



Desert Heat Magazine



All Men Are Beautiful!

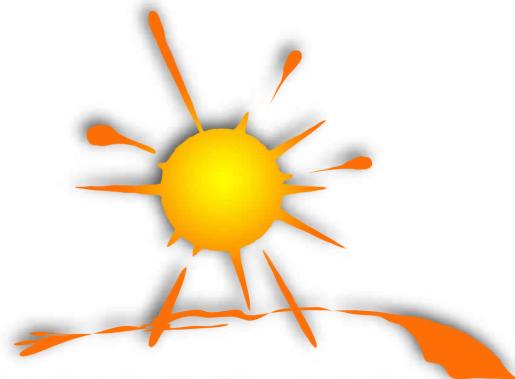
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DESERT HEAT MAGAZINE

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

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All Men Are Beautiful

erotic

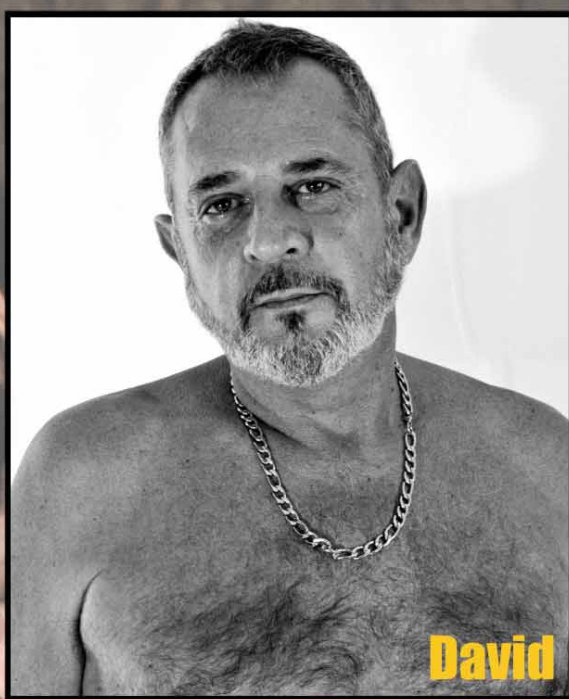
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Amma & Matthew

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Ramblings From the Editor



TRIGGER WARNING! TRIGGER WARNING! TRIGGER WARNING! TRIGGER WARNING!

This Issue is going to set some people off, most likely. It poses questions like: Can blood really be used as a good lubricant? Mr. M and his two gorgeous models sure make a man wonder. Are you a cheater talented enough to work out a load from your partner's best friend in the time it takes your partner to take a piss?

Check out Anonymous' story to see if he was or is! Would you feed your buddy a load while your wives are thinking you're out hunting? And who the hell doesn't love a good Country boy? I think TxZnite sure does!

Welcome to the October 2025 Issue of the Magazine. This Issue has a lot of blood, as any good Halloween Issue should, right? If you're squeamish, this might not be the Issue for you, although the models under the blood are hot as fuck! Also, There's an axe wielder hottie out in the forest wanting you to suck his cock. Don't be a tease, get on our knees. (Oh, yeah, the axe is on the front cover! LOL)

And my buddy Joseph Stevens takes reflects on the awesome event of the Midwest Pet & Handler Competition held in Chicago. Those people there know how to have a great time. Just check out the photos and see all the hot people there.

Speaking of Chicago, Joseph called me last night to tell me about how fucked up the whole ICE raid is going! They are violating

people's Constitutional Rights profoundly. They aren't realizing that once this is all over, and it eventually will be, they will have to pay the price for those violations. But in the meantime, keep the people of Chicago in your heart and send out the positive vibes that this shit will be over soon! And if you're a MAGA fucktard that voted for the piece of shit coming after American citizens via Nazi style tactics, perhaps this isn't the Magazine for you. I heard that Guns n Ammo is still available for you to jerk off to. And they would love your business. AND you wouldn't have to put up with the libtards, right?

Speaking of that, those on the left, you need to keep safe. Make sure your neighbors are safe. But also speak up. Don't let this tyrannical shit go with a pass from all of us. Hold them accountable. And record EVERYTHING. They lie like it is breathing. They harm like it is normal. They hate like it is part of who they are. Oh, wait, it is. Yeah,

I'm fucking pissed. Pissed that 30% of this nation voted for racism and misogyny. Pissed that our system allowed those assholes to rig the system. And pissed that the supposed Supreme Court is nothing more than bought off uncle toms that are causing irreparable damage to our Country.

STAY SAFE!

As always, thank you for your continued support!!

