa had gotten “bitchy”. Natalie told Paul of his friends at the ranch and how things were going with them. The ride seemed to fly by as they all traded stories and talked about what was going on in their lives. Paul turned into the driveway and all the voices went silent. “Oh Paul” he heard Natalie exclaim as he slowly pulled up to the house. “This, this is really yours Uncle Paul?” Diana said with her mouth literally dropping open. Paul pulled the car up to the garage and led his guests inside. “As you can see, this here is the kitchen, and other than the bedroom, it’s pretty much where I live!” He smiled. “Over there,” he said pointing to the room just off the kitchen “is the play room, though to this point there haven’t been too many playmates that’ve come over.” “I hear you’ve had a few!” Natalie said smiling. Paul knew she and Maryann were close friends. Paul smiled and replied, “Yes, I have and I’ve been very lucky, I thought I would be alone here for quite a while. Thanks to you both I’ve had some very good friends over lately.” Paul got quiet and watched his friends, he enjoyed the look of surprise and wonder on their faces as their eyes scoured their surroundings. Diana shrieked when she saw it. “Really Uncle Paul?! She yelled, then she darted towards the doors leading outside and throwing her dress off she jumped in the pool. The three adults watched her as she splashed and swam in the pool. Natalie and John headed towards the outside and Paul followed behind them.

 John stood and looked around, trying to take in the entire layout. He turned to Paul “Just how big is this place?” Paul said “At the moment I think it’s about 250 acres or so, but I’m hoping in time to snatch up all the surrounding land that I can. From what I’ve been able to find out whatever economy existed here dried up, so everything is pretty much worth nothing anymore.” John nodded his head. “Paul, baby, this place is amazing!!” Natalie said almost breathlessly. “Thank you Nat, that means a lot. When I was thinking of what this place might be you and John were my inspiration and your ranch was my goal.” Paul smiled broadly. He felt a sense of accomplishment unlike anything he had felt before. In some sense he felt he had made his friends proud. “Would you like the grand tour of the grounds?” “Sure!” Natalie replied. The adults left Diana playing in the pool as she had no desire to drive around. Paul first took them to the stable. “Oh Paul, horses?” “Yep, and the dogs are over in the barn, I’ll show you that next.” Paul said and then added “And if you were wondering, the answer’s yes.” He smiled broadly to his friends and they knew he meant were they bestiality friendly.

 After showing John and Natalie the entire property the trio returned back to the house to find Diana still in the pool. Natalie laughed at her baby girl who was no baby any more. Natalie stripped her dress off and joined Diana in the pool as John and Paul cracked open a beer from the refrigerator Paul had recently installed outside. The two men started talking about Paul’s plans for the ranch. Paul found himself telling John about his job and how things were going at work. Out of the blue, unexpected by each of them Paul asked “How is she doing John? I’ve talked to her and it seems like she’s having a rough time.”

 John paused before speaking. “Well, she is in some ways. Her world was completely turned upside down Paul. And you did a lot to help it happen. I think she counted on you always being at the ranch and always being with her. She wasn’t ready to let you go and suddenly you were gone. You were more her rock to lean on than I think even you knew.” Natalie had joined the men. She crossed her legs as she sat allowing Paul a very enticing view of her body especially her hairless pussy. Natalie picked up on the topic hearing her husband’s response. “She’ll be ok Paul, you led her into something she didn’t believe was possible, something she wasn’t prepared for. It shook her to her core when she realized she might really “have it all” as they say. When you left, she felt like she lost it all again, but she’s coming around. She just needs time.” Paul nodded solemnly, he didn’t fully understand the depth of the bond between he and Susan, and he thought he had, but his decision to move had created some doubt for him.

 Natalie leaned over slightly and put her hand on Paul’s. “She loves you Paul, and she had her heart set on some kind of happily ever after and when you left she felt a little lost. She’s starting to come out of it now though, things will be ok.” Natalie smiled as she stroked his hand. Paul could feel his cock swelling from her touch. “You know Paul, this place becomes you, it seems fitting for you to be here.” She said. “Thanks Nat, I can’t explain it, it just felt right when we got here.” Natalie nodded gently and spoke “Paul, what I mean is, and I hope I can explain it right. So many of our friends at the ranch, well, they’re simple people. They don’t have much money, many don’t have much education. For them life at the ranch and off it is pretty simple. Sex is as simple and basic as it gets wouldn’t you say?” Paul nodded wondering what Natalie was trying to say. She continued slowly, “well this place seems to ooze something different, something successful, and powerful in a way. This isn’t your average house and this isn’t your average ranch Paul, you have to admit that.” Paul was beginning to think he understood where Natalie was going nodded his head. “You seem so completely at home here, in this house, in these surroundings, as if you weren’t exciting and attractive before, you seem so different, so much stronger than our usual guests. I’m so happy to be here with you Paul, I’ve missed you.” With those words spoken Natalie leaned over and kissed Paul deeply. Paul soon felt her hand wrapping around his cock as their tongues danced together. Paul grabbed Natalie and pulled her towards him.

