



All Men Are Beautiful!  
Christmas 2025 | Issue 85

*All of the material in the magazine, including the magazine, is protected by copyright. All rights are reserved. This magazine or parts of it may not be reproduced without prior written permission from the creator of Desert Heat Magazine, John Kranz, the photographers, artists, or the authors. The utmost care has been taken to present the information in Desert Heat Magazine as accurately as possible. Neither the creator, John Kranz, nor any of the contributors accept any responsibility for any damage that may result from the use of this magazine or any information contained within it. All efforts have been made to contact the copyright holders. No responsibility for the reproduction can be taken if the digital data of the images delivered is not accompanied by a high quality color proof. The views expressed in Desert Heat Magazine are not necessarily those of the Publisher or any of the contributors.*

*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!!*

## Contributors

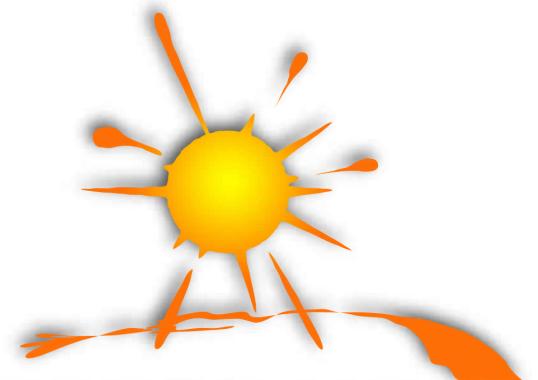
By Sarge  
Javier A Lara  
CanNice3885  
HeresAStoryGW



**Editor/Layout**  
John Kranz  
deserheatmagazine@gmail.com

**Publisher**  
Desert Heat Images  
deserheatimages@gmail.com

**Submissions**  
deserheatmagazine@gmail.com



**DESERT HEAT**  
**MAGAZINE**

**Cover Photo: Wesley Watts**  
by Desert Heat Images  
deserheatimages.com

For further information please contact:  
deserheatmagazine@gmail.com

Twitter:  
@deserheatmag

Instagram:  
www.instagram.com/deserheatmag/

BlueSky  
bsky.app/profile/deserheatmag.bsky.social

Facebook  
<https://www.facebook.com/dsrthtmg>

**Must be 18 years or older to view**

Desert Heat Magazine  
© 2024 Desert Heat Images



FROM THE OFFICIAL DESK OF  
**Santa Claus**

Dear DHM Reader,

I've checked my list and checked it twice and I bet you can guess whether you were naughty or nice. Did you think I wouldn't notice when "you teased the viewers on OnlyFans just to make more coins" or "got off and left the scene leaving your partner with blue balls"?

There's still time for you to make it to the Nice List if you work really hard and relieve your partner's balls before Christmas Eve and you give your OnlyFans fans a special treat!

