

# DHM

Desert Heat Magazine



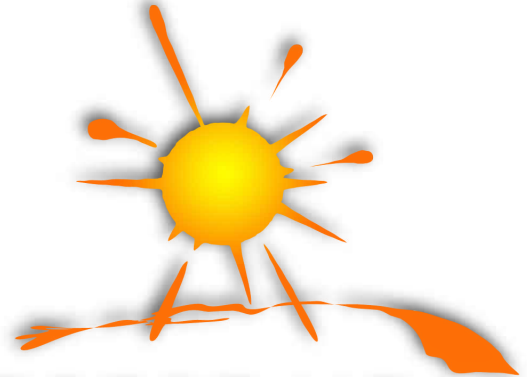
All Men Are Beautiful!  
February 2025 | Issue 74

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*A very special thanks to all the contributors who make this Magazine possible. If you like what they are sharing with you, drop them a note on their social medias listed. They don't bite too hard!!*

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# Erotic

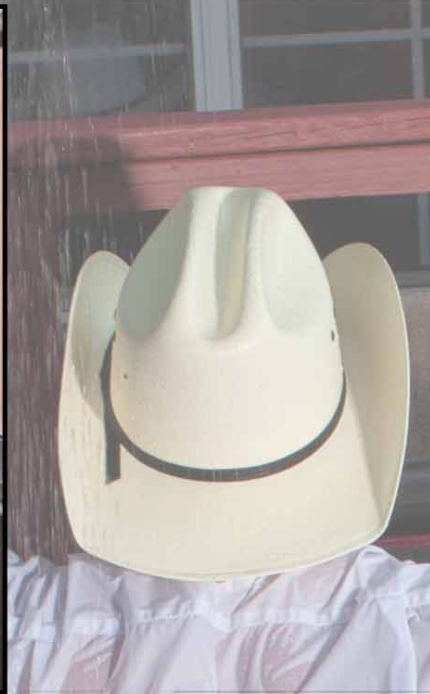
Male Photography



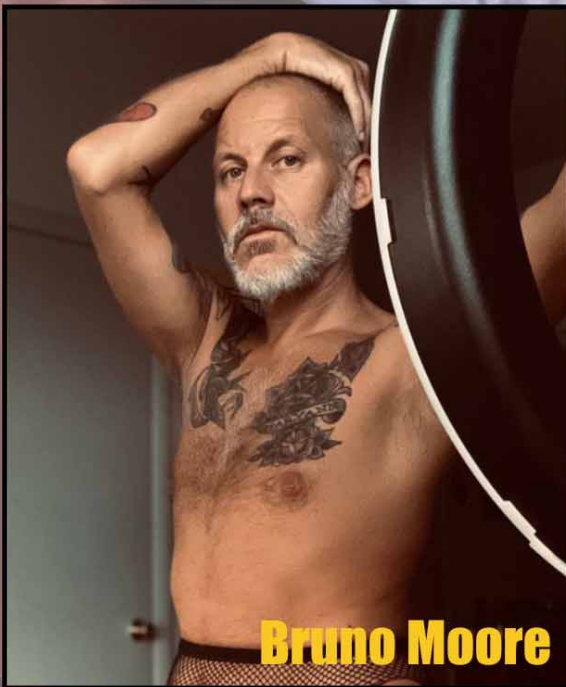
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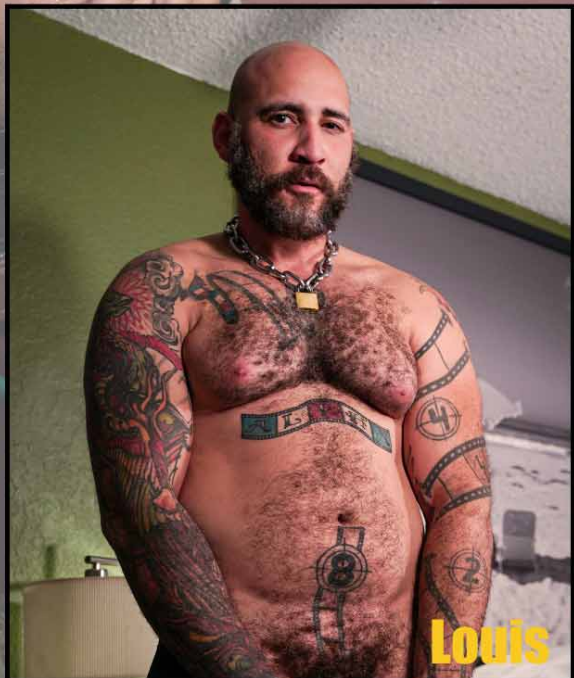


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# W H A T'S I N S I D E



# Ramblings from the Editor

The Village People played at the inauguration for the Orange Wanna Be Dictator! The Orange Cheeto wrote executive orders to get rid of DEI initiatives and to rollback transgender protections! Zuckerturd decided to get rid of fact checking on Meta products so if someone happened to post that they saw him shoving his tongue up Trump's ass, fact checkers wouldn't be able to say it is true. Right? A judge for IML was removed over Nazi regalia. Social Media and News Media are keeping a lot of outside news from reaching Americans. Dump Trump decided on his own to rename the Gulf of Mexico! The Clown in Charge withdrew the U.S. from the WHO! The Orange turd started tariff wars with Mexico and Canada. And that's just in the past few weeks. Imagine what the fuck I'll be saying in another year!! And I thought living through this circus was all any of us had to dread remembering, but alas, this shit storm is going to be worse, if the start of it is any indication.

I wanted to give a special shout out to a great friend, and pretty damned good photographer, Joseph Stephens. Joseph is based in Chicago and shoots for the Windy City Times. He shot the 2025 Mr. Chicago Leather Welcome Party and Competition and has graciously allowed me to feature some of those images in this month's Mag. Just gotta say, there were a lot of hot men at both of the events. I was hoping to make it down there for the event but it didn't happen. But the images gave me a sense of just what I was missing. Thanks Joseph! LOL

Anybody getting set up for IML2025? It's being held at the Congress in Chicago. The Packages are available for purchase at a discounted price and rooms can be reserved. I was starting to wonder if the competition was going to go on or not, especially since nothing was heard about it over the Fall. With the new management, it will be interesting to see how much changes and how much stays the same. At least you least you know it's at the same hotel. If you're going to be there, hit me up on one of the social media

platforms. It's always nice to make a connection with readers.

Ok, so now for my real bitch and gripe this time. What the fuck is with the streaming services raising their rates twice a year now? Netflix just sent out an email that it is raising its service again after it just did it in October. Others are creating crazy tiers that sound a lot like the old cable companies. I wonder if they try to use the excuse of the tariffs for production costs even though they haven't went into affect for them yet. I dunno, but when do you think it doesn't become worth it. Most of those services are just regurgitating old movies with a few new series and movies thrown in to make it look interesting. And then now they have commercial driven tiers as a way to make even more on their bottom line.

Has everyone migrated over to BlueSky yet? If you're like me, I would do it just to piss off Elon, but I have to tell ya, I've been there for a while and it's kind of refreshing not to get bombarded with a million ads all the time. I now go onto Twitter just to sign onto BlueSky right after because of the tacking that Twitter does. You know that has to piss off Donald's butt buddy. You should give it a try too.

