



### MAGAZINE

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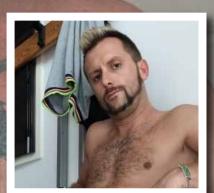
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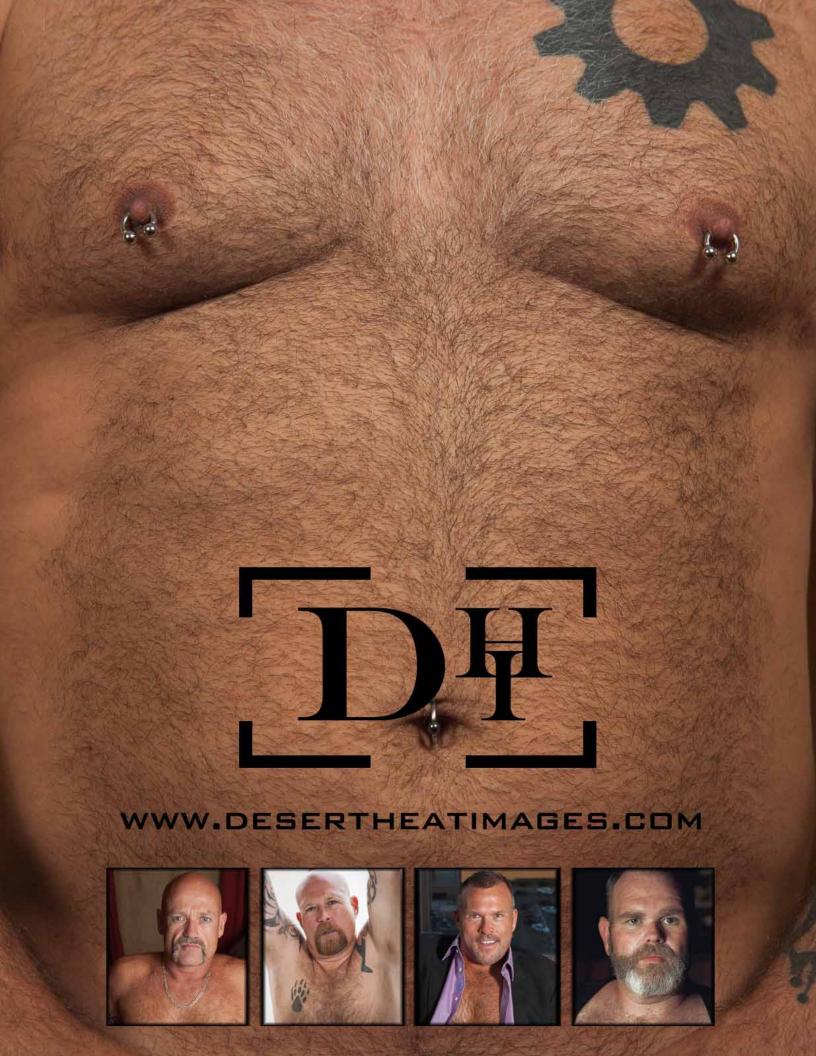
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# Ramplings from the Editor

Another late Issue!! I am truly sorry everyone. No excuses, just ran behind schedule due to some things going on at the house. They should be in order going forward so we get these out on time now.

Speaking of stuff going on "in our house", what the hell is going on with our Government? Did we hire children to mind the place these past 4 years? I mean isn't governance suppose to mean that you reach a "compromise" (the word for the day

for those of you that remember that from your childhood!!)? Instead, both sides of the aisle are taking their ball and refusing to play with the other side. What the fuck?

Meanwhile, as a nation we are suffering! We are not getting this fucking virus

under control regardless of the bullshit the media is selling us.

Hell, you can't trust the media! They are owned by coporations pushing their own agenda rather than reporting the truth on what is going on in our Nation. Are we doomed to fail as a Country? This shit weighs on my mind quite a bit these days.

What happened to all of us trying to make this a better Nation instead of trying to push our own agendas!?!?I

And why the fuck is Trump not in jail already? He has pushed a false narrative, and continues to do so, about a stolen election! He has lied, and even his fucking

followers cannot deny how much he has lied, to the point that he has made us a joke around the world.

The fucker belongs in jail! Plain and simple! And his fucking golf club in Florida should be burned to the grown as a reminder that treason is not acceptable in this Country!

Enough of politics, what the hell is going on with the gay community?

Have you seen all the "celebrations"

going on all over the internet where noone is wearing masks in bars and clubs FILLED TO THE BRIM with half naked men dancing to EDM beats?

Did they fucking forget that there is a pandemic going on, or do they just not give a fuck? Or worse, are they

thinking they are actually immune to this virus? Do they think they are so "fabulous" that a tiny virus will overlook them.

I can only hope that they don't become the statistics that the "right" seems to want to become.!!

I hope you all use your heads when dealing with this shit!