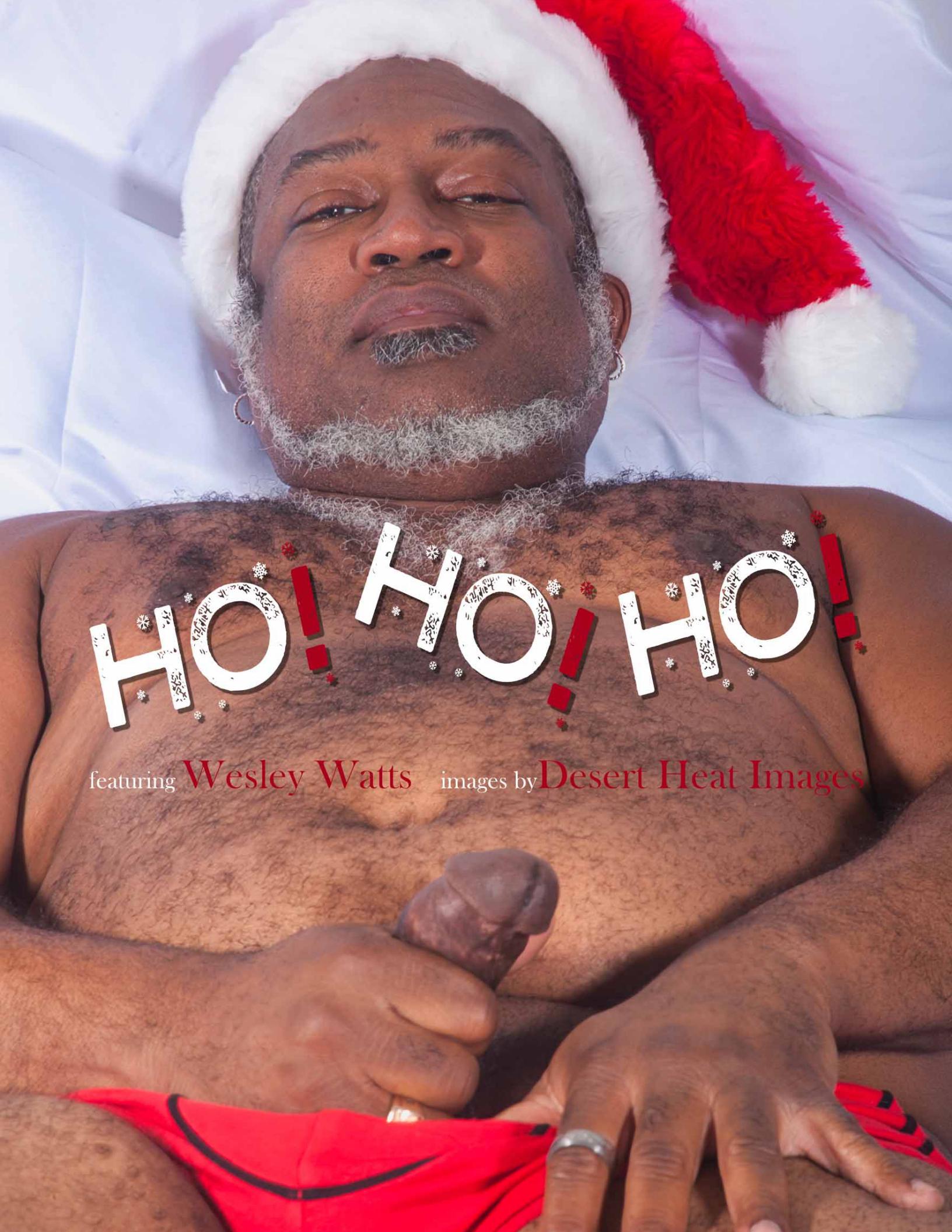
The elves will be checking in on you and reporting back to me.



Love,

*Santa*





HO! HO! HO!

featuring **Wesley Watts** images by **Desert Heat Images**













# Christmas Cocks

Story by  
CanNice3885

I was just thinking about Christmas Day 2021. I had no idea it would be that easy to meet up with guys since they were either home alone or ready to sneak away from their families for some car play.

The first one I met was a bear-ish type guy. I sucked him in his car in an underground parking lot for a grocery story. Really underwhelming dick but his orgasm was really hot. He went back to his family gathering and I went to find my next dick.

I never thought I'd ever find myself sucking dick in a gas station employee bathroom, but... here we are. He locked up the pay station for a few minutes to come get sucked. It was honestly kinda gross but I think it would've been hot AF if I was into the guy. Again, super quick and underwhelming.

The next one ended up being my first ever BBC. He was home alone and needed head, so I went over. Super quiet but you could tell he was a warm, kind guy. It was at least 9-10", cut, thick and curved to the left. ROCK hard. At the time, it was the biggest I had sucked so far.

I couldn't believe how comfortably I was throating it. You know how some cocks just feel like they were made for your throat? Yeah. From the angle I was at, I was watching myself in his full-length mirror and it was HOTTTT. His moans were also making me hard.

All of a sudden, he flipped me over and practically tore my pants off and dove into my hole. I stopped him to say I was sweaty and he said he

didn't care. I hadn't been rimmed like that in so long. He knew exactly what he was doing. Swirling his tongue all around and digging into it. He made love to my hole. Then he started tapping it and just teasing it with the tip of his enormous cock (no penetration). It was really hot.

We made out really intensely (he was an amazing kisser) and then I went back to sucking him until he shot straight down my throat. I wish I could've seen my face in that moment. I was covered in saliva, snot, tears and probably a huge smile.

I realized I was already pretty late to my own family event so I begrudgingly headed over, thinking my adventure was over.