John





SADNESS ANGRY

VULNERABLE

ISOLATION

ASHAMED SCARED

THERE IS A SOLUTION
OUR COMMUNITY CARES
CALL **988** | TEXT **741741**

A photograph of a man in a forest setting. He is wearing a black gas mask with a filter and is shirtless, holding a yellow-handled axe. He is wearing yellow underwear with a tag that says "BIG-MEYER CK-LARGE". The background is a dense forest with many thin tree trunks and branches.

HALLOWEENIE

IN THE FOREST

featuring **Ryan Landers**
Photos by **Desert Heat Images**













Huntin' Buddies



Story by TxZnite

I'm 32, recently divorced with 2 young kids. I was raised on the outside of Dallas Texas by some pretty conservative minds. I've always said I was straight but have had thoughts about dudes since I can remember. After my marriage went south (not because of guys but because she's a cunt) I thought I would dive right into dudes, but I've found myself still dating chicks. I wouldn't say I'm scared of acting out—when I was married I downloaded Grindr to see what it was about and wasn't into the whole fast paced hookups and incestuous nature. Never ended up meeting with anyone. Though I definitely jerked off to the thought.

Well that changed about a month ago—but not because of Grindr. But at the hand (or mouth I should say) of my neighbor. We've been buddies since we lived by each other. Our wives used to hang out religiously. After my divorce and move he and I have stayed pretty tight. We were hanging out at his house playing pool and throughout the night he kept finding a way to bring up convos of a sexual nature. A few times he even poked at my bulge with his pool stick. That's when I realized he may be hinting. We were about to call it a night when he asked if I wanted to go grab some fast food. I thought for sure he was trying to get away from the house so we could mess around. We got in his truck and heading there. I got a hard on immediately and tried to hide it. We kept chatting as he was driving. I was literally about to make a move/comment, something and then his wife started blowing up his phone. I guess she realized we had left and started bugging out because we had been drinking. She nut out and he ended up turning right around and we went back. They got into an arguing match and I went home.

Thought that was the end of it. Until he text me a week later asking if I wanted to go hunting out on his lease. I agreed. He picked me up about an hour before sunset to head out. Everything was normal at first. Just shooting the shit. He casually mentioned that we wouldn't actually be hunting today but just changing out the corn on the feeders. I mentioned "damn I thought I'd get lucky today" when he replied "hey a score in the throat is as good as one in the deer blind". At first I started laughing because I didn't connect the dots. But then when I looked over he had more of a mischievous look on his face versus the jest I was vibing with. So I responded "better shoot your shot fast then" He respond with "pull it out" I was a shocked but tried not to show it. Laughed and then pointed down at my crotch. He nodded in agreeance.

About half a mile down the road he pulled off a county road. I knew we weren't near the lease so I started unbuckling my pants to see how he'd react..... He pulled off into a ditch.

Before I knew it he was folding up the middle console and he had my cock completely in his mouth. I was rock hard in about 3 pumps. He went to town! I'd never had head like that. It was the best throat I've ever gotten hands down. It was almost aggressive, but a welcomed aggression. He didn't hold back or treat it mildly as most women have. I was so enthralled by what was happening and wanted it to go on forever. Luckily I asked him if I could record him sucking me. He respond with "only if you send it to me" i replied—"it's the least I could do"

It felt like an eternity but in reality it only took me about 3 minutes to finish. He's over 6ft and he's a nicely built dude. He kept taking my cock as far

in his mouth as he could. I was impressed and suspicious all at the time. Clearly this wasn't his first rodeo. I've had ex girlfriends who couldn't get my cock all the way in and he touched the back of his throat at least 4 times. He was bobbing back and forth on it when I felt I was about to bust. I pulled my hips back and said "whoa"—He had other ideas. As soon as I pulled my hips back, he thrust his head down on my cock and swallowed my whole dick. I couldn't help myself. I started shooting. My legs started shaking uncontrollably. I grabbed the oh shit handle with one hand while he vocally swallowed every rope I sprayed in his mouth. He swallowed every drop. I was still shaking when he pulled off. He laughed when he

saw me shake one last time. "That good?" "Hell yea man" "Well I guess we will have to check the deer blind more often" "Guess so"

He adjusted back behind the wheel. Put it into drive and kept on our way. I half expected him to pull his cock out but it almost seemed as quick as he went back to the wheel that he didn't expect or want anything done to him. We went out and changed the feed on the feeder and acted like nothing happened. I've probably jerked off 30 times since then to the video and just thinking about what a rush it was. Hopeful it will happen again, but I guess we will have to see. Supposed to have drinks soon.

