

All Men Are Beautiful!

Desert Heat

July 2020 | Issue 19

Magazine™

Nick Hardy

Summertime by the pool

Kirk Stephens Studio

Moses

Edward Murillo Moreno

Urban Twink

Bomber Powell

**That time with
the fleshlight**



DESERT HEAT MAGAZINE

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MODEL CALL

HAIRY MEN OF ALL SIZES

DESERT HEAT MAGAZINE

IS LOOKING FOR MEN WHO WANT TO SHOW IT OFF!

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GOT WHAT IT TAKES?

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Ramblings From the Editor

What a crazy fucking month it's been!

First we start off with the idiot governors elected to the "Red" States who have drank the coolade from an inept spineless so called President who has put profit over people in his quick "opening of the economy", which, in case noone has been paying attention, is not making a good rebound but it sure is upping the numbers of people infected with a virus for which there is no treatment or cure for at this time.

Cases have been appearing exponentially in these States that decided to ignore science and rather go along with someone whose parents had to pay for the school to guarantee their child could graduate. What the fuck?

Now on top of that, the so called President is ignorning the fact that Putin put a bounty on American soldier's heads and instead calls him a great man. Again, what the fuck?

And if all this crap isn't enough, there is a swine flu in China which has decided to jump from the pig to a human. Just what the fuck we really need at this time. No matter how much you "contain" this shit, it spreads. Instead we should be prepared this time, but no, the so called piece of shit in the oval office is more interested in being reelected than from taking care of the nation.

Enough of the politics, as you can tell I am a bit livid over all that crap. Let's chat about something far more excited for the LGBTQ+ community which would be the Supreme Court upholding the rights of alot of

Americans that would otherwise be vulnerable to the whims of the "enlightened", which in English it translates to delusional, people who want to force their belief structure on someone. What does who you sleep with have to do with how well you do your job? Hell, women has been sleeping with men for thousands of years and they are still allowed to work without being harrased by the religious bigots!! Why not gay men?

Happy belated Pride Month to everyone around the world. While 2020 sucked for attendance at festivals, we all still can be proud of surviving so far and hopefully that just means next year the shit will be epic, right?

So I am going to pander a bit, we need your help!!! We are always on the lookout for new photographers,, models, artists, ect. It would be a HUGE help if you would pass on the information of the Magazine to any of the people mentioned and let them know we have a venue to reach a very large target audience. All the person has to do is reach out to use to start collaborating. Since most of you have contacts we don't we need you to network for us.

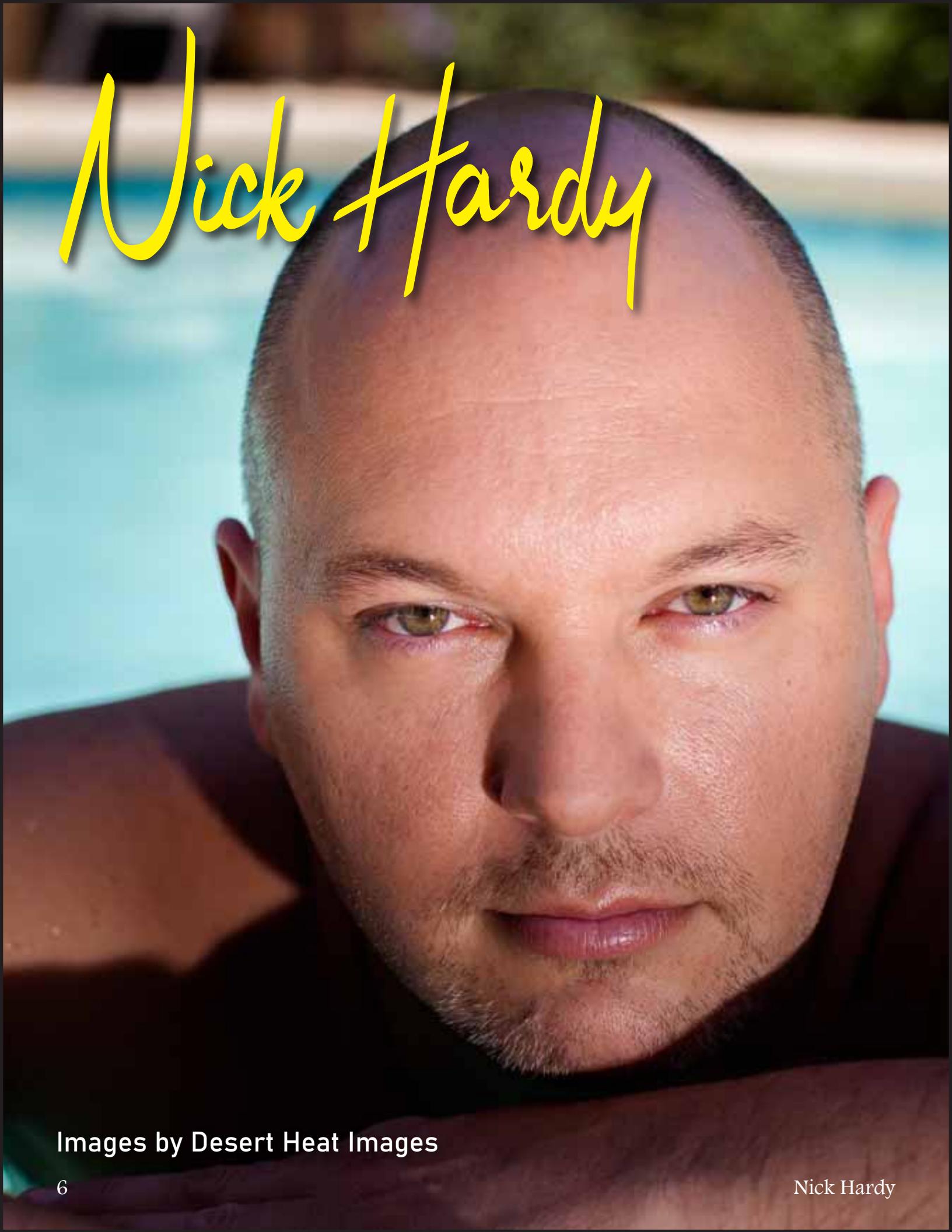
As always, happy reading and stay safe!

Thanks for your continued support!!

