

NC-17

THE DEEP DARK

STORY AND ART BY REDRUSKER



MATURE AUDIENCES ONLY
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THE DEEP DARK

YOU EVER HAVE THOSE DAYS WHERE ALL YOU WANT TO DO IS LAY IN BED? YOU KNOW, WHEN IT'S 75 DEGREES OUT, CRISP, AND *JUST* SUNNY ENOUGH NOT TO BE ANNOYING?

WE GET A LOT OF DAYS LIKE THAT HERE. GOOD WEATHER, GOOD NEIGHBORHOOD. GUESS I DON'T HAVE MUCH TO COMPLAIN ABOUT, SEEING AS I LIVE WITH MY PARENTS.

WELL. THERE IS *ONE* THING.

IT'S WAKING UP. I ALWAYS JUST OPEN MY EYES A FEW MINUTES BEFORE THE ALARM, AND I'D JUST FALL BACK ASLEEP IF I DIDN'T HAVE TO GO TO CLASS.

SPEAKING OF WHICH, SEVEN IN THE MORNING IS WAY TOO EARLY TO HAVE A FOUR-HOUR LECTURE.

ALEX, YOUR FATHER AND I ARE HEADING OUT NOW!

DON'T BE LATE FOR CLASS!

WELL, THAT CERTAINLY WAS A CHANGE. BETTER THAN THE BEEPING, I GUESS.

I WAS HAVING SUCH A NICE DREAM, TOO. WELL, AT LEAST THERE'S SOMETHING TO LOOK FORWARD TO THIS WEEKEND. PARENTS ARE OUT OF TOWN FOR THREE DAYS.

WHICH MEANS I GET THE WHOLE HOUSE TO MYSELF.

AHH... ONE OF THOSE DREAMS AGAIN. GONNA HAVE TO WASH THE SHEETS WHEN I GET BACK FROM CLASS.

MOST PEOPLE FORGET THEIR DREAMS PRETTY QUICKLY AFTER WAKING. NOT A BIG ISSUE FOR ME, I'VE NOTICED. NOT WITH THE ONES I HAVE.



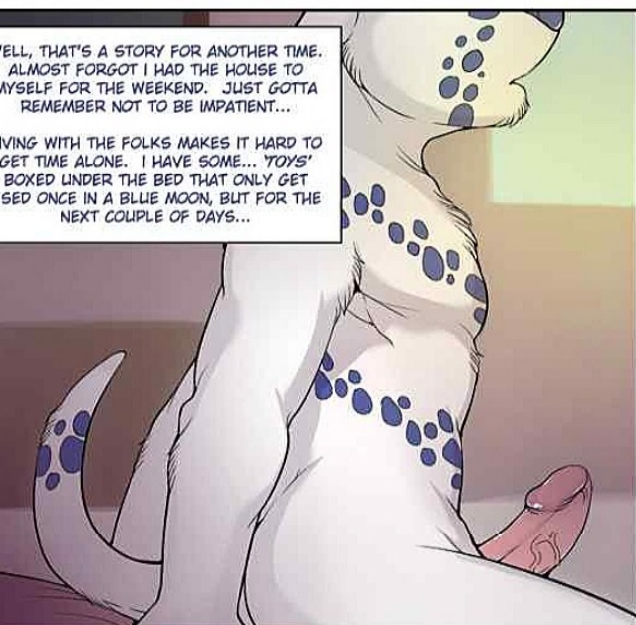
GOOD THING, TOO. MAKES ME LOOK FORWARD TO WAKING UP, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

SIGH*... I JACKED OFF TWICE YESTERDAY AND STILL GOT A WET DREAM AND MORNING WOOD...



NOT THAT I'M COMPLAINING. STILL BEING SINGLE KINDA SUCKS SOMETIMES.

ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU GO TO THE SCHOOL I GO TO AND SEE THE GUYS I DO. NO SHORTAGE OF EYE CANDY IN SPORTS DEPARTMENT. MMM. TAKE MY WORD FOR IT.



WELL, THAT'S A STORY FOR ANOTHER TIME. ALMOST FORGOT I HAD THE HOUSE TO MYSELF FOR THE WEEKEND. JUST GOTTA REMEMBER NOT TO BE IMPATIENT...