THE DADDY YEARS

A Non-Judgemental
Non-Slut Shaming
Body & Age Positive
HotAF Dirty Talkin'
Podcast Reboot

BIGGAYSEXSHOW.COM

Everything You Ever Wanted To Know About Gay Sex...
And Everything You Didn't.

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BIG GAY SEX SHOW

2008
Pardner + Pardner

GO NUDE

Don't Be Ashamed
Of Your Body

JOEY

ATTACK

Photos by MR. M















Meet & Greet



Midwest Pet & Handler Contest



Photography by Joseph Stevens









Contest

Open Door

Polic

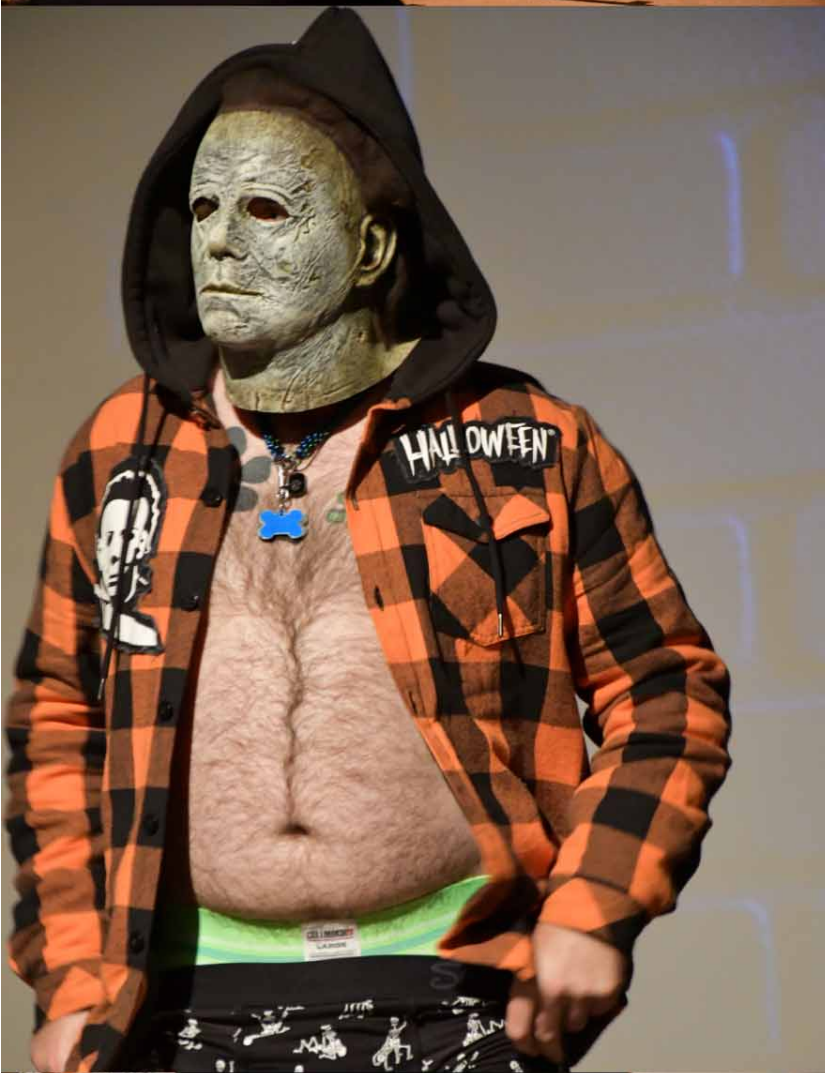
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Midwest Pet & Handler Contest