John



Nick Hardy

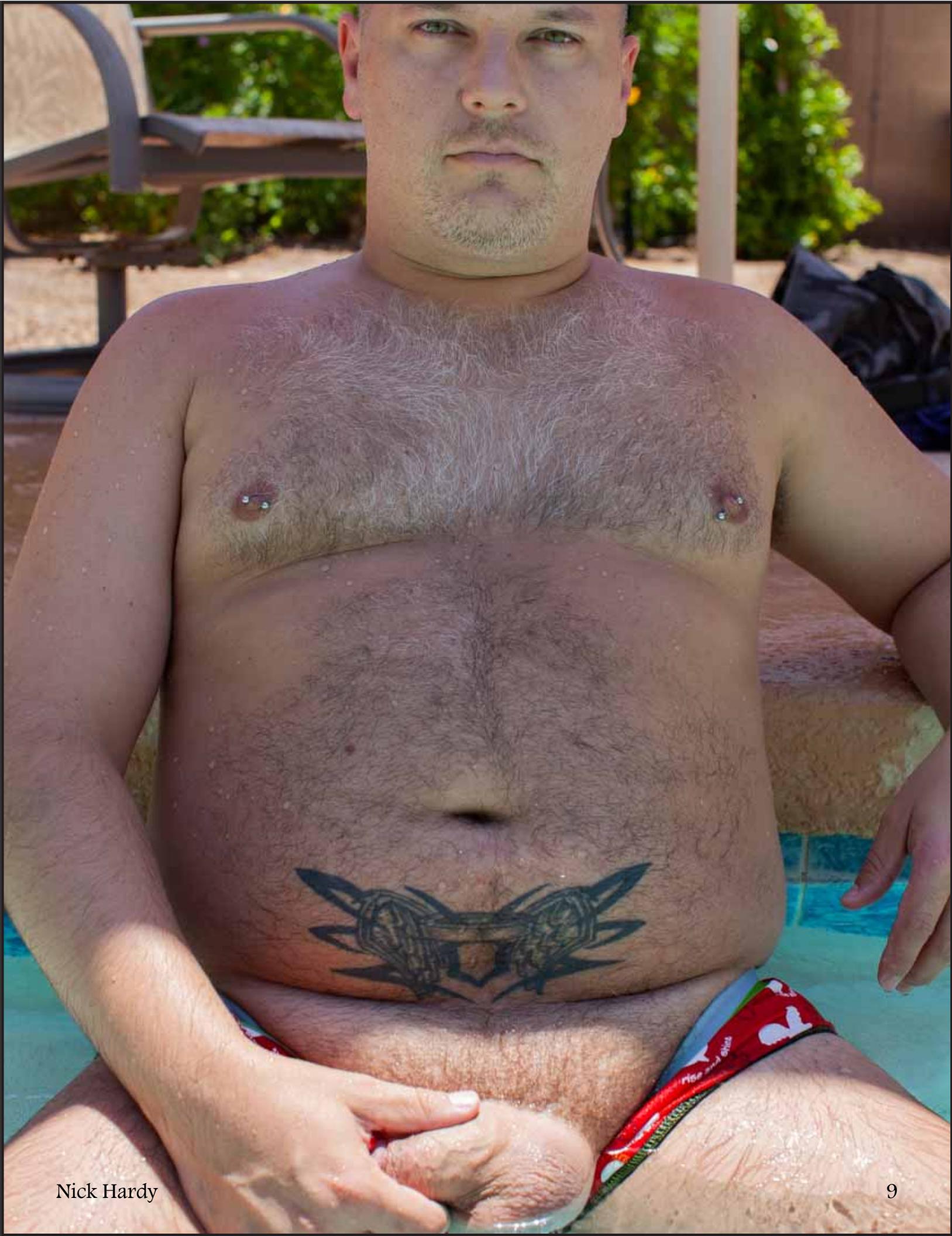
A close-up, color photograph of a man's face. He has short, light-colored hair, a well-groomed beard, and mustache. His eyes are a light green or hazel color. He is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. The background is blurred, showing what appears to be a beach or coastal area with blue water and greenery.