LIVING WITH THE FOLKS MAKES IT HARD TO GET TIME ALONE. I HAVE SOME... 'TOYS' BOXED UNDER THE BED THAT ONLY GET USED ONCE IN A BLUE MOON, BUT FOR THE NEXT COUPLE OF DAYS...



I'D BETTER NOT GET AHEAD OF MYSELF.

THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF TIME FOR THAT LATER. JUST GOTTA GET THROUGH THE REST OF CLASS TODAY...

THIS ONE IS GONNA BE ONE LOOOONG LECTURE.



CHECKED MY PHONE - STILL MORE THAN ENOUGH TIME TO MAKE IT TO CLASS. GOOD!

ONE OF THE BENEFITS OF LIVING SO CLOSE TO SCHOOL.



OH, AND THATS KYLE. HE LIVES NEXT DOOR AND DOES SOME HANDYWORK FOR US WHEN WE NEED IT, SINCE MY FOLKS AREN'T GOOD WITH TOOLS. HE HAS A JOB AT A CONSTRUCTION SITE THIS SUMMER. SOMETIMES I SEE HIM WORKING ON HIS YARD IN THE MORNINGS.

G'MORNING, KYLE!



HEY, KID.
YOU ON YOUR WAY TO CLASS?

HE'S IN HIS EARLY THIRTIES, BUT YOU'D NEVER KNOW FROM LOOKING AT HIM. BETWEEN ALL THE YARDWORK AND HIS JOB, HE'S... SCULPTED.
HE DOESN'T TALK MUCH, BUT HE GRADUATED FROM MY HIGH SCHOOL A LONG TIME AGO. HE'S BEEN HERE FOR AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER, BEFORE MY PARENTS AND I MOVED INTO THE NEIGHBORHOOD.



YOUR PARENTS TOLD ME THEY'D BE OUTTA TOWN THIS WEEKEND. YOU GONNA BE OKAY?

YEAH. BUSINESS MEETING. IT'LL BE FINE!

AH. WELL...



I HAVE TO GET GOING. NICE SEEING YOU AGAIN!

YEP.
DON'T GET TOO WILD WHILE YOUR PARENTS ARE OUT.



USUALLY WE'LL HAVE A FEW WORDS BEFORE CLASS. HE'S OUTSIDE ALMOST EVERY DAY OF THE WEEK. WHEN IT STARTS TO GET SUNNY, HE'LL TAKE OFF HIS WIFEBEATER AFTER WE FINISH TALKING.
NOT SURE IF IT'S A SIGNAL, BUT WHY WASTE THE OPPORTUNITY TO CHECK HIM OUT?



IF THERE WAS A BODY I'D WANT IN A BOYFRIEND, HIS WOULD BE IT. I'VE BEEN TO HIS HOUSE A FEW TIMES TO HELP HIM WITH COMPUTER SOFTWARE AND I'VE SEEN THE TROPHIES ON HIS WALL. VARSITY WRESTLING BACK IN HIGH SCHOOL.
I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM WITH ANYONE, THOUGH. GUESS HE'S ONE OF THE PEOPLE THAT PREFERS TO BE ALONE.



AND HERE WE GO.

UPSIDE ABOUT LECTURE HALLS? DOESN'T MATTER IF YOU DON'T PAY ATTENTION.

DOWNSIDE? CLASS.



SUP, SEA SALT?

HEY MAN. CAN I GET YOUR NOTES FROM LAST WEEK?

YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT? WE HAVE AN EXAM TODAY. IT'S BEEN ON THE SYLLABUS FOR WEEKS.

ROLL CALL WILL BEGIN IN TWO MINUTES...



ALMOST LATE AGAIN, SEA SALT? YOU KNOW, THEY HAVE HELP GROUPS FOR PEOPLE WHO HAVE MASTURBATION ADDICTION.

PFT, LIKE YOU CAN TALK. JUST BECAUSE IT TAKES YOU ALL OF TWO MINUTES...

OH, AND NATHAN, MANY MALES YOUR AGE HIT PUBERTY. MAYBE YOU'LL UNDERSTAND ONE DAY.

YOU GUYS DO KNOW THAT SOME PEOPLE HAVE TO STUDY, RIGHT?



