Paul awoke to the feel of Diana’s sweet mouth working his hard cock. He put his hands on her head and began to thrust his cock into her deep wet mouth over and over. Paul vividly recalled the time they had spent making love the night before, how Diana had eagerly ridden Paul over and over, taking him in both her pussy and ass. Paul reached down and began to rub her pussy as she sucked him. Paul could feel her wetness as he slid his finger inside her. She moaned eagerly as he began to finger her tight little pussy. Diana moved into a 69 position so her Uncle Paul could please her aching clit while she sucked his morning load. While the pair were licking and sucking each other blissfully unaware John and Natalie entered the room. After several moments Paul heard Diana moan, “daddy, daddy come fuck Uncle Paul’s ass!” Between the heavenly taste of Diana’s sweet young pussy and the feel of her incredibly talented mouth on his cock Paul could feel the familiar touch of John’s finger lubing his asshole up. After John had fingered Paul’s ass for some time Diana pulled his legs up and held them open for her father to enter him. Paul felt his asshole as it stretched to fit his lover’s enormous cock. The wonderful burning of his ass when John fucked him drove him to all new heights of ecstasy. Paul sucked Diana’s swollen clit against his teeth and held it there as John pumped his ass. Natalie grabbed Paul’s legs and positioned herself over Paul’s cock and slid down on his spit covered dick. Diana was squealing loudly at Paul’s teeth against her clit. Natalie was moaning softly as she rode Paul’s throbbing cock and John was grunting with the effort of plowing Paul’s ass. The group fucked like this until each exploded in orgasm and they collapsed on the bed.

 As the foursome lay together Diana finally gathered the strength to speak. “Uncle Paul?” “Yes baby” he said stroking her long hair. “Uncle Paul I talked to mom and dad and Aunt Susan about it and I wanted to ask you, would you let me stay here, with you?” Paul lifted his head to look at her. His eyes met hers; he could see the excitement and the joy on her face. “Diana, really, would you really want to stay here? As you can see baby, it’s just me here most of the time. Are you really sure?” he asked. Before Diana could answer he looked over and John and Natalie, she was curled up in his arms smiling. “What did you two think? Her being here all alone with just me. Do you think it’s a good idea?” Natalie chuckled before responding; John’s face just smiling calmly. “Paul, she has wanted to be with you since you were first with us. All the training and teaching we did, she finally told us that it was you she was training for, this is something she wants, and we love her. But it’s entirely up to you baby, we wouldn’t impose on you.”

 Paul sat up his head whirling. “It’s not an imposition; I would just hate to have her stay only to hate it here and want to leave.”

 John spoke softly, “Well, that’s one of the reasons we’ve come, so Di could see the house, talk to you and we could see what life would be like. One thing I can tell you is there is nobody else I would trust my baby to like this, and if this is what she wants, then I’m behind her.”

 Diana giggled “I like when you’re behind me daddy!” she squealed before collapsing in laughter again.

 Paul spoke again “Susan, what did she say, she never mentioned anything to me about it.”

 Natalie grabbed his hand and looked deep into his eyes. “She’s very confused right now Paul, but she and Diana have become wonderful friends. Susan thought it would be a great idea for Di to be with you, she knows how you two feel about each other and she loves you so much she wants someone she trusts to be with you, at least until she’s ready.”

 Paul turned to Diana, “Baby girl, I’d love nothing more than to have you here, but I want you to promise me, while your parents are here think about what staying here means, for however long your mom and dad are here use that time to make up your mind. If you still think you want to stay, then I want you here.” Paul reached out and pulled her mouth to his and kissed her softly and deeply. The girl sighed when their lips parted. “Now that you’ve blown my mind I better go take care of the animals before it gets too late!” Paul moved off the bed. Natalie and John followed behind and Diana lay back on the bed enjoying the cool breeze flowing through the open window.

 Paul headed out towards the stables with John as Natalie began to prepare breakfast. “How long did you all know about her plan?” Paul asked “She’s talked about nobody else but you since you first joined us Paul. We honestly thought having Susan there would change her mind, but it didn’t, and with Susan so determined not to leave the ranch, Diana asked us a few weeks ago.” Paul nodded as they opened the stable door. “I can’t say I don’t want her here, because I love her to death, but you know, I’m your age! I don’t want her to feel trapped here, I don’t want her getting bored to death and being sad because she feels stuck, you know?” Paul asked as he grabbed some food for the horses. “Paul, we aren’t traditional in any sense of the word, so this makes perfect sense for us!” John chuckled. “But Di is my baby girl and I know you will take care of her, and right now she wants to take care of you. Let her, we plan on being here a while and let’s see how things go, how she likes it here, though I think we can both say she loves it so far. No promises, just let things be what they should be.” Paul nodded and put away the food and closed up the stable. The men wandered over to the dog pen and fed them before heading back to the house. Once they entered the kitchen Natalie told them that Serena had just called and she expected she and Tom would be down the next day. Natalie also revealed to Paul that she had called Susan and spoken with her and that Susan seemed happy about the way things were going.