I hope this finds everyone doing well and staying warm. And make sure that if you need a person to talk to or a shoulder to lean on, reach out to someone. This time of year is bad for depression. None of us are alone. Remember that!

STAY SAFE!

As always, thank you for your continued support!!

*John*





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# DIN GA LING

PHOTOS BY DESERT HEAT IMAGES

















# YAG'S #2 ADVENTURES

*One man's adventures exploring his sexuality*

**Story by Luv2SukD**

The downstairs of the two-level bar wasn't too busy. I had a seat on the round stool of the fancy bar counter. One of the guys is my high school and college buddy. This crew was his friends from our college. I knew them, but not too well.

They're all decently attractive, but one in particular is really hot. His girlfriend is cool and gorgeous and a good friend of mind too. I have gotten to see him shirtless because of hanging at their place. I was always turned on by him.

It was his brother who met us at the bar!

"Heyyyyy!" all the guys belted out. I looked up to see his brother, Joey. I'd never met him before. My goodness, he's a year old than the rest of us, and one of the hottest guys I've ever seen. I couldn't help but scope him up and down in my semi-drunken state. Luckily, no one noticed.

Well, I was wrong about that. Joey noticed. One of the guys announced, "I'm going for a cigarette." All 5 of them went outside, but I was comfy in my bar spot. Joey said, "I'm gonna stick here too and grab a beer."

I was so oblivious. Joey asked, "Wanna do a shot?" He ordered us two whiskeys. It's technically the first time a guy ever bought me a drink at a bar.

Then he did something I never could've seen coming. While we waited for the drinks, he slid his ass against me. It was weird. Why would any guy grind his ass against me?

"What are you doing?" I asked.

"What do you think I'm doing?"

"I'm not sure. That's why I asked."

"You don't like me touching you?"

My heart froze for a second before it started pounding out of my chest. Umm I loved him touching me, but no guy has ever made a move like this.

I looked at him. He smiled at me. Oh my, I was lost in his eyes and ready to melt in his arms. His muscular pecs were popping out of his short sleeve v-neck.

Was he really hitting on me? I couldn't actually believe it.

The shots came. We looked each other in the eye. I asked, "You're serious? This is real."

The sexiest man I could imagine smiled back at me again. He simply said, "You're cute. And this is real!"

We took our shots. I asked the stud, "Now what?"

"Bathroom?"

He walked to the small, quiet bathroom,

barely big enough for 2 people. We closed the door that doesn't lock and began the hottest make-out session I'd ever had. (Not difficult to beat since it was my first "real" good one).

He did all the right things. He leaned into me, pressing his half-chub cock against mine. His firm, sexy body was pressed against mine. I felt like I was intruding as I slide my hands up and down his body. Anybody could walk in at any point, including his brother.

The alcohol could probably take some credit in my next move...I grabbed his cock and slid down like a dirty little bar slut. I looked up at my master before engulfing his cock. I had never felt happier.

Sucking this man's cock was my new favorite activity. He pulled me off to kiss me and say, "You're really good at that." I smiled. He went on, "This isn't the place for us to do that, but take my number and we should continue another night. Let's go find my brother and the guys." He kissed me, knowing how disappointed and excited I was.

We did have a great night and we did continue that...later that night, outside the bar. He said goodbye to everyone and left. I followed him out and finished my (blow)job in the alley behind the bar.

I never could've known it at the time, but being on my knees in a bar alley would become a normal part of my future. Being on my knees anywhere would become a normal part of my future.

As this series continues, you'll hear stories about me getting face fucked on a bar balcony in New Orleans, an overnight train ride bathroom, and 11 years worth of international stories where I suck the cum out of every culture I visited! I've sucked a lot of dick and I have fantastic memories/stories from them all!

Here's a quick brief one before I let you go...The Moroccan Man!

I was on the coast in Morocco. Some travelers suggested I walk to a smaller village up the coast that would be interesting to see.

Apparently Jimi Hendrix used to hang there. (I would've blown him too! 😊)

I was walking, minding my business, enjoying the coastline when I noticed a trail into some high bushes. I took it. Before I knew it, some dude was standing in a clearing with his motorbike. Strange. Kinda scary. We locked eyes. I was stopped dead in my tracks. Then he spoke something in Arabic. Ummm.

He spoke again. I still didn't understand. Then he spoke my language...he grabbed his cock.

My eyes perked up. He noticed. He was nervous, I could tell.

He slowly unfastened his belt and unbuttoned his jeans. His bulge looked quite large. I'd never sucked a Moroccan man before, so I wasn't sure what to expect. I stepped closer and stopped, which was my way of asking for permission. He motioned with his hand I should walk the 8 steps closer to getting on my knees.

I stood face to face with him. He pulled out a super thick 7 inch cut cock. I could also see that his body was perfect for my hands to roam. Then he did the two most daddy things I could ever ask for: 1.) He rubbed his thumb over my lips, caressing my cheek and 2.) He winked at me as he put his hand on my head, pushing me down to his cock.

My master sat against his motorbike while I slobbered on his fat, delicious dick. He controlled the pace, bouncing his cock off his submissive f\*gg\*t's throat. He knew I was his bitch. I knew it too.

He fucked my face and throat harder and better than probably any guy I'd ever sucked before. I loved it. He made me the slut I've always fantasized about being. And yes, I swallowed!

In this series, I want you to fantasize about me being your slut too. Make me your submissive cocksucker.

And while you jerk off, let me tell you some stories of other hotties that have felt my tongue on their balls...





# BRUNO MOORE

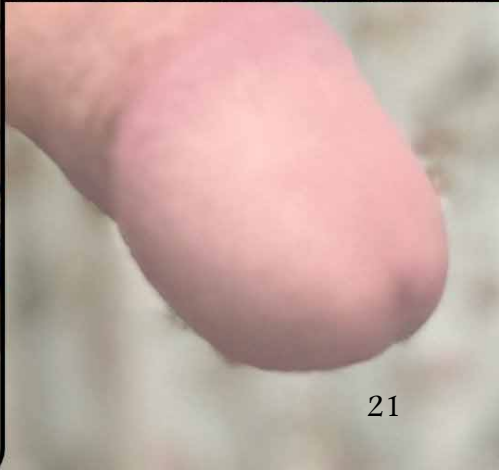


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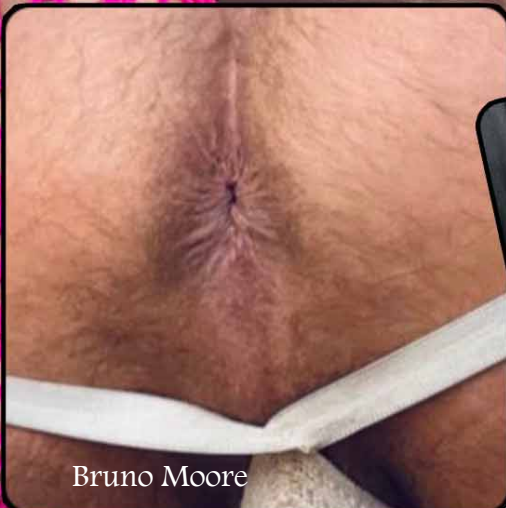