THE REASON THAT THE PARTICLE MUST HAVE TRAVELED A DISTANCE HALF THE CIRCUMFERENCE OF THE RADAR'S CIRCULAR VIEW IS BECAUSE IF IT WOULD HAVE TRAVELED AT EXACTLY 60PI KMM, IT WOULD HAVE NEVER LEFT OUR RADAR, AS JORDAN'S THEOREM EXPLAINS. WE CAN ALSO SEE IT FOR...

...BUT IF FOR INSTANCE A FUNCTION:

$$KI(X) = Y(D/RE(X))$$

IS AN ASYMPTOTICALLY EQUAL IMAGINARY COUNTERPART TO K(X), THEN IN SOME CASES YOU CAN DIVIDE OUT THE I FROM...

SEE WHAT I SAID ABOUT THE DOWNSIDE?

WELL, AT LEAST IT'S RELAXING. KIND OF LIKE WHITE NOISE. IT'S NOT THAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, EITHER, JUST FEELS LIKE I COULD BE DOING MORE EXCITING THINGS TODAY. MAYBE NOT AS PRODUCTIVE AS SLEEPING IN CLASS, BUT...



THIS ADVANCE IN PRIME NUMBER THEORY HAS LED TO A NEW BRANCH OF MATHEMATICS CALLED NEUTRONIC NEUTRONIC FUNCTIONS MAKE POSSIBLE FOR THE FIRST TIME THE ABILITY TO ANALYZE...

...AND WHERE $P = M \text{ MOD } D$ WHEN M IS ANY INTEGER, $(M \text{ MOD } D) + 2$ WHEN M IS ANY REAL NUMBER AND $(M \text{ MOD } D) + 2i$ WHEN M IS ANY COMPLEX NUMBER - AND IMPORTANTLY WHERE $D(D)$ OF D , AS THE DIVISOR OF WHICH ARBITRARY Y IS DIVISIBLE BY X , IS ANY...



WOOD'S WORK IS IMPORTANT IN ADDRESSING THE WIDESPREAD HEALTH ISSUES RESULTING FROM BACTERIA IN BIOFILM FORM. PUT SIMPLY, BIOFILM IS A PROTECTIVE AND ADHESIVE SLIME EXCRETED BY BACTERIA THAT HAVE JOINED TOGETHER TO FORM A COMMUNITY. EXAMINATION OF THOSE CRIBS BY WOOD AS HIS TEAM OF STUDENTS HAS FOUND THAT E. COLI RESISTANT TO ANTIBIOTICS IS KNOWN AS AUTOCENTRALIZATION IN OR...

EXCUSE ME, PROFESSOR?



I HAVE A STOMACHACHE. CAN I GET A PASS TO THE NURSE'S OFFICE?

AGAIN, YOUNG MAN? THIS IS THE THIRD TIME THIS WEEK.

IT'S URGENT. I HAVE IBS. I HAVE A STOMACHACHE. FROM HAM.

YOU CAN GO AFTER THE EXAM. IT'S ONLY AN HOUR AND I AM SURE YOU DO NOT NEED TO USE THE RESTROOM THAT URGENTLY.

