

Chance

This handsome trucker has a delivery for you!

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Solomon

Dogbone421 presents

The Cop & Ex Con

Taylor Imagined

Odeon

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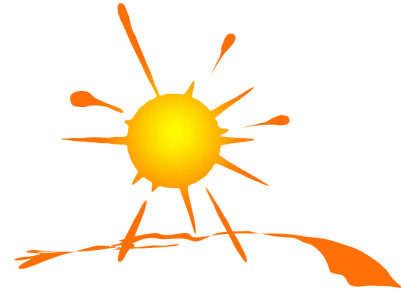
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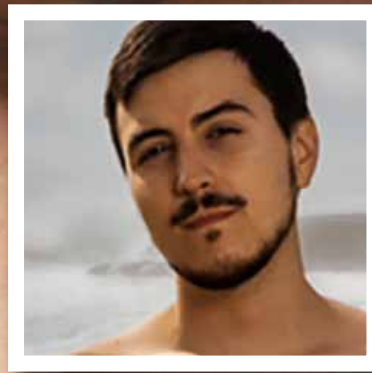
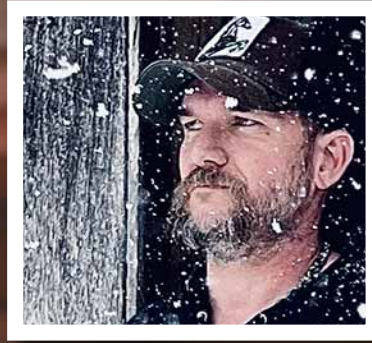
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Ramblings from the Editor

So....what's up with the LGBTQ community these days? What's with the slut shaming going on? The body shaming? The overall bitching and complaining?

Yeah, this stuff existed somewhat for as long as this community has been a community, but recently it seems to have been hitting a new high.

And now throw on top of that all of the gays that are calling out "straight" men on the internet for "gay bating" all because they want to make a buck showing off their dicks and asses to men who enjoy looking at them? Isn't there a simple solution, if you don't want to pay to look or even look at it, then just don't. But why does a man, regardless of sexuality, need to be called out for it?

And if "gay bating" is such a bad thing, why aren't gays calling out straight women who write gay "romance" novels or straight people who create art or fashion targeted toward the gay community? Why is it only the men who want to show off, make some money while doing it, and pandering to gay men, are the bad guys?

And to top it off, those same gays calling out the "straight men" are the ones who are fat shaming, penis size shaming, or a whole other plethora of things. What the fuck is that all about?

The gay "community" is becoming more toxic than ever, it seems. Where once it was all about unity and fighting for rights, now that we have achieved some of those rights is it "open season" on attacking men of all sexualities?

And believe me, the political "right" is

picking up on that discord and are running with it in many States passing so called "Protect Our Children" legislations. They are knowing that as long as we are fighting within our community they can start attacking from without too! Wake the fuck up!

While I am on a rant, we need to start accepting our bretheren trans people in our community also. They are having one hell of a time in society right now and are in need of our support.

Let's get our community on the right path again; supporting each other; uplifting rather than stomping on each other. Let's figure out a way we can all coexist without telling each other what is "right" or "wrong" or what is wrong with someone. Let's start showing each other some love again.

And god damn it, if a straight man wants to pander to gay guys that are wanting to check him out, mind your own damned business and let him do it. You don't need to throw your two cents in about how a man spends his money. Some of those straight men look mighty fine naked!

Nudity rocks!

STAY SAFE!

As always, thank you for your continued support!!

John



CHANCE

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At one point, after feasting for awhile on Mick's big cock with Jane, Blake kissed down to Mick's balls, nice round and full, and sucked them while a Jane continued sucking his dick, then he licked Micks balls, wiggling his tongue on them, making them bounce. After sucking Mick's balls some more, Blake wanted a taste of his fine, huge ass, and kissed down his scrotum, to his huge round firm and powerful ass cheeks, then grabbed his ass with both hands and rimmed him.

Jezebel

Story by Elijah James Barrett

Chapter 21 - part 2

Blake woke up on the floor of the apartment, in Mick's big arms, he was cradling him. He looked up in Mick's warm, olive-green eyes.

"Hey, you're awake," said Mick, smiling warmly down at him.

"Yeah....Mmmm..." Blake groaned as he shut his eyes again. He felt hungover. He reseted his face on Mick's big bare chest. It was so warm. His big arms and chest. His big naked body against his.

Blake soon realized they were both naked again.

"Wha...? Why are we naked again?" asked Blake.

"Oh, yeah," said Mick looking down at their big naked bodies and then lifted a big arm behind his head and laughed heartily, like he always did. "Jane wanted to make sure we didn't get our new clothes dirty," said Mick. "You know, while we were here on the floor."

"Of course," said Blake. "But...why did you get naked on the floor with me?"

Mick shrugged his big shoulders, while keeping his strong arms wrapped around Blake.

"Dunno. You wouldn't wake up. Wanted to see if a naked hug from your big buddy would work. We were all going to try it, but I didn't think you would be used to having them naked around

ya yet."

"Oh...I guess that makes sense as anything," yawned Blake, feeling groggy.

"You feelin' good enough to get up?" asked Mick.

Blake was still shaken, but being held by Mick, against his big warm body somehow made it better.

"Can we stay like this for a moment?" asked Blake. "It feels really good, being together like this. I feel safer."

Mick seemed taken aback for a moment, and his mouth dropped open, his eyes wide, as if he was overcome by a distant memory of his own, and was seeing someone else in his arms other than Blake for a brief moment. Mick then smiled warmly.

"Sure, buddy," said Mick. "Take as long as you need."

Blake buried his face in Mick's warm chest again. Then he remembered.

"Charlie...How's Charlie?" asked Blake. He wondered if he had seen something similar to what he had.

Mick looked a little pained for a moment, and opened his mouth about to speak, when they noticed Jane coming in to the room, next to them, still in her robe.

"I had a feeling you guys were going on a date soon," said Jane, seeing them naked together. "But did it have to be in our living room?"

"Sorry, we just couldn't wait any longer," said Blake.

Jane looked taken aback for a moment, as if she had only expected Mick to respond.

"Well, he's awake," said Jane, looking over at Blake, laying naked with Mick, "Think he could use some coffee? I made some to go with desert."

"Sure," said Blake, appreciatively, "Thanks."

Jane gave him a kind smile, then gave one to Mick. Mick smiled back.

"Take as long as you need, boys," said Jane, "Charlie's taking a nap, I wouldn't wake him. Looks like it's just going to be me and you two for desert."

"Sounds great," said Blake, "Wish Charlie could join us."

"I do too," said Mick, sounding sad, "He loves our deserts."

"Well, he can join us next time," said Jane. "I'll save some for him." She winks at them.

Blake looked confused up at Mick. Mick shrugs and chuckles.

"So...what's this desert?" asked Blake, looking up at Mick.

"Well...it's, haha," Mick scratched his scruffy bearded chin, "It's more of an induction we give our new friends. You can always refuse helpings if ya want."

"Oh?" asked Blake, slyly. "What kind of induction?"

"Well...there's a lot of tasting, and touching, and it's creamy," said Mick, "And judging by who we have here tonight," Mick looked over at Jane and her red hair, and then played with Blake's red hair and beard, "I'd say the main flavor is strawberry."

Blake let out a chuckle.

"I'm sure there's a bit of banana, peaches and melons as well," said Blake, winking at Mick.

Mick looked confused at first, then gave a big goofy grin.

"...Uh...Oh, yeah! That's right buddy," said Mick, "How did ya know?"

"I had a guess it was a fruit salad," said Blake, looking into Mick's lap, and looking over at Jane.

"Mick would say it's a banana spilt," said

Jane from across the room, slyly.

Mick blushed.

"Sounds delicious," said Blake, "Are we dressed appropriately?"

Mick looked down at their big naked bodies.

"Hmmm...I'd say so," said Mick. "Hey Jane, are we dressed alright for desert?" asked Mick.

"Well, I've been in nothing but a robe all night," said Jane, shrugging.

"Yeah, you might want to change," said Mick sarcastically.

As if to spite Mick, or tease him, Jane turned, undid her robe and threw it off, then winked back at both of them, before taking off, naked, into the kitchen. Blake got a good view of her slim, petite, yet shapely figure. It was a nice view.

Mick looked surprised for a moment, then looked at Blake and laughed.

"Well, looks like Jane's ready as well," laughed Mick.

"Let's go have desert then," said Blake.

"Great, buddy," said Mick, ruffling his hair.

"Well, looks like we're ready to go," said Blake, indicating both of their dicks. "Looks like we'll be bringing the bananas and cream."

"And Jane's got the melons, haha," laughed Mick.

"Well, so do you," said Blake with a wink. He immediately went for Mick's chest, and bit it playfully.

"Damn, looks like you can't wait," said Mick. "Let's get goin' while we're hungry," he added with a wink.

Mick and Blake stood up, ready to go have their fill of desert with Jane.

...

After cuddling naked on the floor, Mick and Blake went to go have desert with Jane. Blake soon realized why Charlie liked their deserts so much.

At the table, Mick brought out a bowl of strawberries. Blake tilted his head. They looked delicious and ripe (almost as much as Jane and Mick's tits), but Blake almost had the feeling he was being tricked.

"Well, whaddya think?" asked Mick, looking excited, standing naked.

"Well, they look very nice," said Blake, trying to not sound disappointed. "But I was thinking we were going to have a little somethin' more."

Mick looked to Jane, who was sitting naked at the table across from Blake, her nice perky round boobs out (Blake had been trying not to stare at them too much, but they were making his mouth water, just like Mick's did, but they probably had a softer touch and a different consistency than his). She gave Mick a knowing look and a cough, and he seemed to understand.

"Oh,ahaha!" Mick laughed heartily, "yeah, there's more. We haven't gotten to the main course yet, this is the appetizer. To get us in the mood," he winked. "Heh, you didn't expect I'd let this go to waste, did ya?" said Mick, with a grin, pointing at his huge hard dick, pointing up like a thick long tower over his two big round, full balls.

"Heh, I expect not," chuckled Blake. Jane shared a giggle with him.

"Bon appetit, Blake," said Jane, with a big smile, holding up a strawberry.

Blake smiled back, then took another look at Mick's big naked body and cock, and Jane's naked body and breasts and blessed, feeling both horny and bashful. He turned his attention to the bowl of strawberries.

The strawberries were in a blue bowl, coated in white sugar, and something else. The whole bowl of strawberries seemed to emit a blue aura, like an ethereal blue flame, that intoxicating smell, it smelled as if they were soaked or coated in...

"Buru-Bara," said Blake, with surprise.

"Naturally," said Mick with a wink "To get us in the mood."

"Mick, don't you think that's a little dangerous?" asked Jane.

"It's only a light amount," said Mick "Large amounts, you see things, lite amounts it just makes you horny. And equal amounts sugar. On the strawberries I mean."

"Sounds fun," said Blake, picking up and helping himself to a strawberry, and putting it in his mouth. It tasted incredibly delicious. The sugar and the blue rose alcohol coating it gave it such a cool yet warm sensation in his mouth.

Both Jane and Mick picked up a strawberry from the blue bowl and took a bite as well. Blake sucked a bit on his, tasting the flavors of the juice and the buru-bara together.

"Delicious," said Blake, feeling warm all over now.

"Told ya," said Mick, with a satisfied smile.

Blake smiled back at Mick, then over at Jane who smiled back, after eating a strawberry. Soon all three of them had their fill of strawberries, their incredible taste filling their mouths, and fresh on their lips. Feeling a little tipsy, the kitchen and dining area slightly bathed in blue, Blake looked at Jane, feeling a little more confident, then the strawberries, then at Mick.

"I thought you said this would be strawberries and cream, Mick?" said Blake.

"Heh, I'll provide the cream," said Mick, with a sly grin. "But not for these. I was saving it for two of my favorite strawberries." He said with a wink.

"Oh...I see..." said Blake with a smile and nodding.

"He means us," said Jane.

"He knew what I meant," said Mick, defensively.

Blake laughed, loving how the two bickered even before something as exciting as this.

"Well, at first I thought Mick meant he was saving it for...Um..." he indicated Jane's breasts.

"You mean these?" asked Jane, pushing her chest a little forward and giving her breasts a slight wiggle.

"Yeah, um...those," said Blake blushing. He felt his hard cock pulse a bit more. With all three of them being naked, there was no denying how excited he was now.

"Oh, Blake, you're so cute," said Jane, with a giggle.

"Isn't he though?" asked Mick, giving Jane a gentle nudge.

"Yeah," said Jane. "But yeah, he probably did mean these as well..." Jane indicated her bare breasts, "though he'd probably say he's saving his cream for my melons."

"Or peaches," said Mick with a dopey grin.

"Yeah...I think that's something else Mick," said Jane.

"Oh, I thought peaches meant boobs," said Mick scratching his head. "How many times have I said you had nice peaches?"

"Too many," said Jane, laughing again. "But, yeah, my strawberries, melons, peaches....Mick likes to finish on them, (my tits), a lot."

Continued on page 18

I just wrote an article with the purpose of squeezing my spleen tonight. I mean, that's what social media is for nowadays since we can't all afford therapists or drugs. It's sitting in my word processor program file name list just below this one and it's so full of bile for the human race, that I decided to bin it or rather save you the trouble of reading it and possibly feeling bad and going on a killing spree.

You're welcome.

So let me shout about some wonderful things to counteract this dire feeling about simply existing in this timeline that I feel. First of all, the wallpaper in my kitchen is gone. At long last, the psychic oppression that was that yellowed, dated, country kitchen-esque, pasted up nightmare is over! This weekend, I'll be starting on sanding and painting the top cabinets first to match the wall color and putting on new hardware. If you're able and you're looking for a project so you don't lose your mind because everything is awful, I highly recommend changing up your rooms. It's a reboot that we can afford. I've lived in this house for over a decade and it took the fridge going on the fritz to trigger for us that we could change and be the masters of our space. Manifesting things into being makes me feel like the most powerful witch and I'm so into it.

And like magic, no sooner had the wallpaper come down, I sold 5 paintings. All four of the "Fetish Vibes" paintings will probably be in the private collect of a charming author. The other painting sold mere hours later, thanks to a buyer that a fellow artist pointed in my direction. I've already sent "Redemption" out and it is in this nice gentleman patron's collection. With all the terror swirling around in the news and social media, I'm choosing to focus on the message here from the Goddess that she wants me creating new work and focusing entirely (after I close out some commissions, of course!) on paintings on canvas. I think it's time for a new direction.

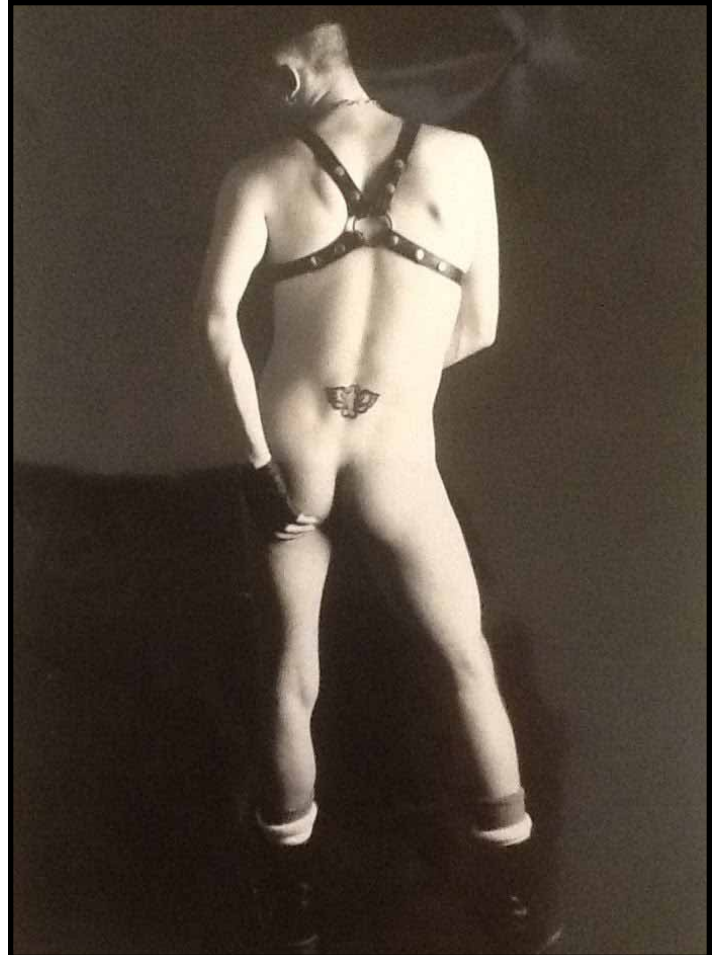
This year, and as a pleasant surprise, my yield of morel mushrooms has tripled in my yard. My entire front yard now has a mycelium network that fruits these expensive mushrooms. I had six last year and shook them out after I plucked them from around the olive tree that I planted. This year, I'm reaping the reward. Apparently they love the wood chips we've spread out instead of grass. The kicker? They aren't even supposed to grow in San Diego.

ALL THINGS DRUB

Lastly, I'm eager to start working with wood. There's a lot of furniture needs for my house and this is an ideal way to keep me occupied and out of trouble. I got saws, drill presses, a router, a table saw and loads of other things I inherited. Besides, I really want to learn how to make things while the world spins out into oblivion and I have something to barter other than my ass. I'm going to start small and work my way up, and no, I'm not talking about fisting (though that would be nice too). I'll be starting my rolling pin rack that I've fantasized about for years. If that goes well, maybe I'll make a living room coffee table and side tables and so on. I got ideas.

I think I need to start taking month breaks from social media again in order to reclaim my time and energy to devote time to the all these things I love, like eating my husband's ass.

--
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“Janey...” Mick gasped, embarrassed, blushing, “Don’t tell him everything. Save some surprises.”

“Okay, Micky,” said Janey, patting him gently on his big bare butt, “I’ll try not to embarrass you.”

“Well a I can see why he does,” said Blake. “Why Mick likes to finish on your tits, that is...I mean...” Blake caught himself saying this out loud and flushed, “...Ehem. I mean they’re very pretty... nice... your boobs are... very nice.”

Jane was smiling.

“Oh, you think my boobs are pretty?” asked Jane, another teasing wiggle.

“Well...yeah...” said Blake, getting a little more hot and bothered.

“Yeah, you’ve got nice peaches...erm melons, um...”

“Well, why don’t you give them a taste?” said Jane with a wink.

“What really?” asked Blake.

“Well, this is dessert,” said Jane. “It would be dull if we didn’t start tasting.”

“Uh, alright,” said Blake, feeling nervous. He wanted to try this, to lean over the table and taste Jane’s breasts, play with them, do things to them, but...he didn’t seem to know where to begin. He couldn’t for the life of him remember what he did with Jezebel, like his mind went Blake when it came to wanting to do it with other people than her. He also wanted to see Mick taste them first, to see what he did. He’d fantasized about seeing the things Mick and Jane did together. That thought turned him on like crazy. “Maybe Mick would like the first taste?” suggested Blake.

“Oh, you still shy?” asked Jane, teasing. “That’s okay.”

“I thought you’ve been with a woman before, Blake.” said Mick.

“Well...yeah... I just don’t remember much about it,” said Blake.

“Oh good, then this will be like a first time,” said Jane, clapping her hands together, excitedly. “Mick, why don’t you have first taste, and show Blake how its...whoah...” Mick had scooped Jane up in his big arms so suddenly Jane started to giggle, she looked so much smaller compared to his giant size. Blake found it hot. Mick nuzzled her perky round breasts with his nose, mouth and

beard, while Jane wrapped her legs around his waist, “Damn Mick! That tickles!” laughed Jane, slapping him on one of his big shoulders. Mick let out a chuckle then wrapped his mouth around her left breast, as if he was starved for it. Blake could tell by his mouth movements that he was alternatively sucking hungrily and wiggling his tongue around over her nipple. “Damn...babe...” Jane sighed, “Mick I’m tryin to control myself in front of Blake,” said Jane, looking at Blake, struggling for words, trying to talk while Mick was busy sucking at her boobs.