J.F.F



Bruno Moore

# A Javier A Lara Selfi Project

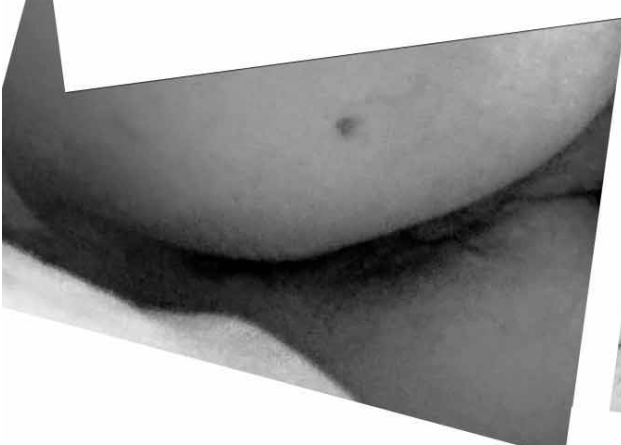


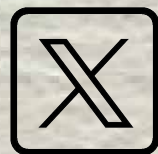
*Andrei Miami*





Andrei Miami





photography by John Mar



# RIDE 'EM COWBOY

featuring **AJ Stone**



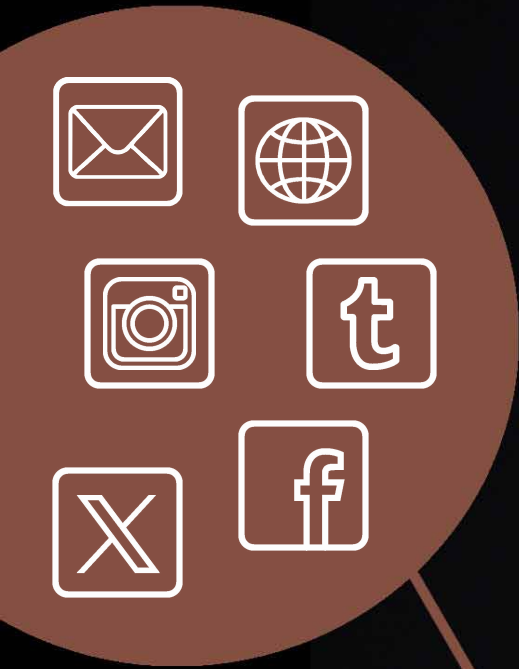














I've been curious for a long time, maybe I've always been bisexual and just didn't know it, I think it's more complicated than that but who knows; the point is for a long time now I've thought about doing stuff with a guy.

Not fucking guys, I've done that with girls, but being fucked by guys - that's what I kept thinking back to and kept turning me on.

It's what drove me to seek out subs like this, watch gay porn and eventually send slutty pics of my ass for other men's pleasure - it really got me off.

I downloaded and deleted Grindr countless times; especially when I was away on my own in a hotel travelling (I do a lot for work) something in me would just take over and I'd have an urge to become a bottom slut, before the inevitable post nut clarity.

And then finally after a couple of years of getting off on men enjoying pics and dirty talk with countless guys of me I gave in and met up with a guy...

### ***Sex stuff starts here:***

This was early this year and it was yet another night away in a hotel for work with some colleagues. As soon as I'd got in to my room I had downloaded Grindr, stripped and started bending

over taking some pictures to send...

I chatted to more than a few guys, one in particular who was a bit of a dom too and had a very thick 8" cock that got my hole twitching. I did the usual on the first night ended up blowing my load all over myself and deleting Grindr and that was that.

Until the second to last night; we were planning on heading out for some drinks I was horny again and did the good old Grindr download, slutty pics and away we go. Only this time I didn't have enough time to 'finish' before we went out, and ended up heading out to drink super horned up.

I kept on messaging a couple of guys while I was out, not in view of my colleagues Ofc, when I saw the guy I had chatted to on the first night. I instantly messaged him sent one of the pics and said sorry that I'd just flaked and deleted and explained I was curious not out etc.

He was super cool with it and said it was okay to be apprehensive but did say he had a free house and if I wanted to try getting my mouth and ass "used as they should be" to go round his, and that if I didn't like anything then we didn't have to do anything.

He also messaged a few of the things he wanted to do to me; "have you on your knees

mouth open for my pleasure....pound your little boy hole....fill you up with my load” it got my cock instantly rock hard, that and the drink going to my head led to what happened next...

He sent me his location and it was only like a 10 minute walk away. It was about midnight and I breathed in and decided I was gonna go for it. I said goodbye to my colleagues and that I was getting an early night and started walking.

It was only ten minutes but it felt like an age; I kept on wanting to flake out and tried to psyche myself up to take my first cock and before I knew it I was arriving at his house.

“I’m here I think” I messaged

“Come in through the front door, it’s open, get on your knees as soon as you come inside”

My heart was pounding, with anxiety as much as excitement. But at this point I had already thought I’d gone this far why not a little further?

It felt like it happened in a flash; I opened the door closed it behind me and got down on my knees, and I realised I was only inches away from the head of his erect cock.

He was stood there naked looking down at me; “open your mouth” he commanded

I did as he ordered, and he grabbed the back of my head and guided my mouth on to his dick. I remember the feeling of his cock sliding into my mouth and thinking how I was finally in the situation I’d fantasised about for so long and at that thought I really got in to it; sliding my wet mouth and tongue up and down his shaft trying to get it deeper and deeper, until I started gagging.

I pulled back to get some air and then got straight back to it, my lips wet and shiny with a mix of my spit and his precum which I could now taste.

I gagged again only this time he held my head down; “mmm that’s it gag on my cock boy, you’re gonna take every inch”

I couldn’t believe how turned on I was, I wanted so badly to take it all the way down my throat but I just couldn’t, I was coughing and gagging with barely half in my mouth.

After about 10 minutes of being made to gag on this man’s cock he pulled me up on my feet, and told me how much of a slut I now looked with my face covered in spit, and then grabbed my face and started tongue kissing me, which in all honesty I wasn’t a massive fan of. “Go upstairs” he said, I

did as he said and he followed me to his room.

He told me to strip naked so I did. “Lay down on the bed with your head hanging over the edge”

Wait what? I thought, is he going to try and throat fuck me? I found this both super hot and felt super nervous at the same time, but I did as he said, I thought I may as well give it a go.

He climbed on top of me and positioned his cock in front of my mouth and started to slide in. Slowly at first before going a bit faster.

He sucked my cock while doing this at times as well, I wasn’t too fussed as I just wanted to be used like a whore but it was definitely welcomed.

After pounding my mouth for a while (which apparently I took very well and like a “good boy”) he climbed off me and flipped me over on to my stomach, straddled my legs and started playing with my ass; spanking and squeezing my cheeks. It felt so hot having a guy finally touch my ass in this way, I started moaning. “I’m gonna fuck this cute little ass so hard”

He then moved down my legs buried his face right in my cheeks and started devouring my hole. Oh my god it felt so good; his wet warm tongue sliding all over my hole, a hole that soon would be stretched around his shaft.