On the way back to my place later that night, I got a message from a handsome guy asking for some head. This was before I was able to expertly clock a guy's actual dick size from a picture. When he pulled it out, it was like the length of a mini-golf pencil. Thankfully he came almost instantly and I didn't have to spend too much time on it.

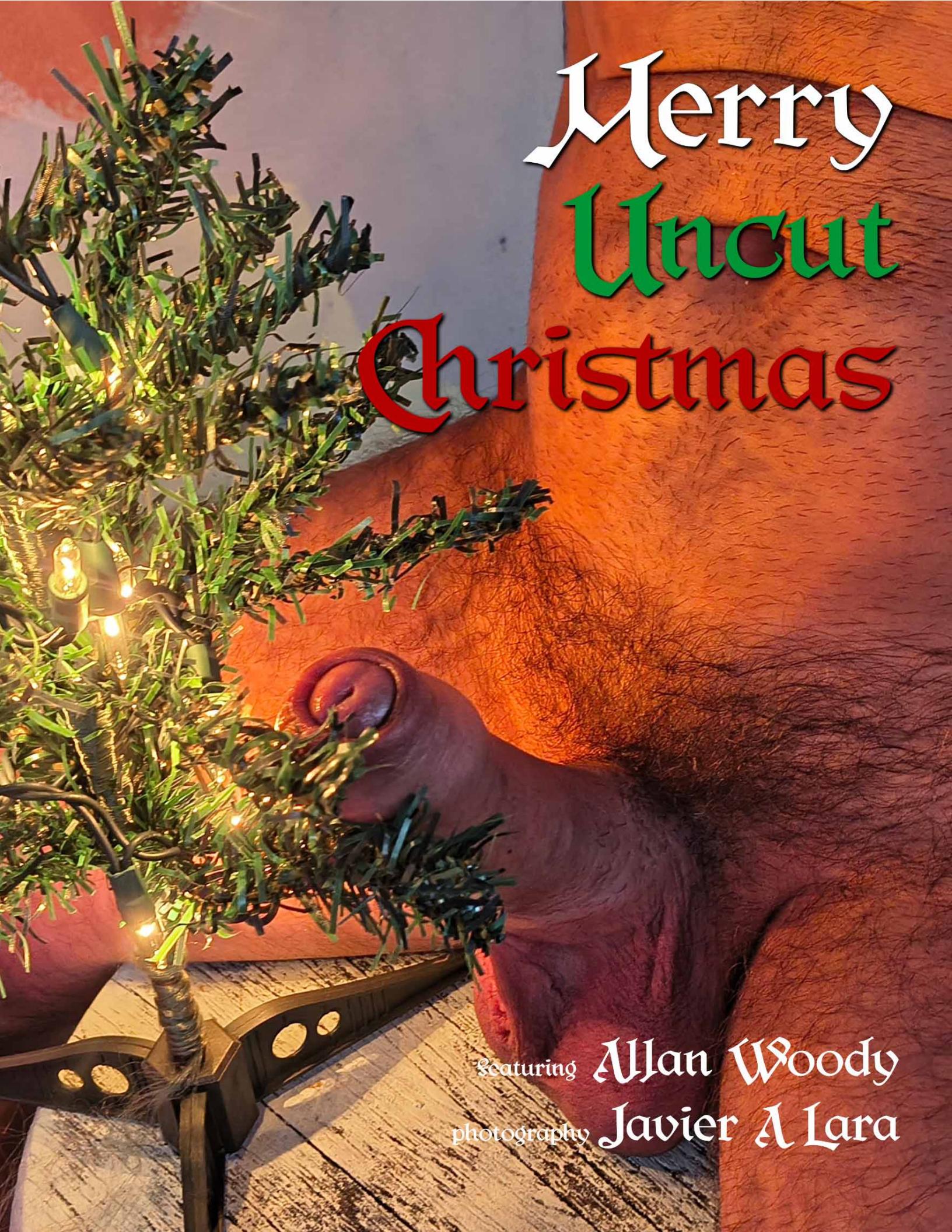
I drove home thinking about what I'd done. Although only one of the four guys actually showed me a great time, it was so hot to know I spent my Christmas sucking dick.

I was hit with the omicron variant of Covid the week after. I know I could've gotten it anywhere (especially at work) but I felt in my gut that it happened that day. I'll never even know which one of them gave it to me. I love being a SLUT.