Images by Desert Heat Images

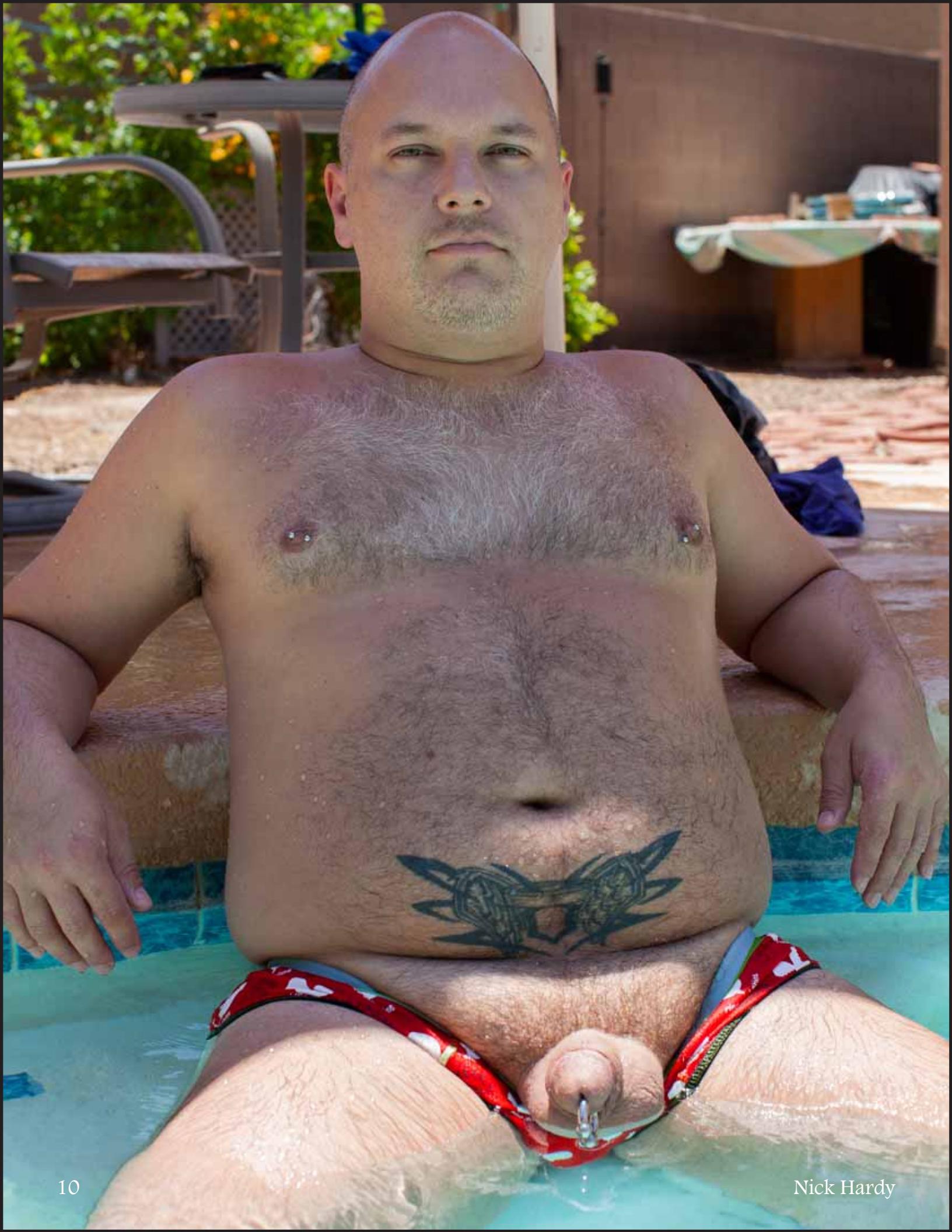


Nick Hardy



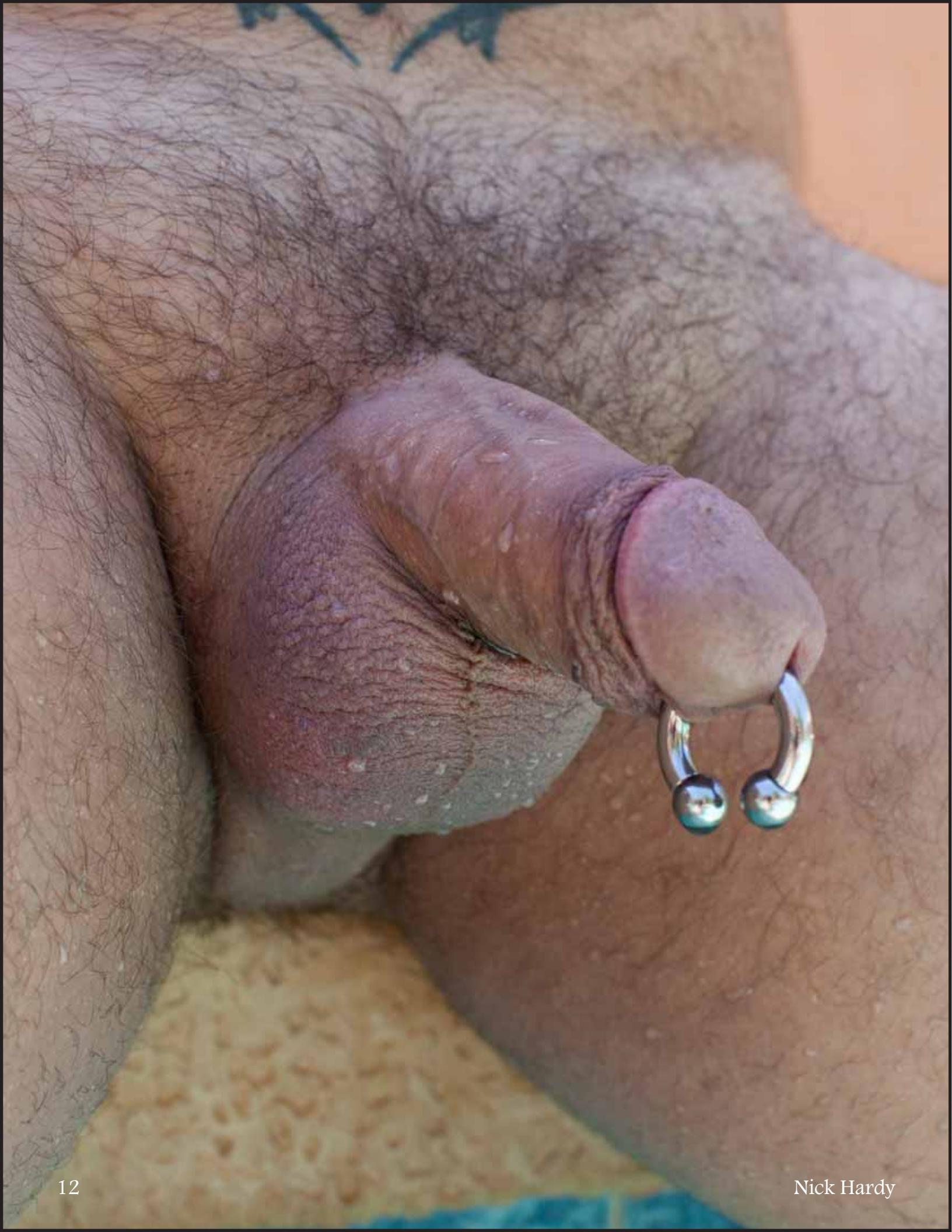


Nick Hardy





Nick Hardy



That time with the fleshlight

Story by Bomber Powell

So a few of the footy boys and I were partying on. It was a night without the girls, and we had been drinking and getting into some other party lollies. All of the boys had crashed out and there was only me and Davey left. We were standing out the back and he said to me "fuck I need to watch some porn".

"I'll get my laptop for ya mate"

He jumped on it and was watching porn and giving his cock a bit of a rub through his trackies. I could tell he was getting horny. He came up to me and said "mind if I take ya computer into my room?"

"No worries"

"Got any tissues?" He said grinning at me.

"Yeah mate. Why don't you try my fleshy". I went and got my fleshlight and showed it to him.

He smiled and said "cheers!" I'm so fucken horny hey. I'd have a go at anything."

He shut the door and I waited about 5 minutes, and then I went into the room.

"Hey mate" I said smiling at him. He was sitting on the bed with no pants on and just a t-shirt. Davey is a hot fella. About 5'9, 90 kgs, chunky build with a little bit of ink. Dark hair and crystal blue eyes. He had a massive hard on, and as he sat there on the

bed with his legs spread, he was stroking from his ass up to his balls gently.

"Wanna share that fleshlight?" I said. He grinned at me, thought about it for a second and said "is everyone else asleep?"

"Yeah, they're all out to it".

"Well get your pants off then brother. Let's share this bitch". I couldn't get my pants off fast enough. I jumped on the bed with him and we had the computer between us. He lubed it up and started on his cock for a bit while I tugged on mine. He stole glances at my cock every now and then. "My turn!" I said. He laughed and handed it over to me and I slid it onto my cock moaning. It was kinda warm from his dick. He sat there looking at my cock and then looking back at the computer slowly stoking his dick and under his balls. "Nice tits. Yeah fuck her" was the small talk going on. I took the fleshy off my cock and he went to grab it. "Want me to do it?" I said. "

Yeah alright. Careful though cos I might blow quick so go slow" he said. I was so hard at this point, pre cum was drooling outta my dick. Davey had his hands behind his head moaning softly "oh yeah. That's good man. I gotta get me one of those....." He suddenly opened his eyes and said "what about you? Want me to play with yours?" I

was pretty shocked. I always had a bit of a thing for Davey and never imagined we would be here.

"If ya want". He leaned over and took my cock in his big hand and started slowly tugging my cock. "Is that good? I've always wondered what it would be like to play with an uncut cock". Man it was good.

After about another 5 minutes Davey moaned "Fuck man I'm getting close. Should I blow?"

"Yeah go for it man".

"Ok. I'll do you after mate, so don't cum yet. Leave it for me."

I sped up the fleshlight on his cock and watched as his body slowly spasmed and contracted as he got closer. He put his arm around my shoulder and drew me in to him as his breathing got faster.

"Oh fuck. Oh man. I'm gonna pop. Fuck, oh fuuuuucc...." His whole body went rigid as he unloaded into the fleshy and held me tight against him. As his orgasm subsided he opened his eyes and said "fuck, yes yes yes. Man that was mad. Ok. Your turn. Want me to give this thing a quick rinse?"

"Fuck no". I said smiling at him.