Eventually he sat up reached over grabbed something off his bed side table and then squirted some lube on my hole and his dick. He slipped a finger inside me, I moaned. Then two fingers; “you ready to have that ass fucked?”

“Fuck yes” I replied

“I’m gonna pound that right little hole, like it deserves” he said as he slid up my legs and pointed the head of his hard dick at my hole...

He started pushing in, I felt my hole resisting but slowly giving way, I grabbed the bed and breathed in sharply. “That’s it slut, open up for my dick, fuck you feel so tight”

I could feel my hole stretching more and more, I could feel myself getting fuller and fuller with my hole resisting the girth of his thick cock (as I lay thinking not the best for a first time but at least I’d played with toys before thank fuck)

All of a sudden I felt a small pop and he his cock slide in even further. “Good boy I’m balls deep inside you, your pussy feels so good” he started sliding in and out picking up the pace more and more.

It was the most intense and strange feeling I'd experienced, much different to toying my hole myself.

I was moaning so much; it almost hurt a bit but felt really really good, I could feel my hard cock pre cumming against the bed sheet.

"Fuck yeah you little white that's it take my cock! Every inch!"

"Fuck me! Fuck my little ass! I want you to own my hole!"

"Oh yeah you little slut, you're my bitch now! This ass is gonna be mine!"

"Yes! It's yours, use my hole like a flashlight!" (Yes I actually said this lol I remember it vividly, funny the things you say in the heat of the moment)

He picked up the pace even more; it got faster and harder; I could hear my cheeks clapping against his thighs.

"I'm going to cum so hard. You ready for my load boy? You're gonna take every drop. Beg for it, beg for my load!" He screamed at me as he pounded me and held me down with one arm.

"Fuck he's, cum inside my hole! Please give me your load shoot it inside me!" I begged.

"Ugh fuck yeah! Take it! Every last drop! Ughhh!"

I felt him tense up pound quicker and I knew he was cumming in my ass. Hottest feeling ever.

He collapsed on top of me breathing heavily, both of us a hot sweaty mess. My hole was on fire.

He slowly pulled out and I squeezed my hole trying to keep his load inside me, some leaked out on to my balls but I kept most inside.

He thanked me and said I did really well for my first time, I said thank you too and started getting dressed.

I walked back to my hotel, I could feel his load dripping from my ass as I walked, that felt super hot. I hadn't cum during so had a wank when I got back and that's when the post nut clarity came.

I felt bad about it immediately after but in all honesty I still think about his cock sliding in and out of my ass while I wank. Maybe I should go do it again...

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2008  
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# 2025 MR CHICAGO LEATHER