Mick popped her breast out of his mouth for a moment, “Don’t,” said Mick, then took her breast back in his mouth again with a hungry sound, sucking harder then popped it back out again, then licked it and gave it a nibble with his teeth.

“Oh...fuck...Mick...slow down a bit...you don’t want to get me too, you know, before Blake gets a chance.”

“I don’t mind, keep going, guys,” said Blake, hard as a rock, loving to see them go at it. He had imagined what they looked like having sex together, what they did, ever since he found out they were an item.

Jane looked up after looking down at Mick, as he pleased her breasts, holding her up in his big arms. Mick let go of Jane’s wet tit in his mouth, then looked back at Blake. They both looked over at Blake and grinned.

“Sure thing buddy, anythin’ you say,” said Mick, then he went down on her other breast. Jane, who had still been looking over at Blake, started to gasp. She looked back down at Mick, placing a hand on his head, clutching a fist of his raven black hair. Mick sucked her nipple then pulled it slightly with his teeth. Blake saw that Mick’s huge cock was rock hard, and pulsing, pre-cumming, inches away from Jane’s rear. Mick sure was enjoying this. Blake couldn’t wait to get in on the dessert and have a taste himself. But he wanted to watch them a bit more first. Mick bit her breast slightly, after sucking hard, and licked, then kissed up her breasts, going from one to another, Jane’s arms wrapped around his big shoulders, and kissed up to her collar-bone then up her neck to her chin then her lips. Jane, who’s hair and head had been leaning back, lifted up to meet Mick mouth in a kiss. They kissed gently at first, then it became more passionate and hungry as Mick strengthened

his grip on Jane's petite yet round shapely rear, giving it a squeeze and giving Jane a bounce in his arms. He brought her over to the wall, for more support, where he tasted her "melons" (or peaches, haha, Blake thought, again), and Blake saw a nice view of his strong back, shoulders, huge plump round muscled ass, and his thick, shapely, heavily muscled tree trunk-like legs, his head down on Jane's breast like he was worshiping her. Blake was pre-cumming like crazy just watching this, he grabbed another strawberry to chew and wet his mouth, starting to salivate. Mick turned around with Jane now so his back was against the wall, and Blake could see the slenderness and curves of Jane's lithe body, her long strawberry red hair hanging down her back, her skin as fair and silky smooth as Micks was rough and tanned (Mick had some nice smooth parts too, though, Blake thought). Blake saw that Jane seemed to be getting a bit wet between her legs, as some of her juices were starting to dribble down on Mick's cock, his cock pulsing when they hit it, his dick was looking nice, shiny and wet now.

Mick looked over from pleasuring Jane's breasts, and kissing her and winked over at Blake. Blake didn't know exactly what this wink meant but soon Mick brought Jane across the dining room and over to the table where, after smacking the bowl of strawberries out of the way like a large cat, Mick laid Jane out across the table like a meal, and kissed her body right in front of Blake. Jane laughed, loving how frisky Mick was getting, as she lay on the table, wrapping her legs around his thick strong body. Mick kissing her breast and down her belly and up to her breasts again, his huge ass and legs flexing and his toes on his big feet gripping the dining room floor. As Mick sucked on her succulent breasts, leaning over her on the table like a large strong animal, Jane leaned her head back on the table, her hair hanging over the edge, and smiled up at Blake who was watching closely, right beside her. She winked at him, as if signaling for him to come closer. Blake's nervousness had subsided, and smiled, leaning in over her beautiful face, looking at her cerulean blue eyes, and touching her strawberry hair, she smiled, biting her lower lip as she slightly writhed on the table, as Mick sucked, licked and nibbled her breasts more hungrily. Blake saw that Mick's hands were moving across her legs and lower body now, beginning to play with

her lady parts, just lightly.

She sighed... "Mmmm...Mick....yeah..." then looked back at Blake and lifted her arm to him, wrapping it around his neck, and lightly grabbing his red hair as he lowered his face to hers, and their lips touched in a kiss. She tasted like strawberries, (probably from what they just both ate) and her kiss was more delicate and effeminate to Blake's lips than the rough kiss of a man, but it was just as hungry. With each movement of their mouths they opened just a little more, their tongues beginning to caress, and wrap around one another. Kissing her felt amazing, a polar opposite to Mick's kiss, but incredible in its own way. She tasted great. Blake couldn't wait to taste more of her. After their intense kiss broke, Blake and Jane looked at each other for a moment, blankly, and they both smiled, their lips still wet. "Heh, you're a great kisser, Blake," said Jane.

"You too," said Blake with a smile.

"Mick's a good kisser too," said Jane.

"Yeah, I know," said Blake with a wink.

As if waiting for his cue, Mick kissed up Jane's breasts, and up to Jane's face, kissing her, then lifted his face up to where Blake's was. Their lips soon locked over Jane and started making out with hungry groans, Jane looked up as their jaws locked and red and black beards brushed up roughly against each other. Their lips parted with drool.

"Like that?" said Mick.

"Yeah," said Blake, his mind warm and like mush now.

"Damn that's hot, you guys," said Jane from below them.

"Yeah?" asked Mick looking down at her, "well we're just gettin' started," he winked down at her. Mick then lowers himself, kissing down her breasts, his own hot muscular tits colliding with her body as he went down and kissed down her ribcage to her belly, leaving Jane's full round breasts exposed, perky, firm and round like peaches or melons, wet and glistening from Micks saliva. They were ripe and ready for tasting. Blake leaned himself over, moving down past Jane's face and neck to her breasts which waited like succulent honeydews. Now a primal urge was overtaking Blake, like the same kind he felt when he first

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DHM Fan ~ DAND





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SNOW DAY

Featuring

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bonded with Mick, and he leaned down, without hesitation, and took Jane's right breast into his a mouth. He licked the sweet nipple first then wrapped his lips around the fullness of her breast just as Mick had done. It was heaven. The skin was as firm yet soft as the skin of a ripe stone fruit, and when he sucked it hungrily, he felt the almost gelatinous softness. Blake couldn't help himself as he feasted on her breasts like they were juicy fruits, he licked them like a thirsty dog, then sucked like a hungry infant. Jane moaned as Blake feasted on his serving of "dessert" and Mick kissed to Jane's waist, and legs, feeling her wetness between her legs with his fingers, gently caressing the surface of her vagina. Blake circled his tongue around Jane's left breast now, then took the surface skin of her breast and her hard nipple in to his mouth like the skin of a plump melon and bit softly, nibbling, then sucked it into his mouth, making a moaning humming sound. Her breasts, they were delicious.

"Damn Blake," groaned Jane. "You're good at this."

Instead of replying with words, Blake responded by using his mouth more on both her round tits, taking breaks to feel them up and squeeze them with his hands, roll them around like big round grapefruits, and pinch her perky pink nipples like the skin of a melon, teasing them, rubbing them between his fingers. Jane sighed as Blake did this, then took them back in his mouth, he couldn't get enough of them, of their taste, of their succulence. Meanwhile Jane, who now had Blake's chest over her, ran her soft hands over his big chest and down to his muscled abs and belly, nearing his hard prominent throbbing shaft. Blake slightly changed his position and lifted a leg and foot onto a chair so she could reach.

As Blake kissed and suckled on Jane's breasts, and Jane caressed Blake's body, Mick kissed down her soft thighs towards her wet pussy, shaved and glistening with juice. Blake looked up from Jane, with one of her breasts still in his mouth, then at Mick about to go down on her smooth wet womanhood, and they both winked. Mick licked between Jane's legs, then wrapped his mouth around her wet pink vagina, lapping his tongue up, flicking against the clit, just as Blake roughly

sucked on her left breast and aggressively flicked her nipple with his tongue.

Jane immediately gasped. "Oh god...oh fuck, you guys are gonna...make me...fuuck...". Mick and Blake were relentless, lowering and picking up speed as Blake sucked at her breast and Mick ate her pussy, running his hands up her body toward Blake. Blake let Mick slide his hands up to Jane's breasts and grab them, squeezing them, and flicking the nipple with his thumbs, while he flicked her clit with his tongue, and curled it against the lips of her vagina, groping her breasts and kneading them around, before he slid his big hands back down her body, to her thighs, and massaged them. Blake went back to her boobs with his mouth, sucking roughly, and lapping hard and fast against her nipple with his tongue, causing her to gasps again. Jane dripped juices onto Micks face and beard as he hungrily licked her, rubbing his tongue against her clit, licking faster and faster. He then wrapped his mouth around her whole opening as her body spasmed, making her achieve her first orgasm of the night, while Blake sucked and let go of her breast with a wet pop. He looked down at Mick with a satisfied smile, and Mick groaned humming his mouth over her pussy, then let it go, his face, beard and lips wet with her fluids. Then Mick gave Blake a sly look and motioned with his middle and forefinger for a Blake to come down and join him. "Oh, fuck, you guys," said Jane. "That was..." But Blake was already kissing down her body from her breast to her belly, crawling up onto the table, over Jane, his face going down toward her groin, as his hips started to move and situated over her face, his throbbing hard cock almost smacking Jane's cheek on the way. With Blake's hard cock and full balls over Jane's face, Blake and Mick's faces met over Jane's wet, smooth pussy. Now it was time to taste Jane's wet peach, together with Mick. Blake kissed down towards the top of her opening as Mick kissed up from the bottom and they met at the middle. Blake and Mick looked at each other, eyes locked, then went in for a kiss before they both went down and started to eat out Jane at the same time, both their lips on hers. "Wow...damn...you guys are..." Jane was practically speechless. Blake and Mick licked and ate at her clit and opening, their tongues both caressing her insides and wall, as if they were both making out with it at the same time, a three way

kiss, their lips met over hers, both covered in her juices and each-other's saliva. As Blake ate out Jane with Mick at the same time, Jane stroked and caressed Blake's hard heavy cock, ready to take it into her mouth. Blake slowly and steadily lowered his hips and his cock toward her lips, as he and Mick pleased her with their mouths. Jane brought Blake's big cock into her mouth and started to suck on it. Blake groaned, a tiger-like growl. He felt so good now it was making his mind go blank, and he felt animalistic, almost beast-like in his instinct. Jane held on to Blake's cock, milking it while in her mouth, as she sucked it, and massaged his balls with her other hand. Blake growled, responding by sucking on her clit with Mick, then both wiggling their tongues over it, then sending his tongue deeper into Jane with Mick's tongue, and they kissed inside her. Jane felt up Blake's thighs and reached her arms up toward his ass while sucking on his big juicy cock, she started trying to motion for him to press down. Blake stopped licking at her with Mick and spoke for a moment.

"You sure?" asked Blake "I'm kind of big."

"Mmm-hhm..." Jane nodded with his dick in her mouth, she then used one of her hands to pull it out briefly, "it's fine. I can take it, I'm a big girl."

Mick stopped licking and eating her out for a moment to respond.

"Yeah, she can take it. I'm a big boy too," said Mick. Then went right back to greedily eating her pussy.

"Oh yeah, right," said Blake, knowing how huge Mick's dick was, then lowered his mouth back onto Jane's opening with Mick, as he lowered his hips over Jane, after she took his dick back in her mouth, slowly pushing his dick further into her mouth and throat.

Blake starts thrusting slowly, then faster, fucking Jane's mouth, he stopped once when he was afraid she was gagging, but she slapped him off the ass to continue. He supported himself with his arms on the table, as not to crush her with his wait as he plowed away at her mouth, lifting and thrusting his hips and ass, pumping his cock in her warm wet mouth, while licking at her pussy, Mick's tongue licking his. He heard and felt Jane groan with his dick in her mouth, and Mick's tongue licking his while he was licking her. Blake moaned deeply. He was so fucking turned on right now... he felt his cock getting hot in Jane's mouth...about

Jezebel

to...

... Blake gets up, his hard dick covered in saliva, dripping pre-cum, not ready to cum yet.

"Don't cum," said Mick, when he heard Blake's groans getting heavier. "We're saving that for later." He went back to feasting on Jane's vagina.

"Oh...I better stop then..." panted Blake.

"Right..." said a Jane with a smile, nodding. Blake's dick was still over her face and neck, he was dripping his pre-cum on her.

"Oh, sorry 'bout that," chuckled Blake, as his pre-cum splattered her face a bit, some getting on her breasts.

"Get down here buddy," said Mick, from where he was squatting, worshipping Jane. "You get a better angle. It tastes great."

"Sure," said Blake climbing off of Jane and going to meet Mick.

"See you can get right in there to the juicy part," said Mick, fingering Jane's wet opening. Blake squats next to him. Mick moves back and lets Blake get a full solo taste of Jane's juicy peach. Blake goes in, licking up against her labia, and getting under the hood. He laps and tastes it, surrounding it with his mouth, and flicking the clitoris, it was a better angle to really get in there and taste all her juices. Jane moaned. He licked faster. She spread her legs wider. Then Blake let Mick have another turn. While Mick eats Jane's pussy, he would occasionally completely burry his face between her legs, and munch harder, as Jane's legs wrapped around his neck, while Mick would hum on her. This seemed to make her gasp and giggle at the same time. Blake wanted to try that out himself. Mick let Blake in again, patting his buddy on the back, after showing him what to do, and Blake went for it, trying the same humming move out on Jane. She laughed with pleasure.

"Damn, Blake," giggled Jane, "You're a fast learner."

"Mmmm-hmmm..." growled Blake as he hummed between her legs.

"Good job, buddy," said Mick deeply, and happily, rubbing his back in approval.

Blake then lifted his face from Jane's wet peach, and turned to kiss Mick, who made out with him for a moment, as they kept Jane excited with their hands and fingers, tasting all three of their flavors on each others lips. Then their wet kiss

broke, and after giving Blake a lewd smile, and a twinkle in his eye, Mick took a turn going down on Jane again.

While Mick is pleasuring Jane, Blake is amazed at just how good he is using his mouth on her. He bet that he could tie a cherry stem with his tongue. Jane moaned with pleasure and lifted a leg high in the air like a ballerina. That must have felt really good, Blake thought. Blake then tapped Mick's shoulder, wanting to go in to have another try, another good taste.

They took turns eating her out separately and greedily, then together. Mick stepped back in, and Blake let him join. They both licked her peach side by side. Soon they tried making out together right against her vulva, then her vagina.

"That's incredible," sighed Jane. It was. Blake never thought he'd be kissing another guy while eating out a woman's pussy, but here he was, and what a guy like Mick to be doing it with, and to a woman like Jane, he was leaking pre-cum doing this. They soon frenched inside her, wrapping and caressing their tongues in and out of her. "Fuck that's...wow!" Jane groaned. They both lapped their tongues inside her. Sliding against each other, her juices flowing over their tongues and mouths. They both reached their hands up, worshiping her feminine body groping her breasts as they made her orgasm again, coating their tongues beards and mouths with her tasty juice. Mick and Blake, having satisfied Jane smiled at each other and made out hungrily, tasting Jane on their mouths as they did.

"Hehe, good job, buddy," said Mick with a grin, after kissing Blake.

"Hehe, thanks, you're a good teacher," said Blake.

Jane suddenly sat up, ready to go for more, grinning at them. She wrapped her arms around both their necks.

"I think it's about time to add some bananas to this split," said Jane, with a wink.

"Well they're ready," said Mick with a lewd smile.

Both Mick and Blake stood up above her, presenting their big, hard, thick ripe "bananas", both grinning down at her, as their boners stood prominently, and ready for action, over their full balls, or "plums".

...

Jane has both Blake and Mick stand up while she handles their big hard fat cocks in both hands and kneels down. Blake and Mick kiss as Jane wiggles their cocks and takes turns tasting and sucking both of them. She bats their wet cocks together, then on her tongue, licking up their shafts. After she makes their huge fat cocks hot, wet and shiny, all lubed up in her saliva and their precum, she smacks them against her tits, making them bounce and jiggle slightly. This makes both Blake and Mick blush hard, both feeling hotter and more excited the more she smacked their cocks against her tits. They could feel themselves leak pre-cum with each strike. She then had their lubed up dicks fuck her between her round soft breasts, taking turns with both Blake and Mick as they thrust their dicks between them, making them shiny in their hot wetness. Blake couldn't believe how incredible this felt, fucking her tits with their wet dicks, and knew why Mick loved doing this with Jane. He also saw why he wanted to have them build up to cum on Jane's breast, they were perfect. Blake groaned, feeling Jane's amazing breasts around his dick, then Mick's dick, while they both kissed, roughly, Blake biting Mick's lower lip. Jane could tell she'd make the big guys cum quickly if she kept letting them do this, but she had a lot more she wanted to do with these big boys.

She later had them lay down on the table as she crawls over them and sucks bites and plays with their "tits" and then crawls down and sucks them off, playing with their balls, making them groan. Their toes curled while she sucked them, nearly bringing them to climax, but she was only warming them up...

...Jane explored their big bodies just as they had explored hers, finding all their spots and sensitive areas. Blake loved having his body and Mick's next to him at her mercy, and letting her do what she wanted with them. After teasing their big thick bodies, Jane soon got back to her knees, between their legs, as they lay on their backs on the table, giving their big dicks some more attention they had been wanting. While Jane sucks on their big pieces of meat, she runs her hands up their groins to their bellies, and rubs them (their big muscled hairy bellies), and they growl in approval like big bears or wolves, Blake almost sounded like he was purring. Mick and Blake would lean over (up) a bit so Jane's hand could reach their big

chests, and feel up their big hairy muscular male tits. Sometimes Jane would take their big cocks out of her mouth, and bat them together like big clashing sword, then start jacking them while licking up their bellies to their big chests, and teasing and licked their nipples, like they had done to her, as she stroked their cocks, smiling, making their balls bounce. This really made Mick and Blake growl with pleasure, like animals. She would then kiss back down their big bodies and lick their shafts again, then go down and suck on their big balls, stroking their boners faster. Blake and Mick groaned and kissed each-other, the more they kissed the more Jane wanted to get these big boys off. She would go back to sucking, looking up at them while Mick and Blake intensely kissed, giving her a horny side eye occasionally, as they kissed, watching what she was doing to their big dicks, their big legs and feet brushing up against each other. Blake and Mick would half watch her while kissing each other, and moaning deeply, as she would in turn take each of their big wet dicks slowly by the fat plump head, then wrap her mouth around, her soft wet lips sliding down over the head and to the big thick shaft and rod, her delicate tongue pressing up on the underside, then go to the other and do the same. Blake was impressed how well she was handling their big cocks without choking. Jane then attempted a double barrel blow job, pushing their huge dicks together, their heads in her mouth, but she couldn't fit them any further. She hummed over them, and ran her tongue over the heads of their dicks, in circles, which were both sliding against each-other, and dripping pre-cum, filling her mouth. Mick and Blake's muscles were tensing, and balls were rising, they lifted their legs, as their toes curled and muscles tensed up all over their big bodies. They gripped each other's chests, as they groaned. Jane enjoyed making them moan like this, but she could tell, especially by the way Mick was lifting his leg, that they were getting close, so she stopped. She pulled the heads of their wet, drooling dicks out of her mouth, leaving a drooling trail of shiny saliva and pre-cum rolling down her chin, neck, and to her breast. Blake and Mick groaned, then stopped kissing suddenly and let go of each other's lips, looking down at her.

"Why'd ya stop?" asked Mick in a panting, heated voice.

"Yeah...that was so good..." groaned Blake.

Jane grinned up at them, as big and strong as they were, they now seemed like over grown whining puppies, having a bone taken away from them.

"I thought we were saving that for the topping on the Sundae?" said Jane with a wink, giving her tits a little jiggle.

Blake looked down at Jane, his cheeks flushing.

"You mean Banana split..." said Blake

"Yeah, whatever," said Jane.

"But Janey...hehe, our bananas are ready to put between them," Mick groaned, looking at her round perky tits, "and I think I'm ready to cream... I mean..." Mick was so horned up he couldn't think straight.