Photography by Joseph Stevens



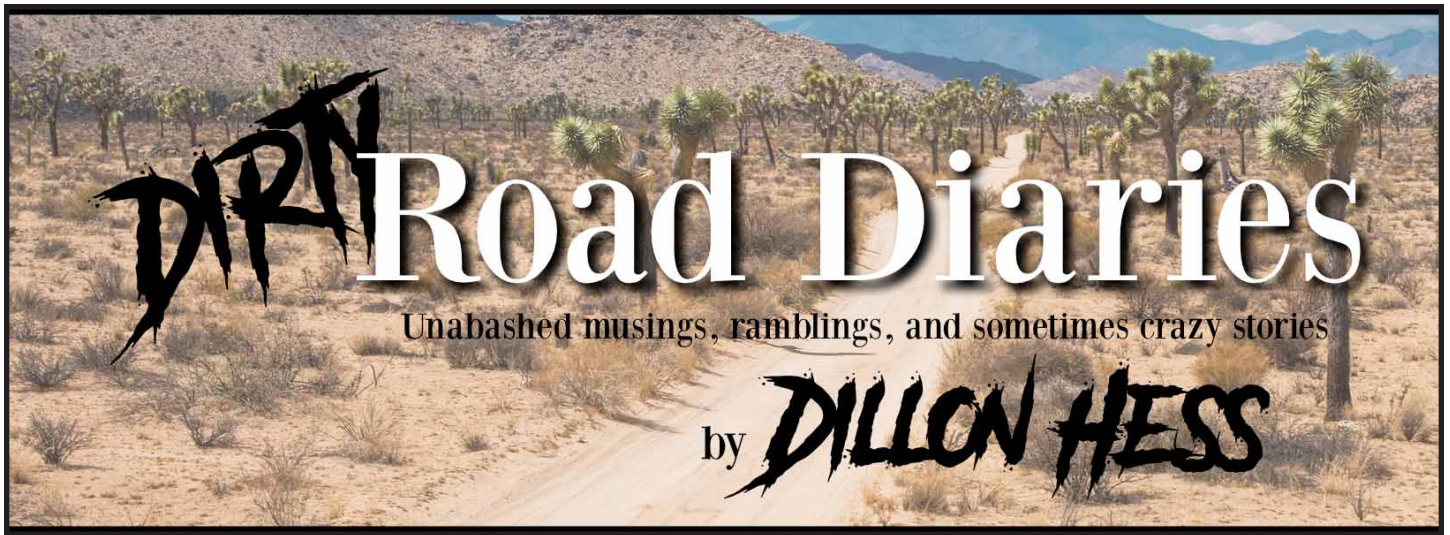












Calling Out the Playground Bullies - Even When They Are Grown-Ass Adults

You'd think by the time we hit adulthood, the sandbox drama would be over. Spoiler alert: it's not. Some people never grow out of it—they just trade the swings for social media and the juice box for a Starbucks cup.

I see it all the time—inside AA rooms and out. The bully isn't always the loudest one in the room. Sometimes they come dressed in charisma, hiding their fragile ego behind fake confidence and empty smiles. But the truth? Most adult bullies have one thing in common: they're terrified of being small.

Let's call it what it is. Bullies feed on fear, power, and silence. When no one calls them out, their behavior festers. And let me tell you—ignoring a bully doesn't work. Ever. I don't care what motivational meme told you otherwise. Silence is compliance. And I'm not built for that. When I see it, I confront it. Not because I enjoy conflict—but because dignity matters. Inside recovery rooms, I've seen people weaponize recovery to manipulate and control. Outside, I've seen the same game in different packaging. My response? Direct. Unapologetic. I won't stand for it.

And here's why: Bullies, narcissists, manipulators they lack empathy. They crave attention. They dodge accountability like it's a sport. They'll gaslight, play victim, throw tantrums—all to avoid owning their crap. Sound familiar? So how do you deal with them? Communicate calmly and assertively. "I don't appreciate that behavior." Say it, mean it, and don't lose your cool. Expose the pattern. Hold your ground. The truth? This isn't just about calling out bad behavior. It's about protecting your energy and reclaiming your voice. Because if you don't? You let someone else narrate your story—and that's not happening on my watch. Adultism isn't just a word—it's a practice. And in my world, that means showing up, standing tall, and speaking truth—even if it makes people uncomfortable.