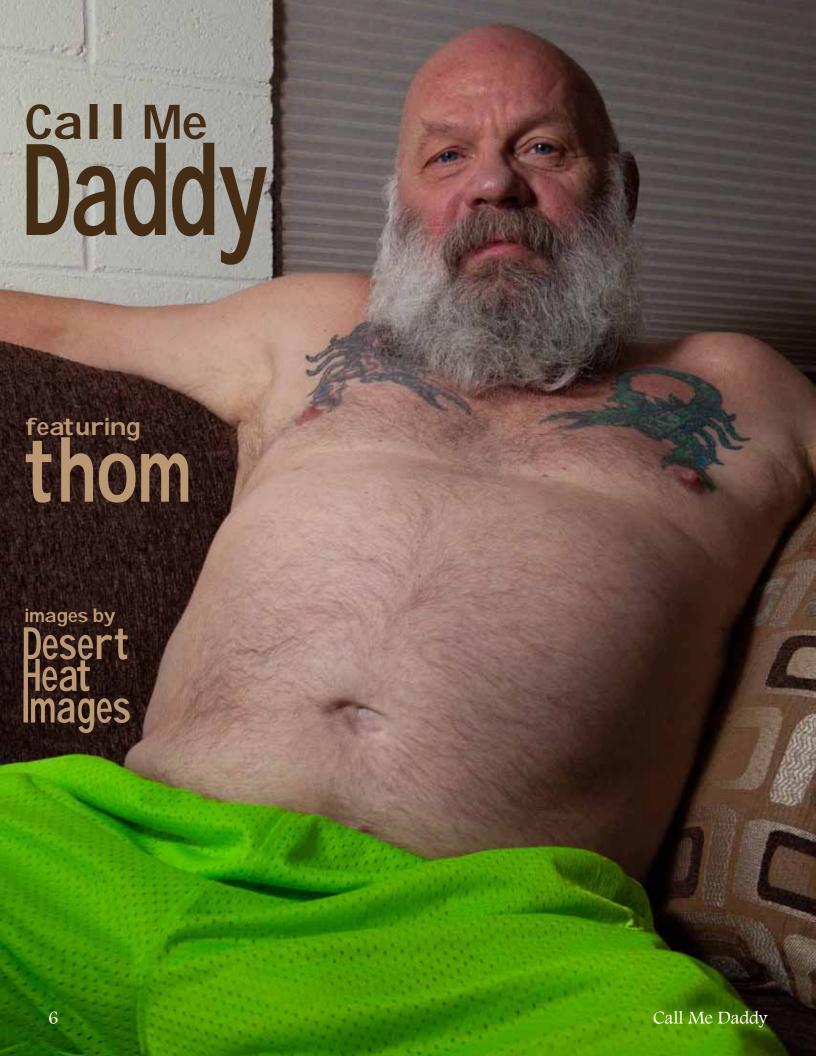
#### STAY SAFE!

As always, thank you for your continued support!!

John



MAGAZINE



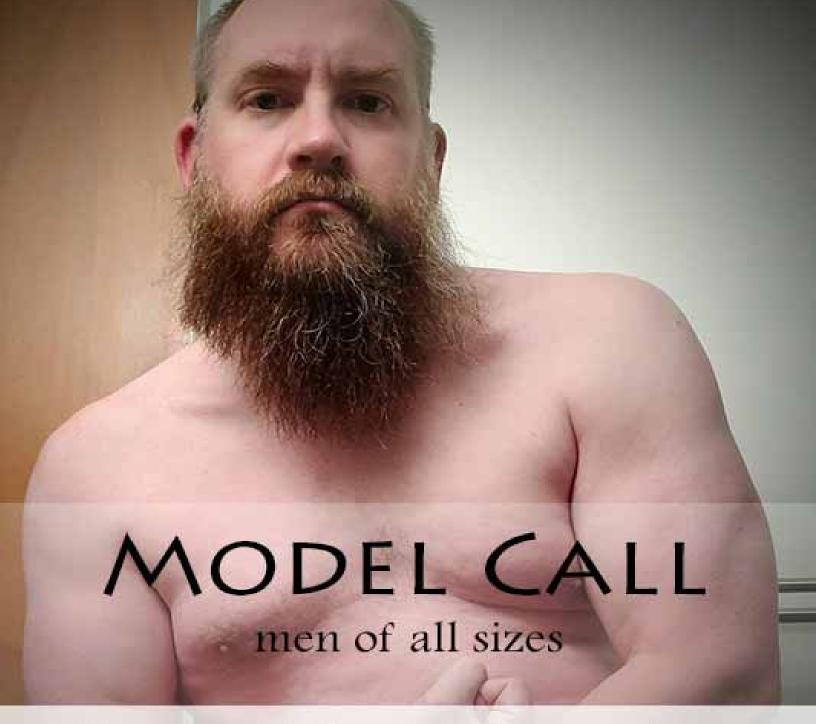












## Desert Heat Magazine

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On the low he's always been pretty flirtatious with me. He's always talked about how much he loves a young stud and how jealous he was that my boyfriend has me all to himself & he would let me break him a new one. At the time, I didn't say much back, but I was definitely feeling his energy and might have put him to the test, but I ain't say much because my bf is in the room.

