Scott had been back from his vacation for a few weeks now, he’d been invited over to dinner at Bill and Molly’s house a few times and had relished the time he was spending with them. Walking out of the house of one of his favorite students he tutored he got a text from Bill asking if he’d like to stop by his brother Todd’s house after he was done. Todd lived about halfway between where Scott and Bill lived so it was relatively close. Scott replied he could be there in 20 minutes and Bill said they’d be waiting. Scott had met Todd a few times at the ranch and had fond memories of him, well his huge cock actually, he was easily the second largest cock he’d had at the ranch after John. Scott rubbed his cock on the drive over to Todd’s house and was semi hard by the time he arrived.

 Pulling up in the driveway he noticed several cars, nothing out of the ordinary, Scott knew Todd had at least one teen who had their license. Scott saw Bill standing with Todd and another man out in the back yard. Todd’s house was located in a fairly exclusive neighborhood, the homes were very large and all very well kept. Scott pulled up and waved to Bill as he got out of the car. Bill waved Scott back to where the guys were standing out in the yard. Scott walked up to the guys, shaking Bill’s hand, then Todd’s and finally Bill introduced his brother Zach who shook Scott’s hand. Todd invited everyone to come up to the patio and pointed to some chairs “Why don’t you guys have a seat; I’ll go grab some beers.” Todd said opening the sliding glass door. The patio was very good sized, Scott was impressed by the number of high end chairs and lounges. Scott noticed elaborate lattices that surrounded both sides of the patio, ivy had grown up and covered the lattices and was even beginning to grow up and over the top of the wooden beams overhead. Zach and Bill sat together on a loveseat on one side of a very nice outdoor fire pit. Scott took a seat just to the side of them. Todd came out of the house with 4 beers and handed everyone one. “Long time no see Scott, how have you been?” he asked taking a seat across from Scott on the other side of the loveseat.

 “Good, I’ve been good, I’m sure Bill’s told you he ran into me.” Scott said sipping his beer.

 Todd laughed shaking his head. “Yeah, how strange you two ran into each other all the way down there! Good thing though, I know Bill and Molly have been happy to have hooked up with you. If you know what I mean.”

 Scott smiled, “Yeah, we have been having a great time, kind of a shame we hadn’t met at the ranch.”

 “I know, Zach and I and our families just got back a couple of weeks ago. Nat and John say hi.” Todd said.

 Scott noticed Todd’s look as he spoke, he immediately recalled the look in his eye and began to understand why he was invited, an understanding which brought an immediate smile to his face, and started to harden his cock from semi to fully hard.

 “Thanks, I miss them, I really do need to try to get back out there I think.” Scott said subtly moving to allow his bulge to be more readily seen by his friends.

 “Well, I think we are planning to head back in about 6 weeks, you should come with us.” Todd said smiling, his eyes now locking onto the bulge in Scott’s pants. “According to Bill you’re still into the same things as when you were visiting with Susan, is that right?” Todd said now rubbing the massive bulge in his own pants. “Would going back bother you? I didn’t see Susan while we were just out there, she kind of floats in and out, you know.

 “Yeah, it’s weird, I wouldn’t mind seeing Susan again, have never really tried to avoid her, you know, once we split just got wrapped up in stuff.” Scott was saying. Out of the corner of his eye he saw Bill and Zach fumbling with their pants as they pulled out their cocks and were stroking each other. Todd smiled at Scott and started to pull his own pants down revealing a cock bigger than Scott remembered. Scott hungrily stared at it as Todd stood up and fed it to him. Scott eagerly opened his mouth and took Todd’s massive dick in his throat. His ease with cock sometimes startled him, but the pleasure he received from having a man want to fuck his throat, his ass made him tingle to his core.