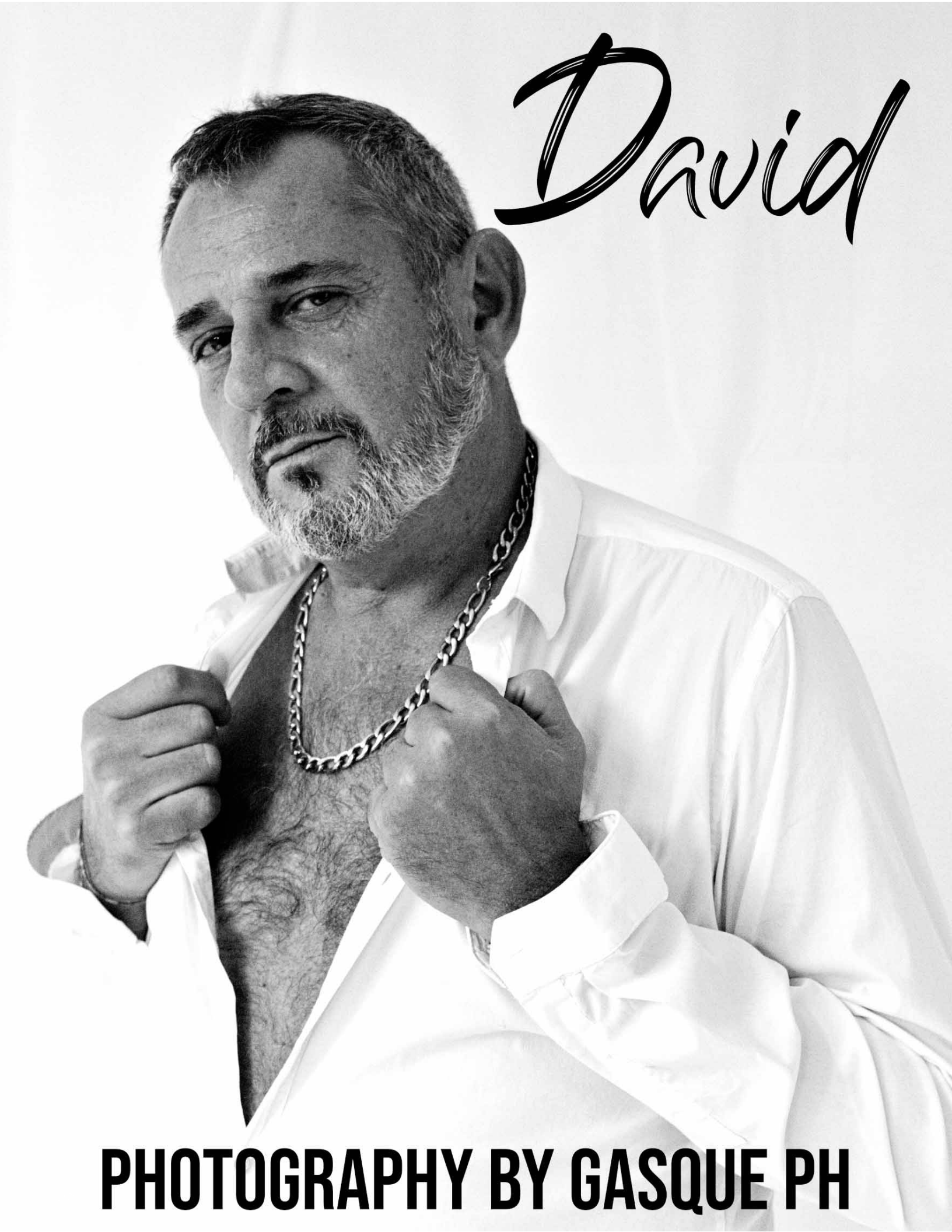
So, next time you spot a grown-up playground bully? Don't shrink. Don't stay silent. Call it. Own it. Walk away with your dignity intact.

