Scott awoke with an old familiar feeling, the feeling that his ass had been well used. Bobby was an insatiable playmate and he and Scott had taken turns fucking the other much of the evening after everyone had gone to bed. At one point Billy had come in and joined them for a while which Scott especially liked. Double anal penetration was one of his most favored experiences. Scott woke in Bobby’s arms, a feeling he relished. He headed into the living room and noticing nobody else was awake decided to soak in the hot tub for a while. Scott hadn’t been in the tub for very long when a very tired looking little Maci walked out of the bedroom. “Good morning Angel” Scott said to her. She smiled wide “Good morning Mr. Scott!” she said wiping the sleep from her eyes. She walked over to the hot tub, her pajamas in a tussle she simply disrobed and started to climb into the hot tub and sit next to him. “How are you feeling this morning Maci, do you feel ok?” Scott asked worried about the events last night and the possible toll they may have taken on the child. “Last night was the best night ever Mr. Scott!” the girl said smiling. “You’re really big!” Scott reached over and hugged the little girl. Maci slid her body next to Scott and his arm engulfed her.

 Scott and Maci sat together in silence, the sun beginning to beam through the sheer curtains covering the windows. Scott was reflecting on the events of the night before when in the sweetest voice Maci asked if he would kiss her pussy. “Mr. Scott, my pussy is still all tingly, would you kiss it for me?” Scott without giving any thought to his response replied, “Sure angel, any particular place that hurts?” Maci stood up and sat her naked ass on the side of the tub, spreading her legs she rubbed the top of her slit. “Here Mr. Scott, would you kiss me here?” Scott leaned in and kissed her spot gently. Maci then pointed to her left outer lip “And here Mr. Scott, would you kiss it here?” Scott gladly did as she asked and then kissed her right lip. “Better get that just to be safe huh?” he said smiling at her. Then Maci spread her pussy open, startling him for a moment. “And here, can you kiss me here Mr. Scott?” the girl said pointing to where her tiny clit hood was barely visible. Scott leaned in slowly, looking up into the little girls eyes he gently pressed his lips on the spread pussy in front of him. At his touch the little girl gasped then smiled wide. The taste of pussy spurred his natural desire and he began to tongue the little gash on his mouth. Scott began to lovingly lick and kiss and suck the pure little pussy of his new lover. She giggled and moaned and her body writhed on his face as his tongue played on her clit and probed her tunnel. Scott moved his body so he could eat her in earnest. Burying his face deep in her cunt, tongue fucking the little girl as she moaned and rode his face, one little hand propping her up, the other running through his hair. Scott had been between Maci’s legs for some time when he heard another female. “You little slut!” It was clearly Stephanie. “You have had him twice; I want my turn!” she said. Scott didn’t notice her drop her clothes to the floor, but he noticed her skilled hand when it began to stroke his cock. Scott twisted his body slightly to offer Stephanie easier access to him. Stephanie understood exactly where the sensitive areas of the male member were and her fingers squeezed him perfectly as his tongue continued to make Maci moan.

 “Oh fuck Scott, I need you in me, let me fuck you!” Stephanie moaned. Scott pulled his mouth off her sister and turned so Stephanie could sit on him. Stephanie lowered herself on his cock and he was struck my how incredible her body was. Stephanie had brown hair, not quite the auburn of her mother, and unlike her mother, very tanned skin. Her body had the athletic curves of a well developed teen girl and he watched as she lowered herself onto him. Maci sat next to Scott’s head watching her big sister fuck their friend. Scott could feel the tight pussy muscles as Stephanie’s body clenched around him and she rode up and down. Stephanie was grinding her body against him, expertly keeping his manhood inside her as she worked her hips and pussy on him. Scott stared at her perfect b-cup size breasts and began to feel the need to fuck and to fuck hard. Scott pulled Stephanie’s mouth to his and they kissed deeply, passionately. Scott grabbed the girl by the waist and held her to him as he stood up. Pulling his cock out of her he turned her away from him, entering her again from behind, this time the water not washing away the natural lubrication her cunt produced generously. Scott started ramming his cock deep into her nubile body, her little tits bouncing as he pumped her. Scott’s hands covered her hips pulling her back onto his cock as he pumped. “Oh fuck, yeah, oh fuck hard, just like that!” Stephanie said out loud. Scott was close, but he held back, wanting her to cum first. Scott fucked Stephanie hard from behind until he could feel her start to shake. “Ohhhhh fuckkkk yes, breed me Scott, cum in me!” she screamed.