My boyfriend doesn't really feed into his brothers rambling often but that really pissed him off and started a argument between them. They both are pretty over the top flam boys but they'll get over it.

A couple weeks later the timing couldn't have been more perfect my bf at work, me and his brother, drinking having a good time. Next thing I know, we are talking about old sex stories and some of the raunchy shit we have done with people. What really got my big black veiny cock hard was when he mentioned he loves to suck black cock even when it goes soft.

He said he will "keep sucking until it gets back hard again, I want to feel it grow in my mouth". While he's explaining the back story on throating cocks, my big dick is raging, wanting to be inside his throat next.

He could tell as well, I picked up on his body language and he picked up on mine, because of how I was sitting on the couch sorta just lounging back but sitting up. He starts looking me up and down like I'm a hot piece of meaty dick. You could see my print perfect with these thin shorts I'm wearing.

We give each other this look like are we fr... fuck it, he gets closer to me. I didn't move a inch kinda hoping he's about to show me all the mouth play he was chatting ab earlier. He rubs my leg a bit drunkenly moving his hand toward my cock, gropes my meat and starts to put his head into my lap. Before I could react, rubbing his face along my cock for a bit, playing with it through my shorts, before slipping my meat out of my side pant leg into his warm wet mouth.

He sucked and deep throated away for about 20-30 min. While I was rubbing his booty and smacking it like I was trying to swat a fly. I couldn't believe how fat and round his booty was with the baggy clothes he wears. Usually it took me by surprise, seeing it bent over clapping against my hand, I had to get a taste of that hole, i told him

"stay just like that", I positioned myself behind him dick still hard as fuck. And could barely control myself, his pink asshole was so fucking inviting. I start to jiggle his booty a bit, admiring how fat it was, before spreading his cheeks and working my tongue around his hole flicking in and out even thrusting my tongue inside hearing him moan like a bitch from me sucking and tonguing his booty hole.

But I stopped for a bit eating his booty only made me want to fuck. I took my shirt off and pulled my shorts down. He was looking back at me and told m,e "I want it in my ass, Benji. Grab a condom from my wallet."

I did fast. I started teasing his hole with the tip of my cock so eager to slide deep into him. I spit on his hole and slid the condom on my dick. Taking it slow, penetrating him, I could tell he hasn't had

dick this big in awhile because I was barely inside, prob 4 inches in and 5 more to go, he starts to moan "fuck, you're huge", "go slow", "your stretching me". While his legs shake from the girth of my cock loosening him up.

After 3 mins of slow stroking his hole, hes finally taking dick like a slut, letting me dig deep into his stomach rearranging his guts, bitching him out fucking him in all different types of positions.

Not regretting, or even thinking about me and my boyfriend's brother betraying him, I just kept thrusting away until I caught my nut. Grunting while I'm balls deep about to blow a load, "fuck I'm about to bust ", "ughhh"! I thrust deep a couple more times nutting inside him until I felt a pop. It was so much nut plus me thrusting deep broke the condom. I ended up planting a seed into him and can't even be mad at that the booty was amazing.



Fucking my boyfriend's older brother

# W IS THE WARMEST COLOR

comics about piss & sex

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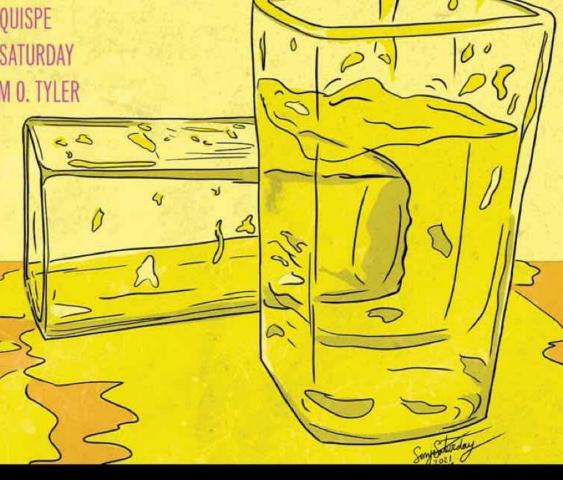
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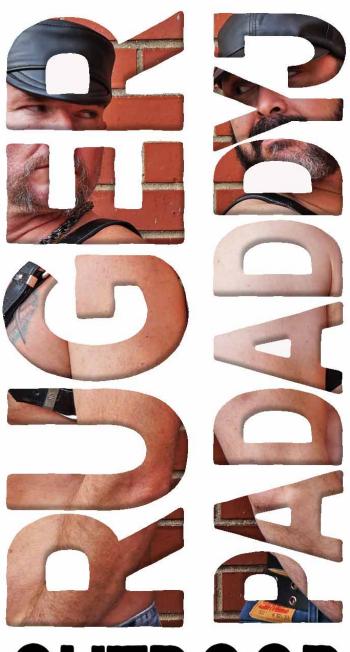
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# OUTDOOR LEATHERS

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# Falling Asleep

Pictures and poem: Christian Bailly

Models: Thierry and Christian

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In the dampness of a hot summer afternoon

The sun caresses your abandoned body

With a pale ray of blinding jealousy

In front of your young and outrageous beauty.