Dillon Hess



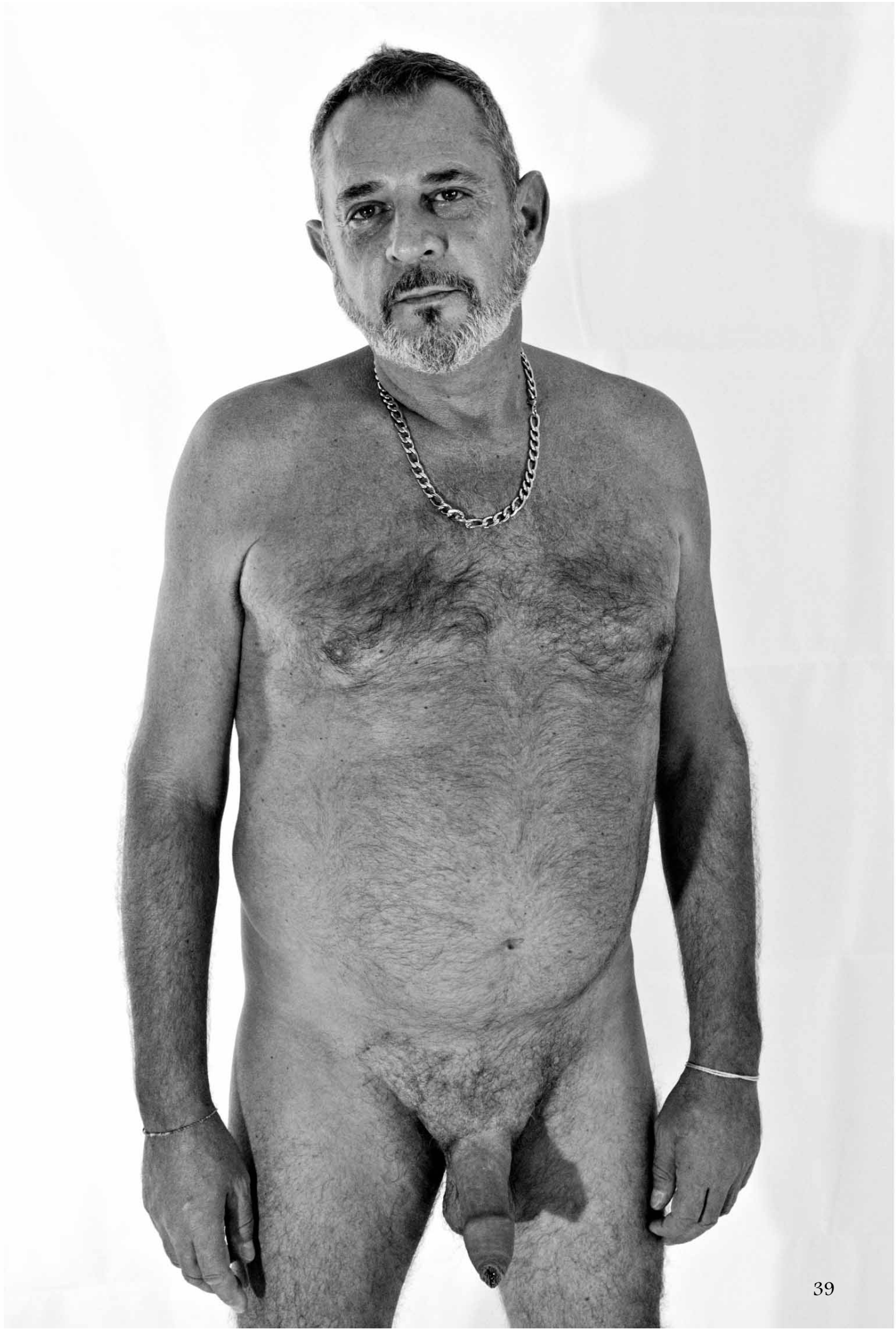
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David