"Nice" He said. He slid the fleshy over my cock and I could feel his fresh warm cum inside it. It dribbled out all over my balls and I could smell it. I was in sensory overload. Davey started stroking my cock with it, but it was all too much and after about 20 strokes I blew a massive load into it. I cleaned it up a bit and then we fell asleep next to each other on the bed. We got woken up by his wife ringing him saying she was on her way over. All the other boys had left by then. As Davey jumped into the car, he looked at me and said

"Thanks for an awesome night mate. I had the best time. We should do it again soon".

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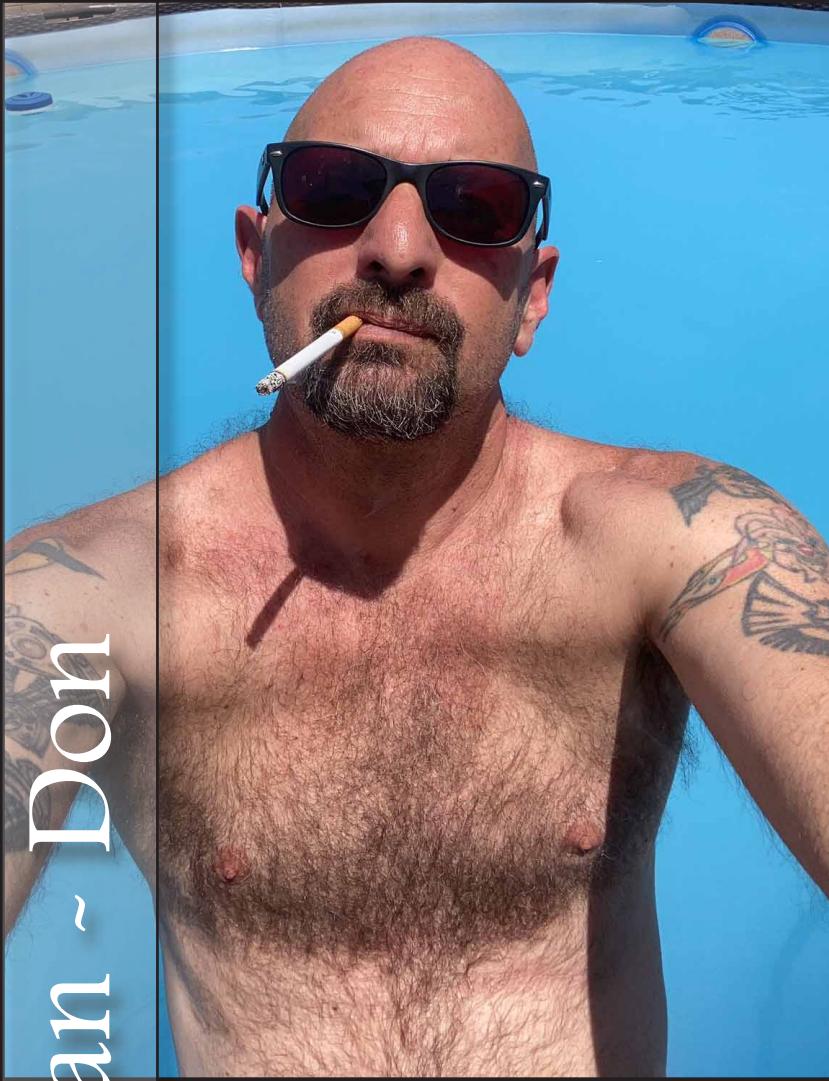
Happy 4th of July America!

Stay
Safe &
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Desert Heat Magazine



DHMFan ~ Don





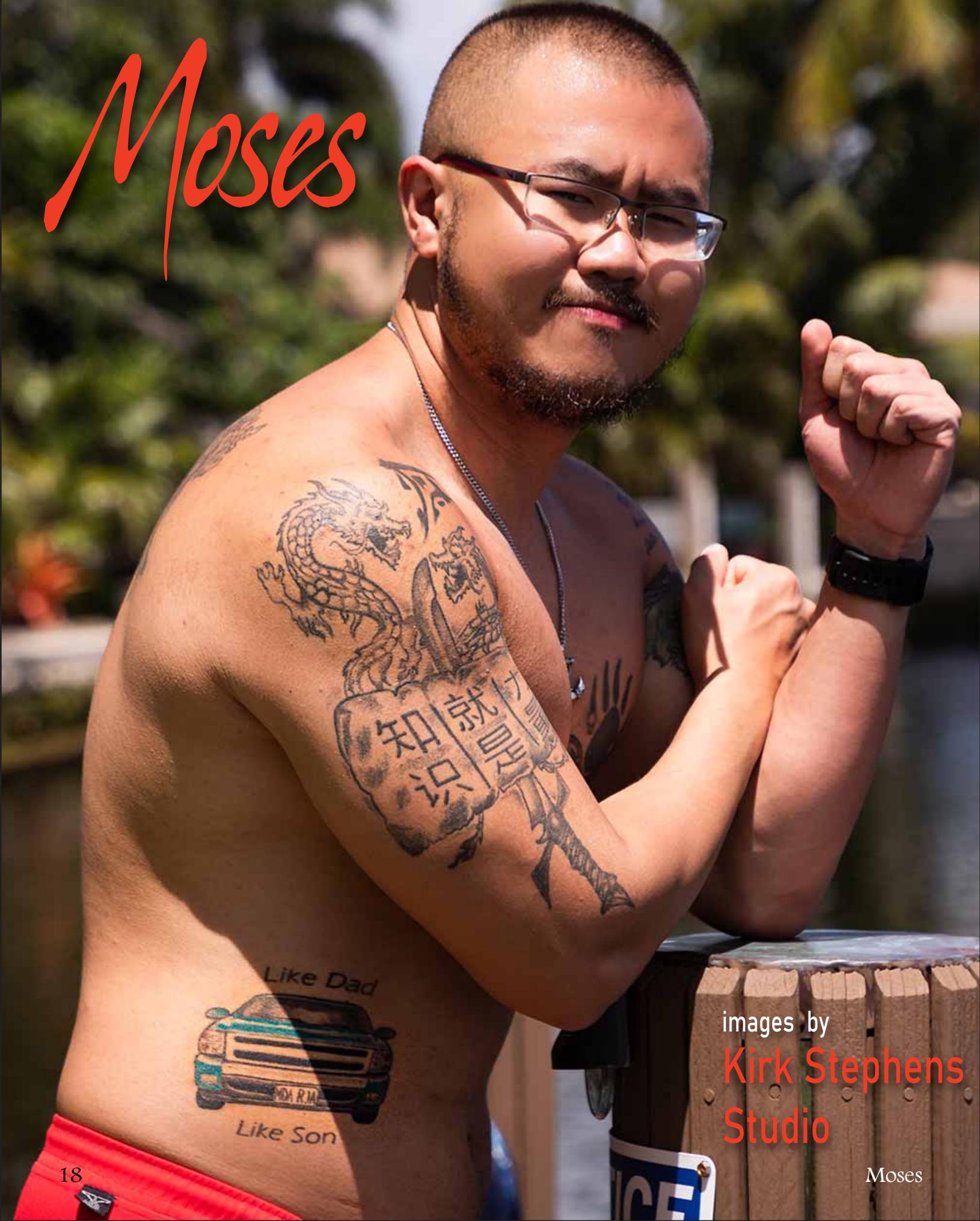
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Bears & Balls

02 July 2020 - 05 July 2020 • AtlantaBearFest.com

Photo & design: © KarpaGraphics.com • Model: Michael Knight

Moses



images by
**Kirk Stephens
Studio**



Moses











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I asked him if he ever cheated on his girl and he told me a blowjob is not cheating is it? I laughed "well, you do you love, as far as she does not know should be cheating" and then he told me how complicated girls can be and that he needs to be very careful with what he does because they will send him messages, call him, want more, its really hard to just have sex for the sake of sex.