Shadows and lights produce their effects

Underline in respectful silence every line

Of your naked body so delicately chiseled.

In front of this treasure my desire to consume.

My eyes go for a long walk in this garden without landing so as not to wake up you Of so much enchantment I am amazed Secretly without disturbing your sleep





From this contemplation, in me, the emotion.

To my growing desire force of natural law.

I let myself be won over by his whims

I submit myself to his devouring torment.

I have an irresistible desire to browse you
On your carpet of snowdrops to rest myself
On your lips to catch your heavy breath
At your fountain to quench my thirst of love





You sleep, indifferent to this intimate fight
Who tears my entrails murders me.
But everything comes in time when we know to wait
And by my dreams I let myself be surprised.



### We're back Memorial Day Weekend

Our traditions will continue with the expansive market filled with vendors from around the globe and of course you can't forget the Victory Party and must attend Black and Blue Ball. There's also the lobby social time and a multitude of other events to fill the entire weekend. and of course the International Mr. Leather & International Mr. Bootblack contests.

The Congress Hotel and Convention Center will once again be our host and they are offering Early Bird discounted rates for booking now through November 30, 2021 by using the link on our reservation page.



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## Tony Hung Adventures

## Air Fufue blow job

#### Story by Tony Hung

My story takes place almost forty years ago. I was a young airman in the Air Force and I was two years into my four year commitment. I was twenty-two and my best friend was also twenty-two. We had gone through basic training and tech school together and were now Security Policeman. It's now Security Forces.

We did almost everything together and had become pretty tight. Because I had some college under my belt I (Tony) was a rank higher than Brian. I was an E-4, Senior Airman and Brian was an E-3, Airman First Class. I was his fire team leader as well as three other guys.

As typical young men talk usually ended up about sex. We were both virgins but only told each other this.

One day I was the leader of a two man patrol on the south side of Elmendorf AFB in Alaska. Brian was my partner. We were relieving a single man patrol near hanger four so he could go to lunch.

The talk of course went to sex. I asked Brian if he had ever had a blowjob. He hadn't and I had not either. After a few moments of awkward silence I took a chance and asked him if I could give him one. After some hesitation he said yes.

It was the weekend so the flight line was empty and nobody was in hanger four, just two F4's. I pulled into the hanger and turned off the truck. We both jumped into the back seat and pulled down our pants. I was already hard as a rock and Brian was almost there.

I had never done this before so I just did what I thought would feel good for me and started sucking and licking and growing ever more horny. I licked the shaft of his five inch cock, sucked on his head (he loved that part) and sucked up and down with a couple deep throat's which I didn't do much of because of my gag reflexes.

About three minutes into it he said he was going to cum. "Dang it!" I thought, I was really enjoying it and wanted it to last a lot longer. He started to shake and moan loudly. I was still sucking up and down his shaft. He then let it go and cum flew into my throat and hit my uliva so hard it was like Mike Tyson training on a speed bag.

I swallowed but couldn't get it all and a lot ran down his cock and into the seat. Then we heard the radio say "Unit four to unit one-what's your location?" We looked at each other and hurriedly got dressed and flew back over into the front seat. I got on the radio and said "Hanger four."

The rest of the night we didn't talk much because we felt shame because this was totally new to us. As we were heading back to the squadron to be relieved I said "You know. I would like to do it again." He looked at me straight faced and then a grin came to his face "I would like that and I want to blow you so hard that when you cum it would be like a F15 going supersonic." We laughed and headed into the building.



Art & Story by





## Losing my virginity

### Story by Anonymous

The tail end of my senior year in high school I was an adult and full aware of my sexuality. I was a frequent visitor to a half dozen cruising spots where I found myself in high demand because I was at least 20 years younger than most of the other men.

It was warm evening when I found myself playing on a secluded cruising trail. I had just blown a married older man and the taste of him lingered on my tongue.

I stayed back on the trail when in minutes a man in his late 30s, clean cut with blonde hair came into view. We made eye contact and he vanished behind a large oak that hide a small grassy grove. I knew what I had to do and followed after him.