MERRY CHRISTMAS



Happy New Year



# Merry Uncut Christmas

featuring Allan Woody  
photography Javier A Lara













# CHRISTMAS PARTY FUCK

Story by HeresAStoryGW

It's not widely well-known in my friends group that I'm into dudes. Most people think I'm like the awkward little brother of one of my friends, which is what I feel like, but I guess I am really her "GBF" (barf). A few people in the large group of friends that goes to parties at her house know, but it's not something I tend to broadcast. Anyways, that evening I was expecting one of my ex's, he's pretty closeted, to be there, and I knew I'd be drunk and probably be down for fooling around with him if the opportunity presented itself. There's no more romantic feelings there, but when you're horny and familiar with someone sometimes it's hard to control yourself. So, as I was getting ready for the party that evening, I took a really thorough shower as a precaution... If you catch my drift.

So about an hour later, I show up at the party, and find out my ex isn't coming. No harm, no foul; I wasn't going for him anyways. I just wasn't getting laid that evening. Or, so I thought. After a few hours of mixing several types of alcohol it's safe to say I was pretty lit, but my mother raised a classy drunk so I forced myself to keep it together. However, while my demeanor may have been reserved and not-sloppy, my eyes were checking out every twenty-something bro that was in the house that evening. I was caught staring far too many times at some of the guys, and decided I would excuse myself. I really don't care who knows that I'm gay, I just also don't want to make a bunch of straight dudes uncomfortable being around me.

The cool December air hit my face as I exited the houseparty onto the back porch. A bunch of people were outside smoking, drinking and socializing. A couple of my good friends are out

back, so I decide to take a seat next to them on the porch and attentively listen to their conversation while attempting to sober up. However, my friend Alicia was perhaps drunker than I was at that point, and announced to all 10 people outside that we were both shiftfaced, and there was little hope of hiding it anymore.

"Guilty," I said. "I haven't been this drunk in a while."

"Oh god, sweetie, go inside and get a water. If you wake up puking because I was making you mix I'll feel so bad."

She was probably right. I had never thrown up before from drinking, and I didn't intend to start that evening. I went back into the house, and quietly walked through the guys that I had been checking out a few moments before. I walked into the mudroom, where I knew there was cold bottles of water in the mini fridge.

As I was reaching in to grab a water, I heard the door shut behind me. I was surprised, because I had left it open ajar as I went out. As I looked up, I noticed I was no longer alone. It was Justin, one of the guys I had just been checking out. Shit.

"Hey man," he said cautiously as he motioned for the fridge himself.

"Hi Justin." I said. "How's it going?"

"Pretty good."

"Oh, good." I remarked. "Okay, well, I'll catch you later."

In my defense, I am painfully awkward around people I don't know that well, so I tried to get the hell out of Dodge as quick as possible.

"Wait, man." He said as I grabbed the doorknob. "I gotta ask you something."

"Okay?" I said cautiously.

"You were checking me out in the other room."

"That's not a question." I retorted. I may be awkward but I'm also sarcastic as hell. He laughed.

"Fair enough. Were you checking me out?"

I didn't respond for a moment because I wasn't quite sure what to say. If I said yes, he could go announce it to the entire house, and I could face shit from all the homophobic straight dudes that were there. I sat in silence for a moment longer.

"Alicia says you're into dick." He said without waiting for my response.

Suddenly, his friendly blue eyes squinted ever-so slightly. They were bedroom eyes if I'd ever seen them. My dick hardened in my pants. Justin was just my type. It's not often I come across an ugly Justin, it's like all parents who name their children that are hoping they turn out hot. Anyway, Justin was three years older than me and an inch taller than me - about 6'2". If I'm not mistaken he played football back in college, and he definitely had the build for it. I could tell through his tight black t-shirt that his former six-pack abs had given way to a slight beer belly. It didn't bother me in the slightest. He's beefy and he's hot as fuck.

We sat in silence again as I gulped down whatever words I was trying to formulate. He took a step towards me and licked his lips.

"You know what, bro? Don't even answer." He reached for the handle.

"Why not?" I blurted out.

"I can tell by the way you're panting that the answer is yes."

He winked and exited the room. I swear to God I thought I was in a movie. This kind of thing doesn't happen in real life, does it?"