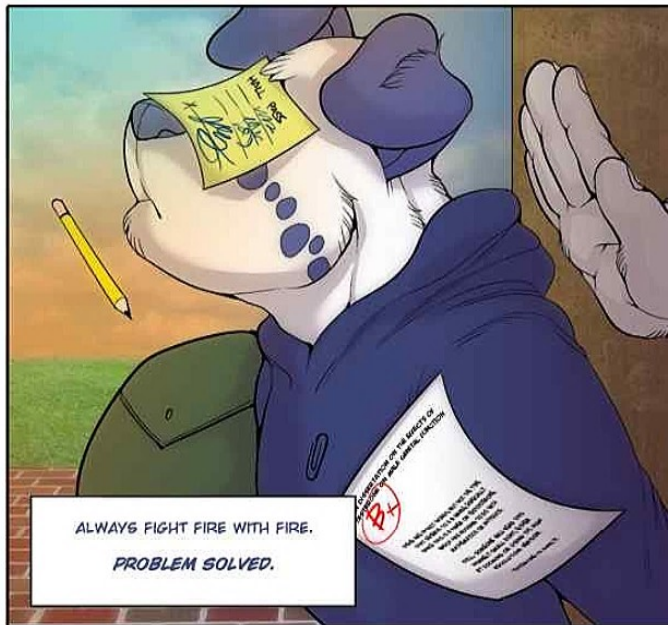


MY PARENTS WENT AWAY THE OTHER DAY AND I COOKED SIRLOIN PORK CHOPS BECAUSE THEY WERE ON SALE. I COOKED A 3.49 A POUND AND THE SIRLOIN USUALLY HAS REALLY GOOD TASTE AND I COOK MEAT TO THE PERFECT PRACTICES AND WE COOK MEAT TO THE PERFECT PRACTICES THAT IT SHOULD BE FOR BACTERIA TO...

...AND WE WERE IN A RUSH THIS MORNING BECAUSE MY PARENTS HAD TO GO OUT OF TOWN SO THEY LEFT ME SOME MONEY FOR DINNER FOR THE NEXT FEW NIGHTS AND I WAS DILIGENTLY DOING MY HOMEWORK ALL NIGHT SO I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO WAKE UP EARLY TO COOK...

AND THE THING IS UNDERCOOKED PORK MAY CONTAIN PARASITES, I SAW IT ON TV AND READ ABOUT TAPEWORM LARVAE BEING PRESENT IN PORK UNLESS IT'S COOKED TO A MINIMUM OF 145 DEGREES F. THIS WOULDN'T BE A PROBLEM IF I DIDN'T HAVE TO STUDY FOR THE EXAM ALL NIGHT. I ALMOST DID AN ALL NIGHTER BUT I READ ENOUGH...

ANYWAY NUTRITION THEORY IS FASCINATING, ISN'T IT. YOU KNOW I FEEL LIKE I SHOULD'VE TAKEN A CLASS IN NUTRITION INSTEAD SINCE THAT WOULD'VE BEEN MORE USEFUL TO MY STOMACHACHE. OR...



ALWAYS FIGHT FIRE WITH FIRE. PROBLEM SOLVED.



HALL PASS
 student: *see self*
 to: *nurse*
 from: *professor*
 X *[Signature]*



...

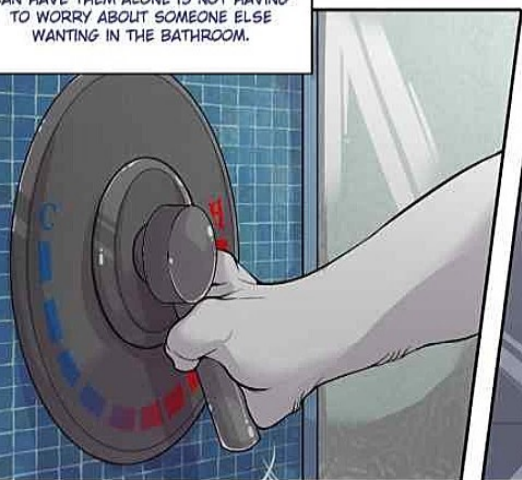


AS I GOT TO MY FRONT DOOR, I TOOK A QUICK LOOK AROUND TO MAKE SURE NONE OF THE NEIGHBORS SAW ME HOME AT THIS TIME. WE LIVE IN A SMALL TOWN WHERE EVERYBODY KINDA KNOWS EACH OTHER, AND MOST OF THE ADULTS AROUND KNOW I SHOULD BE IN SCHOOL AT THIS TIME.



I STEPPED INTO THE BATHROOM, TRIPPING BEFORE I EVEN CLOSED THE DOOR, AND TURNED ON THE WATER.

ANOTHER ONE OF THE BEAUTIFUL THINGS ABOUT SHOWERS WHEN YOU CAN HAVE THEM ALONE IS NOT HAVING TO WORRY ABOUT SOMEONE ELSE WANTING IN THE BATHROOM.