Small talk was made and I knelt before him to service his cock. A few minutes into my blowjob he pulled away and asked if I like to fuck. I was giddy and excited because most of the other closeted married men wanted nothing more than oral.

I didn't plan on losing my virginity this way, nor did I really plan at all. I thought my first time would be romantic. A soft bed, a long passionate night of love making, a morning of cuddling to remember. Unfortunately that was not meant to be. In my lust soaked urge to go push the envelope of my sexuality, I threw away my virginity to a stranger on a trail scattered in used tissues and condom wrappers.

I stood up and softly said, "I love to fuck but I haven't don't this before, you have to be gentle". I reached in to kiss him but he pulled away.

I don't think he believed me and just motioned for me to bend over. I slide my shorts and underwear down, bending over a massive log. I was so stupid. I should have said no. I didn't even have a condom. I could feel him spread my

cheeks and the head of his cock pushed against my hole. My body was electric, my heart raced and I couldn't have been more willing.

It hurt. The constant pressure of him forcing himself on me didn't let up. I played with my ass countless time before but I was the one setting the pace. Now someone else was driving and he could care less about my emotions or physical well being. He pushed harder and I gripped the log to keep from falling over.

Popping sensation. That's how it felt. A sickening popping sensation as his cock forced it's way inside me.

"You have to take it easy". My body was instinctively trying to crawl away.

He didn't. He just grabbed my hips, pulling me back onto his shaft. With a final thrust he sunk his entire manhood deep inside me, I was no longer a virgin.

I bit my lip to keep from crying out and alerting a hiker or ranger to our illegal affair in the bushes. The stranger dug into my hips and push himself inside me again.

I whimpered. He thrusted. I grabbed on the log to bear the pain. He sank himself deeper. I begged him to slow down. He speed up. I was getting railed by a complete stranger. This isn't how I imagined it would be.

The intensity grew. I was holding on for dear life to avoid being raked back and forth across the log's sharp bark. I just wanted it to end but didn't have a say in the matter.

He was burying himself deep with each thrust, trying to break me. I heard his breathing and grunting pick up. Then it dawn on me, no condom!

"Please don't cum in me" I begged over and over again. The volume of my pleas growing with

each thrust.

"Shhh" he snarled, "they'll hear us". I just settled to a whimpering plea but didn't give up. He pulled me up by my shoulder and the other hand slid over my mouth. The direction of the fuck went from horizontal to upward. The stranger shifted from deep penetration to fast and shallow. My ass was electrified, every nerve ending was firing and a weird erotic pain emanated through my body. As he fucked me faster my hole grew numb and I focused on the "fulfilling sensation" he caused deep inside me.

I think I saw out of the corner of my eye other men watching us but I'll never know. The stranger's hand slid from my mouth to around my throat. His other arm wrapped around my chest hugging me and pinning one arm to my side. I just looked skyward into the trees helplessly.

His grunting had grown loud and he pushed me forward hard with a sudden shove. I felt a

massive wet spray hit my ass and legs. I looked down in time to see his huge load land right on the shorts twisted between my legs. I was a hot mess. My shorts and underwear were coated in dirt and cum; hard to explain that one to my parents when I got home.

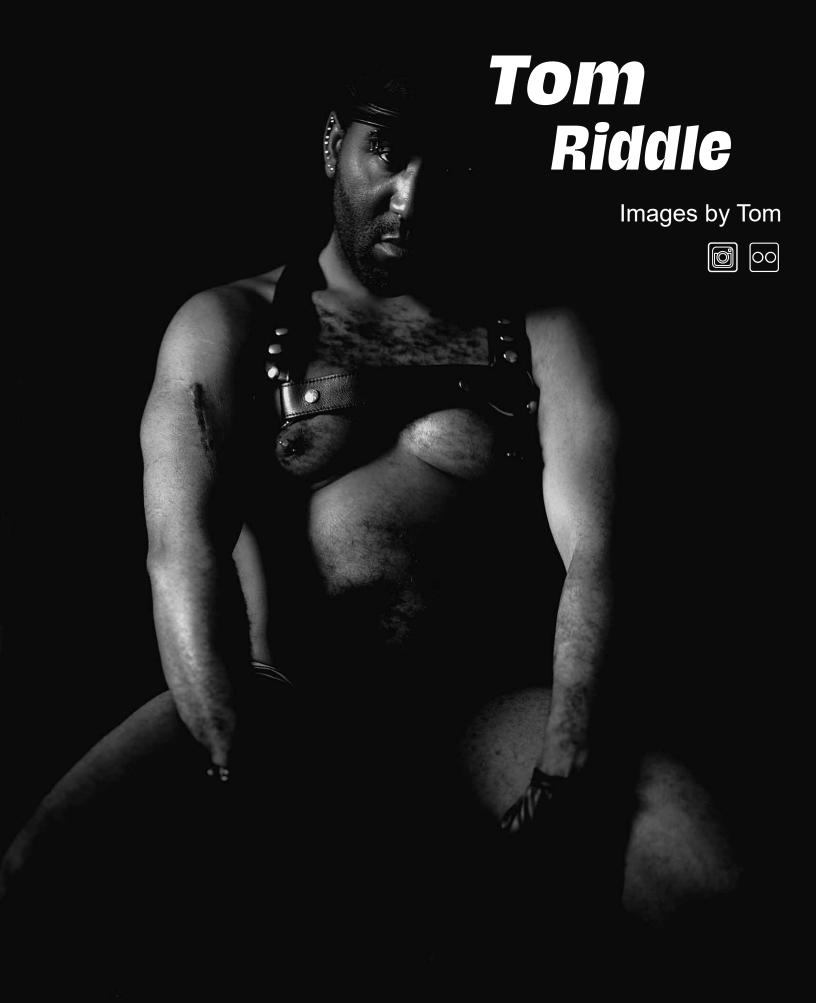
I stayed bent over quivering. I was a ball of emotions, good and bad. I couldn't move, I just stayed bent over staring straight ahead.