About an hour later, Justin's girlfriend Rachel announced to the whole party that she was leaving. The only problem was, he wasn't ready to go yet. He had just begun playing beer pong, and he couldn't let his best friend's team win for the third round in a row. She gave him a kiss and told him to hurry home, seductively.

About an hour later, the party started to die down, and I decided I would hit the hay. The perks of being best friends with the girl that hosts the party is that there's always a bed for you to sleep in. So, I quietly made my way upstairs. A few moments later, I could hear everyone leaving.

However, the sound of footsteps pounding up the stairs caught my attention. No one else was supposed to be sleeping on that floor.

Quietly, my door cracked open.

"Pete?" Whispered a deep voice.

"Yes?"

The door opened more and the light flashed on. It was Justin.

"You never said goodnight dude," he said. "It was great partying with you tonight."

What the hell was he talking about? I asked to myself. I stayed far away from him all night.

"Hope I didn't freak you out in the mudroom." He said with a laugh as he slyly shut the door behind him.

I was internally screaming at this point.

"Nah," I said with a laugh.

"I didn't want you to think I was gonna kiss you or something."

"Of course not, bro. You don't have it in you, anyways." I said with a nervous laugh.

\*At this point his eye contact with me intensified and he stormed across the room. He grabbed my face and pulled me in for the most passionate kiss of my life. After the few first pecks his tongue began to explore my mouth. He pulled back, and looked me in the eyes. "Oh, I don't have it in me?"

I wasn't going to waste this opportunity, and immediately began kissing him more, and unbuttoned his jeans. His dick was already hard through his boxer briefs and I grabbed it with my hand as we made out. "Fuck," I muttered.

"I knew you like dick." He whispered in my ear.

"You don't know the half of it." I ripped back.

Luckily for me, I sleep in my boxers, so there wasn't any interference. He quickly began grinding his boner against mine through our boxers, and slowly began to migrate down towards my hole.

"Oh god," I whimpered.

"Yeah?" He asked between kisses. "You like that?"

"Fuck yea Justin" I moaned back.

"Then turn the fuck over."

Like I said, I couldn't believe this was happening, and I followed right along with what he