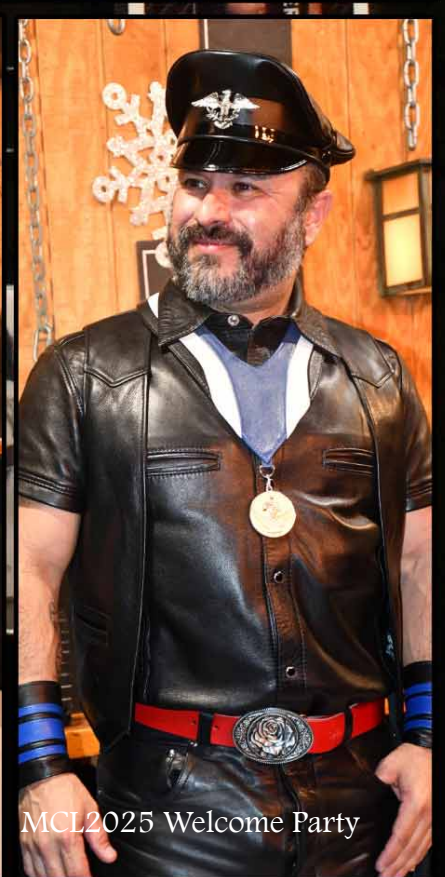
## Welcome Party



Photography by  
**Joseph Stevens**













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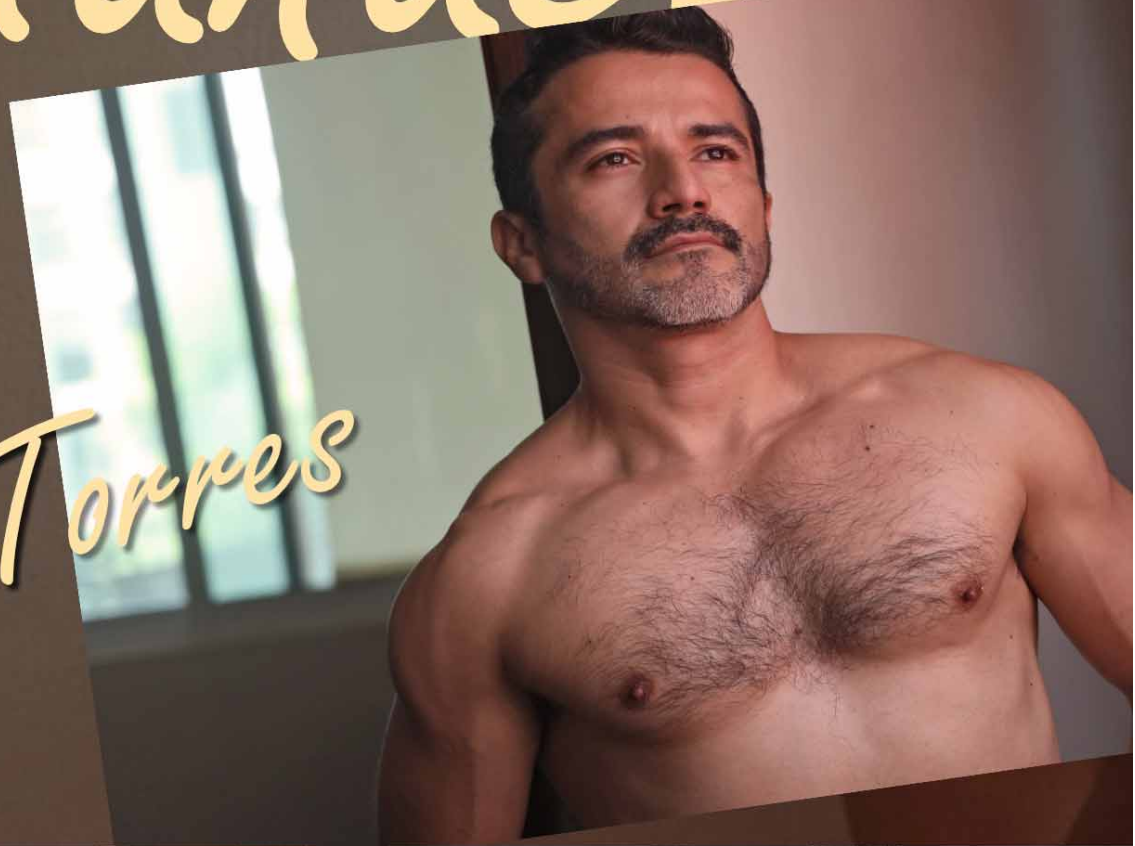
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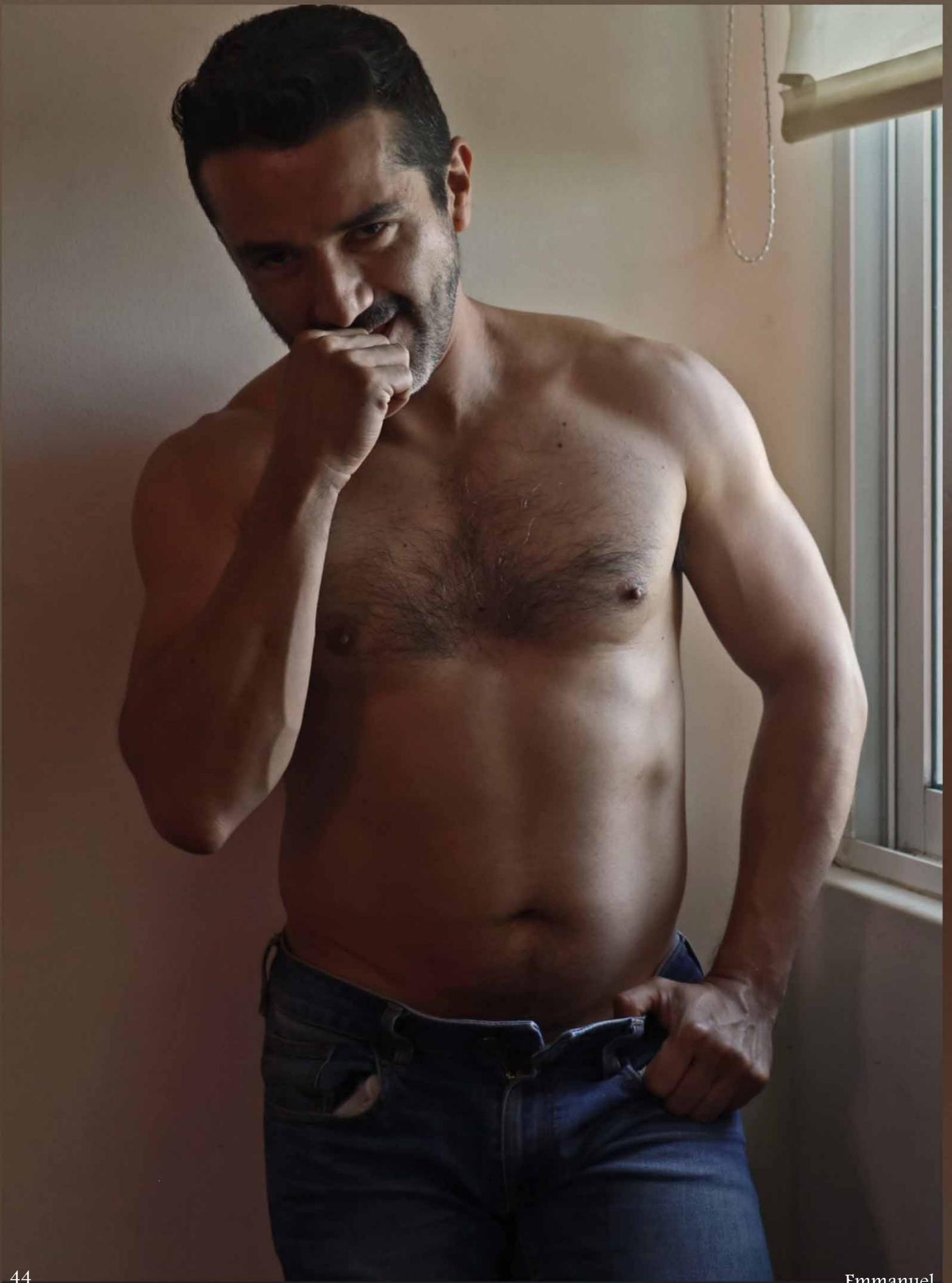


# Profiles by Sarge!

# Emmanuel

images by  
Alex Torres







Emmanuel





Emmanuel







# THE STORY BY CHUBCUBUK

# STR8

# LANDSCAPER BUTCHER

I went to the grocery store in the company car to pick up some drinks for a staff meeting we were having. When I pulled in to a parking lot, a truck pulled into the spot next to me. I get out of the car and start walking into the store and I notice this hot Hispanic man getting out of this truck.

I enjoy older "daddy bears" so when I saw him, I slowed down and watched him get out of his car. He walks out toward me and I said hi and he said hi back.

He was wearing black jeans and a polo shirt. He had a nice patch of chest hair sticking out of the shirt and very hairy arms. My favorite!

We were kinda walking into the store together and he says "do you work with "boss's name"" and points to the car. I told him yes and he asked if we were still at the same location. I told him we were and he said that he did some landscape work for my boss years ago and he owns the butcher shop next to our office. I told him I can smell the delicious meat being cooked on the daily and he smiled and said that that was his butcher shop making the meat. I told him I'd have to go in there and check things out. This is all in Spanish, because he's a Spanish speaker. While we're talking I can't help myself and I'm looking him up and down. I think he noticed me checking out his crotch.

We went our separate ways in the store and I got my drinks and got in line to pay. Lo and behold, he lined up behind me. We chatted a bit more and he said if we ever needed more landscape work to give him a call. I told him I would and asked for his phone number. I sent him my contact card and when he pulled his phone out to

add my number, I saw a lock screen of him and a woman who I'm assuming was his wife.

The cashier tells me my total and I reach in my pocket to pull out my wallet and I don't have it. He chimes in and asks how much it is and it was 9 bucks so he paid it for me. I told him thank you so much and he said not to worry about it.

When I walk out of the store, I go out to the passenger side of my car, which puts me on the driver's side of his car (👁️) I did this on purpose. While I'm there I call the office to ask someone to check my desk if my wallet is there. I call the office on speakerphone. By this time he's out there and opens his door and puts his groceries in his truck. I'm leaning on his truck at this point and he puts his arm on his truck practically around me. He hears me speaking to the office and they confirm my wallet is there. We both laugh about it and I tell him I owe him. He said not to worry about it.

Later that day I text him and tell him that I appreciate him bailing me out and that I wanna pay him back. He texts back that he knows I would do the same for him and not to worry about it.

Two days later I can't get this guy out of my head and how hot he was. I text him "good morning, when are you going to let me sample your meat?" I said this so I can pretend I wanted his butcher shop meat in case things went south. His reply was "good morning, I'd be happy to let you taste my meat" my heart is pounding at this point and I text back "tell me when and where" and he says "you tell me, I'm more than ready to give it to you" I could barely believe this is happening so I ask him where he's at and he tells me. I told him I just so happen to be going that way (I wasn't) and

that I would see him soon.

I drive to the area he's at and park on the side of the road. It's not a very busy street and text him that I'm there. He texts me back that he's on his way. This time I take my car because the work car has a GPS in it. I see him drive by and then he calls me and says he can't find me. I tell him which car I'm in and he turns around and pulls in behind me. I get get in his truck and tell him thank you for meeting me. He's in jeans again and a polo with all his hair sticking out of his shirt. And he asks me how I'm doing. I said "better now that you're here, I was nervous sending you that text" he said not to worry about it. I reach over and rub his leg and ask if we can move to his back seat. His truck has so much crap and tools in it that he says it might not work. I told him we should go to my car.