"Oh, no you don't," said Jane, "There's still a lot we haven't tried yet, and to show Blake, and let him get a try...I mean you guys made me all wet...I want something else in it too ya know?..."

"Oh yeah," said Mick suddenly looking excited again. "Hehe. I think my big guy's ready for some poundin' ", Mick grinned, pointing at his throbbing and ready boner.

"Not yet, you don't" said Jane standing up over them as they lay on their backs on the table.

"Huh?" said Blake and Mick almost in unison, looking big and dumb.

Jane smirked.

"You two boys almost came too soon," said Jane, with a smirk. "You have to receive some punishment."

"Oh?" said Mick. Both he and Blake looked impressed with Jane, excited, and then at each other.

"What kind of punishment?" asked Blake.

Jane gave them a sly look, as she crossed her arms over her bare breasts.

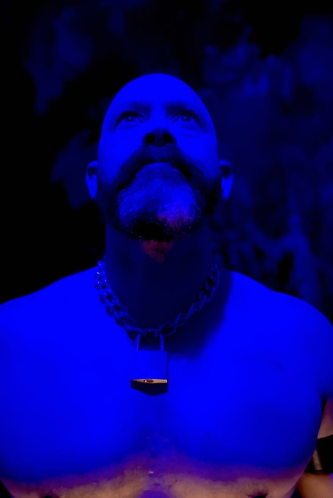
"Roll over, for me," she commanded them, with a grin, "on your bellies. And show me your butts."

Blake and Mick obeyed, and rolled over with their bellies and big chests on the table, they situated their lower bodies to hang over the table, and placed their feet on the floor because their big dicks were too hard to comfortably lay down on them. They leaned on the table, pushing their big

Continued on pg 44

GETTING RAW

with PA DADDY J



U=U

Welcome back, guys! It's good to have you with us again.

I'd like to start by thanking DHM for giving us a platform to have these healthy discussions about everyday issues that are faced in the LGBTQA+ Community. This particular column will be a combination of information gathered from the National Institute of Health (NIH), the National Institute of Allergies and Infectious Diseases (NIAID,), Center for Disease Control (CDC), candid interviews I conducted with men across three continents, and my own personal experiences. Please keep in mind that information contained below is for educational purposes and it is not intended to be medical advice or to replace current treatments prescribed by a professional health care provider.

You have probably seen or heard the acronym **U=U**. It's now on people's profiles in the most popular hookups sites, printed on shirts, or mentioned in social gatherings. However, the majority of people I have come in contact with have only a pretty basic knowledge of its meaning, unless they are HIV undetectable themselves. But that basic knowledge sometimes is riddled with lots of half-truths or misconceptions.

Wait...what!?!?

Not long ago, I found myself having some good fun with some friends, and wanting to add another individual to the mix. The new addition happened to be

"poz undetectable". That made one of my buddies feel uncomfortable. He didn't feel safe having sex with someone displaying such status. My response was "Wait...what?!?".

At first, his reaction stopped me right on my tracks. I couldn't comprehend how in this time and age someone would feel uncomfortable about having some good fun with a person that was +undetectable. Then I realized that it wasn't out of malice. Just an unfounded prejudice held against individuals with "+" status because his knowledge about the topic was so basic that he lacked true understanding of what it all meant. I had to explain in simple terms what positive undetectable was and how a person with such status posed no risk of HIV transmission, as long as the individual maintained a suppressed viral load. As the conversation continued it veered into another topic associated with the original: discussing how individuals with negative status could also reduce the possibility of infection by being on PrEP.

That evening it dawned upon me that there were people in the community that still didn't fully understand what **U=U** means; what positive undetectable is; or what PrEP is meant to do. So I decided to take some time to do some research to provide some good information to those wanting to get clear, direct, and informative answers.

Let's get to it. So... let's get raw, guys. Let's dive into a topic that needs to be addressed so as to answer questions about people that are living with HIV and are +undetectable; Viral

Suppression; Achieving Undetectable Status; Durably Undetectable Viral Load; “Blips”, PrEP; Free PrEP program; Condom Use in HIV Prevention; Sex with Someone Undetectable; and more... thus helping dispel any misconceptions or confusion regarding prevention and sexual interactions. Let’s talk about **U=U**.

What does U=U stand for?

It stands for Undetectable=Untransmittable. Meaning that people with HIV who have reached and kept an undetectable viral load—the amount of HIV in the blood—by taking ART—antiretroviral therapy—cannot transmit the virus to others. Viral Suppression has been achieved. But what exactly is viral suppression and how is it achieved?

Viral Suppression: Achieving Undetectable Status

According to NIH.gov, antiretroviral therapy keeps HIV from making copies of itself. So, when a person living with HIV begins an antiretroviral treatment regimen, their viral load drops. For almost everyone who starts taking their HIV medication daily as prescribed, viral load will drop to an undetectable level in six months or less. However, continuing to take HIV medications as directed is imperative to stay undetectable. Taking antiretroviral therapy daily as prescribed to suppress HIV levels leads to an “undetectable” status.

Durably Undetectable Viral Load and Continuous Treatment

A person is considered to have a “durably undetectable” viral load if their viral load remains undetectable for at least six months after their first undetectable test result. This means that most people will need to be on treatment for 7 to 12 months to have a durably undetectable viral load. Even when the viral load is undetectable, HIV is still present in the body. The virus lies dormant inside a small number of cells in the body called viral reservoirs. When therapy is

halted by missing doses, taking a treatment break or stopping treatment, the virus emerges and begins to multiply, becoming detectable in the blood again. It can’t be reiterated enough how it is essential to continue to take every pill every day, as directed, to maintain an undetectable viral load.

What Happens if Treatment is Stopped?

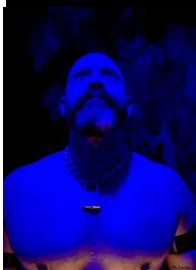
When therapy is stopped, viral load rebounds, and the risk of transmitting HIV to a sexual partner in the absence of other prevention methods returns. NIAID-supported research has provided clear-cut scientific evidence to support the benefits of staying on continuous antiretroviral treatment. In 2006, NIAID’s large clinical trial called SMART showed that people receiving intermittent antiretroviral treatment had twice the rate of disease progression compared to those receiving continuous treatment.

Taking antiretroviral treatment daily as directed to achieve and maintain durably undetectable status stops HIV infection from progressing, helping people living with HIV stay healthy and live longer, while offering the benefit of preventing sexual transmission. Stopping and re-starting treatment can cause drug resistance to develop, making that treatment regimen ineffective and limiting future treatment options.

Risk of Transmission for Undetectable Individuals and Research Studies

People living with HIV who take antiretroviral medications daily as prescribed and who achieve and then maintain an undetectable viral load have effectively no risk of sexually transmitting the virus to an HIV-negative partner.

Three large multinational research studies involving couples in which one partner was living with HIV and the other was not—HPTN 052, PARTNER and Opposites Attract—observed no HIV transmission to the HIV-negative partner while the partner with HIV





had a durably undetectable viral load. These studies followed approximately 3,000 male-female and male-male couples over many years while they did not use condoms. Over the course of the PARTNER and Opposites Attract studies, couples reported engaging in more than 74,000 condomless episodes of vaginal or anal intercourse.

There is effectively no risk of sexual transmission of HIV when the partner living with HIV has achieved an undetectable viral load and then maintained it for at least six months. As stated earlier, most people living with HIV who start taking antiretroviral therapy daily as prescribed achieve an undetectable viral load within one to six months after beginning treatment.

According to U.S. HIV treatment guidelines, viral load typically should be measured every three to four months. People living with HIV should talk with their health care teams to determine an appropriate schedule for viral load testing.

Blips

Even if a person is durably undetectable and taking antiretroviral therapy daily as prescribed, they may experience small, transient increases in viral load called “blips” followed by a decrease back to undetectable levels. Having a blip is relatively common and does not indicate that antiretroviral therapy has failed to control the virus. Scientists are working to better understand what causes blips.

Support

People living with HIV can involve their partners in their treatment plans. Research shows that adhering to treatment often can improve with support from loving relationships and from the community.

Pre-exposure prophylaxis (PrEP), in which an HIV-negative person takes antiretroviral medication to prevent infection, can be part of the conversation.

Pre-Exposure Prophylaxis (PrEP)

Pre-exposure prophylaxis, or PrEP, is a strategy in which healthy people routinely take one or more antiretroviral drugs to reduce their risk of getting HIV. The only currently licensed PrEP method involves taking a daily dose of two antiretrovirals, tenofovir and emtricitabine, in a single pill marketed as Truvada or Descovy. NIAID supports research to develop longer-acting forms of this HIV prevention strategy.

Free PrEP Program

If you are a sexually active individual, living in the USA, and have tried to get on PrEP but your insurance refused to cover it, there is a free program that is available to you. Visit <https://heymistr.com> to start the process and receive your free PrEP.

Condom Use and Prevention

Consistent and correct condom use was one of the earliest recommendations for preventing HIV infection at the start of the pandemic outbreak in the early 1980s. It remains an essential tool in preventing the transmission of not only HIV, but also other sexually transmitted infections like gonorrhea and chlamydia. Latex condoms offer an impermeable barrier, preventing the bodily fluids that contain active HIV from entering a partner during sex and infecting that person. HIV in bodily fluids must be capable of growing in order to present a risk of infection. In people with HIV who take antiretroviral medications as prescribed and maintain durable viral suppression, residual virus in bodily fluids does not grow or spread infection.

In 2000, NIAID conducted a rigorous review of scientific evidence on latex condoms to determine their efficacy in preventing the spread of HIV. The review included epidemiologic and laboratory studies, both of which conclusively demonstrated that the correct and consistent use of male latex condoms decreased the risk of HIV transmission by approximately 85 percent, providing a high degree of protection against



infection.

Condom use is recommended today by the U.S. Centers for Disease Control and Prevention as a key method of preventing HIV during vaginal and anal sex. For some individuals who meet certain risk criteria, condoms are recommended for use in conjunction with other HIV prevention tools, such as pre-exposure prophylaxis (PrEP).

Having Sex with Someone that is Undetectable

Since the advancement of PrEP, I have enjoyed a lot of sex with countless +undetectable men and I have never feared risk of exposure. It has never been an issue for me. Why? Because I take the time to have a direct talk with each individual — HIV positive or not, they are all treated equally— getting to know them better, before engaging in sexual activities. Communication helps to enhance the sexual experience. So talk. Ask questions. Get to know the other person, not just because of the risk of being exposed to HIV, but also to being exposed to any other sexually transmitted disease. It is just common sense. Then proceed as agreed and have fun!

Living with HIV and Being Undetectable

In order to understand better living with HIV — being undetectable, and experiences related to interacting socially and sexually with individual in the community— I prepared a small five-question survey. I passed these questions to various friends and followers and asked for them to be answered as honestly as possible.

Below I will share some of the answers to those questions... and the answers I received. The individuals range from ages 21 to 60, are all males living with HIV, different ethnic backgrounds, different levels of education, and reside in North America, Australia, and Europe. I wanted to get a very broad sample to see what their experiences have been. The identities of the individuals are kept private as per their request.

Please carefully read their answers. They are Getting Raw

raw and honest. Much can be learned from their experience. They are truly sharing their hope, fears, success, happiness, frustrations, and pain. I truly am grateful to them for doing this.

What have been some of the reactions, positive and negative, you have received from potential sexual partners as you have disclosed your status?

- **“Bob”**— In this day and age of Prep and U=U, the reaction is usually very banal. "Ok, ok! No problem!" is usually the response. That wasn't the case 20 years ago when I disclosed.
- **“Pete”**— Most sexual partners have been almost ambivalent to my status, most saying, “I’m on prep so don’t worry” which I find alarming due to the high rate of STI’s. Depending on the generation, the reactions have been mixed some guys on dating apps still say “clean” in their profiles.
- **“Tom”**— I’ve never had anyone react badly after disclosing my status. I’ve heard awful stories from other people and it was always tense when the time came to disclose. But we either are both poz or used a condom. I normally prefer poz partners anyway so usually not a problem.
- **“Mike”**— This is hard to answer as it has changed over time. I’ve been positive since around 2003. The reactions I got back in 2003 when undetectable was not a thing. I learned the hard way that even if you had safe sex, it was always best to tell people before you had sex. I had people freaking out, threatening to call the cops and send me to jail. You name it. Made me not want to have sex. These days however, are totally different. Vast majority of people don’t care about my status, especially since I’m undetectable and have been since 2009 when I went on medication. I have

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Tony Hung Adventures

Brian finally moved in with me

Story by Tony Hung

After getting Brian's move approved he was finally able to move in with me in my Air Force dorm room. We set up the room with the beds as bunk beds knowing we'd be sleeping in the same bed even though they were just single beds. We were both short twinks so it would work out okay.

The only sex we had up to this point was mutual blowjobs. In two days it would be different. I was really hoping we could fuck each other as soon as we were living together but we were on opposite shifts that week. I was jacking off every night because the anticipation was so intense.

The morning Brian got off duty I was still sleeping. He had showered before climbing into my bed on the bottom bunk. I woke up with him spooning me and slowly stroking my cock. Ummmm. It felt so good.

I turned over and we started to make out, our tongues exploring each other's tongue and lips. By this time I was super hard. Brian was hard before he got in bed with the anticipation of the upcoming love making.

He got out of bed and got on his knees while I turned ninety degrees with my ass partly hanging off the bed. He began to suck me. We were both getting pretty good at this point and had gotten over the pre-mature ejaculations.

I was getting close to cumming and told Brian that so he would stop. I didn't want to cum in his mouth. I wanted to cum in his ass.

I climbed out of bed and grabbed the lube. I had him bend over the bed and then I lubed us both up. I then started to work my hard cock into his ass.

He was so tight that I wasn't making any Brian finally moved in with me

headway. "Relax." I said. He breathed in and out slowly. This helped and I popped my head in. I'm not girthy but I am a little above average in length at six inches. I wanted to use all six inches as I made love to him.

I slowly worked my shaft in. I was halfway in when Brian asked me to stop for a bit while his asshole got use to the intrusion. I caressed his back as he tried to relax. "Ok. "Try some more." He said as he exhaled out. I slowly worked the rest of my shaft in.

It felt so good and when I reached around to grab his cock I found a pool of pre-cum on the bed. His prostate was enjoying this new experience.

Brian had finally come to the point where the pain was turning into pressure so I started to hump him faster. Oh shit it felt good. Brian was moaning more than I had ever heard him moan. "Faster!" He said. I slammed it into fifth gear.

I was now slamming into him my balls hitting the back of his ass with a dull crack. "Fuck!" I said as I continued to fuck him.

"Oh...oh...oh!" I heard him say. "I'm going to cum!" I was glad because I couldn't hold mine anymore. In a release unlike I had ever experienced before I loaded my cum into him. Brian had fired his load onto the wall also unlike I had ever seen him. Shit it was hot!

He told me that he never touched his cock once. He came without jacking himself off.

We were both spent and fell asleep holding each other in an embrace. My turn to lose my virginity would have to wait.



A BOY AND HIS TOY

Images by
**PROFILES BY
SARGE**











butts back, presenting them to Jane.

“Oh yeah,” said Jane. “Nice asses... the better to punish.”

Mick and Blake both felt excited.

“Now give me a wiggle,” said Jane, like she did when they were showing off their butts in their pants.

Both Mick and Blake looked at each other then wiggled their big butts around for her, shaking them like they were wagging tails, their cocks and balls hanging down under them, wagging as well.

“Nice, even better without your pants on,” said Jane, smiling. “Now give those big butts a bounce.”

Blake and Mick then bounced their big asses up in the air, like they were humping backwards, their big strong round asscheeks (gluten) bouncing up and down like jello.

“Damn...” sighed Jane at the beautiful sight. Jane was pleased. She went up to their huge strong asses and felt them up, pushing them up and around, making the big strong cheeks bounce. Then she started spanking them with her hands, making them jiggle again. Both Mick and Blake seemed to love this. Blake had hoped she would do this since she stared at their asses earlier while they were modeling their new clothes.

Soon Mick and Blake’s big butts had tiny pink handprints all over them from their spanking, but it didn’t seem enough to get the message Jane was trying to get through to them.

“Don’t think that will do,” said Jane, thoughtfully. “Wait right here, I’ll be right back,” she said with a smile. Both Blake and Mick looked at each other, Blake wondering what she could be getting. Mick winked over at him, as both men laid down with their butts in the air, big chests and bellies on the table, chins resting on their big folded arms. Jane soon came back with a big box, which she placed on a chair next to them. They saw out of the corner of their eyes, as she laid out its contents, a huge wooden paddle (big enough for their huge asses) a yard stick (that might break), a night stick (what was she going to do with that?), and several big dildos, including a double ended and a strap on, and lube (they were in trouble).

“Boy we’re in for it now,” said Mick, with a deep chuckle.

Jane smiled then took the wooden paddle in her hand and smacked it lightly against her other hand.

“Get ready and stay bent over boys,” says Jane, with a mischievous smile.

...

Later, Mick and Blake’s asses had been spanked, prodded, and pounded by Jane and her array of toys. When she felt they had received the appropriate punishment, and had made their asses bounce enough after being smacked and pounded, she motioned for them to get up. Both Blake and Mick were harder than ever, and winked at each other, Jane’s punishments having filled them with renewed energy and a desire to “get back” at here with the same energy she “punished” them with. Once they stood up, Mick immediately scooped Jane up in his huge strong arms again.

“Wait, Mick, put me down!” said Jane, almost laughing again.

“Oh no,” said Mick with a growling grin and a wink “Now it’s our turn to do the pounding.” His dick was throbbing, next to her rear, all ready to go.

Jane grinned back at Mick. “Well, I guess I had this coming,” said Jane, winking back

“Heh, you got that right, baby,” said Mick, rubbing his bearded cheek against her, Jane giggled as it tickled her, “We’ll take turns. Blake, mind if I go first?” Mick asked Blake, looking over at him, his dick ready.

“Sure,” said Blake, giving a thumbs up, though his dick wanted a piece of Jane too. “I want to watch you guys first anyway, hehe.”

“Well, we’ll be sure to give ya a nice show (view), buddy,” said Mick, giving a smile and thumbs up back at him.

Mick carried Jane over to the couch, while Blake watched, stroking himself as he watched the two hottest people he ever met, about to get it on.

Mick laid on the couch, on his back, with Jane on top of him, and scooted himself back so Jane could crawl around on his big body and turn to face his erected cock, presenting her ass and peach to him (Mick had such a cute dumb expression on his face, Blake thought, whenever they were changing positions). Mick eyes it (Jane’s peach) hungrily, rubbing her ass cheeks with his big hands as Jane swept her strawberry hair out of her face before touching Micks cock and bringing it toward her face, so Blake could get a good view

of everything. She winked up at Blake I, making him blush before taking Micks big dick in her mouth. Mick groaned, and peeled her ass cheeks back to start licking and eating away at her pussy. Jane moaned as Mick buried his face into the rear, and she had his cock fill her mouth.

Mick laid back on the sofa with Jane on top of him, her belly down, her rear over Micks face and her face over Micks huge legs, ass, cock and balls, in a 69 position, as she sucked his huge fat cock, while he licked up against her pussy and ate her out, both of them getting their fill off each others juices. At one point, Jane looked at Blake with Micks thick wet cock in her mouth, and took it out, wet and shiny with drool, and batted it against her tongue, then licked up the shaft to Micks head, as if inviting him to share it with her. Blake got up from his chair, his dick still completely hard, and crouched down in front of Mick's huge legs, ass, dick and balls, in front of Jane and licked up his wet shaft as well to the head. Micks huge body shuddered as Blake and Jane ran their mouths, and tongues, over each side of his big dick, kissing each other with Micks cock between them, wrapping their tongues around, taking turns taking the whole thing into their mouths. Mick groaned and his body tensed. "Ah, fuck, guys," groaned Mick, trying to briefly look down at them, from between Jane's legs.