**Continued on pg 30**

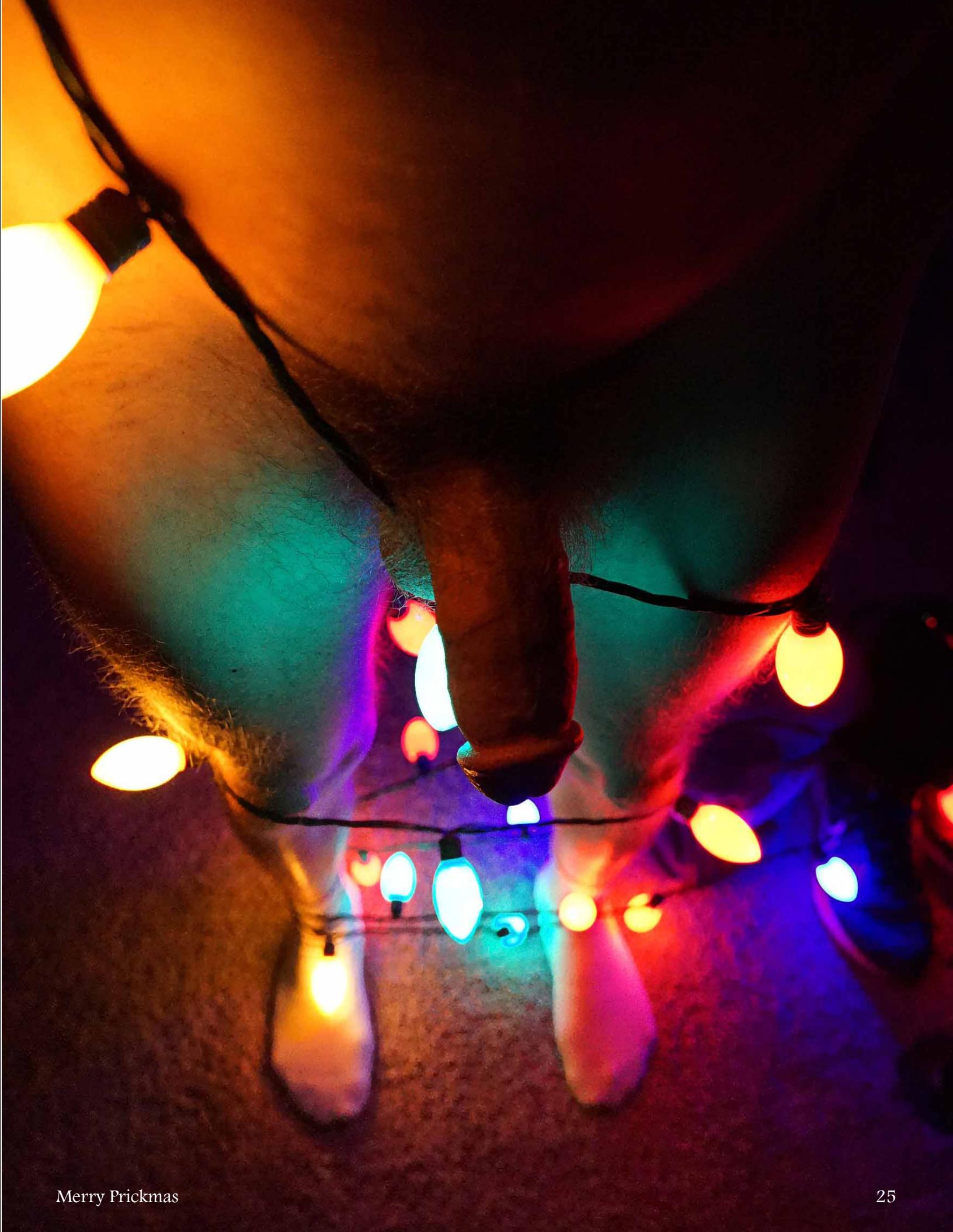
# Merry Prickmas

featuring Prick Bator

photography By Sarge















*Continued from pg 21*

was saying. I flipped over on my stomach and presented my ass to him. It has been described, to me, as a "bona-fide bubble butt" with a "perfectly thin layer of dark hair" over it. It's incredibly narcissistic for me to include that, but I thought I'd use my ex's description of it to paint a picture for you.

Justin spit on his hand and smacked it against my hole. With his other hand he was fidgeting around in his pocket. I couldn't see exactly, but I heard a tear and saw something shiny out of my peripheral vision. It was a condom.

"I was saving this for my girlfriend. Looks like she's not getting fucked tonight. Lucky you."

I didn't get to see his dick, but goodness did I feel it. Judging by the feeling, it was the thickest dick I'd ever taken. Since I didn't suck it, I used this as a "mind-over-matter" situation, and said I can take it no matter what. As he pushed in, I exhaled. After a moment or two, my ass had acclimated to it, and he began to use me.

It had to be at least six or seven inches. Or, at least that was my estimate while he was plowing it in and out of me. I learned the meaning of the term "pillow-biter" that evening because I didn't want my friend to hear us in her bedroom downstairs. He clearly didn't want anyone to hear

either, but that didn't stop him from whispering in my ear.

"I've wanted to fuck you for the past six months," he whispered. "Ever since I saw Pat [my ex] put his hand on your ass last year, I knew you two were fucking. I wanted my turn."

"Then fuck me harder!" I moaned quietly. Oh, did he oblige.

It didn't matter if we were whispering or not, because when I begged for it harder, he gave it to me. I'd be surprised if her neighbors didn't hear my ass clapping against his body.

"Fuck fuck fuck!!" I moaned as he plowed into me.

"You like that, dude?" He said in my ear. He reached around and grabbed my dick from underneath and began to rub it. Before long, I was begging him to stop because he was going to make me bust all over the bedspread. He didn't stop. As my ass tightened and I came beneath myself, it was clear he was cumming too. I'm glad he put a condom on, because when I was drunk I probably wouldn't let him bust it in me without one to begin with.

He kissed me once on the neck before he disappeared out into the hallway with his close faster than I had the opportunity to see what his dick looked like. I'll be sure to blow him next time.

## THE DADDY YEARS

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

# BIG GAY SEX SHOW

**BIGGAYSEXSHOW.COM**

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



# I SAW THAT



# YOU NASTY

# FUN WITH TOYS

featuring Mr. V



photography Javier A Lara











It's Not Going  
To  
Lick Itself.



