John and Natalie had returned to their ranch as the weather was warming and soon their guests would begin to arrive in droves. Susan had made herself comfortable in the house, outwardly she seemed very comfortable living with Paul again. Diana seemed to glow on a daily basis, having Paul to take care of and her friend Susan to spend time with had really brought out the woman in her. Paul often forgot she was only 15 years old, she had a maturity beyond her years, and sexually she was beyond belief, willing to try almost every perversion Paul and Susan could think of, and she seemed to revel in it. Over time Susan had begun to keep a distance between herself and Paul, he was never sure if it was something she was doing intentionally or it was a distance that had simply grown between them. He saw it as part of living this life, deep meaningful bonding was so very difficult between people in normal circumstances, when life has become one massive sexual carnival it seemed practically impossible. He loved Susan dearly, and he knew she loved him, but things had changed.

As Paul was working in his den Diana opened the door to his office slowly, tears streaming down her face. Paul stood immediately and reached out to her, pulling him to her. “What’s wrong baby?” Diana fought to get the words out, her voice trembling “Susan’s leaving!” Paul squeezed her against him, holding her close he could feel her body shake as she sobbed. “Oh baby, it’s going to be all right.” Paul held her close, her heart racing in her chest as she cried in his arms. “Don’t worry baby girl, Susan just needs to leave for a while.” Diana pulled back from Paul, her bloodshot eyes looking into his, “You knew she was leaving?” she cried. “Of course baby, we both have seen she isn’t fully happy here, so I asked her about it and she told me she was wanting to go back to your parents for a little while. I thought it was a good idea.” Diana’s body relaxed, she stared at Paul intently. She knew her friend hadn’t been herself, she had fought those thoughts off but the reality was hitting her now.

Diana hugged Paul hard; her embrace was pure child, needing reassurance and comfort. Paul held her close for some time before she finally kissed his cheek and turned away. Paul headed upstairs to find Susan packing. Paul’s eyes moved to the open drawers of her dresser to see if she was going to leave anything behind. Secretly Paul worried she was leaving for good, he wanted her to be happy, and he knew that she wasn’t going to find what she was looking for as long as she was determined to fulfill a fantasy that couldn’t be. “Can I help?” he asked softly, he noticed she wouldn’t look at him, his heart sank as he watched her fill her bags. “No, I’m just about done.” She said curtly. Paul moved towards her slowly, finally he could see the tears as they trailed across her cheek. He reached out and gently touched her shoulder; he could feel the tension in her body. Paul moved towards her and pulled her to him, she didn’t resist as he feared she might. Once his arms were wrapped around her she broke down in tears. Paul held her silently as she sobbed in his arms. Susan cried and cried until her sobs subsided and she began to hug Paul hard, holding him close to her.