 “Fuck yeah Scott, suck that cock.” Todd was moaning. Bill and Zach were watching as they continued to stroke each other. Todd placed his hand on the back of Scotts head and began thrusting himself into his lover’s mouth, slowly, but firmly Todd fucked Scott’s throat. “Oh fuck man, do you still like it up the ass like you used to baby?” Todd asked. Scott looked up at him with his mouth full of dick and nodded. Todd pulled Scott up from his chair and sat himself down. Todd nodded to Zach “Can you get that bottle bro?” he asked. Zach nodded back, reaching over to a table next to Todd’s chair he grabbed a bottle of lube and tossed it to Todd. Todd lubed his cock up nice and wet, “Come here man, sit on me, ride my cock.” Scott eagerly stood over Todd’s lap and lowered himself on his huge cock. The moment the hot skin of Todd’s cockhead touched his anus he was in heaven. Scott continued to squat feeling his asshole stretch to accommodate the massive dick. Once he had half of Todd’s cock in him he dropped into Todd’s lap, his ass now well-adjusted he began to grind and bounce on Todd’s massive dick. Todd began moaning in earnest as Scott rode his lover up and down, over and over. Todd’s eyes were closed when he said “Bill, ohhh fuck, I’ve seen Scott take two cocks in him a bunch of times, c’mon over and help me fuck him.” Scott was in heaven, but he was aware of Bill as he stood up and got behind him. Scott sat still on Todd’s cock, his body now pressing into his friend whose hands were resting on his hips. Bill grabbed his cock and laying it on Todd’s pressed himself into Scott, slow and steady, feeling the tightness of his rim as he pressed. When the tightness gave way he pushed himself all the way in. “Ohhhh yes, doesn’t that feel good you fucker?” Todd hissed into his ear. Scott nodded his assent immediately. Zach had now gotten up and started rubbing his hard cock on Scott’s cheek. With his eyes closed he instinctively opened his mouth to accommodate Zach’s dick. Soon Todd was thrusting up while Bill was thrusting from behind and Zach was fucking his mouth. Scott was back into the past, feeling the high he got from gay sex. A cockwhores high he called it. The three brothers continued to use Scott’s body until first Todd unloaded in Scott’s ass, then Zach shot his load all over Scott’s mouth and cheeks. Finally, Bill moaned loudly as he erupted deep in his friend’s shithole.

 Bill pulled himself out of Scott, laughing. “Fuck Scott, guess you have done that before!”

 Scott slowly and unevenly attempted to stand up, grabbing the arm of the chair for balance. “Whoooo it’s been a long time, but god I love it man!” Scott said. Todd slowly stood up and returned to his own chair, grabbing his beer as he sat. “I remember you well from the ranch Scott, you’ve been missed!” Todd said chuckling.

 “That was fucking hot guys, I’ve never seen that, even at the ranch.” Zach said. “You’re going to have to come out to the ranch with us Scott! God knows how, but we’ll find room!” Zach said laughing. The men sat around the fire pit, shirts on, no pants, cocks shining from lube and spit. “Yes, just so you’re not offended, I’m a total bottom Scott, have been since Dad first took my ass!”

 Bill laughed, I remember the times Mom would come out of your room wearing a strap on bro, that was funny, had no damn idea what she had on at the time though.”

 The three brothers laughed when the sliding glass door opened and a beautiful little girl sprang through the door “Daddy!!” she said running into Todd’s arms. Todd gave her a big hug and a kiss on the cheek and sat her on his lap. It was an odd picture Scott thought, a beautiful little daughter sitting on her daddy’s lap, except daddy wasn’t wearing any pants and his huge cock was hanging between his legs. Scott was amused at the dichotomy. He had actually forgotten he had no pants on either. Shortly after the little girl had climbed into Todd’s lap a stunning woman walked through the door. Pursing her lips in mock disgust as she saw the 4 men pants less. “Will there ever be a time the 3 of you get together where you keep your pants on?” she asked then laughed. She walked over to Scott extending her hand, her eyes not averting looking at his cock, “Hi I’m Lindsay, Todd’s babysitter.” She said to which everyone laughed. Behind Lindsay another woman emerged. “Hi Baby, Zach said to her.” The woman was visibly older than Lindsay, either Zach had married older or Todd younger Scott thought, but there was a warmth he had always gotten from her. “Hi again Scott, it’s been a while!” Scott had met Zach a few times at the ranch, but had enjoyed fucking Mary many times in his visits.

 Scott stood up and hugged Mary. “Yes, it’s been a long time, it’s so good to see you again!” he said holding her. Soon the children started to stream out of the house accompanied by the excited shrieks and screams consistent with kids blowing off steam. The men casually put their pants on and Todd, having gently put his daughter down and patted her butt as she went to play with the kids, offered to get another beer for everyone. Todd disappeared into the house as the ladies made themselves comfortable. Their attention focused on Scott. Attention which unlike usual had little unsettling affect, still being in the high of such a glorious anal pounding. Scott heard Todd ask the ladies if they wanted anything to drink, Lindsay asked for a beer, Mary asked Todd to bring her a glass, “Zach’s going to make me a cocktail” she said “Aren’t you baby?” Lindsay giggled. “You better take care of her, I’ve already made her one today!” she said looking at Zach. Todd came out of the house with the beers and an empty beer glass for Mary.

 Mary took the glass and handed it to her husband smiling. Zach for his part stood up, pulled out his cock and put the glass under it. Scott watched intently, the look on Mary’s face was of pure delight, mixed with lust, and a fair bit of love as she looked up at her husband. There was something about this moment that touched Scott as he watched. Zach looked at his wife as he started to fill her glass with his piss. The look in his eyes was of love, of desire. And as she watched him fill the glass Mary returned his look. The act of pissing for a lover was one Scott had become used to as both Scott and Susan enjoyed it, but this moment, it was special. Scott felt part of a private moment, meant just for Zach and Mary and somehow he had been invited in it. The privacy, the intimacy of what Zach and Mary were sharing with him was so unbelievably erotic, and emotional Scott found himself lost in it. Scott hadn’t heard Lindsay when she first asked him where he lived. She had to repeat herself several times “Scott, Scott, how far do you live hun? She asked. Scott turned his eyes to her. “Oh, I’m sorry, I’m not far, I’m just up 19 about 15 minutes or so.” He said.