"Thanks" he muffled and walked off. I thought I heard other voices too. For a split second I was afraid another stranger would try to take his place. When I collected myself, I was alone.

I quickly ran back to my car and left, my ass was as tender as my emotions. When I got home I immediately made an excuse to my parents and showered. The event replayed in my head. Parts I loved, parts I hated. Lessons were learned but I was no longer a virgin, no longer afraid



Losing my virginity 43



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Tom Riddle





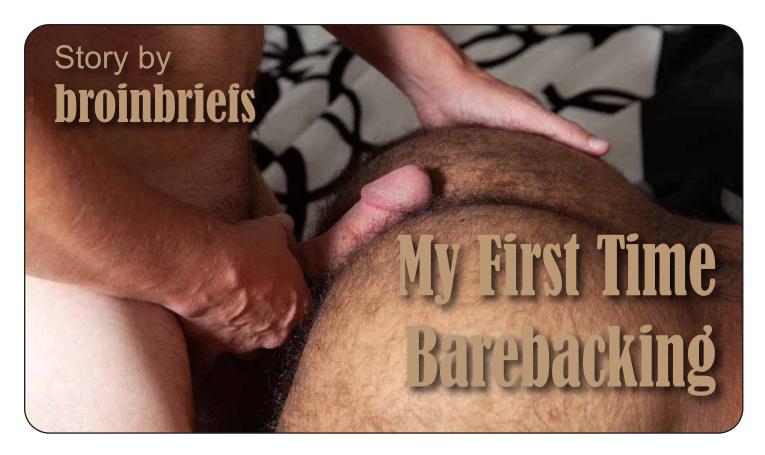




Tom Riddle

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Like any Saturday morning, I woke up late, hungover, and horny. I hopped onto Grindr and shot off a few messages to guys in my neighborhood. It was a couple years ago, so the city was still full of dudes who wanted to hook up.

I found a top. He was Middle-Eastern, about two inches taller than me, and built thick with muscle and trimmed body hair. He had a buzzcut almost like a mohawk, and dark, steamy facial features. After a few quick messages, I found out he had a thick cock, too, and at least seven inches long.

We met up at a coffee shop around the corner, grabbed two coffees and walked around the park by my place. It was a warm summer day and he had just gone for a run to meet me, leaving him dripping in sweat. After the sun beat down on him for a bit longer, we got back to my apartment, and went straight to my room.

When we walked in the door of my bedroom, he got quiet, and sat himself down on my chair immediately. He locked eyes with me and lifted his arms, and glanced down at the bulge in his mesh shorts. The coffee walk was over, and it was time to get to business.

I put my hands around his waist, and our faces together, but he didn't want to kiss much. He

gently moved my head down to his chest, then his abs, then his waist, then the tip of his dick.

I kissed his dick head through his shorts and took them off immediately, then began sucking on his semi-erect cock through his boxer briefs. I spread myself onto my knees, and rolled down his underwear, then swirled his cock head around my mouth with my tongue, and moved my face down his shaft. By the time I nuzzled my nose in his balls, his cock was hitting the back of my throat, but still growing harder.

He held my head in place, running his fingers through my hair and giving soft moans of encouragement, sighing out loud and pressing my face deeper into his pubes. Before long, his cock was fully hard and stretching out my throat, leaving me gagging and lubing up his cock with my drool.

He moved to my bed and took his shirt and underwear off completely. He told me to strip to my jockstrap. He leaned back, hands behind his head and pits glistening with sweat. I began to sniff one, but he moved my mouth back down to his needy cock. I sucked him longer and longer, eventually pushing him against the headrest and getting onto my bed in doggy style. I lifted my ass in the air and put on a show while I throated his cock.