 “Fuuuuuck yes baby, cummmmmming!” was all he could say as his body drained itself into her tight little body.

 The sounds of the lovers seemed to have awaken everyone else because as Scott pulled out of Stephanie he looked around and saw Bobby, Bill and Molly walking towards the tub. Maci was sitting on the side with a bright wide smile. Stephanie collapsed against him and he held her body to his as his friends came to greet them. Molly was smiling lovingly at him. “Good morning Scott! I see you got an early start to the day.” Once Stephanie was slightly more stable he guided her to sit in the tub, and sat next to her. Molly continued. “Poor Steph, she’s the one who noticed you first and got you last!” she said laughing. Bill was beaming looking at his girls. “So, my friend, looks like you may not go to the ranch anymore, but you’ve still got it in you!” he said smiling.

 Scott sat looking at his friends, smiling back at them. It occurred to him how he felt, in a way he would say he felt alive, sex always made him feel that way. Typically, the alive was shortly followed by shame, or guilt or fear. He was interested to see which would be the reaction later. Scott sat silent for a moment longer before replying. “I don’t even know what to say,” he said. “It’s weird, I was sure that part of me was over years ago, guess it’s not as over as I thought!” he said somewhat quizzically. Scott got up and grabbed a towel as he exited the tub. “I don’t know about you guys, but I’m starved, I’d really like to get something to eat.” Bill, still smiling as he looked over his friend’s hot body, said “Well let’s get dressed and get some breakfast.” After breakfast the kids are going to the pool, how would you like to spend the rest of the day with Molly and me. Scott smiled and nodded assent. “I’m going to head back to my room and change, meet you downstairs in say 30 minutes?” Scott said. “30 minutes will be fine.” Molly replied. “Ok kids, get ready!” she said heading back to her bedroom. Scott let himself out and went back to the room and changed into a different pair of shorts and shirt and slipped back into his sandals and headed down to the breakfast buffet.

 Scott noticed the Szimanski’s starting to sit and headed directly over to the table they were commandeering. “Everyone ready for the day?” he asked smiling. “It’s our last day, so the kids tend to get a little slower than normal.” Molly said grabbing Maci and heading to the buffet line. Stephanie and Bobby followed Molly and Maci. Bill and Scott hung back. “Scott, we have really enjoyed running into you, more than we can explain, hopefully you won’t mind spending the day with Molly and me.” Scott smiled and said “Bill, I couldn’t imagine anything better, you and your family have really made this vacation something I won’t forget.” The two men got in line, filled their plates and went back to the table where Molly seemed to be fighting with Maci, “Someone didn’t get enough sleep last night, I think she’ll be taking a nap after breakfast.” She said wiping some juice from Maci’s mouth. Bill laughed, well, it was a big night, but yes, let’s get her to bed after breakfast. You’ll meet up with us baby?” he asked Molly who nodded her response. “You two, you’re going to stay either at the pool or the beach just outside right?” he asked the older two kids. They both nodded and then started back to the private conversation they had started before the men sat down. “Ok then, looks like it will be you and me after breakfast, Molly will take a later bus and meet us if that’s ok with you Scott.” Works for me Bill. Molly huffed and stood up, grabbing Maci’s little hand, “Someone needs to go to bed now!” as Maci began crying out loud. Molly gently pulling the girl through the dining room as Scott watched.