Working in a big hospital means a busy environment but things usually (hopefully) calm down during nights. There is still plenty to do and working nights is usually terrible for your body and mind. But this ain't about the impact of night shift.

I'm quite an average guy, normal built (getting a bit more chubby now that I quit smoking and been slacking gym), 5'7, and I consider myself as having quite a nice bum and legs :) Usually quite shy and sometimes a bit socially awkward but after a while of getting to know people I get more comfortable.

This situation in particular was with an Italian doctor. Handsome devil, blue eyes, 6'1, large built. I've worked with him in day times where he dresses very smart, fit shirts where you can see

his super sexy chest but you can also tell he has a very nice tummy. He's in his middle thirties.

From the chats we had during business times he likes his food and beer as any Italian but he also likes to swim and to play soccer. His arms are strong, his shoulders broad, big hands (and very soft too from the looks of it). Was told by other female co-workers that he likes to mess around with other women. He is not married but has a fiance and also has a ring on it. Because of all that I never really tried anything with him because I thought what's really the point to chase a straight guy when there are so many hot guys out there that are into men..

Fast forward in time, because we are not together that many times, there is this time we

were doing clinic together and I was feeling more sexual that day and more frisky so I was at the same time more flirty with people (like in a good way, complimenting, not being a dick and sexually harassing people). He was dressed like a perfect gentleman, smart shoes, a dark brown, size 11 I'd say, big feet, he was wearing a suit because apparently after clinic he would go to a fancy meeting with his bosses, his trousers suit him like a glove, amazing ass showing, big, strong, big legs to go with it, a super nice pearl shirt, you could see the buttons slightly stretching, showing a little bit of skin when you looked the right way, hinting he had a hairy chest, his hair was curly and dark, his skin was tanned, and his bulge was a perfect view. Although a penis outline was not visible you do see a very considerable bump there. I gave him quite a big smile and a large compliment on how smart he was dressed "oh wow, look at you Giuseppe (lets give him a fake name), what's the occasion" and he kinda replied he was having a meeting and he had to dress like that but he dismiss the compliment a bit by saying "this is nothing much" and I replied "I imagine when you really dress up because you look amazing". I'm nor normally like this but couldn't avoid it tbh.

So that day in clinic there are some parts where I'm not really taking part and just waiting for either instructions or waiting for someone else to finish and there I was staring at Giuseppe's bulge and body. Sometimes it is hard to get your mind out of it. And he noticed that. He really did. He looked at me while I was looking down on his bulge and I got quite embarrassed so looked the other way straight away. One time I was looking at his pecks and biceps, another time his ass and yet another time his bulge. This was slightly embarrassing but at the same time he did not seem bothered at all. One of the times he was closer to me and he looked at me and smile. Then our shoes where touching. Then he went to do something else.

That day was like that and it kept me thinking "would he be interested in me somehow" and puzzled me for a while. Wouldn't be the first or second time a "straight" guy would be into sex with me.

Fast forward a few days we saw each other again and we chat a bit more. He told me about his career goals and I shared a few of mine, he asked Night Shift

what I like to do on my days off, he told me he likes sports and now he is starting to get into cycling, I cycle to work so why not go for a run one of these days and so on. Nothing settled but a nice chat.

Next time I saw him was on nights he is normally based in A&E. We saw each other in one of the big corridors, said hi, chit chat for a bit, he was wearing scrubs, good looking as usual, i complimented his looks even in scrubs, he blushed, he complimented myself as well saying "you look nice too" and I replied "thanks, but I really need to hit the gym" and we both laughed. We then went on out separate ways.

I was on my break (normally like to sit down a read a book or listen to music while on break) and he saw me and sat next to me. He said there was not that much to do in A&E at that moment and we sat there for the whole of my break (only one hour tough). He told me about his home city in south of Italy and I asked him "have you been there recently, you have a fantastic tan" and he reply "yes, been there two weeks ago and its near the beach so he had a lovely catching up with the sun". Then he proceeded to show me some pics of his house and of his favourite beach which included him wearing swimwear, speedos. I though he would be wearing some swim shorts but no, speedos was his choice. Well done. He showed me him on the beach with his fiance and friends, an amazing body, his arms really nice, his huge legs too. He looked so beautiful with all the sun and the salt in his face. I was speechless for a few seconds. He asked me "are you alright" and I told him "yes, sorry, the pics are stunning, its really beautiful how the sea and the beach look so perfect" and he laughed saying "for a moment I thought you were looking at my girlfriend". I almost spilled my coffee when he said that and laugh. "Dude, no offence, your girlfriend looks really nice and pretty - she did - but I am into guys, not girls".