PHOTOGRAPHY BY GASQUE PH



David





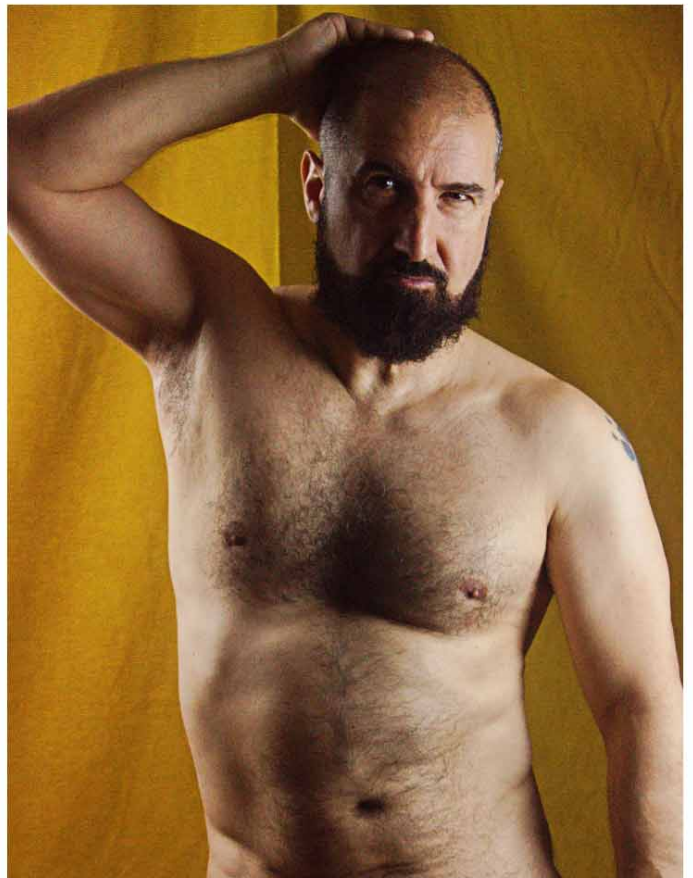




David



All Men



Are Beautiful



**Be the Reason
Someone Feels
Welcomed,
Seen,
Heard,
Valued,
Loved,
Safe,
and Supported**

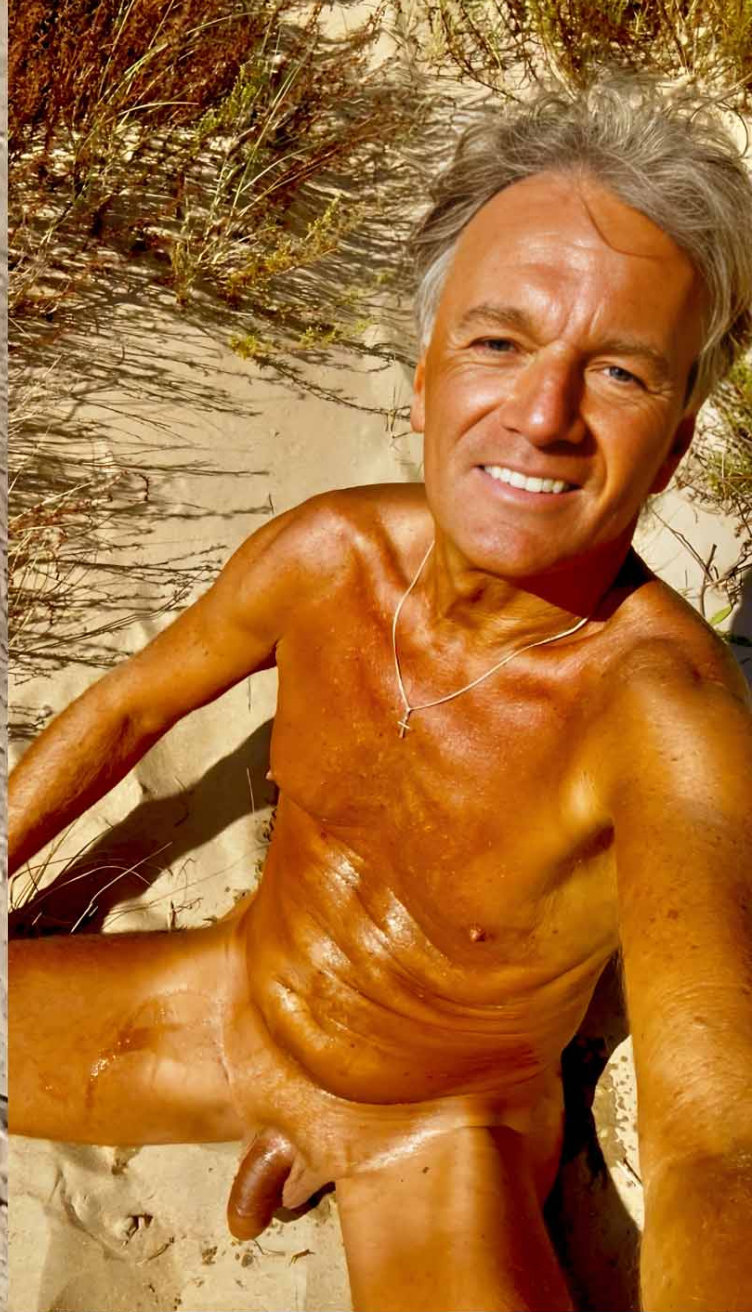
German Dad



Images by Frank

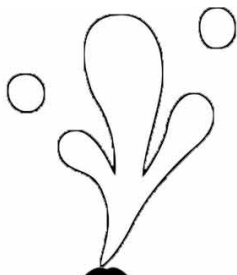












Cheating

Story by Anonymous

Kaleb, my boyfriend's best buddy, has always been flirty with me. I turned away his advances at first, but to be truthful, I secretly crave his attention. There is something about him that is so much more...free...and...wild than my boyfriend. Kaleb looks like someone who knows how to fuck, if that makes any sense at all.

It started off innocently, with just a good morning selfie or two in the morning. Slowly, it became pictures of him shirtless after a workout with an innocent caption like "crazy pump today". Of course, I could never resist telling him how good his hairy chest looked. That only made the pictures become more and more risky, and in one photo in particular, I pretty much saw his full bush, with the photo cutting off just below the pubes.

Other innocent texts began to come in as we texted daily.

"I don't wanna do legs day today." I would complain to him

"I love when boys have strong legs and can ride me for an hour" He would text back

"I'm in a bad mood." I would confide in him

"Dustin didn't fuck you good last night? Shame." He would text back.

I knew he wanted me. And he knew I

wanted him. This unspoken sexual tension between us was even stronger when we were hanging together with Dustin. It was like a secret only we knew, and the closer we got to revealing it in front of Dustin, the more the fiery electricity was there. Every chance he got, Kaleb would find an excuse to brush up against me, or make a grab at my shoulders.