 Diana had made the table and sat everyone with Paul at the head of the table. Diana sat her parents together on one side and she sat opposite them next to Paul. Diana brought the breakfast over from the stove and served everyone. “And this is yours Uncle Paul, we need to keep you nice and strong.” She said. Paul smiled at her, her eyes made him smile whenever he saw them “Baby, if you are going to stay here we better get something straight, call me Paul.” He said leaning over and kissing her cheek which lit her face up even more brightly. “Breakfast looks wonderful Di, thank you.” “You’re welcome Paul.” She said staring into his eyes with a look of adoration and admiration. “You have such a wonderful home, thank you for letting us join you, and I hope that you’ll let me stay, I really want to.” Paul smiled at her “I want you to stay too baby.” He said.

 After breakfast the foursome headed out to the patio. Diana hopped into the pool and began swimming while the three grownups sat at one of the table by the pool and watched and chatted. Paul got up and explained that he had some work he wanted to get done in one of the buildings and asked John if he would help him. The men headed off to work on the trash burning building. They worked for hours, taking time off for water, fucking and piss fun. The men headed back after having fucked each other senselessly and draining several loads from each other’s cocks. Paul happily cleaned John’s leaking ass of all its juices and fed it to his lover with his mouth. The men returned to find Natalie sitting at the table by the pool and Diana serving her mother lunch with plates ready for the men. Paul and John washed up and sat at the table as Diana served each of them. Paul seemed blissfully happy watching his young lover take on the duties of a wife. He almost missed Natalie commenting that Paul’s wife was the job Diana had come to apply for. Paul blushed when he heard her say it. Diana was in the kitchen getting drinks for everyone when Natalie leaned over and repeated that Diana wanted to be Paul’s wife, or as she put it, one of them. “Well, aren’t you full of surprises.” He said happily. “I think we’re about out of them now, but I knew you would want to hear it before we left.” Paul felt a feeling of excitement and happiness welling in his chest. He knew having John and Natalie visit would be special, but things were becoming so incredibly beyond his wildest expectations, something he realized he should always expect from his friends.

 After their meal the group played in the pool for a while. The men decided they wanted to stay at the house and the girls thought it would be fun to ride the horses, which really hadn’t occurred to Paul, that he could ride his horses as well as fuck them. Paul and John stayed by the pool much of the afternoon. Paul’s lust for John’s big cock seemed to grow with every chance he had to suck it and fuck it. John happily fed him his huge cock time after time. John never told Paul how much he enjoyed fucking him, but Paul was by far his most excitable and capable lovers. Not many women could take his huge cock fully vaginally, but to find a man who would take every inch and beg for more was a special pleasure for him. Paul loved the way John fucked his ass, his back arched further with every inch John could slide in him. John was a very talented lover himself and enjoyed teasing Paul’s ass with his thick dick. He loved sliding himself in nice and slow, letting his length and girth tease Paul’s willing ass lips. The women returned after riding for several hours to see John buried balls deep in Paul’s ass with Paul pushing himself back onto John’s cock wildly. “I love watching you fuck Unc…I mean Paul daddy.” Diana said. “Oh baby girl, he feels so good, daddy’s gonna cum soon.” “Let me have it daddy, give it to me, let me drink your cum!” she squealed. Natalie laughed as she sat beside Paul and started to finger herself to orgasm. John thrust himself deep into Paul several more times before finally pulling himself out of Paul’s ass and pointing his cock to his waiting daughter. Streams of hot cum spurted from his pisshole and filled his baby’s mouth.

 Paul absolutely drained, an afternoon of sex with John took more out of him than almost anyone he could remember being with. Paul never gave any significant thought to why he was so attracted to John; he had always assumed it was his enormous cock. Both men would admit they couldn’t explain the connection they had to each other, but both would also admit there was something very strong that bonded them together. After everyone had settled down they discussed the plans for the evening. Diana said she and her mother would be making dinner, then they were going to ready a room for Tom and Serena to have since John and Natalie were currently staying in their room. Diana and Natalie went inside and Paul watched as the two worked together preparing the meal. Paul sat enjoying the feel of his still gaping ass on the chair. “So John, tell me what you think of this place, really.”