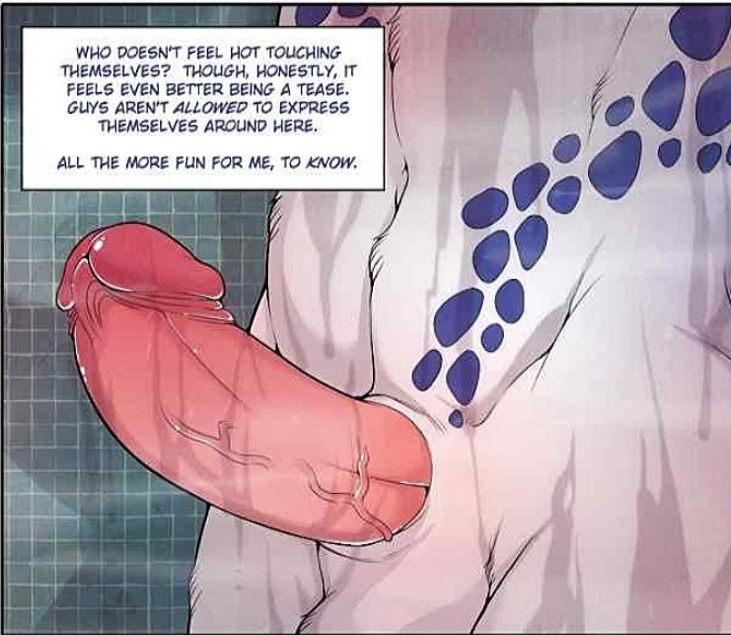


I LET THE WATER GET STEAMING HOT BEFORE I STEPPED IN. THEN LET OUT A LONG SIGH, LETTING THE STEAM FILL MY LUNGS AS THE LIQUID MASSAGE WASHED AWAY MY TENSION.

I HAD MORE PLANNED, BUT IT WAS NICE TO FINALLY HAVE TIME TO MYSELF, ALONE, TO RELAX. THIS WAS THE START OF WHAT I KNEW WAS GOING TO BE A GOOD LONG WEEKEND. MY MIND STARTED FILLING ITSELF WITH IDEAS AND I CLOSED MY EYES AS THE WATER CASCADED DOWN MY BACK.



I LOVE HOT SHOWERS. YOU GET TO RUN YOUR HANDS UP AND DOWN THE CURVES OF YOUR BODY AND FEEL THINGS. LEARN A BIT ABOUT YOURSELF.



WHO DOESN'T FEEL HOT TOUCHING THEMSELVES? THOUGH, HONESTLY, IT FEELS EVEN BETTER BEING A TEASE. GUYS AREN'T ALLOWED TO EXPRESS THEMSELVES AROUND HERE.
ALL THE MORE FUN FOR ME, TO KNOW.



I REACHED BACK AND SPREAD MY CHEEKS, TEASING MYSELF WITH THE MENTAL PLAN OF WHAT I HAD IN MIND AFTER.
I SOAPOED UP A FINGER AND RUBBED, UP AND DOWN, AND DIPPED IN PAST MY ASSHOLE. I SWIRLED IT AROUND, FEELING THE NOOKS AND CRANNIES INSIDE MYSELF. THEY WERE SOFT AND SMOOTH AND MOIST. I FLEXED AND PULLED IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS, TUGGED AT THE RING OF MUSCLE INSIDE. I SPREAD MY LEGS APART AND DIPPED ANOTHER FINGER IN, AND SMOOTHLY SLID THEM IN AND OUT.
I WORKED INTO A RHYTHM, FEELING MY MUSCLES SQUEEZE AROUND MY HAND AS I WRIGGLED THEM AROUND INSIDE ME. I PUSHED THEM APART, STRETCHING MY HOLE, AND ROCKED INTO THE MOTION. I RELAXED. I WAS READY.





I SLIPPED MY FINGERS OUT, AND FINISHED WASHING UP. I PUT ON A TOWEL, DRYING UP A LITTLE. IT WAS A WARM, LAZY AFTERNOON SO I WALKED AROUND LETTING THE AIR DRY ME. GOING THROUGH THE HOUSE WITH THE ORANGE AFTERNOON GLOW POURING IN FELT GOOD. BEING ALONE IS REALLY THE ONLY TIME I FEEL COMPLETELY COMFORTABLE. AND WHO DOESN'T LIKE TO WALK AROUND NAKED?

I HEADED FOR MY ROOM.