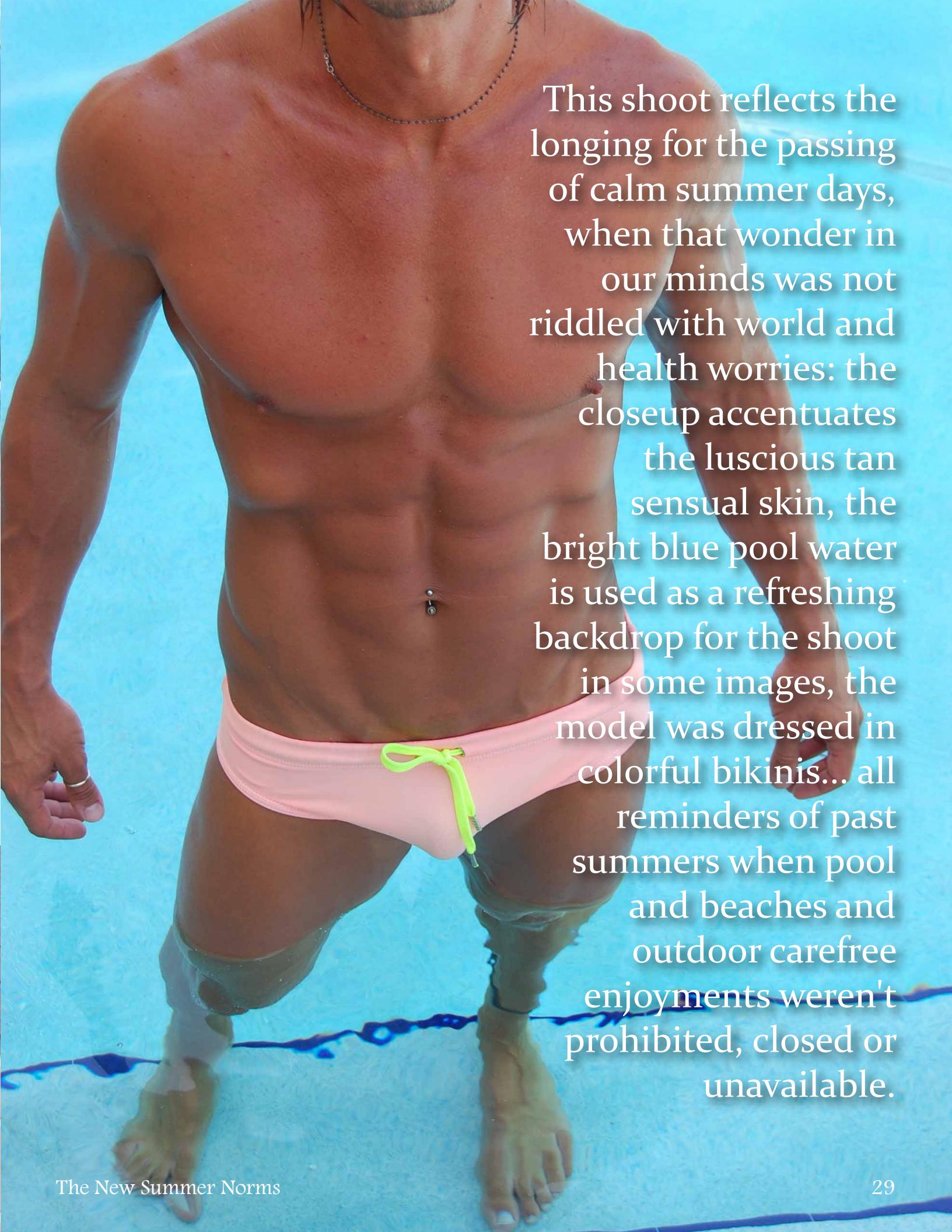
I though by this time everyone knew I was gay - I never hide it, I'm a huge supporter of LGBT workforce where I work, i talk about this so for me it was normal that people just knew it. But apparently it was not for him to assume this and that's not a bad thing anyway.

He was serious for a few seconds but his reaction come as natural as it should be "oh I didn't



THE NEW SUMMER NORMS

Images by
Javier Lara



This shoot reflects the longing for the passing of calm summer days, when that wonder in our minds was not riddled with world and health worries: the closeup accentuates the luscious tan sensual skin, the bright blue pool water is used as a refreshing backdrop for the shoot in some images, the model was dressed in colorful bikinis... all reminders of past summers when pool and beaches and outdoor carefree enjoyments weren't prohibited, closed or unavailable.



In a juxtaposition, one shot shows the model placed behind a white curtain: pensive, reflecting on the uncertainty of the present yet, perhaps, hopeful about future summers. We may have to adjust to NEW SUMMER NORMS after this pandemic, a One World Pandemic that may teach us all a lesson in how to deal with future crises, save our planet from further conditions, and mistreatment and abuse of natural resources we have subjected it to for centuries. Is this the earth fighting back or are we just combative and reactive inhabitants rather than being grateful and helpful





An adjustment process is certainly a necessity. We can look hopeful to a future with proactive New Leadership that breaks the stagnant molded behaviors of the past and does not falter in its support and belief in science and progress forward to better our living conditions and rescue the planet.





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Model
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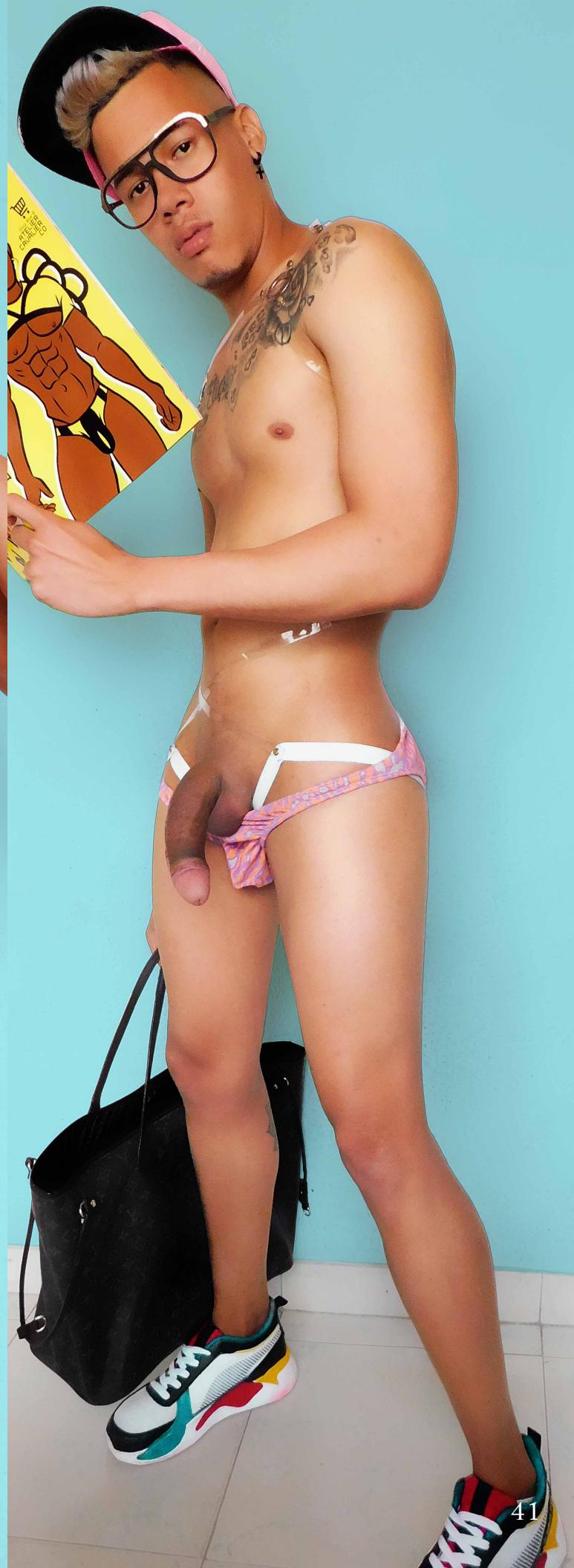