At one point, after feasting for awhile on Mick's big cock with Jane, Blake kissed down to Mick's balls, nice round and full, and sucked them while a Jane continued sucking his dick, then he licked Micks balls, wiggling his tongue on them, making them bounce. After sucking Mick's balls some more, Blake wanted a taste of his fine, huge ass, and kissed down his scrotum, to his huge round firm and powerful ass cheeks, then grabbed his ass with both hands and rimmed him. Mick groaned ecstatically, with his face buried in Jane's peach over his face, tongue inside her, lapping, with Jane's mouth on his cock and Blake's mouth on his ass at the same time. For awhile, the trio enjoyed themselves, feasting on each other like a banquet, Mick eating Jane's pussy, Jane sucking Mick's cock, and Blake eating Micks ass. Micks ass and legs flexed and his toes curled. They stopped feasting before Mick exploded and moved on to try other things. Jane turned around and kissed up Micks body, Blake following her kissing from his

ass, up his thick thighs to his groin, next to his wet hard cock, and up his belly and abs, following Jane to his huge chest. They both licked up Micks huge pecs, flicking their tongues against his nipples, making him groan deeply. Then soon started feasting on Micks big full muscular tits, munching on them, licking their fullness and sucking and teasing them as Mick and Blake had done to Jane's breasts earlier. Both were just as tasty to Blake, he couldn't decide who's he liked more, Jane's supple round fullness, or Micks muscular fullness, like strong slabs of beef, more to fill his mouth. Mick lifted a leg, almost as a sign of how good he felt, and Jane moved her lower body over Micks groin, rubbing his thick, wet, sticky hot rod with her smooth legs and feet for a moment. Jane moved up briefly from Micks chest, so Mick could get a taste of her melons, sucking on them like a huge hairy hungry infant, while Blake still sucked and licked on Micks chest. Then Jane took her breasts away from Mick's mouth, still wet in his hungry drool, Mick looking starved, horny and confused. She smiled at him, and slid down his body, positioning her ass and vagina over his dick again, ready to ride him cowgirl style. Blake popped Mick's big tit out of his mouth and went back to go take a seat, wanting to get a good view of this.

Blake watched as Jane directed Micks throbbing dick up to her wet opening and pushed herself down on to it. Even if they had done this many times before, Mick looked so huge compared to Jane, Blake wondered if it really could fit inside her. Jane sat herself over Mick's big cock, as the thick juicy head pushed up inside, the vaginal lips wrapping around it, embracing it. It looked like it might split her, as her juices leaked down his shaft, slowly swallowing his dick as she lowered. Soon the whole head was swallowed up, and Jane threw back her head, hair flying almost majestically behind her, and she let out both a gasp and sigh. Mick groaned like a beast. Jane then swept her hair around, and then looked down at him, Mick making eye contact, and biting his lower lip, she did the same. She spread her hands over his big belly and to his chest, and held on to him, squeezing his pecs, almost like supports, as she lowered herself the rest of the way, on his shaft, all lubed up in her juices and his pre-cum. Mick watched her do this as well, her juices leaking

down his dick, which was pressing tightly up into her, until it all went inside and then he threw his head back and grunted, like a growl, as Jane lowered herself on to him and he pushed up, going deeper. They started slow, but soon Jane started bouncing up and down on his thick cock faster, Micks balls bouncing and riding up to his body. She rode him like a big bull at a rodeo, as Blake sat and watched, excited, stroking his own excited dick.

Soon Mick started thrusting up harder into her, and had to put his big hands on her hips to balance her, probably so she wouldn't go flying off, Blake thought. Mick thrust into Jane, on his back, his pre-cum and her juices leaking, dripping down his big shaft as he fucked her, splattering down onto his balls, thick thighs and ass. Mick gripped Jane's ass with a smack, and groped it as he continued to thrust upward. He was now bouncing her on his big body rather than her bouncing on top of him.

Mick lay on the couch, humping upward, while Jane rode him like a bull, his balls flopping up and down as his dick noisily went up inside her with thick wet thrusts. Blake watched Mick's fine big ass as he thrust up inside her, his big round gluteals bouncing as his round full balls smacked against them, Blake stroking his own hot and hard dick wanting to send it up there with Mick's, but didn't want to hurt Janey. She looked like she could only handle one big dick (or banana?) at a time. But even more, watching Micks fine ass, he wanted to take his dick and cum on his big strong ass as he fucked her, cum on both their asses, make them drip in his hot cum. Blake almost embarrassed himself at his own thoughts, but didn't care. This was pure instinct now.

Mick soon lifted both his bare feet and big legs from the floor as his toes were beginning to curl, a sign that Mick was getting too close, and lifted himself and Jane in his arms up in one mighty move, continuing to fuck her while standing, bouncing her up and down on his huge hard wet dick and balls, (Blake suddenly wanted to taste his dick when it was coated in her juices) supporting her with his big strong hands around her waist and her legs wrapped around his waist, just over his big butt as he bounced and humped away. Mick sucked hard on her left tit again, (Blake noticed Mick liked to go to the left one a lot) then he let it go, and looked her in the eyes.

"Hey Janey," said Mick, suddenly, taking his mouth off of her.

"Yeah Mick,?" asked Jane, looking confused as to why he seemed to be casually starting up a conversation while he was thrusting away inside her.

"Could you uh..." Mick seemed so horned up, and yet so embarrassed at the same time, "I'd really like it if you put on your glasses now..."

Jane smiled big and shrugged. "Yeah, okay sure. Hey Blake, could you pass me my glasses?" asked Jane, looking over at Blake. "They're in my robe." Mick looked over at Blake too, but a much less intelligent look than Jane's, dumb and primitive, a man caught in the middle of sex, all his blood rushing to his dick and balls.

"Oh, yeah, sure right away," said Blake, stopping from stroking his own hard throbbing dick (now wet as well in his own pre-cum) and went over to Jane's discarded robe on one of the chairs, to fetch her glasses. He walked over, his hard dick swaying about like a big thick wagging tail, and handed the glasses to Jane.

"Thanks, Blake," said Jane with a polite smile as she took the glasses from him.

"Don't mention it," said Blake with a smile and nod and went right back to his seat to continue watching.

Jane put her glasses on, and did a "ta-da" motion with a flick of her wrist and hand, and a wave (waft) of her long strawberry hair. "How's that?" she asked with a smile.

Mick stared, transfixed, at Jane in her glasses, his olive green eyes glinting, snorting like a bull. "Oh fuck yeah," said Mick, almost growling like a large hungry wolf, hornier than ever as he gripped her waist and ass firmly. "Get ready for a ride Janey. Fuck, you're so hot in those!" Mick started pounding away at Jane, holding her, making her bounce furiously, he tits looking like they'd take off like balloons, Mick staring at her face in the glasses, then at her bouncing boobs, his own balls bouncing just as furiously and riding up to his body. Jane almost whimpered for the first time Blake heard her do so. Mick slowed down, afraid he might be too rough, but kept up a good pace with his thrusts.

"Fuck, Mick!" Jane moaned, holding on to his big shoulders.

Mick, after looking into her eyes awhile,

Jezebel

couldn't seem to resist her bouncing breasts anymore and tasted one, wrapping his mouth around it and groaning, like it was big and juicy. Jane moaned as well. Mick then popped her titty, nice and wet with his drool, out of his mouth and looked over at Blake. "Wanna turn, Blake?" He asked, Jane looked back as well. (Alt "wanna go, Blake?").

"Oh fuck yeah!" said Blake standing up, his own hard dick ready.

Mick slowed down the pace of Jane's bouncing and carefully lifted her off of him. Her juices and his pre-cum dripping from her vagina and down Micks dick like raindrops

"Ah....I....I almost came, Janey," grunted Mick.

"Well it's a good thing you didn't, Micky, or else we wouldn't have as much topping for the sundae....oh....Hehe, I mean... banana split," she booped Mick on the nose with her forefinger, making him flush and go momentarily crossed-eyed like a big puppy. "Oh and for you," said Jane, putting her glasses on Micks face. He did a cute, strange scrunched up look on his face that made Blake laugh; he looked dizzy. "Janey, you know I can't wear these.," said Mick taking them off and putting them aside.

"I know, sugar," said Jane, leaning over, lifting up a leg behind her and kissing him on the cheek.

Mick blushes and scratches behind his head, lifting one of his huge arms. "Gosh, Janey," said Mick in an adorable voice.

"How could they be so cute after being so hot together?" Blake thought.

They both looked at Blake, Jane smiling goofily, yet elegantly, hanging on one of Mick's huge biceps and lifting a leg like in a dance.

"Ya ready to try Jane's peach, buddy?" asked Mick winking at Blake and giving him a thumbs up."

"Mick, don't say that to him!" said Jane, suddenly looking taken aback and offended. She slapped Micks right peck hard, making it bounce, sweat flew off as it did. They were both shiny with sweat now.

"Hey! I can't say that either?" asked Mick defensively, "Isn't that what a peach is?"

"Still," said Jane, "Let me say that!"

"I sure am!" said Blake, responding to Mick's

earlier question, pointing to his own dick. "But first, I wanna get a taste off of you," said Blake. He went over to Mick, got on his knees, grabbed Micks cock, shiny and wet, coated by Jane, and took the head and shaft into his mouth and sucked hard, tasting Mick's big juicy cock and Jane's juices all over it. Then he popped it out of his mouth and licked it.

"Damn, buddy," growled Mick, liking this. Blake smiled up at Mick, licking then sucking his dick some more.

"And you said you were worried we might be too kinky for him," Jane nudged Mick, with a grin.

Mick grinned and laughed, looking at her, scratching the back of his neck again.

Blake popped Micks wet hard cock out of his mouth again. "Now I want to taste Mick 's taste on you," said Blake, standing up, and holding out his hand, as if asking Jane to dance.

"Oh, my," said Jane, putting a hand to her breast and holding out the other for Blake to lead her. Blake led her to the table and helped her up on it, and had her lean over, putting her peach shaped ass in the air.

"Damn that's a nice sight," said Blake, wanting to see ever since he got a glimpse of it when she leaped over the couch in her robe. He kneaded her ass cheeks, rubbing them around, she had a nice round small ass (much smaller than Mick's anyway) and he bent down to taste her wet peach, licking her pussy, his nose buried in her ass.

"Ah, Blake, yeah," said Jane, as Blake hit all the right spots with his tongue. It was juicy. Mick looked proud of Blake taking the reins, also for paying attention to all the right moves as he ate Jane out (Mick was an expert at giving head to both guys and gals after all). "Oh...fuck..." said Jane as Blake wiggles his tongue on her clit, in her opening, then fingered it, then went back to licking away, making it wetter and wetter. He grabbed and kneaded her ass some more, slapping it, and then, out of spontaneity, licked up from her pussy to her ass, sucking and biting her ass cheeks, then rimming her. Jane seemed surprised but liked it, and looked over her shoulder, winking back at Mick.

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Drunken Night

Story by
**D.C.
Strife**

Ten years ago when I was 18 I had moved out of my parents house into a shared accommodation with my best friend at the time. We'd been friends for years and seen each other pretty much every day and often he slept in my bed with me but with his feet by my head and mine by his since it was a tiny single bed. He was the one that suggested we get our own place and that's what we did. My brother wanted to move back in with my mum so we did a swap. He got my room and I got his house.

It wasn't long before we had parties. A bunch of our friends would come round and we'd drink, laugh and drink even more until the next day, sometimes the day after that. One day, a friend brought a bottle of cheap champagne for some reason. We'd set it aside, using it as a last resort in case we ran out of alcohol before the night ended. By the middle of the night most of our friends had went home or crashed out all over our front room leaving me, my best friend, his friend (M) and my friend (F). M decided to break out the champagne that had been brought by one of the passed out friends. M, being the idiot he is, decided to shake the bottle in a frenzy then pop the cork causing foam to spray all over the four of us. Drenched in alcohol, F decided that it was time to shower and decided to bring us all along with her, stripping along the way.

By the time we all reached the bathroom there was a line of clothing from us all forming a trail to where we were. The thing about that

bathroom that I loved is it had two shower heads coming from different heating points so you could easily have more than one person clean at a time. Anyway, with the water turned on and us too, we decided to sit in the bath with our legs over the side. F squeezed in between Best Friend and M with me by Best Friend. It didn't take long for the other two guys to start getting handsy with the water running down us all.

M, who was 6'2, white and had a beautiful chest and body, short black hairs the same as the short hair on his head was. His dick was easily 6.5 inches.

F was a slim, 5'10, long black haired beauty. She was the closest person to me at that time besides Best Friend and we'd showered before but never done anything sexual together, until that night. Her breasts weren't that big but they were certainly perky.

Best Friend, the smallest of us all by just a tiny bit was my main attention though. He had long, crimson dyed hair that reached to his jaw. His tight body was hairless besides trimmed, light brown pubic hair, and thin leg hair. Nestled in his pubes, though, was a beautiful 7 inch erect cock. He knew I liked guys and we hadn't done anything sexual either, until that night too.

His hands were all over F's stomach and abdomen as M had his hands on her breasts and nuzzling into her neck. I was planting kisses on

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noticed, however, that the older the potential sexual partner, the more fear there is - and believe that relates to people in their 40s, 50s knowing people that died of AIDS.

- **“John”**— I have been fortunate in that most potential partners I encounter don't seem to mind, especially if they're already on PrEP. A handful have, however, immediately blocked me. I had one guy re-posted my profile with a warning that my crotch was "burning." There was also one individual who randomly messaged me out of the blue to tell me that I "look like" I have AIDS. Though that level of overt hostility is not something I come across often, I know there are others whose experiences are a lot more discouraging. There is still a pervasive lack of knowledge and education when it comes to sexual health in the gay community, and stigma to come with it.
- **“Al”**— This has been mixed. Some were okay when they were told I am on medication for this. I did have a few who said it wasn't "clean" and changed their mind about having sex. Their loss, not mine!
- **“Joe”**— I've been HIV Positive for a number of years. It was incredibly hard being able to tell sexual partners at first about my status. Over the course of time, I've had people have no reaction and thank me for letting them know and I've had people immediately block me on dating sites or walk away in disgust saying horrible things. As time went on it became easier to understand and tell people even though the reaction could be a roll of the dice. If someone is uneducated about it, then they should be informed.

Has disclosing your status to other made them change the way they interact with you?

- **“Bob”**— Again, not in 2022. It's usually very accepted.
- **“Pete”**— I have experience the most reaction from younger health professionals. Especially during the pandemic and having to get vaccinated and booster shots. I have had to say my status out loud, repeatedly. I have been surprised about how unprepared some of these nurses were to hear the words HIV Positive or undetectable.
- **“Tom”**— Sex partners have been ok about it. The drama came when I told family members.
- **“Mike”**— Again, I feel like I'm answering for two totally different times in my life. I was friend-zoned SEVERAL times when I was younger. Today, it's rare that it changes interactions.
- **“John”**— I have been fortunate in that most potential partners I encounter don't seem to mind, especially if they're already on PrEP. A handful have, however, immediately blocked me. I had one guy re-posted my profile with a warning that my crotch was "burning." There was also one individual who randomly messaged me out of the blue to tell me that I "look like" I have AIDS. Though that level of overt hostility is not something I come across often, I know there are others whose experiences are a lot more discouraging. There is still a pervasive lack of knowledge and education when it comes to sexual health in the gay community, and stigma to come with it.
- **“Al”**— Outside of the few negative responses from the casual hook ups, there really has not been a change in how people interact with me.
- **“Joe”**— Both yes and no. I've had people have no problems with it at all and I've had people act on uneducated bias by treating me like I was a horrible person or contagious by walking next to me. Some of the people I held close in my life, couldn't deal with it and think I was less of a person for letting that happen.

Have you tried to explain to people what

Getting Raw



“undetectable” is?

- **“Bob”**— Only to the people not on Prep or unaware of U=U and those are rare nowadays.
- **“Pete”**— Most don’t really understand what undetectable means, let alone teaching them about what HIV does in the body. But I do try to explain just as it was explained to myself. Patients are often told that we have to become experts on our virus so that we can make the best decisions for our personal health, that isn’t just reliant on taking a pill.
- **“Tom”**— Yes. As is the custom in this country, people trust their own opinions rather than the experts.
- **“Mike”**— Oh yes, often. But honestly, I have gotten to a point that - if you don’t understand Undetectable in 2022, I’m not going to explain it to you any longer. Go read up on it and come back to me if you want, or don’t. I don’t care. I’m sexy enough that I can find someone else to have sex with. I will, however, take the time to explain it to friends that genuinely want to learn about it. Perhaps they have met someone that is, and they want to date them, but they aren’t sure how to navigate it. They have questions but don’t want to ask the person in question, so they’ll ask me.
- **“John”**— All the time. I have "U=U" in my bio on the apps, and I somewhat regularly get asked what that means. I do my best to be honest and open with my responses to their questions, and encourage them to consult a trusted medical resource. I only go to these lengths if there is a genuine interest to know more, however. A person who has already decided to be close-minded on the issue isn't worth my effort.
- **“Al”**— This is the one thing that has changed. Since people know I am gay, I get asked what it means to be undetectable. So I do a lot of education about this and explain it to folks. I am making sure it is taught to our students in the nursing program where I teach.
- **“Joe”**— All the time. I’m a sexually active gay male and I’m on hook up sites. I have

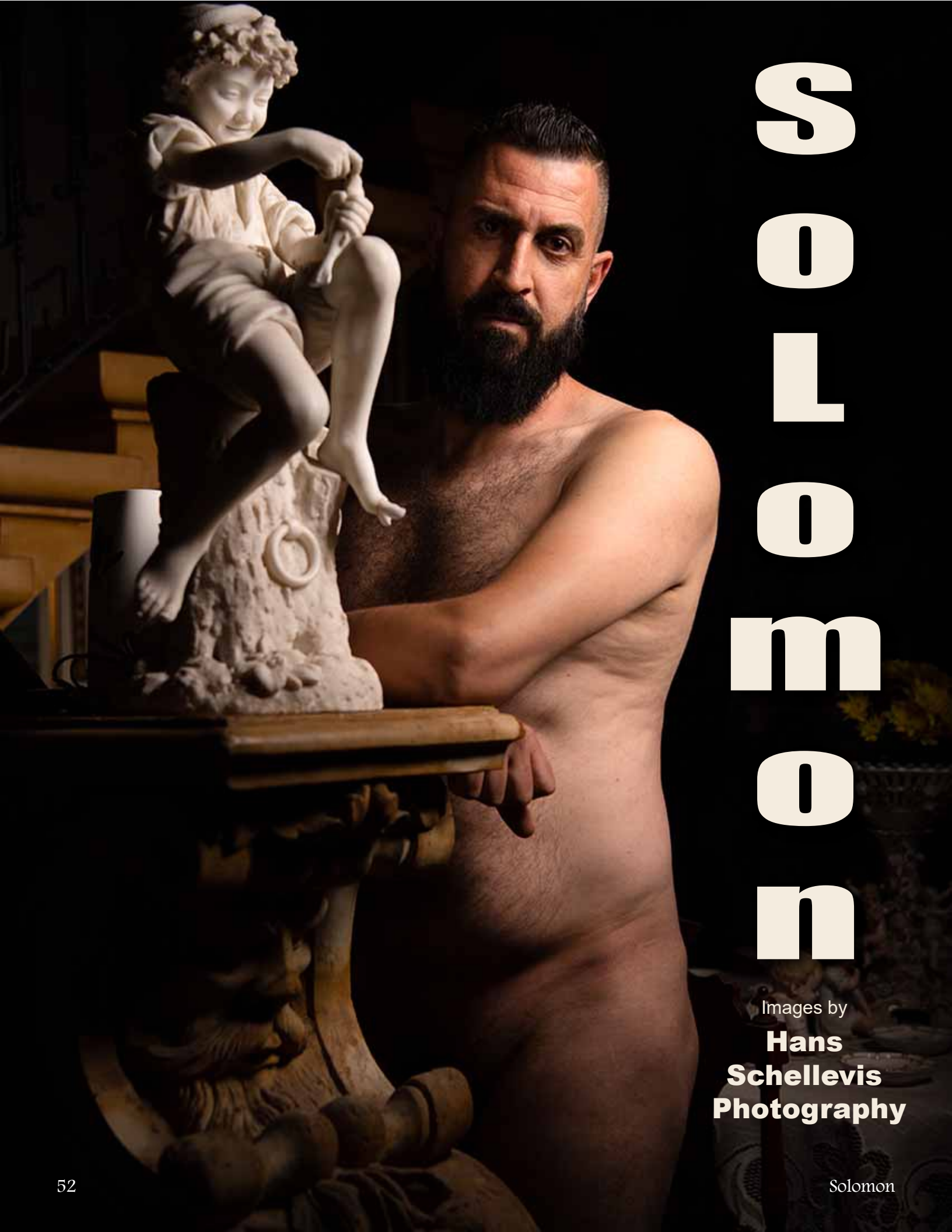
my status on my profiles and on occasion someone will ask what that means and I’ll inform and educate them thoroughly. Some people have no idea what that means or what PrEP is as well, so I think it’s extremely important for anyone being sexually active to know what this means and how they can ensure safety.