I'VE ALWAYS HAD A PRETTY PLAIN ROOM. I GUESS THAT'S BECAUSE THE THINGS THAT ARE INTERESTING ABOUT ME AREN'T REALLY THE KIND YOU'D SHOW TO OTHER PEOPLE. AT LEAST NOT YOUR GRANDPARENTS.

PRETTY TYPICAL HIDING SPOT, TOO. BUT I CLEAN UP ENOUGH THAT MY PARENTS DON'T CHECK. ONE OF THE NICER THINGS ABOUT HAVING CHORES IS SHOWING PEOPLE YOU CAN BE RESPONSIBLE...

AND WHEN YOU CLEAN FOR YOURSELF ENOUGH, PEOPLE WON'T GO THROUGH YOUR ROOM FOR YOU.

BINGO.



THE BIGGEST ONE. HERE WE GO.

IT'S NOT EASY TO GET THESE INTO THE HOUSE, TRUST ME. STILL, WAY BETTER THAN VIDEO GAMES.

I GRABBED A BOTTLE OF LUBE, SLIPPED THE BOX BACK UNDER THE BED AND SAUNTERED OUT INTO THE LIVING ROOM.



I PLOPPED ON THE COUCH, STILL WARM FROM THE AFTERNOON SUN FUNNELING IN FROM THE BLINDS.

I LAID BACK AND UNCAPPED MY BOTTLE OF LUBE, SQUEEZING THE COOL SLOP INTO MY OPEN PALM.



I RUBBED UP AND DOWN THE SHAFT, TICKLED THE UNDERSIDE WITH MY FINGERS UNTIL THE ENTIRE THING WAS GREASY AND SMOOTH AND WET.

I LEANED BACK AGAINST THE SOFA AND SQUAT ONTO THE HEAD, BRACING MYSELF WITH MY OTHER HAND.



I FELT THE TIP POP IN WITH A LITTLE PAIN. I TURNED AROUND, SQUEEZED AND FLEXED ON IT, WIGGLED AROUND, AND LAID MY HEAD ON THE SOFA.

ONCE YOU GET THE TIP IN, JUST A FEW INCHES, THE REST JUST KIND OF SLIDES DEEP INSIDE YOU. I RELAXED, WITH THE HEAD FULLY IN.

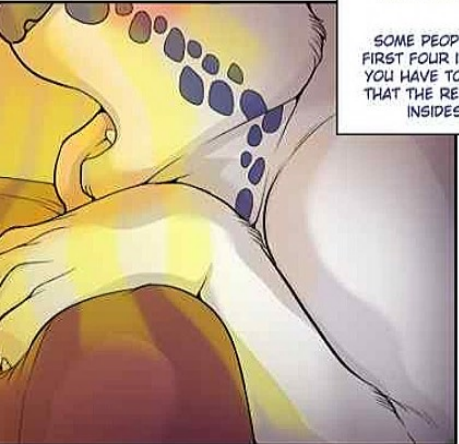
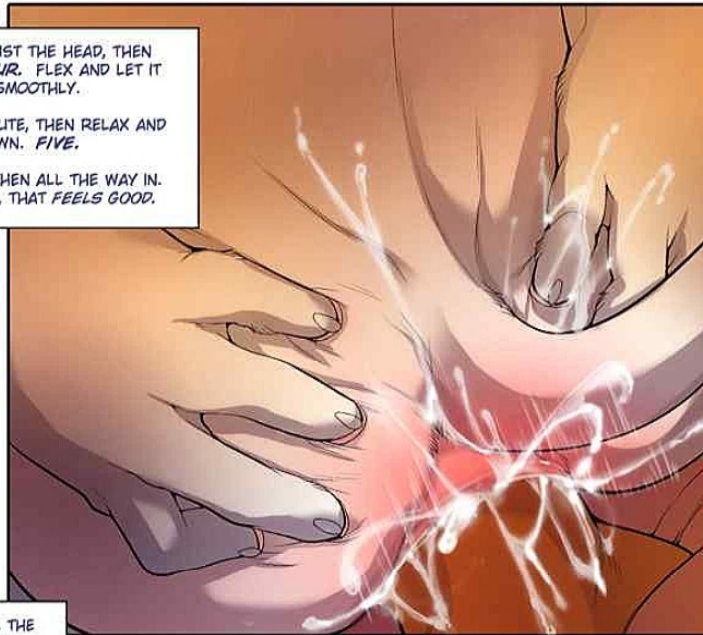




UP AND DOWN. JUST THE HEAD, THEN THREE INCHES. **FOUR.** FLEX AND LET IT SLIDE IN SMOOTHLY.