We switch to the back seat of my car and I'm rubbing his legs and crotch and he's just sitting there smiling at me. I ask if I can lift his shirt up and he says yes. I raise up his shirt and it's this beautiful hairy belly and chest. I kiss his nipples and lightly bite them as I'm rubbing his crotch. I feel him getting hard. I start undoing his belt and he reaches down to help me. He slides his pants down and I'm rubbing his cock over his underwear. It's pretty decent sized.

I slide my hand in his underwear and feel

this thick uncut cock. I pull his underwear down and start sucking his cock. He let's out a sigh and says "if you wake it up you're going to have to put it to sleep" to which I just smiled and kept sucking. Mind you, this is all in Spanish. Which gets me even hotter. I love Hispanic men that talk dirty.

He comments on how good I'm sucking his cock and I pull his underwear all the way off to reveal thick hairy legs. His underwear and pants are now around his ankles and I'm sucking his cock and rubbing his balls. He let's out a groan and says "do you want it?" and I pull his skin back and start sucking for my life. He groans and starts shooting down my throat and I'm swallowing all this jizz. I got I think 5 or 6 spurts of delicious tasting cum. He says "hija de su puta madre" which basically means "holy fucking shit."

We end up chatting for a bit and then he leaves.

Later that afternoon he texts me again asking where I'm at. I told him I was at work and he said he wanted my mouth again. Unfortunately I couldn't leave work.

I texted him a few days later and never heard back. I've seen him a few times at his shop and he waves, but I haven't been able to suck him anymore.

**SCAN**  
**Download. Cum.**

**bearslooking.com**

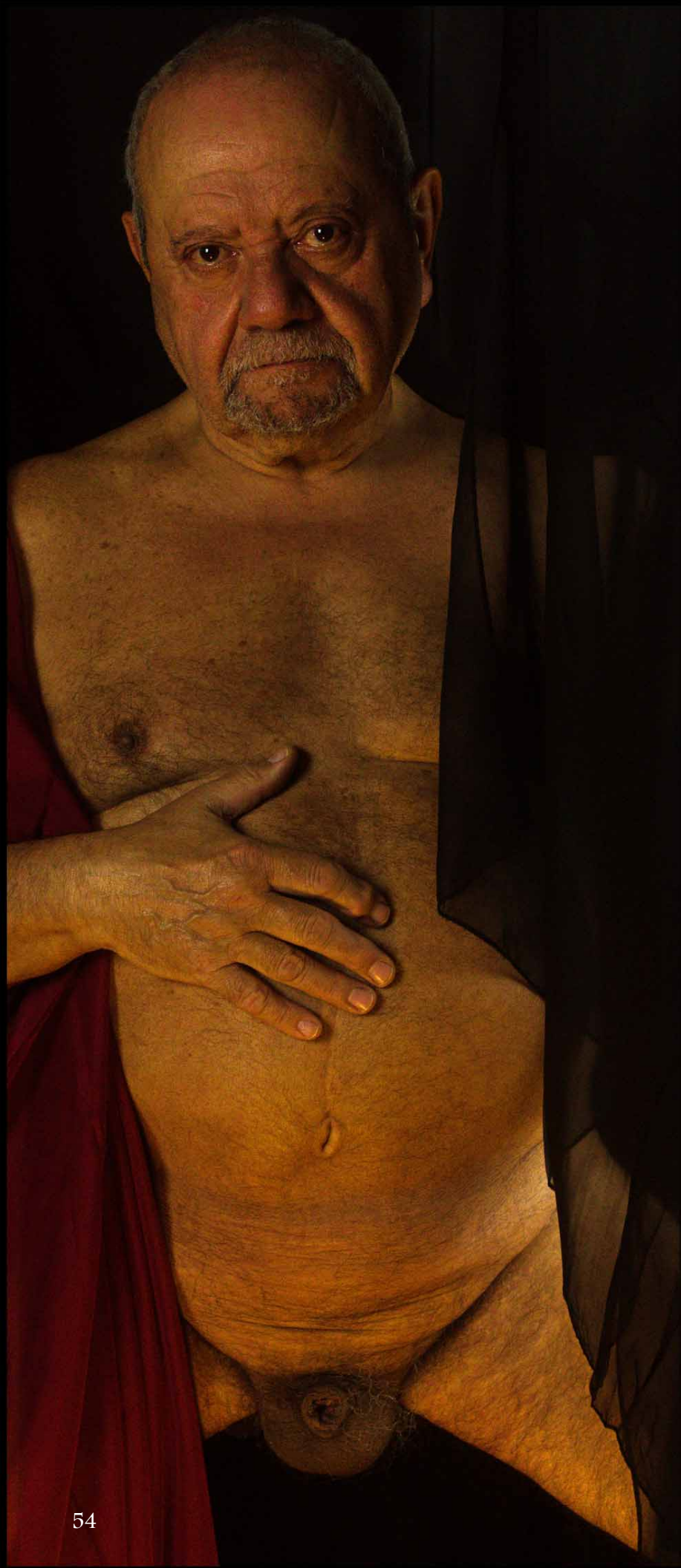
CHAT - DATES - FRIENDS - LOVE - SEX - EVENTS - CONNECTION

A close-up portrait of a middle-aged man with a goatee, wearing a black leather jacket. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. The name 'PACO' is written in large, white, serif font across the top left of the image.

**PACO**

**PHOTOGRAPHY BY  
GASQUE PH**







Photography by  
**Joseph  
Stevens**

**2025 MR  
CHICAGO  
LEATHER**

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**MCL2025 CONTEST**













# DURTY BEAR

Linktree <https://linktr.ee/dirtybear>



# WINTER Clothing Drive

Free admission to any event in  
2025 (excluding Pride)  
with a non perishable food or  
cold weather clothing donation