He encouraged me, calling me a good boy

and coaching me on how to suck his cock. Faster. Slower. Up. Down. Stay there, just like that. I blinked the tears out of my eyes and ignored my runny nose and kept going, sucking him until he pulled my face off his cock and told me to get the lube.

I grabbed my bottle of lube from under the bed, and a condom.

"Nah, no condoms," he said. I told him that I always fuck with them.

He didn't budge. "I wanna fuck your ass, but not with a condom."

He told me he hated how they felt, and pulled me onto the bed, getting behind me in doggy style. I told him I always used condoms, and he pressed his cock head against my hole.

"I'm not gonna put it in, just feel it there." He added a bit of pressure. "Just the tip," he said, putting the tip in. I moaned in pleasure.

He drizzled lube over his cock and my hole, rubbing his thumbs all over my ass crack. He took his cock out and put his finger in.

"Fuck, you're so tight. So soft and warm inside. I wanna fuck this ass so bad. I used condoms before but it's just not the same. Not with an ass this nice."

My head was spinning, and I grinded up against his hand. I spread my cheeks and waited for him to slap his cock against my hole. He put his full thick shaft against my crack, and started dry humping me, the lube letting him slip and slide around. I couldn't help myself, and the words came out.

"Just fuck me."

He didn't wait long. He put his whole cock deep into my ass in one slow push. By the time he was fully in, I was laying face down, my head hanging past the foot of the bed, and he held me down by my shoulders while thrusting his cock into me, faster every stroke.

"You're so soft inside, baby. I knew you wanted me to do this."

I closed my eyes and let out a deep moan as he pulled my hips back and started getting rougher and faster. He pulled me back by the shoulders into doggy style, and held me there, one hand around my neck, the other grabbing my hair.

I winced in pain, pleasure, feel the stretch of my asshole and the pressure of his deep hits inside my ass. I relaxed my muscles as much as I

could, opening up to let him in as deep he wanted to go, begging him to go deeper with my body. I pushed my ass back on his cock, which only made him go even harder. I felt his drops of sweat on my back.

He pulled out, and with a point of his finger told me to lay on my back against the headboard. He lifted up my legs and had me hold them in place while he lined his cock up with my asshole. He put his thumb and fingers around my neck with one hand, and held me steady with the other by holding my hard dick, still inside of my jock. He drooled some spit on my hole and his cockhead, and then looked me in the eyes and told me to "Shhh."

That's when he slammed his cock back into my hole in one quick thrust, and started jackhammering. I scrunched my face up in discomfort, so he took his hand from my junk and used it to cover my face, turning my head away from him. If I let go of one of my legs, he told me to hold it back up again. He took his hand off of my face, and when I looked at him, he spit in my face, my hair, and my mouth in a row.

He slapped me across the face, and I looked back at him. He slapped me harder, and I turned back. This continued for about five slaps, before he grabbed my chin, and spit a gob into my mouth. "You're such a faggot, I love it."

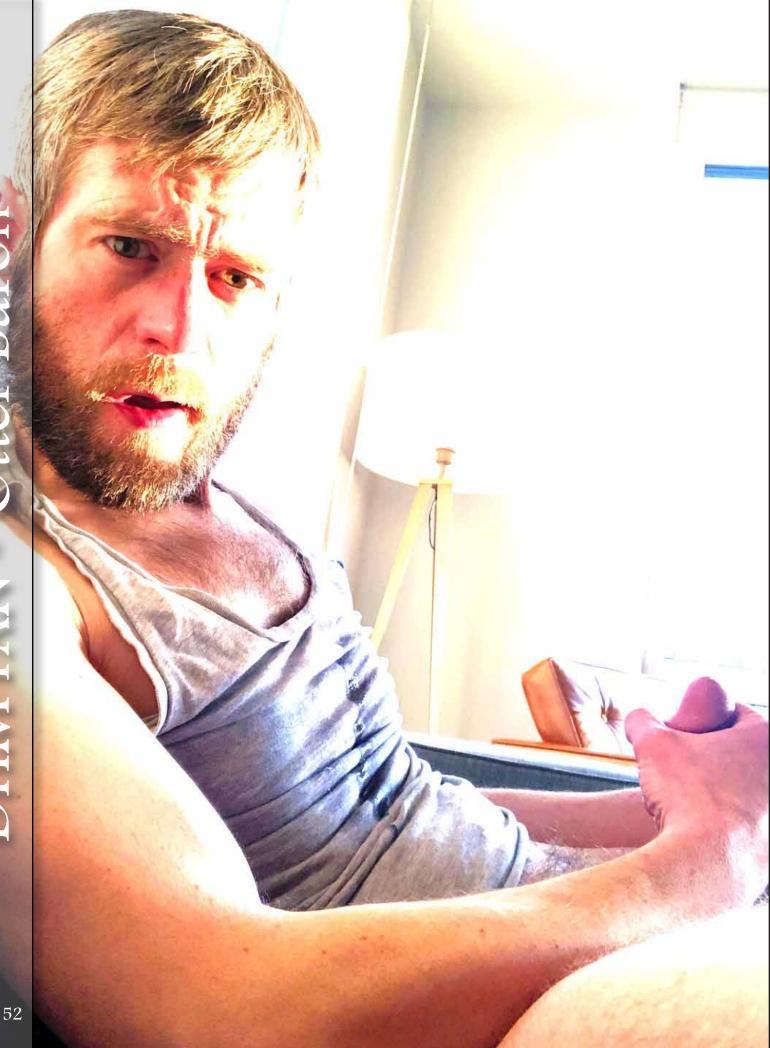
He put me in doggy style and held my hands behind my back while he pumped long strokes of his whole cock in and out of me. He slammed back inside and started hammering at my ass until bending over me, reaching around and twisting my nipples till I groaned in pleasure. He told me to get back into missionary so he could cum.