# Boys Santa



featuring  
Allan Woody

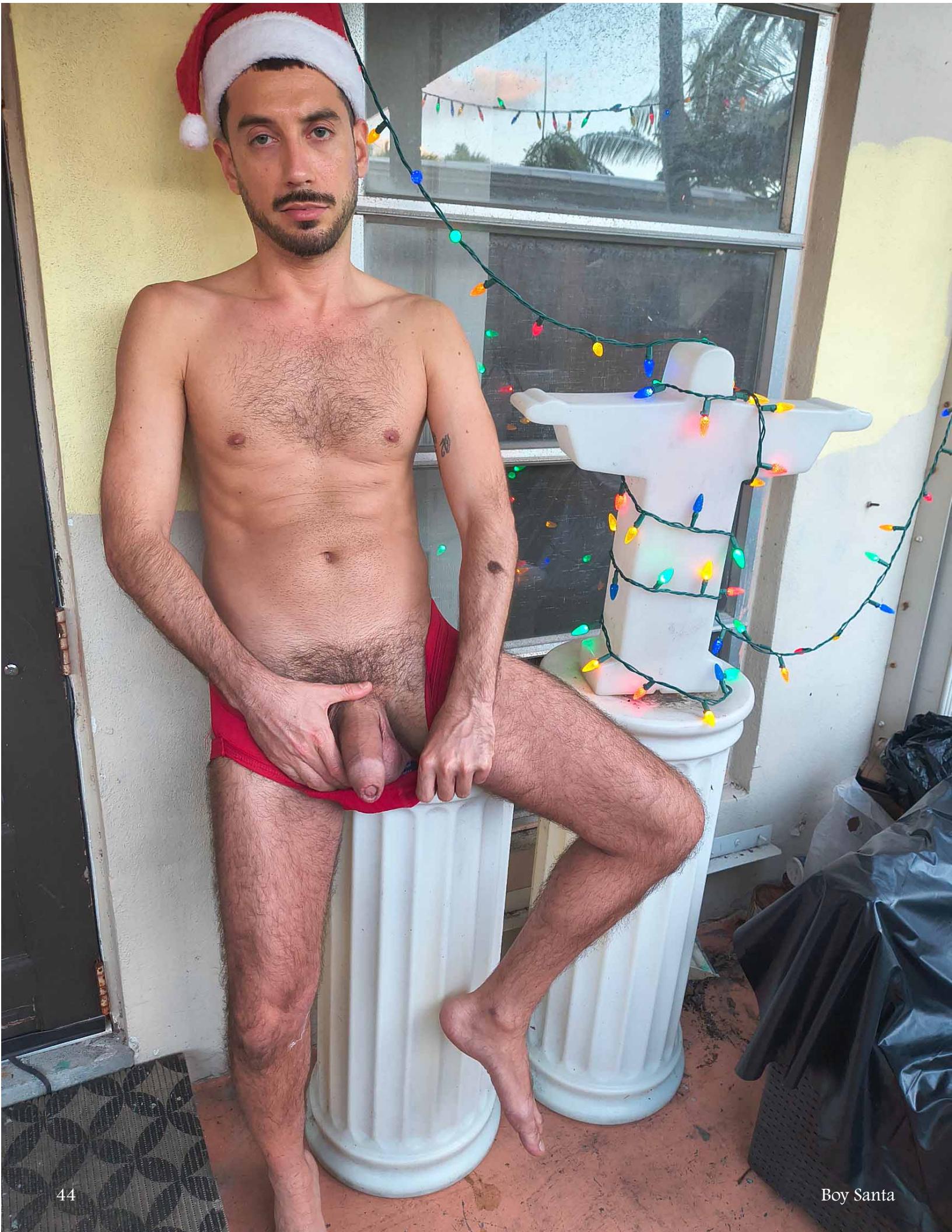
photography  
Javier A Lara







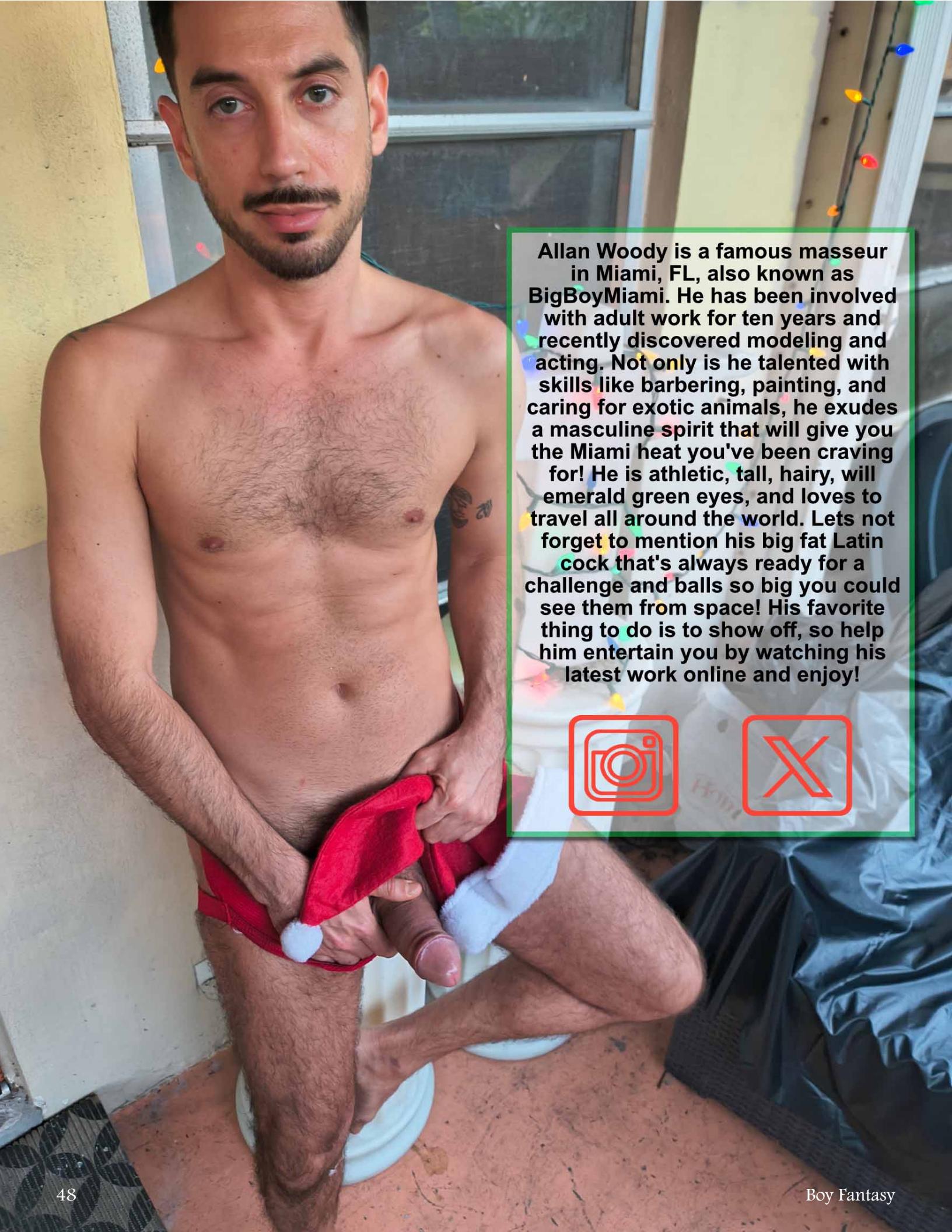












Allan Woody is a famous masseur in Miami, FL, also known as BigBoyMiami. He has been involved with adult work for ten years and recently discovered modeling and acting. Not only is he talented with skills like barbering, painting, and caring for exotic animals, he exudes a masculine spirit that will give you the Miami heat you've been craving for! He is athletic, tall, hairy, with emerald green eyes, and loves to travel all around the world. Lets not forget to mention his big fat Latin cock that's always ready for a challenge and balls so big you could see them from space! His favorite thing to do is to show off, so help him entertain you by watching his latest work online and enjoy!



SANTA SAW YOUR  
PICTURES  
**ON THE INTERNET**  
→ YOU'RE GETTING ←  
CLOTHES & A BIBLE  
**FOR CHRISTMAS**



Time to unwrap  
your present!



Happy Holidays

featuring Anthonybk