**BRING DONATIONS  
TO THE MAIN**



**Treats and canned food**  
for our furry friends

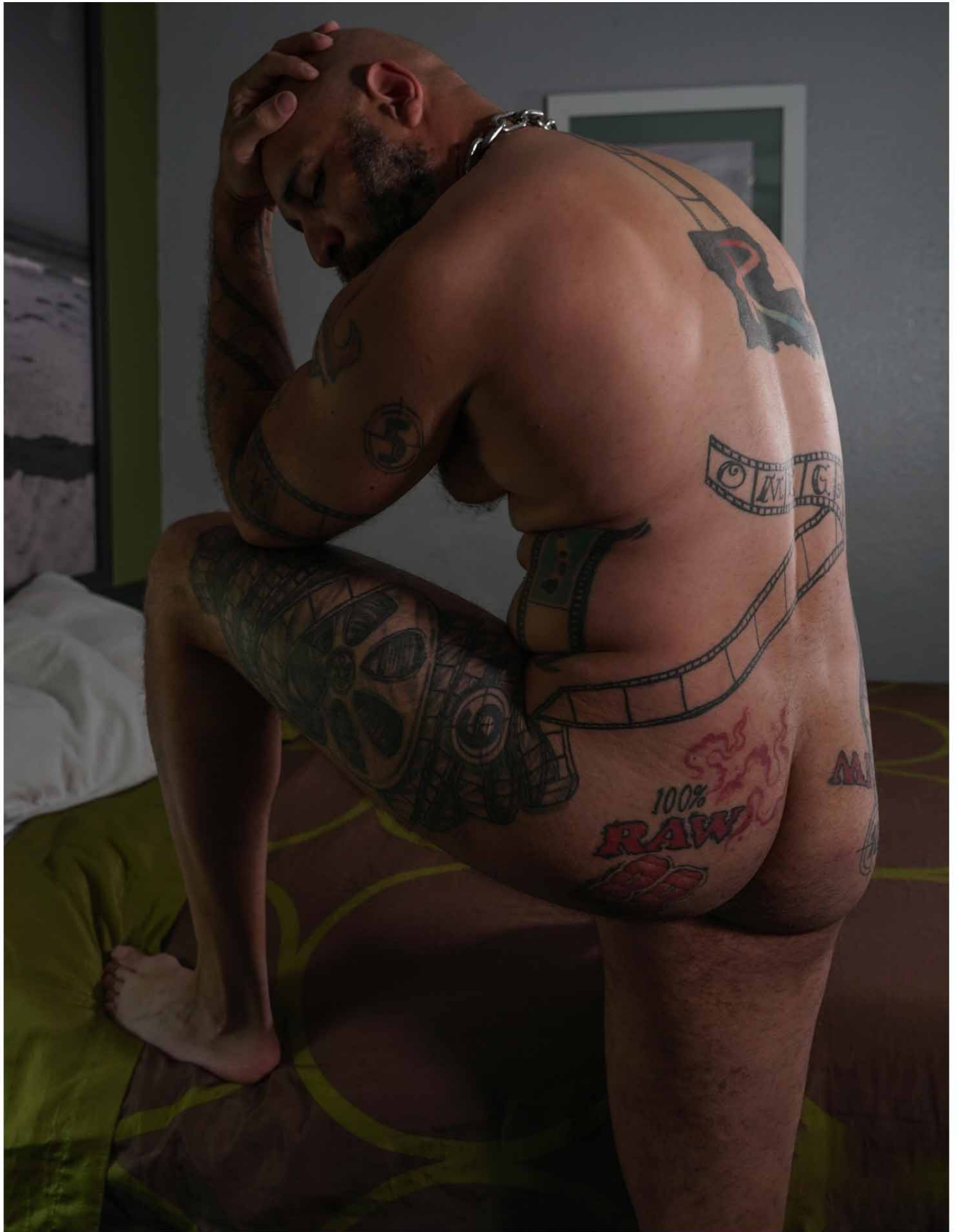
*Sponsored*  
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# LTJ