What are the most common misconceptions you have encountered as you live your life with HIV?

- **“Bob”**— That I can't be completely healthy and live a normal life.
- **“Pete”**— The most common misconception is that the pill is fix. I have still had side effects related to the virus and HIV, including liver problems, bacterial infections, and chemical imbalances that have affected my emotions. There are also “blips” in starting new medications when your viral load or CD4 count goes up and the fear of thinking you missed a dose by accident.
- **“Tom”**— That HIV is a death sentence.
- **“Mike”**— The biggest shocker of them all, is that some non-HIV specialists treat me as if I have AIDS. They don’t understand how undetectable works, and how a healthy individual doesn’t need to be treated as if they have AIDS. Medical providers are overly cautious in setting up procedures and such. I was recently told I was not a viable candidate for lasik due to my status. The FDA needs to catch up on some things in that arena as some eye doctors are comfortable since they are educated, others not.
- **“John”**— If anything, I think the biggest misconception I run into is that PrEP is a cure-all that prevents any STI, or that being +undetectable allows you to throw all caution to the wind. Yes, these

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S o l o m o n

Images by
**Hans
Schellevis
Photography**















“Blake...Damn, you learn fast,” said Mick, impressed.

After going to town on Jane’s ass and pussy with his mouth, Blake’s cock was hard, dripping wet (he was getting off so much on giving her pleasure) and ready to be inside her. He wanted to send it up where Micks mighty cock had been, to share Jane with him, to leave part of himself in her, to bind with her as he had with Mick. Blake put one of his big strong legs on the table and inches his big cock toward her wet pussy. He could feel the tight (not too tight after Micks big dick had been in her, though) warm wetness as he slowly slid the head of his big penis into her, followed by the rod, and slowly pushed in, almost up to his balls. Jane moaned. Blake sighed. It felt so warm and wet. So much different than a man’s ass (they were both great in their own ways). He slid out slightly then back in again, swaying his hips a bit so his dick could touch all the walls, and the sides of Jane’s opening, his dick becoming wetter and hotter with each pump. His pumps soon became harder thrusts and he gripped her ass tightly and humped away, rubbing a hand up her back to feel her soft fragrant red hair. It was amazing. Perhaps better than any sex he’d had with a woman before. Perhaps because he found himself caring for Mick and Jane so much, and wanted to do this with them, to connect to them and with them, it felt like a shared bonding experience. Giving each other pleasure rather than taking. Something Jezebel didn’t seem to comprehend. Something he hadn’t even shared with her. It had been so compulsive with her. Blake wanted to focus on Jane and her beauty, physical, her body, soul, and personality, and wipe Jezebel from his mind. He wouldn’t let Jezebel taint this too. He felt genuinely attracted to her, more than he ever did to Jezebel, just as he had with Mick. Jezebel couldn’t touch them, he felt, not the bond they were sharing right now.

“Jane...” Blake moaned. “You feel so great.” He thrust deeper.

“You too Blake,” said Jane, as if she were sunbathing, feeling the warmth of the sun on her back, ass and inside her.

The way she responded, enjoying him so much, made him want to thrust into her tight wetness even harder and faster, as he pumped his

ass and hips, pulling back harder than thrusting as she was already sucking him into her. Blake looked over his shoulder, back at Mick, who was snorting like a bull again, watching them, stoking his humongous cock. Blake could tell he wanted in, too, and Blake motioned for him to come around to the front. Mick happily obliged and jogged happily around Blake, his hard dick swaying in the same way Blake’s had, like a happy dog’s huge, thick wagging tail. He stopped at Blake’s shoulder first, before going around to Jane’s front and looked Blake in the eyes as he fucked Jane. They smiled at each other, almost in love with each-other’s eyes and kissed deeply, moaning. Mick went over to Jane’s front and offered his big throbbing cock to her. Jane sucked on Micks big cock as Blake fucked her.

The tag-team felt amazing, but they soon wanted Jane to be more comfortable, so Blake lifted her up by her hips ass and legs, and Mick lifted her by her hands and arms and soon Mick and Blake were standing with Jane smashed between them, like an ice cream sandwich, Blake still inside her, holding her by the rear, her ass resting against his belly and Mick from the front, holding her by the legs, with her knees and lower legs wrapped around his waist. Blake could feel Micks hard dick against his, sliding upward, wet, together with his, prodding Jane’s hole with his inside it. Jane dripping juices on both of them. Mick and Blake looked at each other, overcome with the heat of the moment, Jane as well, all breathing heavily. Blake wanted so badly for him and Mick to share Jane. To share the same hole. For all three of them to be bonded together at once. They were so close...but could Jane handle it?

“Absolutely not,” said Jane. “I’ve had two huge dicks in me at once before and that was it. Only two people have that right.”

“Oh, sorry Janey,” said Mick sounding embarrassed, but very horny.

“But...you can take turns,” said Jane with a wink, “one after another, and slide them against each other as you do.”

Both Mick and Blake looked at each other, both extremely horny, then at Jane. “Great idea, Jane,” said Mick, grinning big. “Okay...let’s go, buddy,” Mick said to Blake. ...

...

Mick and Blake held Jane between them, rubbing their cocks together under her opening. Jane wants to have them both inside her, but she can't take both of their size at once. They simply take turns, each thrusting inside her pussy, one at a time, one after another, one in then one out, and again, with her pressed between their big bodies, each taking turns making out with her, then with each other, holding her legs up as they do.

Soon they take turns fucking her. Jane rides Mick first, Blake got turned on watching them fuck, his dick right next to his, rubbing as Mick thrust up. Then Mick pulled out, still wet, and Blake went in. They bounced Jane between them as they fucked her, making her nice tits bounce. Blake, like Mick couldn't resist watching Jane's breasts bounce up and down and he fucks her while holding her up so he takes one in his mouth and munches, making her moan. Blake and Mick soon got their rhythmic thrusts down to where both their dicks thrust back and forth at once, both lubed up in their juices, one going into Jane as the other was coming out, both cock heads nearly in her at the same time, both Mick and Blake's big balls smacking and slapping against each other, and Jane. Blake, Mick and Jane all looked at each other in this bonded moment and shared a three way kiss, then Jane kissed Mick deeply then Blake, then Blake and Mick kissed each other, as they all fucked together.

...

Blake and Mick switched up positions with Jane, and took turns fucking her, standing, while she was held up between their big bodies. This became a favorite position of theirs. After fucking in this position for awhile, they soon switch to laying her back down on the table, one fucking her between the legs, and one at the mouth, then switch.

"Hey, wanna fill in for me?" asked Blake, wanting Mick to come around, as they switched positions.

Mick didn't have to be asked twice, pulling his huge cock out of Jane's mouth, wanting to stick it in her tight wet pussy again. He came up behind Blake, and gave him a smack on the ass, for them to switch. Blake pulled out of Jane, and went back

to the other end of the table to offer her his dick, which she took in her mouth, he pushed in with a deep sigh, starting to thrust, as Mick smiled, smacking his big pink dick-head against the surface of Jane's pink wet clit, all wet.

"Sure I'll fill you in," said Mick looking down," his throbbing dick and balls ready to go in. He grinned down and pushed his fat long dick into Jane's wet hole. She moaned, with Blake's dick in her mouth. Blake fucked her mouth while Mick fucked her pussy, both big men making her tits bounce, the more both men watched this the harder the wanted to pound her.

They watch each-others powerful bodies move, and Jane's petite body bounce, her fine tits jiggle up and down, their cocks inside her at both ends. Blake watches Micks big fat pecs bounce, as he fucks Jane, while Blake's dick is in her mouth, then watching the way they make Jane's body and tits bounce then grins at Mick. Mick grins back. They fist-bump while tag teaming her. A bonding moment. (Those damned olive green eyes of his and his smile were just as intoxicating to Blake as Jane's tits.)

Jane would tap out, either on the table, with her hand against Blake's thigh or ass, or her foot on Mick. Mick seemed to love having Jane wrap her lithe legs around his huge waist while his powerful hips thrust as he fucked her or placing her smaller feet up for support on his huge chest (Damn Mick had nice tits too, Blake thought) as he held up her legs and plowed her, smacking his huge wet dick into her, and his big balls against her petite ass (clapping her cheeks). When Jane would tap out, Mick would slow down and Blake would take his rod out of her mouth and leave a line of drool and pre-cum on her chin, neck, leaking down to her breasts.

"You okay Janey?" both Blake and Mick would ask her, concerned, when she tapped out, breaking their intensity, worried they had been too rough.

"Nah, I'm great guys," she said, on her back, with a smile and wink at them, "I just needed a breather. You boys are big."

"Hehe, yeah," said Mick with a grin. Mick and Blake did another fist bump.

After Jane had a breather, she signaled she was ready for more, grabbing Blake's cock and pulling it toward and into her mouth and pushing

her ass up against Mick's body. They started humping away again. At heated moments during the three-way, Mick and Blake would watch each others muscled bodies and tits bounce, as well as Jane's lithe body and supple breasts, then would lock eyes, and lean over her as they were fucking and kiss each other, intense and in the moment. They growled as they kissed, like bears.

Soon Blake and Mick felt they were about to cum, so they stopped fucking Jane and helped her change positions. They both wanted their dicks to get a piece of those tits first. They lifter her and placed her so she was kneeling under them, a good angle for their throbbing dicks, wanting to cum so badly, to get at her nice nice tits. Jane understood what they wanted, and winked up at them, pushing her round succulent breasts together and forward so they could do what they wanted to them.

They start to titty-fuck her, taking turns between her cleavage, making them all wet and shiny in all their built up pre-cum, and thrusting between them. Soon they thrust together, both pressing their dicks between her breasts at the same time. Feeling both Jane's perfect tits around his cock and Micks huge beautiful cock next to his thrusting together between them, Blake was about to burst.

"Ah...Mick... Janey....your going to make me..."

"Yeah, come on, buddy, let's bullseye this," said Mick.

Jane gave a brief exasperated look but knew this was his favorite part.

When Mick and Blake are getting ready to come on Jane's breasts, jacking their big dicks over her, Mick stopped for a moment to ask her something.

"Uh...Janey..." said Mick, "I don't think I can hold it anymore...but...I was wondering if you could...since I'm close..."

Jane raised an eyebrow.

"Go on," said Jane, knowing Mick wanted something, like a kid nervous asking for a present.

"Umm...would you mind ehe," Mick laughed nervously, like a big adorable lug. He scratched his chin with his forefinger, like he was asking his mom for an ice cream bar. "Would you mind putting your glasses back on?" asked Mick, smiling innocently and adorably, his tongue hanging out like a puppy

again, and his throbbing dick still ready to go in his other hand.

"Why sure," Micky," said Jane, knowing how much he loved them on her. Blake was excited as well. Jane picked up her glassed from the table next to her and put them back on.

"Like this?" asked Jane, showing her glasses off to them, as well as giving her tits one more good bounce.

"Fuck yeah Janey!" growled Mick as he stroked more furiously. He put his throbbing hot dick between her tits, and started fucking them, as he squeezed them together. "Those glasses on you. Your tits! Fuck yeah!!!" Blake joined in taking a turn fucking her breasts, as Mick stroked, then Mick took a turn again, back and forth until they couldn't stand it anymore.

"Damn they're amazing," growled Blake, looking at how cute and pretty Jane was in her glasses, and how hot her boobs were. He was in full primal mode with Mick now. They both fucked her breast cleavage together, fast and furiously, all lubed up in their pre-cum, then they started getting close again, and pumped their dicks faster together. "Ah, fuck man," said Blake, "I think I'm gonna fuckin' cum, Janey... I'm about to..."

"Arghh...Me too Janey, Buddy, yeah!" growled Mick.

They then took their dicks out from between Jane's breasts, and started jacking them quickly, aiming at her boobs, like a bullseye. Mick and Blake took their wet hard hot cocks out from the cleavage of Jane's breasts, their balls feeling like they were about to explode, and jacked them quickly, aiming at her tits. Both Mick and Blake batted their big hard cocks (huge fat cocks) together, after Jane pressed her tits together tighter, as if fighting for space on Jane's petite yet full and round breasts, about to cum. It was amazing about to cum on Jane and her tits like this, with his best buddy. They grunted and growled about to release.

"Fuuuckkkk!!!!" Blake roared.

"Yeah buddy! Yeah! Oh Janey you're... .gwaaaarhhhh!" roared Mick.

Their cocks grew hot together on Jane's breasts as they released. Mick and Blake cum all over her breasts in huge streams, shooting all over in big puddles. They groaned releasing huge hot sticky creamy loads all over them, coating them is

their white hot cum. Blake felt he had never cum so hard in his life, and watched both his and Mick's jizz cover Jane's breasts, like a coating of cream over fruit. Their spurts and streams of cum so powerful, they got on each-others thighs and bellies. Blake didn't mind feeling the strong hot stream of his big buddies cum on him. Blake felt like he and Mick could barely breathe, as they panted, Blake feeling the intensity, the most intense orgasm of his life as they were both still cumming, drenching Jane's boobs, and themselves.

Finally their loads stopped, as their final spurts hit her chest, and Blake and Mick breathed heavily. They sighed, wrapping their arms around each others big bodies for support, then looked at each other, laughing. That had been intense. Blake had never quite experienced anything like that. They shared a connection, a spark in their eyes, then kissed, the scruff of their bears grinding against one another. Their cocks were still dripping.

"Nice," said Jane, looking up at the guys, then down at her breasts, "When you guys said you wanted to deliver the topping, you don't mess around.

Blake and Mick looked down at Jane, who was taking off her glasses, which got splattered in their white jizz.

"Oops...haha," said Mick, embarrassed, "Guess I came too much."

"Yeah, our bad," said Blake, looking embarrassed as well. Blake had made more than he ever had in his life, but still Mick had made the most. How the hell did they cum that much?

"Well, there is a lot you guys," said Jane, who didn't exactly seem to mind it, but was very wet and sticky.

Jane's breasts were completely coated in their white semen, which was still dripping off of them, over the rest of her body. Like one hell of a sundae. Blake in the heat of the moment wanted to taste it.

"Glad to deliver the topping," laughed Mick.

"Well, have your sundae," said Jane, presenting her cum covered tits.

Soon Both Mick and Blake were licking their creamy hot cum off of Jane's breasts, enjoying the taste of their own cum as much as they enjoyed to taste and texture of her breasts. They took their time lapping up all their cum, around the

circumference of her breasts and nipples, like they were large scoops of ice-cream topped with cherries, then licked every inch of her afterward, to make sure they cleaned her up and got it all. Jane giggled as they licked her from head to toe, and back up to her breasts and face again.

...

After the orgy, (or rather "dessert") and Blake and Mick had finished licking up all their cum (the cream topping) off of Jane's tits and body (some also from herglasses), tasting their own jizz and then kissing each-other in a cum covered kiss in front of Jane, cum in their red and black beards, then smile at her and pull her in for a three way kiss tasting each other on their lips. Then they lay on their backs on the floor, Jane's body and breasts all shiny from Mick and Blake's licking, Blake and Mick still with cum on their bears and some on their big bodies, all happy. They all looked up at the ceiling, as they recollected their minds after what just happened, arms up and hands behind their heads.

"Woah, you guys, that was incredible!" said Blake. "You guys are amazing!" Blake sounded smitten.

"You were too," said Jane, "Both you big boys were amazing, I got soaked."

"Hehe you're welcome," chuckled Mick. "And you both were awesome as well."

They all had a relaxed smile on their faces.

"No, really, I've never experienced anything like that," said Blake, staring up at the ceiling. "I didn't know sex could be like that. That...fun...and with both of you."

"This is all new to you, isn't it Blake?" asked Mick, with a smile.

"Yeah, I guess it is..." said Blake, he couldn't remember ever being this happy with anyone.

Both Mick and Jane smiled warmly over at Blake, sharing the same look

"Blake, you're beautiful," said Jane, looking at him with admiration.

"You two are as well," smiled Blake. He looked at both Mick and Jane smitten. Perhaps the happiest moment in his life. "Hehe. That was a tasty dessert," remarked Blake. "Don't think I'll ever forget that."

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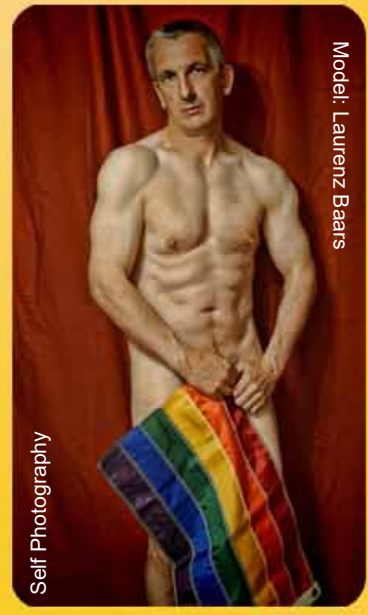
Model: Ivan

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Self Photography



Model: Anuar

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Self Photography



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ALL MEN ARE BEAUTIFUL DHM
DESERT HEAT MAG



KEEP
CALM
AND
WASH
YOUR
HANDS



U.S. Department of
Health and Human Services
Centers for Disease
Control and Prevention

Bests' back and neck, knowing it turned him on as we'd spoke about things like that one another drunken night. F had her hand rubbing the shaft of M's dick with one hand and using her free hand to use my hand to stroke Bests' dick. My own 6 inch hard-on was pressing into Bests' back. We were like this for a few minutes before a loud groan echoed as M blasted his load over his hairy body and F's hand. We all stopped and looked at the load that M had shot and it had reached up to his chin, with a small glob hanging off. We laughed as M got up to wash himself before going to get another drink, a happy spent man.

With only Best, me and F left we let F wash her hand as we quickly washed and left for the bedroom that Best and I was using. We'd gotten so used to sharing a bed that we shared the double bed that was in the house. Best and I stood at the bottom of the bed, not sure who'd start but F came barging through the door and pushed us both onto the bed. It ended with Best stuck in between F and I.

Hands started rubbing over all of our bodies, each of us enjoying the feel of our bodies so close together. Best reached down to both of us, grabbing my dick which was leaking pre-cum and his fingers reaching down to F. Stroking both of our genitals with his soft hands. My hands reached over to grip his dick, rubbing the pre-cum he was leaking over the head of it. I can't even remember what F was doing at that point as I leaned over and took his cock into my mouth. He gasped loudly as I pressed my tongue to his shaft as I slid it into me. I bobbed up and down, taking all of him into my mouth, nose nestling into his pubes, smelling the fruity scented shower gel he used. My tongue lapped away as his cock as I dived in.

I continued sucking his beautiful cock I felt him suddenly move. I lay on the bed watching when he swung his leg over my head, trapping it between his thighs. He thrust his cock into my mouth. I looked up to see him going down on F, her moans echoing in the barely furnished room. I couldn't care as he continued thrusting into my face. I grabbed and own dick and began jerking off. Using my other hand I used the pre-cum that had soaked the head of my dick and rubbed at his hole.