 The remaining four ate in general silence, each kind of reflecting on their vacation on their own. The two teens got up first said goodbye to Scott and their Dad and headed out. Bill and Scott took their time, sipping coffee and looking out the grand window of the dining room out over the beach. “Bus ought to be starting up here soon, let’s grab a to go cup and head out front.” Bill said. The men kissed Stephanie’s cheek and shook Bobby’s hand as the kids headed back to the room to get their beach bags ready. Bill and Scott walked leisurely towards the front exit of the resort and boarded the bus which was surprisingly full Scott thought. As they unboarded the bus Bill pointed down a street, “there’s a nice place down here Molly and I like to go to, unless you know of a better place.” Scott shrugged and said “Lead the way!” The men walked away from the crowd headed to the market. “it’s just up the street here, great view of the ocean.” Bill said. Scott started to see the beach and the ocean as they approached the last building on the deserted street they had been walking. The building appeared to be an old hotel with a beautiful bar on the ocean side of the building, seats inside and out and it appeared it had just opened for the day as the two strode inside.

 “Hi guys, I’m Brenda, we’re just getting open, can I get you something?” Bill ordered a margarita and Scott ordered some rum drink from the menu. “We’re going to go sit outside is that ok Brenda?” Bill asked. “Anywhere you like guys, just let me know if you need anything, kitchen is open too if you’re hungry.” Brenda said wiping down the bar top. “We’re just going to enjoy the morning if you don’t mind, but we will be having a guest joining us in a while, so if she comes to the bar, just send her our way. Bill and Scott walked through the bar and out the open doorway to the patio section of the bar overlooking the ocean. “Scott, I really wanted to thank you for last night, the way you were with Maci, and then Bobby and me, it was special, thank you.” Bill said taking a sip of his drink.

 “Well, I should thank you, it was an incredible night and I’m really thankful you invited me.” Scott said looking out over the sand. “I talked to John and Natalie a couple of days ago, I told you they said hi didn’t I?” Scott nodded, “yep, I emailed them just before I left.”

 “Well we had a nice talk about obviously last night, but we talked about you. I know Susan a bit, and obviously Paul, I’m surprised we hadn’t met before.” Bill said.

 “Yeah, I didn’t go nearly as often as they did, and not for nearly as long.” Scott said.

 “Well after last night I’m kind of curious, why? You didn’t seem bothered by being with Maci Steph or Bobby. So I’m guessing it wasn’t that.” Bill asked looking at Scott.

 Taking a deep breath, “Well its gonna sound so weird now, and believe me I know it does because its sounded weird to me the past few days. But I got scared, you know? All the crazy stuff I was doing, when I was doing it I couldn’t stop, but when I got back home I kind of felt like everyone knew what I was doing and the cops were coming any minute. And it really just kept getting stronger and stronger you know? Like all my neighbors knew, just knew where I had been and what I was doing and I just felt so freaked out.” Scott said looking off into the distance, the look on his face revealing the pull this feeling was still having on him.

 Bill could see the emotion on Scott’s face and decided to try to lighten the mood. Laughing he said “God do I know how you feel, do you still feel that way Scott?” he said chuckling.

 Scott laughed in response to his friend’s laughter, “You know, after, well after everything I moved and started a whole new thing, and hadn’t really thought anything about the ranch or Susan or any of it. All that just seemed like an old memory you know?” Scott said. He continued. “Since I got here, even before I saw Steph and Molly the ranch kind of popped into my head, like for the first time in I can’t tell you how long.” Scott took another sip from his drink. “And after we first met and I went for that walk, I thought all about it and I’m good with it, you know, like I’m totally fine with it…and that actually surprises me, but I’m glad I am.” Scott said, his body visibly relaxing.

 Bill and Scott chatted lightheartedly after Scott’s moment of open acceptance, as it were. After a while Bill asked Scott how much Molly had told him about his family and Scott gave a brief rundown of the discussion. “Well, it seems you know about us, you have to have met Todd or Zach there, they both go every year for most of the summer. Bill pulled out his wallet and grabbed a couple of pictures, Scott immediately recognized one of the couples as people he had played with often. “Really? That’s Todd, my brother, his wife Jill. Todd is the family salesman! Zach and I, we’re a little more introverted I guess, it doesn’t surprise me that if you were to have met anyone at the ranch it would be Todd!” Bill said smiling.