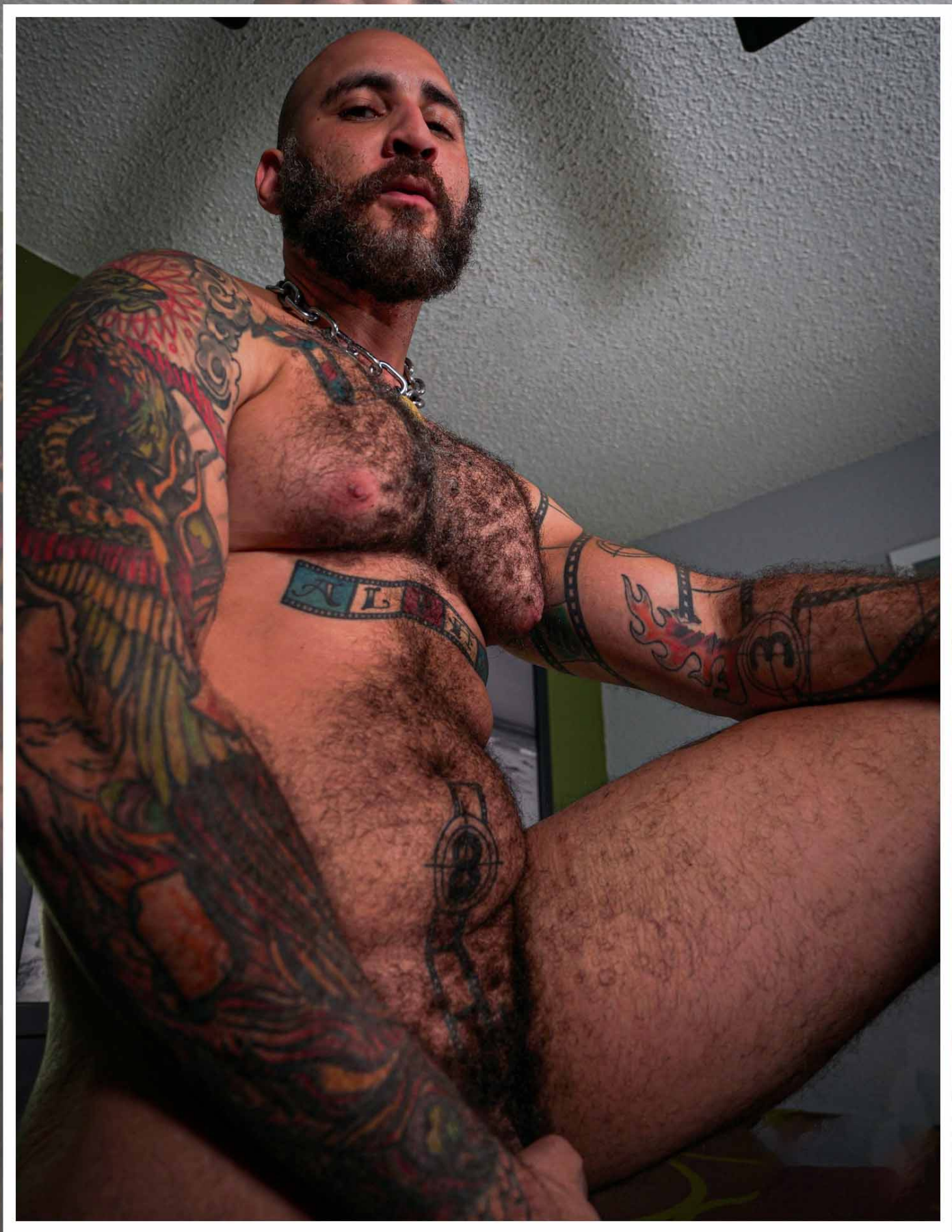
**MR.  
AUSTIN  
EAGLE  
2024**

**PHOTOGRAPHY BY**

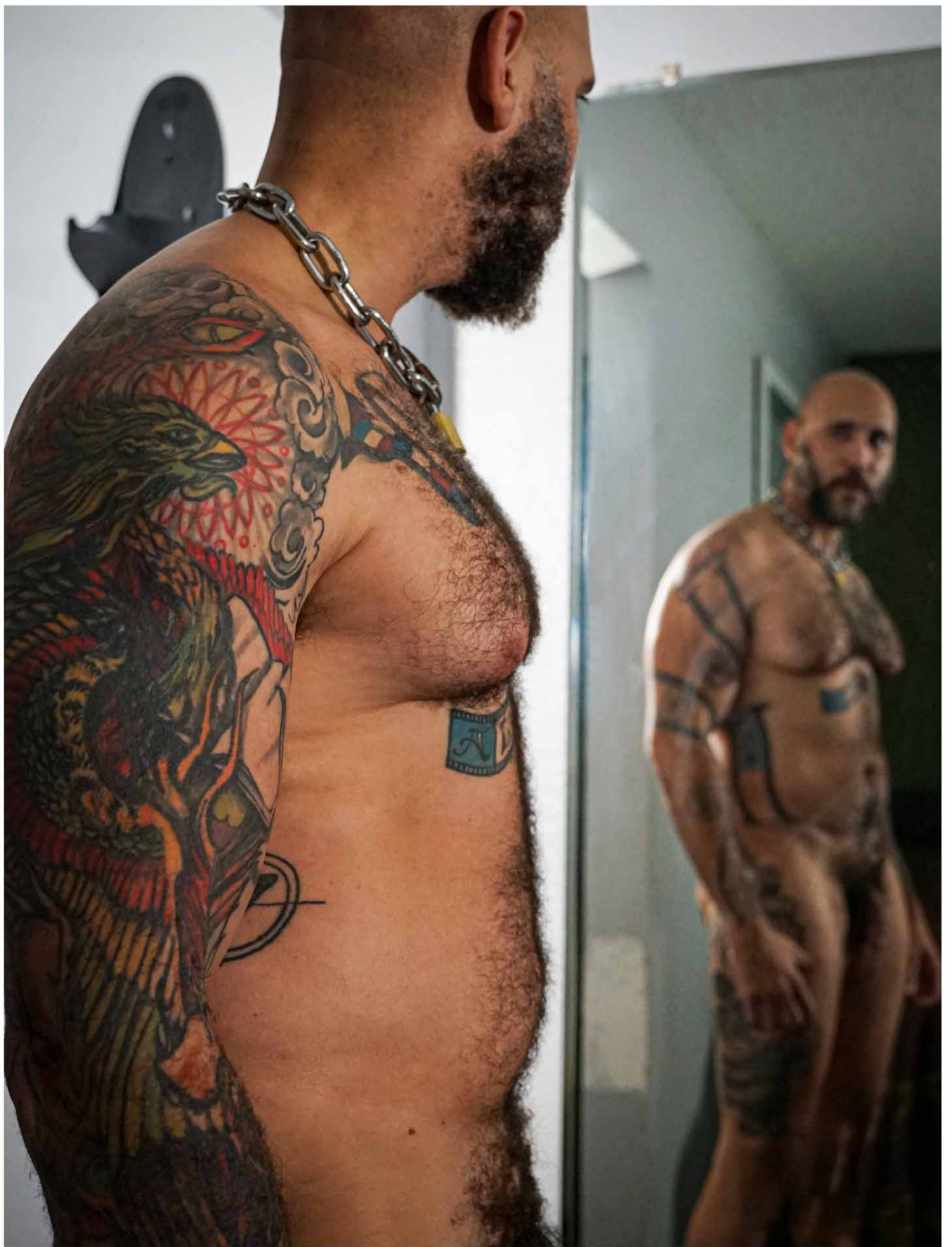


**PROFILES BY SARGE**

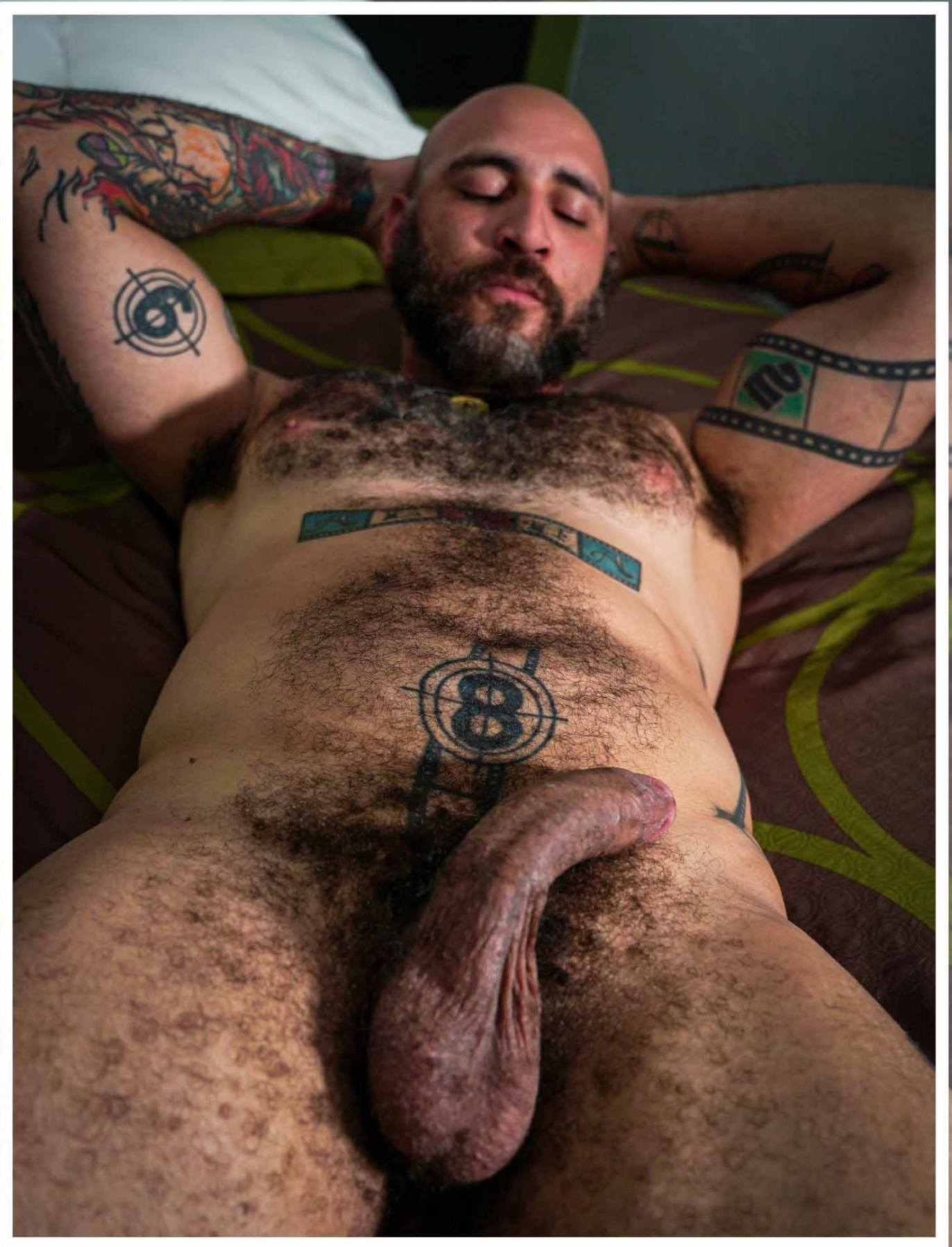












# DHM

Desert Heat Magazine

Coming March 2

All Men Are Beautiful!

March 2025 | Issue 75