His moans joined in with F's. Teasing his hole I felt his cock stiffen more in my mouth and began pressing my finger into him, the tip sliding in easily. His cock throbbed in my mouth as the rest of my finger entered him. His moans seemed to make F moan louder.

It wasn't long before he tapped my head, telling me he was about to cum and didn't want to end it yet. He took his legs off me, letting me breathe properly and grab a quick drink of the vodka we had sitting beside the bed. After a swig each he pulled F onto his dick but had his ass sticking out. F reached around and spread his cheeks, revealing the beautiful pink hole I'd been fingering.

I grabbed the lube I had stashed behind the bed for the night time wank I have before sleeping and slathered it over his hole and my cock. I looked down to Best and he just nodded with a smile on his face. I pressed the head of my cock into his tight hole. He told me once he'd never had anal sex but had been curious. I didn't care, I was just happy to be finally sliding my dick into the guy I'd liked for years. I pushed my cock in slowly until I bottomed out, sitting there for a minute to let him get used to the stretching. He grabbed my waist used it to push out then pull me back in, getting the hint he was ready for it. I pushed into him, pushing him into F. His tight hole felt so good on my cock I wasn't sure if I'd last long. I didn't have to worry about that as Best had began using his fingers as well as his cock on F, her body writhing and her moans and groans flooding the room. Her noises soon turned into a pleased scream as she orgasmed. It didn't take long before Best pulled his cock out of F and his cock shot cum all over F's body. His hole tightened with each shot, pushing my own dick over the edge before I shot inside him, pulse after pulse shooting into his ass.

I pulled out and watched my cum slowly drip out his ass onto his thighs. He slumped over onto the bed, his face hitting the pillow and passing out. F and I just looked at one another and laughed while catching out breaths. F and I stayed up for a few more hours just talking and drinking.

Unfortunately nothing happened between us after that and Best and I fell out a few months after and haven't spoken since. F has a family now in a different country and I'm just here... Hope you enjoyed it.

EAGLE



WILTON MANOR

images by

**Javier
A Lara**



Shot on
Location at

**Wilton
Manor
Eagle**

Featuring

**Hector Garcia
Dennis Stuart
Luis A Castillo**













DHM Fan ~ Hans



THE COP & EX CON

Story by
Dogbone421

Chapter 1

I was working second shift patrol when the call came in for back up. I was close by so I decided to assist the call. My brother officer had a car pulled over and needed backup in searching the two suspects. When I parked my cruiser and got out, I caught a glimpse of two guys standing by a hooptie. Both came across as 'rough and ready' and not ones to be fucked with! Adorned with jail house tattoos, they reeked of trouble! I asked my fellow officer how I could help and he instructed me that he needed assistance interviewing them. He explained that he pulled over the car for running a red light and received instant attitude when he approached their vehicle.

Asking which I wanted, I chose the guy that instantly caught my eye. In fact, he saw me looking his way and we exchanged looks that started my blood pumping faster. I then asked which was the driver and he nodded to the other suspect. Luck was with me choosing the passenger.

As I walked over to him, I was sizing him up and he appeared to be doing the same to me. The other officer had given me his personal information he had offered up and I glanced down at them to break the mood. As I approached him, I asked in a very authoritative voice if he was Mark? He answered back that he was and I told him I needed to pat him down and ask him a few questions. He was already hand cuffed and looked at me with disgust as I slowly took him by the arm. I walked him over to the side of my patrol car and shoved him roughly against my cruiser.

The Cop and the Ex Con

Kicking his legs apart, I slowly began my search. He was a strong looking guy covered in ink and had an ex con look to him. He was wearing shorts with holes through out and a white tank top shirt. I started as usual with his chest and moved my way down his body to his shorts. Leaning into his body, I could smell his masculinity as I ran my fingers under the waistband of his shorts. Moving to his pockets, I dug deep looking for contraband. In his right pocket I felt some change and then something that caught my interest. Moving my fingers around the object, I quickly figured out it was the head of his cock! I couldn't help myself as I traced its girth and weight for a little too long! Knowing I had stayed there a few seconds longer then I should have, I quickly moved on. Continuing down his legs, I examined the tops of his boots for anything, I then stood and turned him to face me again.

"What are you two doing out tonight," I asked, again in a very authoritative voice?

He went on to explained that he and his friend were just out looking for some girls to party with. He went on to tell me how horny he was and asked if that was a crime? I quickly replied that it wasn't.

As soon as I said that, he asks me if I was interested in helping him out? I was kind of stunned at his boldness! Instinct quickly kicked in and I turned into macho cop. I instantly barked at him,

"What the fuck you talking about asshole?"

He answered quickly that it wasn't an insult officer!

"I've just never had a cop search me that well before, if you know what I mean," he snickered and then winked as he stared me in the eyes! As I started back at him, panic set in. He then moved his eyes from side to side checking our surroundings. Then smiling he offered,

"I just want to know if you wanted to get with him sometime. You know, help a guy out?"

"Watch your mouth and lower your voice," I barked back at him with aggression in my voice! I kept my composure but inside I was worried at what I had slipped and allowed to happen. My fellow officer then walked over and asked if I needed any help with this actor? I looked hard at the handcuffed guy before I answered telling him I think things are under control here. As he walked away, I then told this guy named Mark I had to run his ID and see if he had any warrants.

I moved him to the back of my patrol car door, opened it and sat him inside. Closing the door, I then walked around to the driver's side and got in. I moved my computer screen so he couldn't see it and ran his ID. Within seconds it came back as I suspected, he was an ex con. He went to jail for 7 years for burglary. I asked him about it and he didn't lie to me. He said he was released 3 months ago and had been staying out of trouble. Nothing more showed up on screen that would make me arrest him or take him into custody. I told him he looked clean and that I wasn't going to detain him much longer. No sooner than the words escaped my lips, he chimed in!

"So, you wanta to suck me off sometime officer?"

Before I could think or even answer, he changed his tone.

"Ah, sorry man, maybe I was wrong about you. I apologize officer! A horny cock can make you say some crazy things I guess!"

I took my hat off and relaxed somewhat before I took a deep breath and answered.

"Maybe, maybe not."

While still looking down at what I was writing, he jumped to attention whispering he was really hard up! I looked back at him in the rearview mirror as he nodded his head at me. Then looking to his left and right out both door windows and spoke again.

"It would be fucking great to have you polishing my nob!"

He then barked at me to write down his phone number. I listened intently and wrote as he told me the digits. He stressed that he would keep this between us.

"You're really interested then man" he asked looking at me in the rearview mirror again?

I nodded my head affirmatively as I laid out the details.

"It has to be around noon time someday before my shift starts," I said.

He smiled and answered nodding his head, "We can work that out! You'll love sucking on my knob officer! My balls can carry some heavy loads when I'm backed up like I am now!"

Nodding my head, I took the paper with his number on it and stuffed it in my breast pocket and opened my car door. I walked around to his side and then opened his door. He eased himself out and stood with his cuffed hands towards me. I unlocked his cuffs and he turned to face me rubbing his wrists. I then noticed the slight tent his cock made in his shorts. He saw me staring and then spoke low.

"You can have a better look at what I'm packing and a nice mouth full if you just call me tomorrow."

I nodded as I confirmed his words looking around to be sure we weren't heard. He walked away from my patrol car like a cocky rooster, cock sure of himself! He turned once to look back at me and mouthed the words, call me!

He then got in his buddies' car and sat waiting till his friend was released. Flooring it, they drove away flinging rocks back towards us. I talked with my fellow officer afterwards and he said he had given the driver a ticket. He asked about my suspect saying it looked like we had something going on? I told him he was a smart ass just looking for trouble. "Fucking cons, you know how they are," I bellowed!

Pulling away I hoped that I hadn't done anything wrong and crossed the line of law enforcement. It just had been so long since I had been with a guy that I was stupid. I also knew that if this guy said anything or filed a report, it would be taken as trash talk coming from a con. If all worked out and nothing was reported, I figured maybe I'd would give him a call sometime.

I went to sleep that night a little worried but also horned up thinking about him. Here was a dude that wanted sex with me and I didn't have to go looking for it. It all seemed easy and I seriously thought of taking advantage of it. In the morning I took a long hot shower as thoughts of him ran thru my mind. I weighed the idea of calling just to see what he might say but chickened out. I took my time and shaved close as I decided my next move. Wrapping a towel around my waist, I walked down the hall to get my uniform shirt. Inside the pocket I found the number I had written down. I then slowly walked to the kitchen to use the phone there. My hand shook as I picked it up and dialed the digits.

After about three rings a ruff sounding guy answered. I asked if Mark was around quickly remembering his name? He responded that he was Mark and who the fuck was this?

Kind of chocking on my words I answered, "Well I'm not sure you remember me? I was one of the responding officers last night when you and your friend were pulled over."

He quickly livened up and answered, "I remember you! How the fuck could I forget you officer!"

There was a moment of silence before he spoke again. "Can you come over today? I didn't find any pussy last night so my balls are still blue. I'm fucking horny as shit! I've got a thick load that will put hair on your chest," he laughed!

I responded that I would like to stop by sometime just not sure if I should today. He was quick to beg me to come over now! I could hear the lust in his voice as I decided what I should do? Finally, after begging me over and over, I caved and gave in! I quickly asked for his address before I changed my mind. He gave me directions to his trailer and I knew the street name well. Those trailers rented by the month and were always a source of trouble. I had responded they're myself a couple times always for a domestic dispute. He gave me his lot number and told me the color of his unit before he hung up. I stood there with my cock swelled hard in my kitchen wondering if I should follow thru on this?

I dressed causal in jeans and a tee shirt, not knowing what to expect. I only had a few hours before I was due on shift so I know I had to make anything that might happen, quick! In my mind I was like, "I'll give him a quick blowjob and be out
The Cop and the Ex Con

of there fast!"

I got in my truck and nervously drove over, tracing my zipper as I drove. My left leg tapped over and over from my apprehension. Fortunately for me the ride over was quick. I rode slowly down the gravel road till I saw his trailer number. The place looked like a junk yard out front with car parts stacked everywhere. The rusty old trailer had seen its better days for sure. I pulled into a parking spot that was located between his and another trailer. I though one last time if I should do this as I killed the engine and got out.

His next-door neighbor was sitting on his stoop and looked at me as if I didn't belong here. With my head down, I walked to the stairs that lead to a dirty side door. The screen was torn out and flapping in the breeze. I took a deep breath as I found the courage to knock. I saw the drapes on the door open some as he checked out who was at his door. It took a few seconds before he opened the squeaky door. He stood before me in just his white jockey shorts and a pair of dirty socks. I couldn't help but notice the nice bulge the front of his shorts showed. Thick stands of black hair hung from the leg openings on both sides. It was obvious there was no manscaping done down there! His chest was covered in all kinds of crude jailhouse tattoos. And his hair was uncombed as he looked half asleep.

"Come on in man and get out of the heat," he said as he scratched his ball sack!

The door was quickly closed and locked behind me as my eyes adjusted to the dark room. There were cloths thrown everywhere and pizza boxes were over flowing in the trashcan. Cigarette smoke and stale beer smells filled the air as I stepped deeper into the trailer. To be honest, it was the kind of place I expected a guy like him to live in. It only add to the depravity of my actions!

He walked to the half kitchen and asked if I wanted a cold beer before we got started? I told him I was going on duty later today and had to pass on it this time. I then heard a beer bottle open and watched as he took a good long drink. He yelled that he was hoping I would be in uniform as he walked back into the main room. He told me again how fucking hot I looked last night and that he was really glad I decided to come over. He took another

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INTRODUCING

XAVIER LITZENBURGER

IMAGES BY
XAVIER









Continued from pg 51

things are good, but you still need to maintain your health. You still need to get tested regularly. You still need to talk with your partner or partners about what's going on, and make educated decisions about your sexual behaviors. I know one guy who took loads from multiple random people in the sketchiest places - the park, the bookstore, the club, you name it - pretty much *every day* without any kind of discernment or caution... and he was legitimately surprised when he wound up with a positive diagnosis. It's easy to become complacent. Science and medicine have brought us a long way, but that doesn't mean we can let our guard down when it comes to protecting ourselves and each other.

- **“Al”**— Where do I start? These are not directed at me, per se, but things I have heard and areas where I have stepped in and educated people. There are still folks that equate being HIV+ as having AIDS. People also seem amazed when they are told that people who are HIV+ can live a long life without developing AIDS. I have heard others say that all gay people use IV drugs and that is what causes AIDS.
- **•“Joe”**— One of the most common misconceptions about it is that you can get it from just close contact or that it's just a “gay persons disease”. Statistics are now showing that with the help of educating younger LGBTQ youth and providing resources about TasP and PreP, that heterosexual infection rates are higher than the ones in LGBTQ communities.

What would you want people to know regarding living with HIV?

- **“Bob”**— HIV has become an illness that is fully controllable and the medications allow you to live a normal life. However, it's still no fun to take a handful of pills every day. It may be easier to live with but

please, get on Prep!

- **“Pete”**— HIV still affects a huge population of the LGBTQ+ community in America and the world. Research has uncovered most millennials and Gen Z have looted no zero knowledge of HIV and AIDS and 60 percent of new cases come from the southern states, which have the least expanded coverage for healthcare. Unfortunately, this is apart of LGBTQ+ history and it is important if we are ever going to find a cure that we remember who ultimately sacrificed so we could live today.
- **“Tom”**— Treatment is safe and effective. U=U. It's not a death sentence. I am very healthy. I wish I'd taken the meds sooner because they have helped my health overall. I was too afraid of the side effects and didn't want to start treatment bc I thought I'd be stuck with it and those scary side effects.
- **“Mike”**— People living with HIV are no different than anyone else with a chronic disease. It's extremely manageable and because our status demands regular checkups (at least two per year) we are going to be some of the healthiest people on the planet. So many people that say they are healthy, but never go to the doctor or have any lab work done, could be way more sick and die earlier because they aren't managing all other types of things that crop up. HIV is not a death sentence by far.
- **“John”**—That life goes on, and that it can be as rich and full and healthy as any other. I had an uncle who died of AIDS in the late '80s, when I was about six or seven years old. I wish he'd been able to benefit from the resources I have now; perhaps he could have been the queer mentor I sorely needed when I was younger and trying to figure myself out. In a way, I guess I'm living for him, because I'm getting the chance at life that he didn't. I appreciate the gifts I've been given, so I don't let my diagnosis define me. There is more to my story than my HIV.



- **“AI”**— It is not a death sentence. Live your best life. Take the meds. Continue being you.
- **“Joe”**— It’s not a death sentence. I was a child in the early 1980’s and clearly remember how the epidemic took so many lives. Things are different now, there’s medication, prevention, education, and even support groups for those that are having a hard time adjusting to life as an HIV positive person. There’s hope, there’s life, and there’s love after HIV... it’s not the end.

Overcoming Prejudice Associated with AIDS/HIV

A person with HIV or AIDS is no less of a human than a person with a negative status. Swiping through hookup apps I sometimes find people with “Be Clean”, “Be Negative”, or “Only Negative”. It’s 2022 and we still find that within our community. HIV Stigma and Discrimination are still alive but the good news is that incidents involving HIV Stigma and/or Discrimination are decreasing as more information is released and people are educated on the matter.

HIV Stigma and Discrimination

HIV stigma is negative attitudes and beliefs about people with HIV. It is the prejudice that comes with labeling an individual as part of a group that is believed to be socially unacceptable. Here are a few examples:

- Believing that only certain groups of people can get HIV
- Making moral judgments about people who take steps to prevent HIV transmission
- Feeling that people deserve to get HIV because of their choices

While stigma refers to an attitude or belief, discrimination is the behaviors that result from those attitudes or beliefs. HIV discrimination is the act of treating people living with HIV differently than those without HIV.

Here are a few examples:

- A health care professional refusing to provide care or services to a person living

with HIV.

- Refusing casual contact with someone living with HIV: that includes sexual contact.
- Socially isolating a member of a community because they are HIV positive: “HIV Negative Only” or Disease Free Only” when on hookup sites
- Referring to people as “HIVers” or “Positives”.

Causes of Stigma

HIV stigma is rooted in a fear of HIV. Many of our ideas about HIV come from the HIV images that first appeared in the early 1980s. There are still misconceptions about how HIV is transmitted and what it means to live with HIV today.

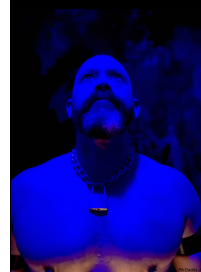
The lack of information and awareness combined with outdated beliefs lead people to fear getting HIV. Additionally, many people think of HIV as a disease that only certain groups get. This leads to negative value judgements about people who are living with HIV.

Effects of Stigma

HIV stigma and discrimination affect the emotional well-being and mental health of people living with HIV. People living with HIV often internalize the stigma they experience and begin to develop a negative self-image. They may fear they will be discriminated against or judged negatively if their HIV status is revealed.

“Internalized stigma” or “self-stigma” happens when a person takes in the negative ideas and stereotypes about people living with HIV and start to apply them to themselves. HIV internalized stigma can lead to feelings of shame, fear of disclosure, isolation, and despair. These feelings can keep people from getting tested and treated for HIV.

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They all chuckled, and wrapped their arms around each other. Mick was the only one large enough to wrap his arms around both of them.

"You guys, that was one of the best meals I ever had," said Mick, with a satisfied stretch.

Both Blake and Jane looked at each-other over Mick's big chest, an idea brewing.

"You know...we still need to get to the main course of dessert though," said Jane, winking at Blake.

"Yeah the chefs special," winked Blake back at Jane.

"Huh...?" said Mick confused, scratching his chin. "I don't know what you're. Hey!"

Both Jane and Blake leaped on Mick and grabbed him, burying their faces into his huge chest. They both bit it, sucking and licking Micks chest. "Whoah, guys...Ah...slow down, thats my sensitive...Ah..."

"We know," said Blake. Both him and Jan looked back at Micks dick which was already up in the air, huge and hard, his balls looking full again, ready to go.

"It's our turn to feast on you," said Blake.

"Yeah," said Jane. "And then it's time for these melons to get coated," she grabbed Mick's big muscle tits.

"Janey..." gasped Mick, both excited and looking embarrassed. They both went to town on Micks juicy muscle tits again. "Ahh..." moaned Mick. His toes curling.

"It's so much fun to make this big boy squeal," said Jane.

"Yeah, it sure is," said Blake licking and biting Micks big sexy chest again.

"Hehe. I told ya Mick had the best tits," said Jane.

"Ah, you both taste great," said Blake, winking at her.

Jane blushed then smiled at him.

Jane and Blake both feasted on Micks body, as the main course, and licked him from head to toes, then sucked him off, both enjoying his big dick and balls, and milking another huge serving of cream out of him. Blake and Jane shared the load between them, it got all over both their faces and chest, then Blake finished on Mick's "melons".

They finished their next course of desert, licking it up off each other and off of Mick's huge buff body and chest.

...

After everyone had their fill of dessert, Jane, Blake and Mick sat at the table having coffee and cigarettes. Mick played one of his Jazz records in the background, happily swaying his hips to the music, dancing barefoot in the kitchen, shaking his big bare ass, as he brought Jane and Blake their after dessert coffee. The three chilled with each other for awhile, eating strawberries, all satisfied with their fill of desert, Blake and Micks cocks happy, Blake having experienced some of the hottest sex of his life. He didn't know he could "blur the lines" of his sexuality so much. He thanked his new friends for opening him up to this experience. He smiled, satisfied, like a dog wagging his tail. They were all still naked, sitting around the table, not finding the need to put on clothes just yet. They were comfortable with each-other.

"That was real good, you guys," said Blake, having some more coffee.

"Maybe next time we could add one more banana," said Mick.

"Yeah, Charlie would love to get in on that," said Jane.

"I really enjoyed the melons," said Blake.

"Why, thank you Blake," said Jane, pouring cream in Blake's coffee. "You seemed like you couldn't wait to take a bite of them."

"They taste great don't they?" asked Mick, giving Blake a nudge.

"Heh, they sure do," said Blake. "I liked that they got all covered in cream."