 “So you said you moved after you and Susan split. Where did you move to?” Bill asked.

 Scott explained the move, why he decided to move as far away from where he was from as he did. “That’s hilarious!” Bill said out loud. Scott looked back at him. “We’re from the same place, well kinda, we’re on the other side of the city, but in this whole country who would have thought we’d run into each other here and be so close to each other back home!” Bill said

 “What’s all this noise I hear?” a familiar voice says from behind them. The men turn and see Molly in a stunning sun dress walking through the doorway, smiling widely at the men as she approached. “Hi baby! I didn’t think we’d been here that long, time flies I guess.” Bill stood and pulled out a chair for Molly who was beaming. Apparently she needed Maci’s nap as much as Maci did Scott thought to himself. “Baby guess where our new friend is from?” Bill asks suddenly. “I haven’t the first clue, why don’t you tell me.” Bill leans in and whispers in her ear as if the location were a secret. Molly gasps “You mean you’re only 30 minutes away?!” Scott laughed, “Actually much closer, I’m over by you guys 4 times a week for tutoring, so I’m practically a neighbor!” he said.

 “Oh Scott, do come over for dinner sometime!” Molly said. “Would you, I mean would it be ok to see you back home?” she asked as if touching a sensitive subject.

 “I’d like that very much.” Scott said leaving the subject at that.

 Bill however chose not to leave things be. “Scott and I talked a bit about things. I was worried maybe what caused him to leave the ranch might have come back after last night you know.” Molly nodded her head looking at Scott. He decided he should do the talking, he kind of felt like he needed to get it out again. “As I was telling Bill, what happened last night, what happens at the ranch, god I love it! But for whatever reason and I don’t know why, when it was over I got scared, like I was telling Bill, like everyone knew what I had done and it was all going to catch up to me. It just got too much.” Scott said

 “I can understand that completely Scott, I had the same feeling, when Bill and I started with Bobby, then Steph, I kept looking around to see if anyone was looking at me funny. After a while that just went away and obviously the more we did things, with ourselves, the family, going to the ranch, it just became easier and easier, and now it’s just what this family does and we’re all very happy with it. Since its now a part of us, it’s no big deal, but I remember, Billy here, well he’s different” Molly said making a face at her husband. “I mean that lovingly dear.” She said patting him on the shoulder. “But seriously, he grew up with it, so it’s always been a part of him and his life, he doesn’t know different. My point is, I know how you felt, I’ve been there. And I’m really, really glad it didn’t bother you last night, you made it extra special for Maci.” She said. Scott heard her words, but the look of love, of gratitude on her face seemed to warm Scott to his core, he was truly touched by her emotion, it was as if suddenly what was just sex had suddenly become something far greater and far more personal.

 The three spent the next couple of hours just relaxing and enjoying the day. Eventually an alarm went off on Molly’s phone. “It’s time boys, we have to head back to the resort Scott, want to come back and say goodbye to the kids?” Scott had forgotten they had mentioned today was their last day, he still had several more days left. “Of course! I hate that you guys are leaving so soon.” Scott said rising to his feet. Bill waved $100 bill towards Brenda and left it at the bar, far and away covering their bill. The trio walked briskly to catch the shuttle. Scott feeling somewhat saddened at the prospect of a vacation alone, which also struck him as funny since it was a vacation alone he was originally desperately wanting.

 Scott spent the afternoon helping his new friends gather up their stuff and load up the airport shuttle. As he watched little Maci’s face as she waved at him through the window a pang of sadness hit. Scott made his way to the pool bar for a drink and some quiet time. The thought just occurred to him that the purpose for the vacation was to get some quiet down time to reflect on the past few years, how things had changed. The flurry of activity of the past few days harkened back to what he had left. He seemed oddly at peace with what he’d done with his new friends, and was eagerly looking forward to new adventures with them.