 “Don’t mind us!” Zach said laughing, putting his cock back in his pants and handing Mary his glass. Mary was gleefully sipping from her glass of Zach piss, the look in her eye betraying a hunger that Scott had rarely encountered before. The group sat together for quite a while the men chatting mostly about work, as Bill and Zach were business partners they filled each other in on the day’s events. Todd, being a pharmaceutical rep, talking about upcoming drugs he had heard about clearing testing and he hoped would be hitting the market soon. Scott chipped in information on some articles he would be writing about some historical landmarks he was publishing as well as some local business that were going to be using pictures he had taken. The mood had changed so dramatically from one of frenzied gay sex to just friends sitting together enjoying each other’s company. The normalcy of it all struck Scott as he sat listening and talking.

 “Anyone need anything; I’m going in to get a drink.” Mary said standing up. “Can I get a beer Mare?” Lindsay asked handing her an empty bottle. “Sure, anyone else?” Several of the men offered her their bottles as well. Scott needed to go to the bathroom now so he stood up next to Mary. “Todd, where’s your bathroom?” “Oh, I’ll point it out to you Scott” Mary said heading into the house. “It’s that door over there babe.” She said pointing to a pair of doors on the wall to their right as they entered the kitchen. Mary had a look in her eye as Scott turned and headed towards the bathroom, it was a look he knew well from the times they had shared at the ranch. “Thanks Mary” he said. She returned his acknowledgement with a smile. Taking a hefty pee from the fucking and the beer he stepped out of the bathroom to see Mary looking out the window, tray of drinks on the counter. Mary’s hand was between her legs, he guessed she was rubbing herself. It took a second before she noticed his presence and she quickly moved her hand, her skirt falling back into place. Scott smiled as he looked at her. Mary was a very pretty woman, not in the same way Molly and Lindsay were, they were fucking hot, Scott thought, Mary however had a different beauty, and he had always been attracted to it.

 “Everything OK Mary?” he asked sensing something about her. “Oh, oh yeah Scott, fine.” Scott could tell from her response everything wasn’t fine so he reached out and put a gentle hand on her shoulder. “What’s wrong Mary, its ok, you can tell me.” She looked up at him and let out an audible sigh. “You know just life stuff, everyone’s got it. Speaking of that I’m really sorry about you and Susan, but I guess you’ve heard that a lot huh?” Scott chuckled. “Yeah, especially since it happened 2 years ago, but thank you.” He said squeezing her shoulder. “Scott, you’re gay aren’t you?” Mary asked. The question shocked him and he almost had to step back to look at her. “No Mary, I’m not gay!” he said wondering why she was asking him. “What makes you ask that?” he said. She looked at him, there was now a visible sadness in her eyes. “Well, so much of the time I’ve seen you at the camp you’ve been with men. And usually you’re the one getting, well, you know, you’re always the one getting.” She said smiling weakly. Scott smiled back. “Yes, I am, and its fucking hot, but I’ve never really been attracted to men, not romantically, not physically, it’s just cocks and asses turn me on Mary, does that make any sense?” Mary looked at him and nodded, still a weak smile on her face.

 “What makes you ask that Mary?” Mary looked at him, then her gaze drifted out the window and back to Scott. “I was curious, Zach is gay, and you remind me of him a few years younger.” She said giggling. “Zach’s gay?” Scott asked “I mean after, we were done I asked him why he hadn’t fucked me and he said he was a bottom. I just assumed that was his choice with men.” He said, now wrapping his arm around her shoulders and pulling her to him. “I’m sorry Mary, I wouldn’t have guessed watching you to when he peed for you.” Mary curled herself up in his arms and looked up at him. “Yeah, we still have that, and I wouldn’t trade it for anything.” Scott could feel herself steeling herself up in his arms. She stepped back. “Over the past couple of years Zach has really kind of spent more and more times with his Dad and brothers, and less time at home. And when we’re home, we you know, things just aren’t what they used to be.” Mary said, a tear welling in one of her eyes. Lindsay came through the door “Hey Mare, need help?” she said. Lindsay took one look at Mary and walked over and hugged her. “Let me get these for you sweetie.” She said. Scott knew she knew they were talking about something important and she lovingly stepped in to give Mary some help. Lindsay walked out the door and Scott watched her handing out the beer to the guys, she looked in the window and smiled at him as she took her seat. “I’m sorry Mary, that must be hard he said wrapping his arms around her.”