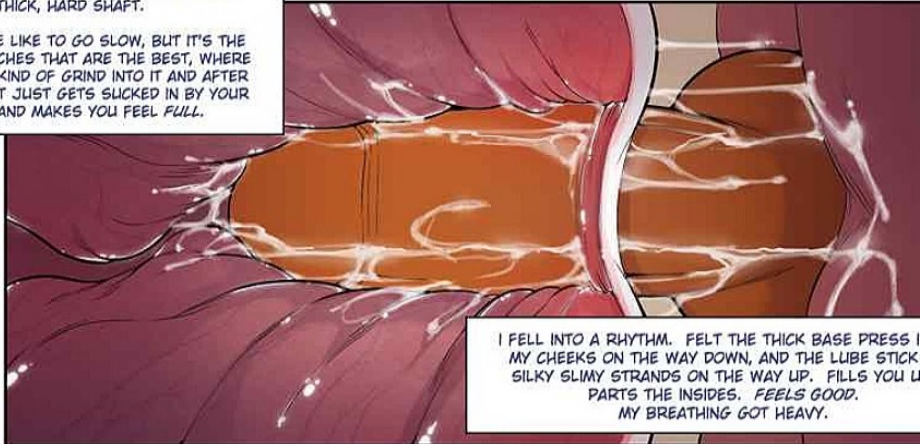
SQUEEZE FOR A MINUTE, THEN RELAX AND PUSH DOWN. **FIVE.**

ALL THE WAY OUT, THEN ALL THE WAY IN. **SIX, SEVEN.** GOD, THAT FEELS GOOD.



THERE'S NOTHING BETTER THAN SLIDING ALL THE WAY DOWN THE ENTIRE LENGTH OF A LONG, THICK, HARD SHAFT.

SOME PEOPLE LIKE TO GO SLOW, BUT IT'S THE FIRST FOUR INCHES THAT ARE THE BEST, WHERE YOU HAVE TO KIND OF GRIND INTO IT AND AFTER THAT THE REST JUST GETS SUCKED IN BY YOUR INSIDES AND MAKES YOU FEEL FULL.



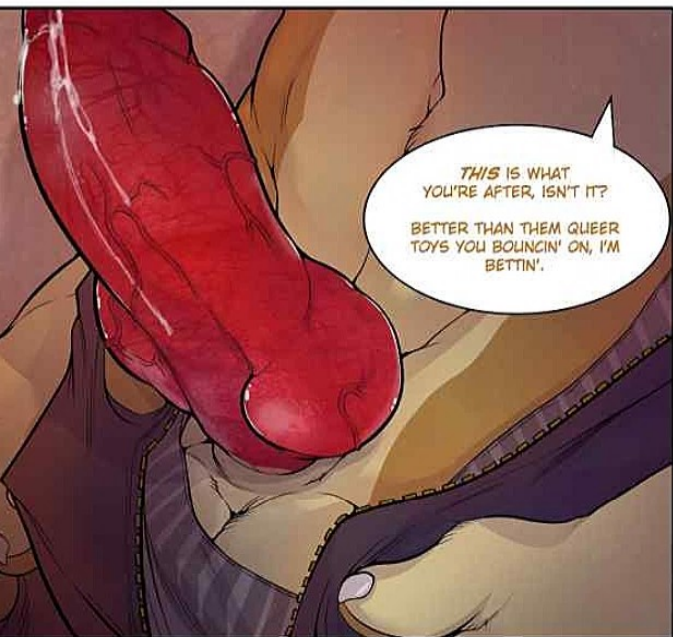
I FELL INTO A RHYTHM. FELT THE THICK BASE PRESS MY CHEEKS ON THE WAY DOWN, AND THE LUBE STICK SILKY SLIMY STRANDS ON THE WAY UP. FILLS YOU UP PARTS THE INSIDES. FEELS GOOD. MY BREATHING GOT HEAVY.