 Natalie expertly moved over Paul as he sat and slid herself down onto his hard cock. Natalie began to bounce on Paul’s throbbing dick, her pussy squeezing him as she bounced up and down. Paul let Natalie drive the sex; he fought his urge to fuck up into her as she rode his cock. Soon Paul was rewarded for his patience by John feeding Paul his massive dick. Paul gorged on John’s cock while Natalie rode his. The threesome soon became lost in the touch, taste and smell of each other and began to drift off into a state of lustful bliss. Natalie rode Paul until John couldn’t stand the eager mouth on his cock and needed to fuck her. Natalie repositioned herself taking Paul easily up her asshole letting John have her pussy. Paul could feel every inch of John’s massive dick inside Natalie and moved himself so he could rub his cock against John’s separated only by Natalie’s soft, warm tissue. The men made love to Natalie, slow deep strokes. Diana had gotten out of the pool and seated herself close to her parents and masturbated watching her Mom and Dad loving each other and Paul. Soon the men were moaning loudly and the women knew they were close to climax. John and Paul stopped their thrusts for a moment to let the pleasure subside. Natalie repositioned herself to allow Paul the opportunity to move. Paul spread and raised his legs from his position and Natalie held them up as she rode his cock. John pulled his dripping cock from his wife’s now gaping cunt and pressed it against Paul’s aching asshole. Paul moaned loudly as his lover slid inch after inch of fat cock up his ass. From where Paul was laying Diana could now straddle his face and did. Diana slid her now dripping snatch across Paul’s nose and down to his mouth. Paul was lost in the pressure of John’s massive cock sliding in and out of his ass, Natalie’s tight ass squeezing his cock and Diana’s sweet, wet pussy practically sucking his tongue inside it. The group played like this for some time before Paul unloaded his cum deep inside Natalie’s bowels. Soon after John filled Paul’s ass with his own seed. Natalie was fingering her clit to an incredible orgasm while Paul finished Diana’s orgasm off by drinking her squirting juices.

The lovers lay together absolutely wasted, drained of any and all energy. As they each recovered they took seats around one of the tables close by. “That was amazing Uncle Paul, I had almost forgotten how good you are.” Diana said breathlessly. “You have only gotten better baby, maybe this life suits you after all.” Natalie said smiling. “We’ve missed you Paul, it’s nice to see you again.” John said, Paul’s eyes moved from his friend’s eyes down to his massive hanging cock and back. “I’ve missed all of you. This whole experience has been such a whirlwind I got kind of sucked up into, but having you here. I can’t explain it, it just feels right.” The group relaxed, the men drank their beer, Natalie had pulled out some wine and Diana drank water as they chatted. “I have rooms already set up for you upstairs, I know, you probably won’t need them.” Paul said with a smile “But they are ready when you are.” Diana looked over at her Uncle “I’m sleeping with you Uncle Paul, mom, dad and me already decided.

The group chatted for hours; Diana would occasionally excuse herself and jump into the pool. At one point she climbed out of the pool and sauntered over to the grownups and without a word she ran her fingers through her Uncle Paul’s hair as a lover would and straddled his body. While fingering Paul’s hair she leaned in and whispered in his ear. Natalie and John simply looked at each other and smiled watching their baby girl growing into the beautiful confident young woman they had hoped for. Paul smiled and slid down his chair a little. Diana spread her pussy open in front of her Uncle and began to release a steady stream of fresh piss into his waiting mouth. “Oh baby, that looks so good, you remember what your Uncle likes don’t you?” Natalie said softly, lovingly to her daughter. As Diana’s stream slowed Paul reached out and grabbed her tight ass and pulled her body to his face. Paul pressed his face into the skin of her belly and kissed her all over. Diana giggled softly at Paul’s kisses and soon moved back to the pool where she somehow transformed from the assertive lover she just was to the innocent child she was growing out of.

Soon the adults agreed they were all tired so they headed up to bed. Diana, though still energetic enough to keep swimming decided to join Paul in his bed. John and Natalie smiled as she closed the door behind Paul. There was little sleep for any of them that evening. When Paul had finally laid his head on his pillow his body was covered in sweat, cum and saliva from his young lover. He wrapped his arms around her and drifted off to a well earned rest.