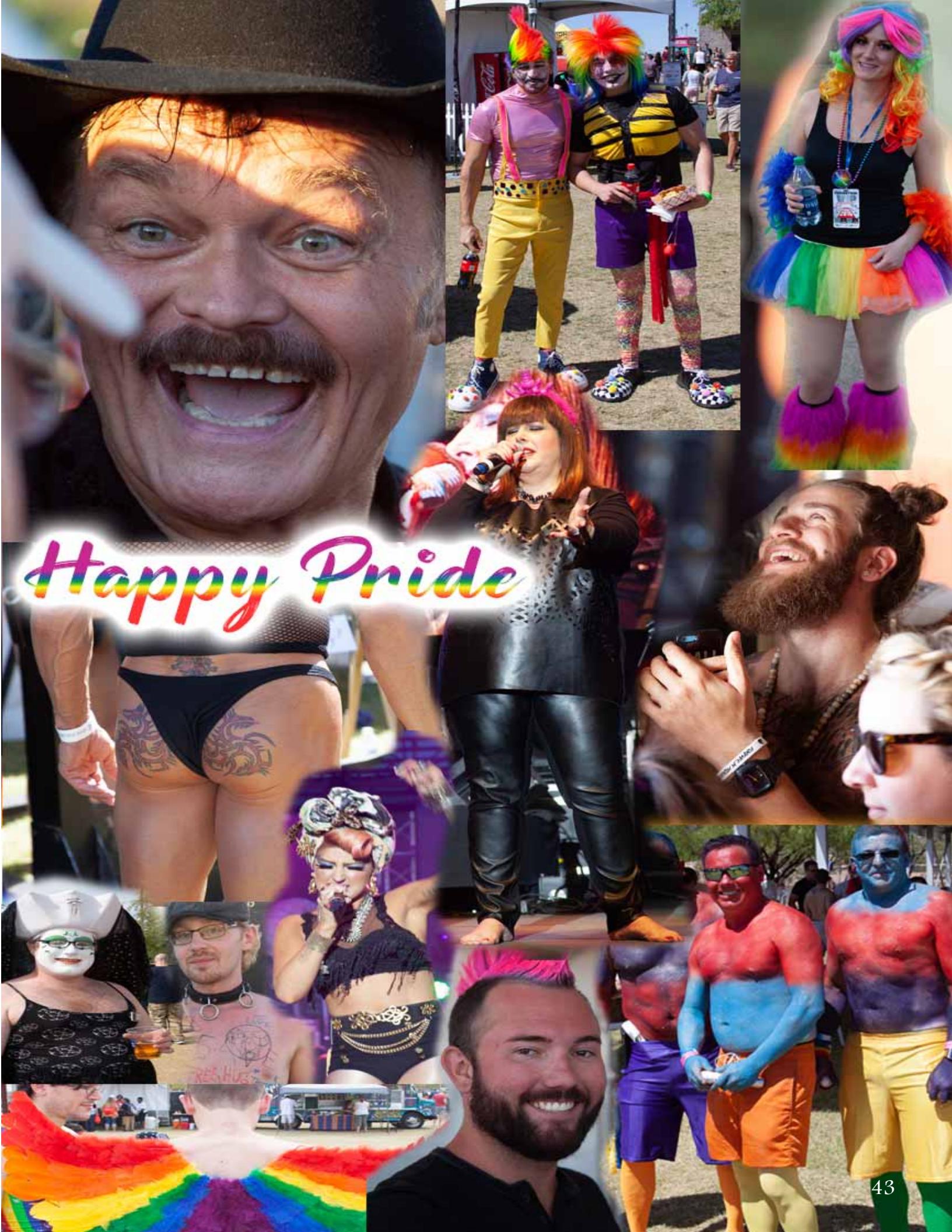




Urban Twink







know that, sorry. Where you looking at my friends then?". I laughed. Yes, he had three male friends in the pics, altogether, but seeing it in a smartphone doesn't let you focus on the details so well and I told him "you all look very ok, but no I was not looking at your friends". I was expecting him asking "where you looking at me" but he never did. My break was over and he did ask for my number (we never had exchange numbers before) so I did.

I was busy for the rest of the night and only saw his texts when I was about to go home to sleep. He was just kind enough and say a few things of how nice it was to have somebody to talk to during nights and asking me about my rota. I told him I was doing three more nights. Happy days he was on that night as well.

I won't lie - I got quite excited and went to bed thinking on how I could suck his cock, making a lot of schemes in my mind but at the same time thinking "don't lie to yourself" because I really don't believe this could work. At the same time where could fuck someone in an hospital? You have staff all around, you have security and I'm not that brave or imaginative when it comes to this things. I'm very much vanilla sometimes.

Once again night shift but this time he asked me to tell him when I was going to break. So I did. 02h30 in the same place, we sat once again together, chatting. I wanted to suck him, I wanted him to fuck me but he did not seem interested in that. So I stick to myself and I decided it would be better to have a friendship with him that to blow everything away just by trying to get into sex with him because he did not seem interested in it.

We talked again about holidays a bit. He showed me a few more pics from his beach holidays and I comment "your arms are really nice, what do you do to get them like that?"

Involuntarily he touched his biceps flexing them a bit. I melted. His scrubs where such a nice fit and it really filled his sleeve by flexing.

"yeah they're not that big" he said.

"you almost ripped your sleeve giuseppe, yours are way bigger than mine" I pointed out

he kinda blushed a bit. "yes, I've been training more, but I still think they could get bigger

you know?". I was slightly puzzled by this because in my view his muscles where just the perfect size, hard, voluminous biceps. I was also fascinated by his veins. He noticed me looking at his veins.

"I'm sorry, didn't mean to be weird, but you have such nice veins that is hard to resist looking at them"

He was ok with that and mentioned it happens very frequently. He then complain about how hard it is to get abs

"all my life I've done sports and last couple years been to gym and I can never get rid of this tummy. never, I never had abs that could be proud off"

I just stared at him, looking at my bigger and more round shape and laugh. I told him "dude, I wish I could be half as fit as you, but I just like my food too much"

He laughed as well, but this time his smooth big had pat me on my back saying "don't think you are any less pretty because of that" (I was all butter now, just by him putting his hand on my shoulder, feeling his heavy hand and arm, and his soothe warm rough voice complimenting me I could feel myself getting hard, like a teenager again) he then went on "you just have to exercise more, we can be cycle buddies or gym buddies, I could use some help to get these abs showing" and then he proceeds to lift up his scrubs a tiny bit to show me a very comfy tummy with a lovely trail line which left my imagination running wild. I just wanted to jump on top of him but contained myself because at the moment he only seemed to be a very uncomplicated guy.

Break was over and it seemed so fast, I got really sad to have to go back and leave him. He said we could go for a run in the morning but I told him I was coming back for nights. He sighted because he was off nights and I can't blame him for that.

Fast forward for a few weeks I would just think about him while jerking off or even with other people.

We met again during clinic, we were chatting much more. We went as well for a bike ride about 25kms, he did that like it was nothing, I was absolutely dying. We hang around in a forest area, I thought as well this could be a good place for sex but nothing happened because my lungs where dying, I didn't feel sexual at all and we still

had to return.

After a month or two we met again during night shift. His scrubs seem more tight because his bulge seemed bigger. We were waiting for the lift and I was looking down casually onto his bulge and he laughed and told me "hey, my eyes are up here" and by saying this his big hand once again landed on my shoulder. I laughed and apologised, blushing hard.