The pair spent several minutes holding each other quietly in the room Paul had hoped would be theirs. Susan eventually broke the embrace and sat herself on the bed, her hand moist in Paul’s. Paul sat next to her, silent, waiting for her to break the eerie quiet that had never existed between them before. Finally Susan raised her head, her eyes swollen and red from her tears. “Paul, what happened to us?” She said softly. “I love you so much, but I am so pissed at you, it feels like you did this and I don’t even fucking know what this is but, I can’t help but blame you.” Paul looked at her softly, taking a breath before he tried to speak. Staring deeply into his lover’s face he spoke softly and slowly. “I don’t know baby, I didn’t ever want to hurt you, and when I came here to start this I thought I was doing this for us, I thought I was building something for us that we both wanted.” Paul’s voice trailed as he searched for his next words. “Paul, what I wanted was us…I was so happy with us! I didn’t want anything more, I loved living with John and Natalie and I think they loved having us, and now look, you’re here, they are there, you’ve brought Diana here and I don’t know where the fuck I’m supposed to be! I was so miserable there after you left, but I…I…damnit I couldn’t come here, I hated this place before I came, I blamed this place for you leaving me. “she said, tears began streaming down her cheeks again. “I didn’t leave you Susan, I never stopped thinking about you, wanting you, the whole time I was here. All the work I did was to make some place you would be happy to live, to build our own life. I love John and Natalie and I am so thankful for what they’ve done for me, for you…but I needed something of my own, don’t you want something of your own?” he said, his voice growing in strength. “I don’t know” he said, “but so much of what my ex and I had was hers, she made the money, so things were hers…it’s my time now, I’m where I want to be, doing what I want to be doing, but I needed it to be mine, ours…” He stood up and slowly walked across the room, his eyes were drawn to the dresser drawers; they scanned to find any evidence of what her decision and what her plans might be. His heart raced and a sense of relief struck him when he noticed there were several outfits still folded neatly in the drawers. “Paul, I am so lost, I don’t know what I’m doing…” Paul turned and looked at her lovingly yet with an air of strength. “Then let me help you, let us all help you, but the only person who can do it for you is you baby. I think going to John’s might be the best idea for you. You’ve been here, you know what being here is like now, going back will let you know what you’re missing in both places. You know I want you; I want you so bad I can’t even explain it. I will not force you; I need you to choose to be with me, to be here. Diana needs you desperately. But you can’t stay for us; you need to be here because this is where you want to be. So you go back, stay if you need to stay, but call me, call Di, and when you’re ready come back if that’s what you choose. Di and I will be up there soon, hopefully you’ll know better when you’re there.”

Paul walked to her and reached his hand out. Susan took it and he pulled her to her feet. Wrapping his arm around her perfect waist he guided her towards the window that overlooked the pool. The pair stood in the window and looked outside. Paul could see a mother holding a child in a loving embrace in the pool; the boy was kissing her cheek. Watching them was a man Paul assumed to be the father/husband stroking what seemed to be a very nice cock. Paul could see several other small groups of nude bodies enjoying each other. “This is what we are baby, this is what we were always meant to be.” Paul turned towards Susan, turning her to him. “Either here or at John’s, this is the life we’ve chosen, or chose us…I hope that you can find yourself back here, but wherever you go, I love you, with all my heart I love you.” Susan gave him a soft smile, the most natural relaxed smile he had seen from her since he had left her at John’s. Paul knew she would return, he understood the confusion she was going through. Paul leaned over and kissed her head and pulled her body to him. Susan laid her head on Paul’s chest and allowed herself to relax.

Paul, Diana and Susan hopped into the Jeep to take Susan to the airport. Since their time in the bedroom Susan had seemed more at ease and at home than she had since she had arrived. Diana was her normal bubbly self, chattering away, hugging on Susan. Once Paul had reached the highway the girls were completely lost in their own world in the backseat. As Paul drove the sounds from the backseat of the Jeep had his cock swelling. Paul knew well the sounds of both Diana and Susan during sex and he could tell Di was close to an explosive orgasm. Di’s moans filled the car and as she came Paul couldn’t resist pulling down his pants and stroking himself to her moans and shrieks of delight. While the girls played in the back seat Paul gently massaged his swollen cock looking for a place to pull over. Finally after a couple miles he found what looked to be a nice secluded road obscured by trees and brush and pulled deep off the highway.

Once off the highway and stopped Paul clambered over the front seat to get to the girls. As he was pulling himself over the front seat Paul noticed Diana had inserted most of her hand inside Susan who by now was fully gaping. Paul hadn’t noticed before but it struck him looking at how her cunt was swallowing Diana’s hand that Susan was much looser than she had been. Paul wanted desperately to thrust his fat cock deep inside Susan’s spread pussy. Before he could position himself to fuck Susan Diana had grabbed his throbbing dick “Oh fuck Daddy, give me that big cock Daddy….” She moaned. Diana, after years of experience and training from two of the best lovers he had known had become an incredible cock sucker, she seemed to have no gag reflex so she could easily swallow Paul in one gulp, and this time she did. Susan was really squirming on Diana’s arm; the young girl was buried deep inside Susan who was thrusting her hips up and down her forearm. Paul grabbed Diana’s hair firmly and began to pump her mouth hard.