 “It is, sometimes, but I think he’s been this way for a long time, I knew it, you know, just didn’t want to admit it. We still love each other dearly, you know, it’s just the sex, or in my case lack of it.” She said pressing herself into his chest. Scott held her close. He wondered for a moment if he was gay too, but dismissed the thought with the realization that he was hard as hell holding on to Mary. Scott delicately held her, trying not to press his hard cock into her for fear of turning an emotional release for her into another moment ruined by a male. “The boy’s dad, he kind of made Zach his special boy, you know? And I think somehow over time he’s just turned into his Dad’s boyfriend.” She said perhaps as much to herself as him. Scott leaned down and kissed the top of her head as he held her. The two held their embrace as they stood alone in the kitchen. Scott stayed silent, he had no answers, but he knew Mary needed him at that moment. Scott’s cock however wasn’t as gentlemanly as was now fully throbbing in his pants. Scott prayed he could keep from pressing it against her.

 As their embrace ended his fear subsided and was replaced by the sensation of her hand on his bulge. “Oh Scott! Look what I’ve done to you.” She said smiling up at him. Her look went from one of amusement to one of silent desire. “Scott, will you fuck me, I need it, god I want it.” Scott could feel the heat from her she was burning to be fucked and it fed his own hunger. “Turn around Mary.” He said sternly pulling his pants down. Mary willingly obliged his command, her hands on the counter in front of her, her head turned to see him out of the corner of her eye. Scott licked his hand and rubbed the spit on the head of his cock, her wetness hadn’t occurred to him, he wanted to be inside her…now! Scott pulled up her skirt, revealing a very tight ass which he loved looking at. Her legs spread perfectly for him as he lowered himself and started rubbing his swollen cock on her until he could feel just where to push…”Ohhhh fuck baby, that’s it…fuck me Scott!!!” Scott started thrusting into her immediately, after the first few thrusts he stood up slightly, reaching his hands around to her breasts he grabbed them firmly as he fucked her from behind. Scott slid deep inside her soaked pussy. Scott’s body pressed into Mary’s, his hips the only body part moving, his cock sliding in and deep into her over and over. Scott kissed her neck as he took her from behind, his hands squeezing her tits as they fucked.

 The two lovers were lost in their sex and didn’t notice Lindsay glancing at them through the window smiling. She noticed a couple of the kids running towards the door to the kitchen and warned them off, “Go down into the basement.” She said. “But Mom, I gotta pee!!!” one of her son’s whined. “Use the bathroom downstairs, I’m not kidding, do not go through that door.” She said in all seriousness. None of the men had even noticed Scott and Mary were still gone let alone thought what they may be doing. Lindsay, who had become Mary’s closest confidant knew, and she knew her friend did not need an interruption.

 Scott fucked Mary with short strokes, keeping his cock buried in her from behind. He didn’t see the tears that streamed from her eyes, but he could feel her body’s response to his and continued to thrust as she slowly began to shake. Scott held her like had hadn’t held a woman in years, her body melting into his as his cock pressed against her cervix deep within her. She moaned and gasped and finally trembled as her orgasm approached. Scott kissed her head, her neck, her face. Scott’s hands lovingly, hungrily squeezing her tits as he plumbed her cunt. Finally, she exploded in orgasm, literally. Gently pushing Scott out of her she gushed in cum, spraying the cabinets in front of her, a puddle growing on the floor. Scott watched stroking his cock. He began to spurt cum on the floor mixing with her juices. As her trembling subsided she lowered the arm she had pushed him away with and he pulled her to him. Scott held her close as she almost collapsed in her arms, tears streaming down her cheeks as she broke into a sob. Scott held her for several minutes until she regained her strength, her composure. Once the power of her release had left her she looked at him, tear streaks on her cheeks. She smiled. “Thank you for that, I needed that.”

 Scott looked at her earnestly, “Don’t thank me Mary, don’t ever thank me for that, I wanted it as much as you did, and I would be with you in any way at any time I can.” Scott hoped the truth and strength of what he said was understood. He truly did care for this woman, she had been one of his favorite people during the craziness of Susan and his feelings for her seemingly hadn’t changed, perhaps had even gotten stronger. Mary only looked at him, but something in her gaze touched him and he smiled at her, he knew she understood. Scott, being the practical sort he tended to be started to look for paper towels after their shared moment. Grabbing a handful from the roll hanging below one of the cabinets he got to his knees and cleaned up the puddle they had made on the tile, wiping off the cabinets. The moment struck him and he laughed softly. The sex that created this was so intense, so powerful, yet here he was on his knees cleaning as if he had spilled his drink. Scott looked for the trashcan, dumping the wet towels into it he wrapped his arm around Mary’s waist while she tried to wipe the tear streaks from her cheeks the two went back outside to their family.