"No need to apologise, been told before it looks nice, I like catching people looking at my junk"

I was ever so embarrassed, I apologised again "Sorry, its quite prominent today, seems like my eyes are just naturally drawn to it"

He seemed fine with it. He went for a coffee again and sat down to talk, this time he was closer to me and our knees would occasionally touch. I asked him about his girlfriend he told me she was a nice girl but sometimes could be a pain in the ass as well. After a while the conversation had moved on into sex and which kinda girls he liked, he asked me what kinda guys I like (I tried not to be too obvious but I kinda described him)

I asked him if he ever cheated on his girl and he told me a blowjob is not cheating is it? I laughed "well, you do you love, as far as she does not know should be cheating" and then he told me how complicated girls can be and that he needs to be very careful with what he does because they will send him messages, call him, want more, its really hard to just have sex for the sake of sex.

I was super into him at this point, sheepishly agreeing with what he was saying, slightly drooling. "I guess that's the price you pay for being handsome" I told him. Our knees where touching, he let it stay there, I moved my leg a bit away, he got it back. I was sweating. We talked some more, he asked a lot of questions about gay guys and I casually said we don't normally are so complicated about those things. A friend is a friend and if it has benefits even better but does not mean everyone is like that. But overall I think we are a bit more chilled when it comes to sex. My break had finished 5 minutes ago and I told him "I really have to go, sorry, was really enjoying our conversation".

We made promises to see each other the next night.

I was super horny and super excited to see him again but he had too many emergencies to Night Shift

attend and did not had a change to meet me that night.

Third night was more settled, Sunday night, nothing much going on. He went there to meet me at my workplace because "A&E is empty right now, just to see if you guys need a hand". We were all chatting while I waiting for my break time to come, my colleague very close to him, she has quite a large breast, I could tell he was slightly embarrassed. I came a bit to the rescue, sat down with them, when my colleague went to do something he looked at me saying

"omg, she is so hot I'm afraid I'll do something and she puts a lawsuit on me"

I told him "i think she is just being nice, don't stress"

She came back, and I could tell she was really into him tough, the way she was talking, the way she would impose her large breasts upon him, the way she was flirty, I could see a hand laying on his leg and he was like sorry, have to go to the toilet, be right back, I gave my colleague a look "you are making him a bit uncomfortable" and she told me "that's because he likes me" and she seemed very proud for that. Bitch.

He came back, he had washed his face. We had a few snacks and then my break time came and we went away. He confessed that he was feeling super uncomfortable with that girl because he did not want to do anything he know he will regret and girls like her always happens.

We sat down on our usual spot

"Omg, when she put the hand on your leg I though you were going to explode""yes, did you see where she put it?" he asked. I told him "well, on your leg what do you mean?"

and he grabbed my hand (yes, he grabbed my hand in a decision that my brain took forever to woke up to) and said "she didn't put it in here" and he places it in his mid way in his quad more proximal to his knee (such a hard leg) "no she did not put it in here" he said holding my average hand with his gigantic hand against his warm leg, "she put it way up in here" and dear lord Jesus Christ he moves my hand into his inner thigh, almost touching his balls and cock. My heart was racing, pounding, I was feeling slightly dizzy, I started to feel my hands sweaty. I said "yes, she's a bitch". He released my hand.

I sat in silence. He told me "sorry did I make

you uncomfortable?"

I was like "gosh no, it's just you are super hot and having my hand in your hand was like really hot to handle, that's all". and then added "like she having her boobs all over your face, you know what I mean?"

He looked very seriously now. "Hey do you wanna go to the toilet?"

The toilets where just in front really. I was shaking with the anticipation to be fair. I nodded.

He went in to one of the stalls and I was trying to get my shit together thinking it it could be consequences out of this. And then he called me whispering "hey man, sorry to ask you this but I could really use a blowjob right now. Sorry if it is not your thing I just jerk here if that's alright." I was speechless and slowly entered his stall.

He closed the door and said "we need to be quiet"

His scrubs had an undoubtedly bulge sticking out, hard, warm, he was quick pulling it out. A not that surprisingly large cock was pointing hard at me. Uncut, beautiful in shape, large head. All I could take from that first impression was how large and heavy it was and then when my lips slowly succumbed into this penis how warm and hard he was. His balls were hanging magnificently. Size wise if it matter I would say a solid 7 to 8, didn't have a tape measure there. Thicc. Hard working cock he got there. His hands where to the sides of the walls of the stall, his scrubs down to his ankles, super amazing hot legs to match with, and a beautiful cock to play. I know I didn't have much time but it was surely enough for a good blowjob so I took my time to teasing him at the beginning with his head but he quickly showed me he wanted more. His big hand directed my head and forced his way inside my mouth. I'm average built so swallowing very large cocks is a challenge because of all the teeth so I did not force a deep throat because I was afraid to hurt him but was able to swallow a considerable amount.

He did enjoy my skills I must say, his hands hard onto fists, his legs flexing hard as I was in and out of his dick, his head engorging in my mouth, his cock burning my lips from how hot it was, his pre cum everywhere, salty, lovely.

He stop me brusquely. His hands where both grabbing my hair, bit painful, he was hyperventilating, his cock was oozing a very

considerable amount and then he told me very directly "I am very close to cum my friend, I leave it up to you to decide what to do".

Oh well, the choice is obvious isn't it. Off course I am not sure about his STI but I know swallowing cum doesn't add that much for transmitting it but still I asked "you're negative?" and he nodded, smiling. I went hands and mouth on that cock, devouring his pre cum, my tongue working its way around his mouth watering cock, and by the way he was clenching his hands onto my head and his cock swelling inside my mouth and the amount of oozing I could feel I knew he was about to burst to I focused on my breathing and swallowing and the cum explosion come, I had to hold on his body weight with my arms because he just leaned onto me even more, his cocks dropping his load, me swallowing buckets, my hair being pulled out.

And it stopped, he stayed like that for a couple of minutes, he took his cock out of my mouth, put it back onto his tracks, still hard, almost fuming from how warm it was.

He looked at me and I thought he might be disgusted now but no, he help me get up and said thank you. I though he was going to help me out but he got paged then and had to go. I jerk off in the toilet and got myself cleaned and went up. I tried my best to avoid looking like a slut but I was happy, truly happy because in a way I think we got closer than we were before.

We both finish nights and I was thinking crazy about him for another week or so but I did not want to be the first to text or say anything - him complaining about clingy people made me realise I needed to act like he was a fuck buddy.

He texted me one morning asking if I was free to cycles. I was working. Couldn't do. We arranged it for another day.

We met for cycling and that's what we did. He did not brought the blowjob up. He just behaved like a good friend. So that's what I did as well, not pushing things. But can't avoid looking at him and desire him because fuck he looks even hotter on a bike.

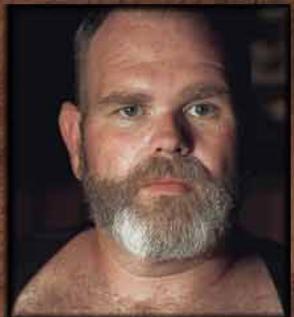
At the end of that day we hugged and he say thank you for being my friend and slapped my ass. I blushed. He told me that's what straight guys do in sports, and I thought to myself that's way too gay but ok dude.

DHM Fan ~ Ric



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