"Yeah that was fun to lick off of the melons," said Blake.

"Yeah, the big peaches too," said Mick, fist-bumping Blake.

"Yeah, the strawberries I think got the most cream on them," said Jane, sounding a little less happy now.

"Oh, yeah, we sure did," said Blake, indicating himself and Jane, who had a lot of Mick's cream still on them.

"Mick does tend to over do it on the cream," said Jane, with a laugh.

"Hey, Blake helped," said Mick. "And I can't help how much I make."

"Yeah, but out of the two of us, you got the most carried away with the cream," said Blake.

"Yeah, I always like double strawberries and cream," said Mick.

Jane nudged Mick in the ribs.

"Ow, damn Janey," grunted Mick, looking confused as to which innuendos she liked and didn't like.

"Well, he does seem to like strawberry," said Blake, over to Jane, "Can't blame him. Too bad Charlie wasn't here. I'm sure Mick'd like a triple strawberry banana split," Blake winked at Jane. Like Mick and Jane had indicated, Blake found himself much more at ease and relaxed with his new friends after "desert". He still felt like he could go for some more.

"Yeah, he sure would," said Jane, laughing, now seeming much more relaxed as well.

Mick blushed and chuckled. "Well, there's always tomorrow night," suggested Jane.

"I'd love to, but I've got a date tomorrow night," said Blake, blushing scratching his neck, looking over at Mick.

Jane looked from Blake to Mick with a smile.

"A date?" said Jane, with a big smile, intrigued. "What are you boys going to be up to?"

"Blake and I are going to the movies!" said Mick with great excitement that he just couldn't hide any longer, grinning big (the word "movies" almost came out like an excited bark or howl of a big dog.)

"The movies?" asked Jane. "What movie are you going to go see?" Jane seemed very interested. She lit herself another cigarette, "Some big technicolor motion picture adventure fantasy, with cinematography by Jack Cardiff?" asked Jane, oddly specific about the details.

"No, not that one," said Mick, as if he knew what she was talking about, or was used to this.

"Does it rhyme with Tilda?" asked Jane. "Maybe beginning with a G?"

"It's "Cat People", said Mick.

Jane looked surprised from Mick to Blake, then back to Mick, as if he had the audacity to say something. Blake didn't get it.

"Oh...Well...A movie like that," said Jane, "Yeah, I guess I could see that being a good movie for a date."

Before they could talk any more, Charlie's voice came from the bedroom.

"Janey? Where am I...?" Charlie asked. "I smell strawberries."

Jane looked back, then at Blake and Mick, they all blushed and laughed.

"Excuse me," said Jane, "I'm sure Charlie is upset he missed desert." She walked to the bedroom, to check on Charlie.

"Okay, Janey," said Blake, taking a sip of coffee, "And thanks for the melons."

Jane smiled and turned around in the doorway, looking at Mick. "Mick's melons are the best melons, though," said Jane, winking at Mick.

Mick lifted up a big arm, scratching the back of his head, both Jane and Blake's eyes on his big bare chest.

"They both taste nice and juicy," said Blake winking at both Jane and Mick," taking a sip of coffee. Both Jane and Mick blushed. "And fun to play with," he added. Mick and Jane both went redder than Blake had ever seen them turn before. This made him laugh. "Hah, for once I embarrassed you guys!" laughed Blake.

"I'm going to go check on Charlie," said Jane, with a smile, still flushed, for once having nothing to say.

"So did you guys induct Charlie like that?" asked Blake, looking over at Mick.

"Yeah, sure did," said Mick, happily. "He couldn't really touch us without having bad attacks and visions before that," Mick suddenly looked less happy. "Something bad happened to him before... couldn't really figure it out, it only comes in waves. But they stopped after we "linked" ourselves to each other."

"Like what's been happening with me," said Blake, "When I touched Charlie. We both had an attack..." Then Blake had an idea. "You think, maybe if Charlie and I touched a little more, at the same time we're touching you and Jane, that we could stop this from happening to us?"

Mick shrugged," it's worth a try. I'm sure Charlie would appreciate it.

"But I wouldn't know how to go about that.."

"Don't worry," said Mick, "When you're with us, everything's a team effort," he winks at Blake.

"Great," Blake smiled at him, "Poor Charlie, though, He sure missed out on an amazing dessert."

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long drink from the bottle and then put the bottle on the counter.

"How about that blowjob now officer," he asked?

He then turned and walked away from me saying, "Bedrooms back this way!"

I followed him as I watched his hips move back and forth in the droopy underwear he was wearing. His muscled back was also covered in tats that matched the patterns on his chest. It was obvious he worked out a lot in prison I thought as I admired his body. I only hoped that his sperm tasted as strong as he looked! Stepping through a blanket hanging as a door I was instantly in his bedroom!

The smell of sweat and smoking filled the warm stagnant air in the room. His bed sheets looked dirty from body oil and there were two pillows against the wall used as a head prop. There was one window and it was covered with plywood making the room dark even in the daytime. A pile of dirty cloths and socks sat at the

side of the bed.

We both looked at each other for a few seconds before he smiled at me. He then waved his hand for me to come over to where he was. As I stepped towards him, he pulled the waistband of his shorts down below his ball sack. He was covered in thick black body hair everywhere I looked. His cock and balls instantly caught my eyes and I licked my teeth in anticipation!

"Now, as I see it, you're here to take care of my needs. Am I right officer? Because here, I'm in control of the situation," he said as he put my chin in his big hand.

My not answering him and slightly nodding my head was all he needed to know. He put his other hand on my shoulder and used its weight to push me to my knees. I was now eye level with his cock and balls. He stepped closer to me and put his hand behind my head and moved me to his cock.

"Open up cop" he said as I opened my mouth and started to taste his cock head!

Slowly he swelled in my mouth, as I took in more and more of the shaft. I moved my hands so

The advertisement is set against a blue background. On the left, two smartphones are shown. The left phone displays a photo of two shirtless men on a wooden pier by the water, with a bear logo and the text 'bearslooking.com' overlaid. The right phone displays a photo of a man in a red fur coat and sunglasses. To the right of the phones, the text 'SCAN' is written in large white letters, followed by 'Download. Cum.' in smaller white letters. Below this is a large QR code with a small bear logo in the center. At the bottom of the advertisement, the text 'CHAT - DATES - FRIENDS - LOVE - SEX - EVENTS - CONNECTION' is written in a light blue font.

I was holding his ass cheeks as I started to suck and get a taste of him. He pumped my mouth as he swelled with his balls against my chin. I sucked and nursed his cock as I began to taste his precum as it flowed from his piss slit. He then slowed his hips and stopped suddenly and pulled away from me. He stepped back and began removing his underwear as I wiped my mouth dry. His cock stuck straight out from his body arched up like a fist!

"Get up man and take your clothes off dude," he said to me with firmness in his voice!

I didn't really know what I should do. I knew I was hooked now that I had a taste of him. Maybe this would heighten the experience if we were both naked, I thought to myself as I stood. As I began to pull my shirt over my head, he lights a cigarette and watches me as I untied my boots and took them off. Next, I unbuckled my pants and removed them also. I was standing with only my jockey shorts and socks on as I started to kneel in front of him again

"Hold up man," he quickly spoke! "Take off your boxers also, you won't need them for a while! I want more out of this than just a blow job today!"

Hearing that, I quickly objected!

"Dude, I only came here to blow you" I said as I stood back up!

"Yeah I know man, but I want to fuck you," he answered quickly back as he took a deep drag off his smoke! "I don't get to fuck a cop's ass that often and I want to take advantage of this. I been checking out that nice ass you got since you arrived. I need more than a blowjob today. It's been like two months since I fucked someone. My balls are hanging low and I'm tired of my fist! Besides, what con doesn't want to fuck a cop! "Come on buddy, do a blue balled fellow a favor," he begged as he looked at me and waited for my response.

"A cop cocksucker like yourself gets fucked also, am I right," he then asked sarcastically? "Let me dip my wick in your honey pot officer!"

I was at a loss for words as he walked up to me and slowly lead me to the bed. His hand slipped in the waistband of my shorts as we walked. He found my asshole quick and began to violate it!

"It's been a while for you hasn't it," he asked as he nuzzled my ear? "Take them off, Ok? I'll go easy on you. Let me get a piece of this ass I'm hungry for!"

He withdrew his hand as I slowly started to peel them down and off. I watched as he strutted to the other side of the bed as his hard cock flopped around. His balls hung really low and I wondered if I should follow thru? He began to whistle low as he fished something out of the nightstand. He looked at me and smiled and continued to whistle as he opened a bottle and lubed up his cock. Then sitting on the bed, he patted the middle for me to get in. My cock betrayed me and stood tall before I crawled in beside him. I knew I shouldn't do this but the lust I had for him was overwhelming at this point.

I looked up at the dingy ceiling as I passively waited for him. As the mattress shifted, he crawled over my body till his was laying over top mine. Instinct told me to open my legs as he got in position.

"Yeah baby, you want this and you know it! Just relax and open up to this dick," he bragged!

I then felt his slick cock slip between my ass cheeks. The lube he had applied made slipping between my cheeks super easy. Before I knew it, he then grabbed his shaft and lined my asshole up with it. He pushed against my asshole fast and was starting his attack when I cried out and pushed against his chest!

"Dude, please stop for a second," I begged him!

He did stop his assault much to my surprise as he looked down at me.

"What's your problem" he asked in a pissed off voice?

"You need a condom on," I begged as I tightened my asshole.

He looked at me with a scowl on his face before saying anything.

"I don't like to fuck with them on," he said. "I never wear one dude. Fuck, I'm clean! When I got out of prison, they gave me a fucking aids test!"

He then started pushing against my pucker again.

"Come on dude," I begged as I clamped my asshole tighter to stop him. "I have training on aids ever year. You have to wear a condom, please," I Begged!

"Listen officer", he said as he put his lips right against my right ear. "You wanted to get with me; you were the one that made the first move.

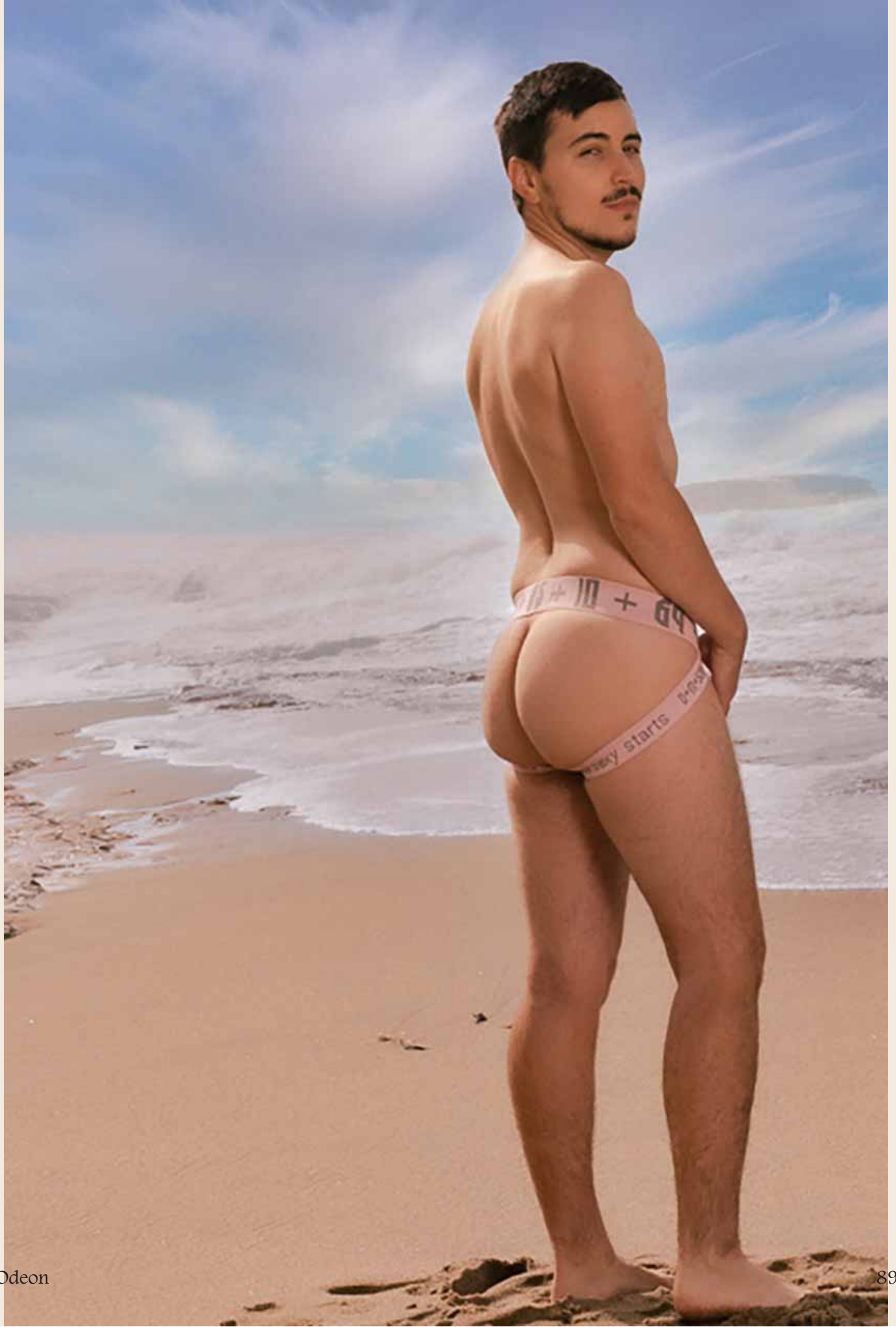
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A photograph of a man on a beach. He is wearing a pink baseball cap, is shirtless, and has a pink towel draped over his shoulders. He is wearing dark shorts with a floral pattern. He is looking down and to the left. The background shows the ocean and a cloudy sky.

Odeon

IMAGES BY

**Taylor
Imagined**















Mick shrugged. "Well, I guess I could go for more," said Mick.

Blake looked over at his lap.

"Yeah, you sure could," said Blake. He still felt hungry himself. Mick looked at Blake's.

"You look like you could use some more too, buddy," said Mick. "And you're in for a treat, Charlie brings an excellent peach to the table." Mick winks.

Mick and Blake grinned at each other, then nudged one-another, and went to the bedroom to help Jane out with Charlie. Blake wondered if he had enough in him for another serving of dessert.

...

After Blake, Mick, Jane, and Charlie had their fill of "desert", everything was much less tense between them, and they were able to get their minds back on the case at hand. It wasn't nearly as long an affair as it had been when it was Blake, Mick and Jane, Charlie still wasn't feeling up to his usual self, and settles for being fed servings of dessert from the three of them, mainly Jane's melons and Mick and Blake's bananas and cream, rather than being able to really contribute to the table. Blake hoped that Charlie felt better soon, since Blake partially felt responsible for what had happened. But some good did come out of it. Blake and Charlie had found they were able to actually touch each-other longer without anything happening, the longer they held contact, maybe all it took was a kiss at dessert. Or maybe it was all of them connecting that kept the terrible visions at bay. Blake still wondered what these visions were all about though. But his mind was on too much of a high from hiding with his new friends over desert to care at the moment. Blake took his time getting a good taste of each of his new friends, along with Mick, the main course of the "dessert", he was a great cook after all, so Blake wasn't surprised he had wanted to treat them all to something special at the end of their meal.

"Hey, I can't take all the credit for that," said Mick, afterward, the taste of strawberries and cream still on everyone, "It was a group effort. Haha."

He wrapped his big arms around the rest, Blake, Charlie, and Jane all going in for his big

naked group hug. Blake had never felt so welcome. He hadn't had many friends before and wondered if this was something all good friends did together, no cloths to come between them. Either way, he could get used to this...Yet, at the same time, he couldn't help but sense that, from Mick and Jane at least, that there was still an emptiness, and unspoken sadness, as if this circle of friends was not yet complete, and an empty place was still waiting between them...that someone was still missing...

...

After second desert helpings, Blake and Mick went to go check if their clothes were dry.

"Finally," said Mick, taking his now dry pants off the clothes-line, "Now we can get back to the case."

"I'll say," said Blake, taking his own pants off the line, both of them were standing naked, next to each other, Charlie watching their large dicks and balls swaying back and forth as they walked to each of their articles of clothing. He couldn't stop looking at them now. "But what should we work on tonight? It's kind of late."

"Well," said Jane, coming out of the kitchen, putting her robe back on, with a cup of coffee on a plate, "I think the next thing we need to look into is the rose in the teacup," said Jane.

"Oh yeah," said Mick, as if he knew what she was talking about. "...what's that?" He asked, looking back at her, tilting his head.

Jane took a sip of her coffee, then looked at him, raising an eyebrow.

"The rose in the teacup," said Jane.

"Yeah, exactly," said Mick, smiling and nodding. "What is that? One of your literary expressions that you like?"

Jane looked in disbelief at Mick.

"No, it's the rose in the tea cup," said Jane. Mick looked at a loss. "The one you found Mick!"

"...Oh! Oh, yeah! Of course!" said Mick, feeling stupid. "We still need to get that over to him. To our friend."

"Well..." said Jane, with a judging smile, "Maybe you might have gotten that done already, and be further along on the case if you didn't think with your dick so much, Micky."

Blake almost choked on his coffee. He saw a smile on Charlie's face which gave Blake the impression he was glad Jane said this.

Mick looked offended for a moment, and opened his mouth to say something, but Blake could see his mind go blank in his eyes, as he thought of something to say.

"Well...I..." Mick frowned. "You do bring up a good point, Janey. I should probably work on that."

"Well, you still haven't done anything about it," says Jane, teasingly.

"Huh?" asked Mick.

"We...all have evidence on us tonight that you still think with your dick," said Jane, taking a sip of coffee, looking over at Charlie. Charlie blushed and shifted around in his chair.

"Yeah, well, you're one to talk," said Mick, "I'm sure you enjoyed our dicks as much as we enjoyed yours...I mean, you don't have...we enjoyed your... and your..." Mick started grumbling and blushing again. "Gimme a break, Janey."

"It's okay Micky," said Jane, "I think you're all lacking a braincell at the moment. I could have gone for another round."

"Oh? Ehem. What did you want me to do?" Mick grinned slightly.

The look on Jane's face was beyond exasperation. How could he be that dense?

"Ughh..." sighed Jane, putting a hand in

front of her face, "I hate it when you prove my point."

They all laughed, except for Mick who still looked confused. Blake was really enjoyed this unique relationship he had formed with his new friends. They had all bonded and had a small part of each other in them now, so to speak. He felt like he was part of a group now...a pack of some kind.

"Well, we'd better get goin' then," said Mick, "Have you got the rose?" asked Mick.

"Right here," said Jane, holding up a parcel wrapped up in a bag.

"Thanks Janey," said Mick. "Come on let's go, Blake."

Blake followed Mick, out the door of the apartment, then, a moment later, both big naked men came walking back into the apartment, heading for the clothes-line.

"...After we get our clothes back on first," said Mick with an innocent looking smile.

Both naked men headed back to get their clothes. Jane gave an exasperated sigh, and walked back into the bedroom.

...

(TO BE CONTINUED...)





Continued from pg 83

How do we stop Stigma and Discrimination?

We do it by talking about topics like these, just like we are doing right now. The more we know the less we fear. Education is a powerful tool. It creates bridges, renders fear obsolete, and stops prejudice. We need to educate ourselves about issues that are prominent in our community. Be open to listen, learn, and share information that help establish —once and for all— equality for every individual that is part of the LGBTQA+ umbrella.

A big “Thanks” to everyone that participated in the survey, thus helping me with this subject!

Be kind to each other.

Until next time, guys. Yours truly,

PA Daddy J

Sources:

CDC.gov

NIH.gov

<https://www.niaid.nih.gov/>



You knew I was ex con; you know I fucked guys in prison. And now you're in my bed. Once we cross this bridge you and I will have no need for them anyway next time. You do want a next time, right?"

A moment of awkward silence followed and then he spoke up again.

"Tell you what, I'll pull out before I cum if that's what you want?"