 “I think this is the most incredible home I’ve ever been in Paul, and I’ve been in some very nice homes in my time.” John said earnestly.

 “Thank you John, somehow when I pictured this place, I never pictured what the house would look like, I guess because my time at your place was mostly spent out and about, so the house never really seemed like part of the ranch, you know?” Paul asked.

 “Yeah, originally we always had people in the house, but over time, you know, you just need your own space, so now it’s pretty much just for us and when we decide to have friends over.” John said.

 “Do you think this place can be what we talked about John? Maybe it’s stupid, but I’ve really wanted the chance to try to make a place that would mean as much to the people who come here as your place does to me.” Paul said.

 “Well, it means a lot to know the ranch is so special to you, and I know that eventually this will be every bit of that for someone else. But don’t get yourself all wrapped up in it Paul, enjoy your house, enjoy your land and share it with the people who want to come and visit it. If you spend all your time trying to satisfy everyone else you’re going to be miserable. I learned that one the hard way. Once I sat back and let people park where they wanted, come and go as they wanted and do what they wanted things got a lot more enjoyable, for my guests and me.” John said. John leaned towards Paul and spoke softly, but firmly, “Paul, if this becomes as successful as I think it will be, it will be out of your hands anyway. If you decide to make a lot of rules, people will break them. If you decide to try to organize what happens here, people will ignore it and eventually they will stop coming. Relax, let things happen, respond when you have to, but just know you won’t be able to control what goes on and once you can accept that, you will be a lot better off man.”

 Paul nodded, he knew what John was saying and he knew it was true. “You’re right, I know I need to just sit back and let people come as they want and do what they want when they are here. I just really want them to like the place, you know? I have dreamed of so many things going on here, so many different ways for people to make the most of their time here.”

 John stopped Paul short, “There is your problem, you’ve already pictured in your head what you want and I’m going to tell you it won’t be that, it won’t be that at all. Paul, the people who will eventually find this place will be coming because of the freedom to do what they want, not just sexually, but obviously that’s the ultimate freedom you can provide. You try to restrict that, it won’t work; they will either ignore your rules or will simply not come back. Remember, the whole idea of this place when you, me and Tom started talking about it was to give people another option, another place where they can discover the part of themselves so many feel they have to hide. Give them that and get out of the way and you and them will both be a lot happier.”

 Paul simply nodded; he knew he had to somehow work past his need for order in a lifestyle constructed around a feeling that had no order. Paul knew how irrational many of his decisions were when he lived with his wife and needed relief. Paul understood completely the exhilaration he felt when he was on the ranch with no place specific he had to be and nothing specific he had to do but follow his desires. Paul also knew that he too would have broken rules had there been any. With this thought in mind he headed inside with John to join the women for dinner.

 As she had before Diana had set the table up with her parents on one side, her on the other and Paul at the head. They all ate together laughing at the stories Diana and Natalie shared about their time out with the horses and stories about people Paul knew at the ranch. They all cleaned up after dinner and headed to bed. Paul had decided Diana should have her own room and showed it to her while heading off to prepare a room for Tom and Serena for their arrival the next day. Once Paul had made the bed for his friends he headed off into his bedroom. Paul turned from the closet where he was putting some things away to see Diana standing in the doorway with her suitcase. “I’d like to stay with you Paul.” She said softly, her eyes staring deep into him. Paul smiled and walked over to a dresser and pulled open a drawer, “Of course you can stay with me baby, here, you can put your things in here.” He said reaching out to her. The two put her belongings in the dresser, her belongings essentially meaning two pairs of very short shorts, two tops and some wicked weasel lingerie that made Paul’s cock hard just thinking about her wearing for him. Diana seemed to notice immediately and began to grind her young nubile body up against him. Paul wrapped his arms around her and picked her up and carried her to bed.

 Paul and Diana made love for the first time that night. Paul treated Diana as his lover and partner and was as loving and as giving in every way he possibly could. Diana had become an incredible lover, well versed in the art of sex and she used all of the knowledge taught her by her mother, father and numerous lovers to excite and seduce Paul all night long. The sun was close to rising when the lovers fell asleep in each others’ arms. Both slept soundly with a trace of smile across their lips.