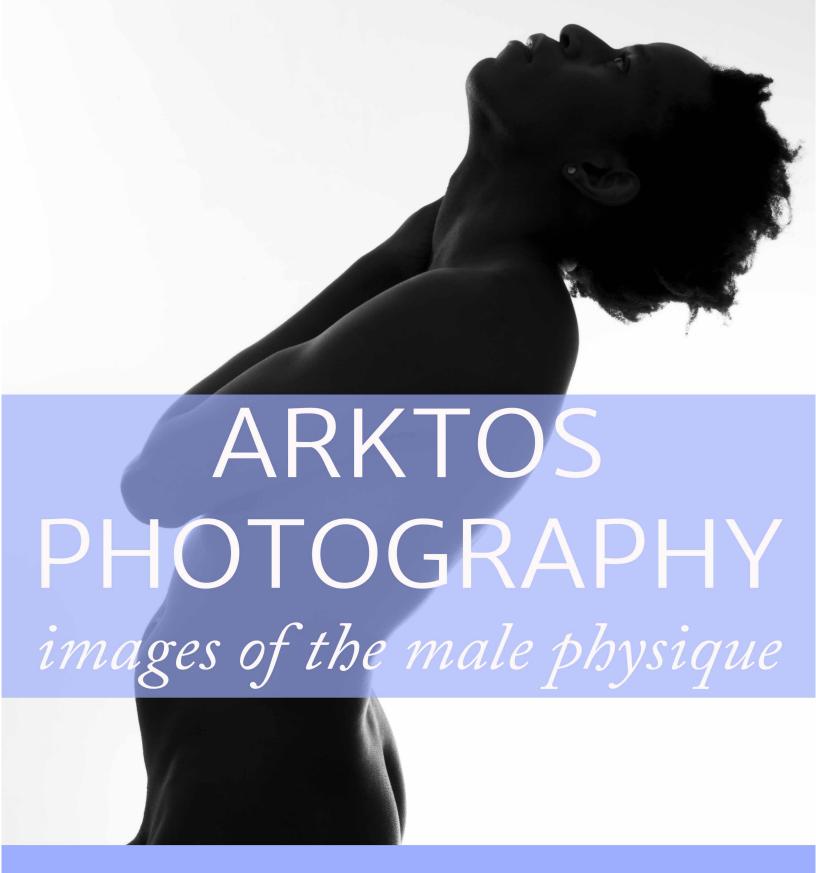
I held my ass up, clenching my hole around his cock as he fucked me until he was ready to blow his load. He bent over and put his armpit in my face, pushing his cock deeper into my hole than before. I could tell his cock was getting even harder right before he came.

Then, I felt the magical pulses of his thick cock shooting stream after stream of his load into my guts. He stayed inside for a little bit longer, then moved his dick to my mouth after he pulled out. He had me suck out the last few drops of cum and clean up some of the lube and his load and sweat

Continued on pg 54

# r Barron-DHM FAN





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that were coating his cock. He fingered my used hole and fed me some of his cum out of my ass, then sat back down on my chair completely naked.

He was drenched in even more sweat than before, his face red and chest hair matted down and glistening. A few drops of runny cum dripped onto my chair, and his pubes were soaking with spit and lube.

"Fuck, that was good," he said, then stayed quiet for a little bit longer.

"Did you cum?" I told him I hadn't, and he told me to give him a few minutes, and he would be able to go again. In the meantime, he told me to play with my nipples and feel my hole.

Eventually, he got back on my bed and asked me to give him a massage. After ten minutes or so, he had me ride his hard cock again until I was ready to blow. Then he fucked my throat and spit in my face while I jerked myself off. After I came, he had me suck him some more, then he jerked his load onto my face.

He asked me if it was really my first time barebacking, and I told him yes. He said he was surprised, since I took dick so well. He told me again how hot it was that I was so submissive, and let me lick his pits before he left.

As I walked him out of my place, he said, "Next time we fuck, don't think you're getting a condom, or getting it any easier than today."





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