The had started the trip horn, Susan especially so, her emotions so strong and raw and all of them seemed to be pouring out of her in one big explosion of sexual release. Diana, ever the consummate lover matched her friends frenzy with an unusually high zeal of her own. The raw energy of the girls had become contagious, Paul found himself caught up in this whirlwind of out of control sex thrusting harder and harder into Diana’s eager mouth. Paul forced Di’s mouth down onto his prick as he thrust into her. Diana’s eyes were open wide and were revealing a powerful glare unlike anything Paul had seen from her before. Paul realized then how lost in the moment they all were.

Diana finally pulled her mouth off Paul’s swollen prick. “Fuck her baby, fuck my Susie.” She said breathlessly. Diana gently, but firmly pushed Paul’s body back against the back of the seat. Removing her hand from her lover’s cunt she reached to the floor of the truck and grabbed some lube Paul figured she must have planned for this, and began to lube Susan’s asshole. Diana was half spitting half moaning her words in a breathless barrage of orders. “Fuck him baby, ride his big cock you fucking slut.” As Susan strode Paul’s lap, facing away from him to slide her puckered shit hole down his dick Diana was fully lost in her orders. “Fuck yes baby, ooooohhhh god ride his cock” she would moan. Diana’s fingers were lost deep in her own twat, her eyes wide open with an almost eerie glow of lust in them. Susan, equally lost in the moment gladly squat over Paul’s dick and she began to moan loudly as his cock spread her asshole open. Paul could never get enough of the moment when he entered a lover’s ass. The feeling of that tight rim spreading open, squeezing his cock was intoxicating to him and was driving him well into lustful frenzy this time. Susan began to bounce on Paul’s cock and he was so horny he began to fuck her back equally hard. Diana was squealing and moaning and commanding her lovers to fuck each other. The three were each lost in their own lust fed by the lust of the others, it was almost mob mentality, the harder one of them fucked, or louder they moaned the more it turned the other two on. Diana was loving ordering Susan to be sodomized.

After several minutes of this frenzied fuck fest the Jeep smelled of raw anal sex. The musky smell of asshole filled the small enclosed space adding to the erotic atmosphere. Finally Susan began to slow her fucking; Paul matched her with slower, deeper thrusts. Diana timed her move and began to reinsert her hand up Susan’s still gaping pussy. Paul could feel her fist as she entered. Diana began to rub Paul’s throbbing cock through the thin membrane separating the two orifices. Paul was now the one moaning uncontrollably. Susan however, was the one closest to orgasm and she had a truly earth shattering one. As her climax overtook her she could feel her teeth chatter, she barely noticed the incredible amount of fluid that poured from her pussy all over the nude body of her young lover. AS her orgasm subsided she began to roll off Paul and curled up against the door of the Jeep. Paul however was still on fire, his lust raging beyond any control. Paul reached for Diana and he pulled her onto him. She screamed at his power and strength and being lost in her own lust. Paul guided as best as possible in his haste to fuck his young lover over his cock and he thrust up into her. Paul fucked Diana from underneath with such a force and uncontrollable urge that the sex bordered on violence. Diana was loving every second of it. There was no recognition of affection, love, romance, this was her being taken by her man in a way she could never stop and she loved being taken like this. Paul fucked Diana like this for several minutes before finally unloading inside her.

Diana had moaned and squealed and hissed as Paul fucked her and eventually filled her young pussy with his cum. The fact that for a time she had been in control of her lovers was something completely new and the power of that exchange was every bit as intense and alluring as the pleasure itself had been. Paul was now completely drained, the energy, the atmosphere the raw unloading of so much hidden emotion and feeling the 3 shared was overwhelming. Diana curled up next to Susan, holding her head in her hands and kissing her as tenderly and lovingly as a mother does her child. Paul watched as the young girl caressed and kissed her older lover. The roles had somehow changed and this moment was a turning point for all three.

As Paul started the jeep and began to pull back out to the highway, the smell of musky asshole, raw sex and a hint of shit lingered in the air. Paul began to think about the future in a completely different way, things had moved to a place he didn’t know existed and he had no idea what lie ahead.