I was always turned on by him, often thinking about how his furry chest would feel in my hands when I pushed against it to lift myself from his dick. There was one picture he sent me, where his dick print was clear as day in his grey sweats, so I know the man is hung. He has to be with the confidence he exudes,

I'd think of how he'd rail me while my boyfriend fucked me gently. I would ask Dustin to fuck me rougher, but he never gave me the animalistic raw fuck that I just knew Kaleb could give me. Dustin is sweet of course, and I love him, but he wants to always make love.

And I was craving something else. I resisted hooking up with Kaleb out of respect for Dustin, but the cravings got stronger and stronger as time made the tension greater and greater.

What made the situation worse was that

Dustin loved hanging out with his friend, so Kaleb was always with us. One night, the 3 of us are sitting in the dark and our faces are lit up only by the soft glow of the movie on the screen. I'm sitting in the middle, with Kaleb on my right and Dustin on my left.

His thigh pressed up against mine is enough to make me hard and distracted, but he didn't stop there that night. His foot went on top of mine, curling his bare toes and pulling at my sock. Whenever I looked at him, his head was turned straight forward at the screen, but there was no denying that sneaky smirk.

"Anyone cold?" Kaleb asked

"You want a blanket?" Dustin yawns, and grabs a dark blue blanket to throw over all our laps.

"Thanks man"

I jumped when his hand touched mine. I always have cold hands, so his sudden warmth was a shock to mine. His fingers wrapped overtop of mine and he places my hand on his lap.

"Come here" Dustin pulls my head to his shoulder on my left, thinking that it was a scary scene in the movie that made me jump. He rubs the right side of my head gently as my boner throbs from touching his friend's lap. My desires win over my rational brain and my fingers start crawling towards his crotch.

I jump again when Kaleb grabs my hand again and pulls it quickly to his crotch. Thankfully, there was a shooting scene in the film to mask my reaction.

"Scaredy cat" Dustin teases me and kisses the top of my head

Kaleb's cock flexes with my hand on top of it. Through his pants, I can feel how rigid he is.

"Gotta piss." Dustin pauses the movie by leaning forward and reaching for the computer. With a click, he stands up and stretches. "Be right back."

As soon as the bathroom door closes, Kaleb flings off the blanket and lowers his pants. His dick gets pulled back by the waistband of his underwear and rebounds back with a slap onto his shirt.

Ignoring all the warning signs in my head, I bend down and take him in my mouth.

Oh god. He tastes so much better than I thought. He has a lot more pubes than I thought too, and his bush scratches the right side of my face while I swallow him down. Fuck, his cock is so

rigid. I know he's been dreaming about this as much as I have.

The sound of piss hitting in the water is faint but audible, and I waste no time in power sucking Kaleb.

"Yeah you dirty little slut. You suck my cock, you bitch"

His words turn me on and I work harder to please his swollen cock. The sound of the toilet flushing makes me panic - we have 1 minute left at max. I listen to the water flow in the pipes in the walls with Kaleb's rock hard cock in my mouth.

"You want my load don't you?"

"Mmm" I moan out while deep throating his big cock, ignoring the slime that his wet pubes was leaving on my cheek. I just heard the sound of the tap turning on so time is running out. I wrap my left hand around the base of his cock and his balls.

Kaleb grabs my head with both hands and thrusts up into my mouth rapidly. The sound of running water trickle in my brain, and I am filled with shame and guilt about what's happening.

But my cock is so hard. And I let him fuck my mouth. I even make sure I have enough spit to keep him wet and comfortable.

"You want it you dirty slut?" Kaleb's whispers as he face fucks me. "Yeah?? You've been waiting for this haven't you?"

The tap turns off.

He floods my mouth with bitter liquid as he pushes my head down

"Fucking... slut..." He strains out quietly, moving my head slightly to his orgasm. The sound of the door opening makes me jump a bit again. I quickly sit up straight, swallowing the evidence in my mouth and Kaleb throws the blanket over our laps again.

"Geez the movie isn't that scary." Dustin says while looking at me "You make it seem like we're watching a real horror film"

He leans in to give me a kiss on my mouth as he sits back down and I jump up and bolt out of the living room. I run into the kitchen and take a gulp of water, swishing my mouth clean. When I get back, I sit between them again and Kaleb grabs my wrist again under the blanket.

That's when I realized his pants were still down, because all I felt with my fingers was his bare thigh.



BLOOD COMMUNION

Featuring Aaman & Matthew
Photography by Mr. M













Coming November 2

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