He then looked me fully in the eyes and grinned a smile that melted my heart. Instantly my ass muscles stopped resisting and he felt my asshole give way. He quickly moved forward into me before I could change my mind. The pain was intense as he breached my hole! It had been a long time since I had been fucked but that didn't stop him. He did at least thrust into me slowly at first till he was fully in me. Then he began long slow strokes into me as I loosened up. His low hanging balls tapped my cheeks with a vengeance. As he started his hump rhythm, he lay down on top of me and began to really give it to me. I gave in and relaxed and locked my arms around his back.

"Yeah that's it man, relax and enjoy it," he bragged to me!

The bed rocked and hit the wall as he started power stroking my pucker. My cock was swelled against his lower belly so hard it hurt. We both began to sweat as I opened my legs as wide as I could to give him more room to enter me. He began to kiss my neck and really make love to me as we both enjoyed the moment. His couple day's growth of beard rubbed my neck and shoulder and drove me wild with lust for him. I rubbed his thick back and felt the muscles he processed. Everything about him was solid including the cock that was stretching me open!

"Yeah check me out bitch," he moaned!

I cupped his ass cheeks and pulled them tighter against me as he fucked. All too soon he was snorting in my ear. I had to admit he was a really great top! His cock made me feel like the bitch I was at this moment. I somehow knew when I saw him, he would be great in bed. I had taken a chance on my career as a cop on this guy.

Suddenly I felt him jerk and start holding me really tight. I knew he was about to cum in me but there was nothing I could do but except it at this point. His thrusting suddenly slowed to a stop as
The Cop and the Ex Con

he put his full weight on me. Kicking my legs even further apart, he opened me wider to allow himself in deeper. Three quick "grunts" escaped his mouth as he shot off each time! Without resistance, he dumped his full load into me. I knew there was no honor in a cons word!

In my mind I knew he wasn't going to pull out when he said he would, but I was the one who relaxed and let him in me anyway. So, at this point there was no one to blame but myself as I felt his cock continue to twitch within me. I ran my hand up and down his sweaty back as we both lay together as he caught his breath. Sweat had really pored off him and was now puddled on my chest. Even the hair on my legs was matted wet from his wetness! My own sweat had plastered my short hair to my head. He snorted once again before tapping my side and slowly eased himself up.

"That was beautiful man," he said to me as he pulled his half hard cock from me and my legs dropped to the mattress!

I watched his beautiful naked ass as he headed for the bathroom. When he disappeared behind the blanket, I heard a strong piss stream hit the bowel water. The heat of the room then hit me as I pondered what had just happened so quickly. As I fidgeted slightly, I could feel the overflow of his cum leak from my pucker.

After the toilet flushed, he returned with a towel he was using to dry his chest and pits. He threw it at me after he was finished and then lit a cigarette. Slowly sitting in a chair across from the bed, I sat up and dried the wetness from myself. He was leaning back smoking with his legs spread really wide. One leg was propped up higher on the arm of the chair. It looked like he was showing off his cock and balls to me the way he was sitting. His cock was total limp and I could see his ball sack hanging really low and deflated looking. Breaking the awkward silence first, he spoke up.

"For a cop, you're a good fuck man", he bragged to me. "Best I had since prison!"

I nodded my head as I rubbed my face dry with the towel.

"You're the first to get me in a long time," I answered back.

He answered back, "He could tell from my tightness!"

"Sorry about shooting my wad in you man" he offered. "It's kinda hard to stop and pull out

when you fucking such a tight hole," he bragged! "Figured you didn't mind anyways the way you opened up to me."

I answered it was ok seeing how it was too late already to do anything about it. All I got in return was a "Yeah," from him!

I looked at my watch and knew it was starting to get late.

"I need to hit the road guy," I said as I slowly got to my feet, hoping for a quick exit!

He wanted me to hang around for just another 15 minutes or so. He bragged he usually recharges in that time and wanted us to go at again before I left.

"One more nut ought to drain my balls really good," he offered.

I had to think fast as I decided if I should stay or leave. He smiled at me and put his arms behind his head and stretched out long before me. He cupped his balls and said he knew I wanted some more of this!

Seeing's how your already broke in, why don't we add another quick load to the one already deposited in you officer? My nuts can cough up another one here in a few minutes for sure!"

I moved to the edge of the bed and sat as I pondered his words.

"Damage is already done dude, might as well let me rut your ass one more time while you're already here!"

My ass was already hurting from the pounding he gave me and I wasn't sure I could take another round with him. He then got up and went into the kitchen. I heard two beer bottle tops open as he headed back to where I sat. As he walked in, he drank from one and handed the other to me. I told him again I shouldn't cause I was on patrol soon. He shook the bottle before me and I gave in and took it and drank a good strong drink. The coolness of the drink felt great and it helped me relax more. He then sat on the bed beside me and put his arm around my shoulders. "You ok man, I didn't hurt you too much did I," he asked?

I could smell a faint male odor from his pits as he talked.

"I'll admit, I'm a little sore", was my reply.

He then ran his hand down my back and played with the hair at the top of my ass crack. He moved close to my head and said,

"You got a beautiful ass on you man, so

firm and tight, I loved fucking it. I knew you would take my load. It's hard for a guy like you to refuse being bred by a guy like me, right?"

We sat side by side talking and drinking our beers, slowly getting to know each other. He wanted to know if I was married or had kids? When I answered I wasn't or didn't, he spoke up.

"So, you're a full-time cock hound then? Must not be easy in your line of work. Turned out great for me thought I'll admit," he laughed as he took a big drink! "But at least this way if we wanta fuck again it should be easy for us to hookup. Neither one of us has any bitches to fuck things up," he laughed as he ran his hand up and down my back!

He then worked his finger to the top of my butt and down towards my asshole. I eased to my side a little to make his access easier. I could see his cock was starting to swell up as he started fingered me.

"Man, your sloppy wet! Can you tell I wasn't lying about being backed up? Come on, lay back on the mattress again," he whispered to me.

He used his weight to reinforce his words and helped me ease back. I didn't resist any so he knew I was willing. I watched his cock get harder and harder as he crawled atop me again.

"I know you gotta be kinda of sore so I'll make this quick. You're defiantly going to have trouble sitting in your patrol car today", he said as he lined me up with his shaft.

He then inserted himself again without any resistance as I moaned low in my throat.

"Yeah baby, feels good don't it! We could be doing this a lot from now on. All you gotta do is say the word and I'll keep you supplied with a nice hard dick up your sweet ass!"

He began a slow hip movement as he adjusted himself atop me. Air escaped my asshole as he began to pick up speed. We quickly fell into the act of sex, repeating what had just happened not too long ago. I raised my legs to better line us up as he used me. After only once being with him I'd already was learning how to satisfy him better. Soon the lust took over and again he was dumping a load deep inside me. I again held him as he emptied his balls fully into me.

Rolling off me and lying beside me, we both looked at the ceiling as we caught our breath.

"Man, I don't know what it is about cops and

prison guard ass, but it sure is good fucking! I guess it's the forbidden fruit thing, huh?"

He looked over at me waiting for a response before adding.

"Guess it's the giving up control to an ex con that makes you guys so easy to conquer!"

With that said I was the one who eased myself up first to get dressed. I scurried around looking for my boxers as I got off the bed. He watched me from his side as I found them and then pulled them on. My ass crack felt very wet and abused. I gently dug my fingers with the fabric to dry myself some.

"God dam, those fuckers really show off your fine-looking ass man! Can't hardly believe I been up inside those beautiful looking cheeks of yours! You want to use that bathroom buddy," he then asked? Or would you rather make me feel even fucking prouder of myself and carry my loads I planted in you!"

I looked over at him as he smiled a huge grin at me. He was right, the damage was already done so there wasn't any use trying to shit him out now I thought. In a shy sounding voice, I answered,

"I'll skip the bathroom if it's important to you!"

He then jumped up out of bed and walked over to me standing there. Grabbing me in a tight bear hug, he squeezed me extra tight!

He then stepped away and pulled on some old gym shorts that showed off his equipment especially well! Even after being fucked twice by him, I hungered for his cock again!

After I was dressed, we left the room with

me leading the way. In the front room, as I was about to leave, he told me how good I was. That was followed by him wanting to know if I could be a reliable piece of ass for him?

"You know man, nothing serious, just a regular fuck bud. It's perfect for me not having to pay for sex off some chick and good for you also!"

I told him I'd think about it as I opened the door. As I walked out into the fresh air, he followed behind me. He wasn't shy about being out in those tight shorts that was for sure! He then picked up his pace and put his arm around my neck and walked me to my truck door. It had to come across to others that we had just had sex together. With my hair still wet and naked upper body still damp with sweat. As I opened my truck door, he blankly cupped my ass not worried if anyone saw. When I got in, I rolled down the window and he leaned in.

"Bet your pucker is feeling really juicy right about now bro", he laughed with pride on his face. "You did me right by excepting my juice man! This will get easier and easier the more we fuck! We crossed that bridge so dumping my loads in you is expected from now on, just so you know!"

Grabbing my forearm to reinforce his words, I nodded to reassure him it was understood. As I started the truck he asked if I was coming back over Tomorrow for another load? With hesitance I nodded I would.

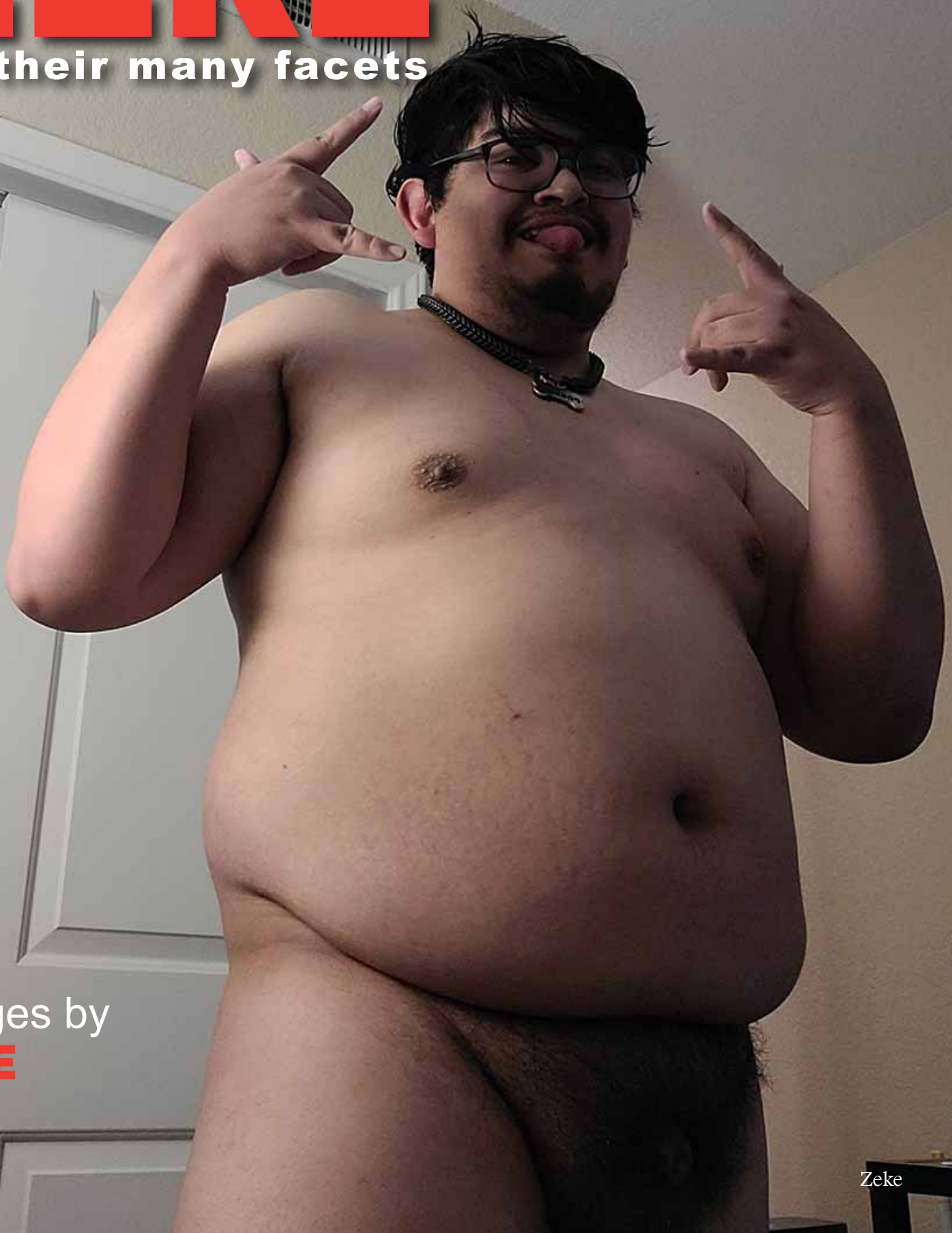
"Fuck yeah," he yelled as I backed out and he cupped his crotch!

I glanced towards his neighbor who was still sitting on his porch. This time he looked at me with disgust!



ZEKE

and their many facets



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ZEKE











Latin Fedex Pickup

Story by **Frank Koch**

Sometimes cliché fantasies become reality: pizza delivery guy, hot straight coworker, big man on campus, etc. my lucky day occurred with the FedEx deliveryman.

At the time, I worked as a travel agent in Manhattan. From my desk in a street-level travel shop, each day I enjoyed a parade of handsome men

passing the window. It was a visual treat whenever such men passed or came in, leading my mind to wander. My wanderlust was peaked when a new face appeared; a young guy assigned to our FedEx route.

His name is Felix and he is strikingly beautiful: Latin, maybe 24 years, dark curly hair cut short, swarthy: mocha skin, about 5' 5" though very muscular and strong. His face is clean shaven though the arms and legs on display in his summer uniform are delightfully hairy. His calves and ass are very developed, two of my favorite features. His skin glowed thanks to the July humidity. I finally remembered his eyes are up here, and they are a vivid pair of sea green hue. He looks a bit like he could be my younger brother; I am a 33 years old black guy with similar café au lait complexion, 5'8", 160 lbs. hairy, brown eyes, a bit muscular from playing soccer and kickball - especially my legs, a salt and pepper crewcut.

Felix introduced himself and announced he's here for a pickup (I could only hope). My colleagues were also swooning and glared at me when I jumped from my desk with record speed to lead him to the back where outgoing packages are placed. He followed me really closely and once in the rear stood so near I could inhale his musky scent and feel his body heat. Seeing the

travel posters and brochures, he asked if our vacations are expensive. He wanted to visit the Caribbean but was short on cash as this was his first post-college job. I replied there are vacations

to fit every budget, and I'd be glad to show him a few options when he had time. Felix was happy to hear this, stating he needed to get away from his girlfriends (FUCK!) who follow him around and won't give him a moment's peace. I thought I'd gone too far when I looked him up and down and said I couldn't blame them, I can see why the girls are driven crazy - he simply flashed a smile and laughed.

We looked at some brochures and our fingers were touching beneath the pages. He really got me going - was I having a similar effect? I checked out his crotch which was really bulging at this point, and he had to have seen me look, but wasn't put off. He did say he needed to get to his next stop, so I gave him my card inviting him to call or sit with me whenever he had any questions. I loved watching those firm, full glutes walking away.

During the hot crowded subway ride heading home, I thought of Felix and needed a cold shower immediately upon arriving. I soaped myself stroked my cock, imagining our hairy brown bodies pressed together, feeling my tongue dancing with his pierced tongue and those green eyes holding my gaze as he slides his thick cock inside me.

During the next few weeks I got to know him as he stopped by (he also lives in Jersey City), and once he made time to inquire about vacation packages. We looked into Puerto Rico, Dominican Republic, Aruba - sunny places with warm beaches. cool waters and balmy weather ideal for lying about in swimwear. I cruised him a little, saying suggestive things like I needed a vacation and should join him, that he was going to really drive the ladies in the Caribbean to a fever and make them very happy, etc. Despite his talk of women and clearly being straight, I thought in the back of my mind he might be "heteroflexible" as he seemed well at ease with me despite the flirting. I

somehow managed to be mostly professional nevertheless.

That Friday evening, coming home from the supermarket, I was surprised to see Felix walking along my block. He shook my hand and gave me a tight bro hug - and explained he was visiting one of his girls who lived nearby. He added she wasn't home, just as well as she's a major pain in the ass. It was hot and steamy as late August always is and I asked if he'd like to come in for a cold drink since I lived around the corner - he gladly accepted. I could barely contain my enthusiasm at having this guy in my apartment (luckily I'd cleaned in the morning). I had to hold a grocery bag in front of my crotch to hide my erection. Felix, who'd grabbed a bag to help me was in a similar state but not at all shy about his display. The only thing hotter than Felix was my apartment - my air conditioner died and I'd planned to get the new one this weekend. As I went to get him a beer he says: "Damn, it's hot in here I gotta take off my shirt!" With that, I saw

a pair of hot chocolate nipples come into view on his muscular chest with a dusting of hair which grew denser on his flat stomach and leading towards his shorts where he was obscenely hard and bulged. I gestured towards his crotch and said it appears he's thinking about his girlfriend. Felix ran his fingers through his hair saying he wished she was home because he was hot and needed to fuck. I took a couple of ice cubes from my drink and placed them on his nipples, saying this should cool you off. Felix laughed, tried to grab my hands, then took cubes from his drink and tried to place them under my shirt. We began wrestling and I could feel his hot body.

Suddenly he stopped and I worried I'd gone a step too far but Felix was looking into my eyes and started unbuttoning his shorts. I leaned into him to lick his nipples which elicited sighs of approval. I moved to his armpits inhaling his musky aroma and nuzzling my face in his luxuriant hair. I started to remove my shirt, and when I emerged the first thing I saw was that cock which drove me to madness in the flesh. It was a solid seven inch column of caramel, wrist-thick which was the surprise, with a juicy wet head peaking from his thick foreskin. The sexiest part is the piss slit was very wide, open and dripping with copious pre-cum. Felix moaned as I started to lick the drops, then took him fully into my mouth and throat. He

Latin Fedex Pickup

started to pump into my throat. His thickness made it hard to breath, but I managed to suck him and twirl my tongue around his cock and into his foreskin, which was musky but clean and very sweet. I was rubbing against his hairy legs which were melding with my own as I slid my shorts and briefs off. Suddenly, with a sharp intake of breath, Felix began to cum, flooding my mouth. I had sensory overload as I pulled off to catch my breath with his cum pooling on and under my tongue. I opened my eyes to see his green eyes sparkling before me, then he kissed me where I felt his piercing as our tongues danced like I imagined and we shared the vintage of

his creamy thick cum.

We continued to kiss, and Felix was milking his cock which amazingly was still leaking, and using his thick fingers to rub the cum over my sweaty manhole. He pushed me onto my back and started to nudge his thick cock, leaking, hot and dripping, against my hole - raw. His bare cock hot-dogged my ass a few times to give me a massage before breeching the hole and slowly sliding in. "Oh damn you feel so good in there baby" Felix says as he immediately began to thrust, slowly but increasingly fast as he was indeed hot to fuck. I wrapped my legs around his waist to pull him in deeper as we rocked together. Sweat dripped from his forehead into my mouth, the same salty taste as his cock which was now deeply embedded. The combination of sweat and cum created a slick juicy tunnel for Felix's plunging verga. Felix wiped the sweat from his forehead and hair and used the moisture to stroke my 6" shaft which was close to bursting. At the

moment I finally started to shoot against his hard abs. Felix rammed me really hard, his thick root swelling and throbbing as hot hot leche poured into my hole like frothy beer into a glass. We collapsed together, panting in unison as Felix used his meaty fingers to feed me his cum leaking from my ass.

The remainder of the weekend Felix never left, and we filled the time engaging in hot, wet, raw sex infused with far more tenderness and affection than I would ever have expected. A couple of weeks later, after deciding not to buy an air conditioner and to celebrate Felix moving in, we took a trip to Curacao together - no girls allowed.

Roozbeh



Images by
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