AND I -OH, FUCK. OH, FUCK, OH FUCK OHFUCKOHFLUCK OHFUCKOHFLUCKOHFLUCKOHFLU-









AIN'T NOTHIN' YOU HAVEN'T THOUGHT ABOUT DOING BEFORE, KID.
OPEN UP.

I FELT PRE SMEARED ON MY CHEEK AS HE RUBBED AGAINST ME. HE GRABBED MY JAW AND PULLED ME TO HIM, UNTIL HIS DICK WAS IN MY FACE AND I COULD SMELL SCENT AND HEAT AND FELT THE RUB OF JEANS AGAINST ME.

AT THAT MOMENT I BELONGED TO HIM. HE COULD DO ANYTHING HE WANTED TO ME AND HE HAD POWER OVER ME.

HE POSITIONED HIMSELF AND I OPENED MY MOUTH AS WIDE AS I COULD AND FLOPPED MY TONGUE OUT.

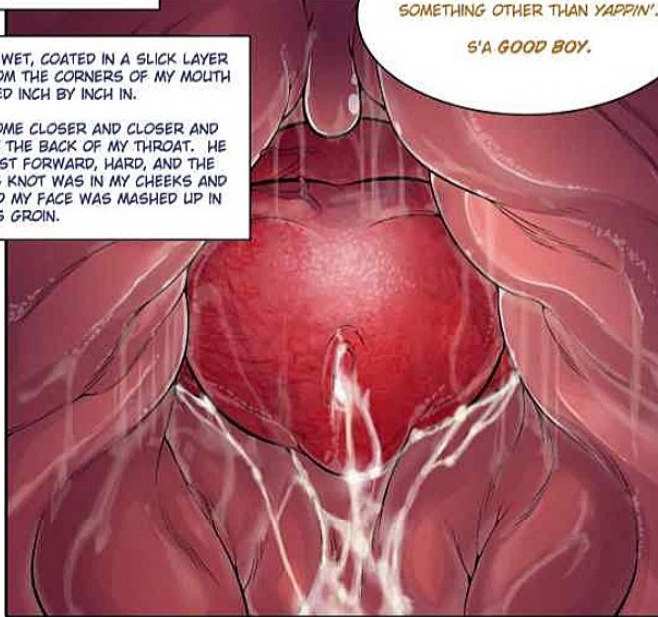


THANK GOD YOUR MOUTH IS GOOD FOR SOMETHING OTHER THAN YAPPIN'.
S'A GOOD BOY.



HE SLID IN. IT WAS HOT, WET, COATED IN A SLICK LAYER OF PRE. IT DRIBBLED FROM THE CORNERS OF MY MOUTH AS HE PUSHED INCH BY INCH IN.

I WATCHED THE BASE COME CLOSER AND CLOSER AND FELT PRESSURE AGAINST THE BACK OF MY THROAT. HE SLIPPED OUT AND THRUST FORWARD, HARD, AND THE BASE *DISAPPEARED*. HIS KNOT WAS IN MY CHEEKS AND AGAINST MY TONGUE AND MY FACE WAS MASHED UP IN HIS GROIN.



HE JUST STOOD THERE, SQUIRTING LIQUID STICKINESS INTO MY THROAT AND I SMELT HIS SWEAT, MUSK, I WAS SO CLOSE TO HIM. HIS COCK THROBBED AND I COULD FEEL THE RUSH FROM THE BASE ALL THE WAY TO THE TIP WHEN IT DID. I SWALLOWED A FEW TIMES AND FELT IT ROLL INTO MY STOMACH.



HE PRESSED HIS HAND AGAINST MY HEAD AND THEN SUDDENLY PUSHED ME OFF WITH A POP. FOR A MINUTE, WE WERE CONNECTED BY A LINE OF PRE AND HIS COCK WAS COATED IN SALIVA.



HE FLIPPED ME OVER AND PUSHED ME HARD ONTO THE COUCH, GRABBED ME BY THE HIPS.

I COULD FEEL HIS DICK POKING ME AND HE RUBBED THE ENTIRE LENGTH UP AND DOWN BETWEEN MY CHEEKS. GIVES MY WAIST A SQUEEZE. POSITIONS HIMSELF.



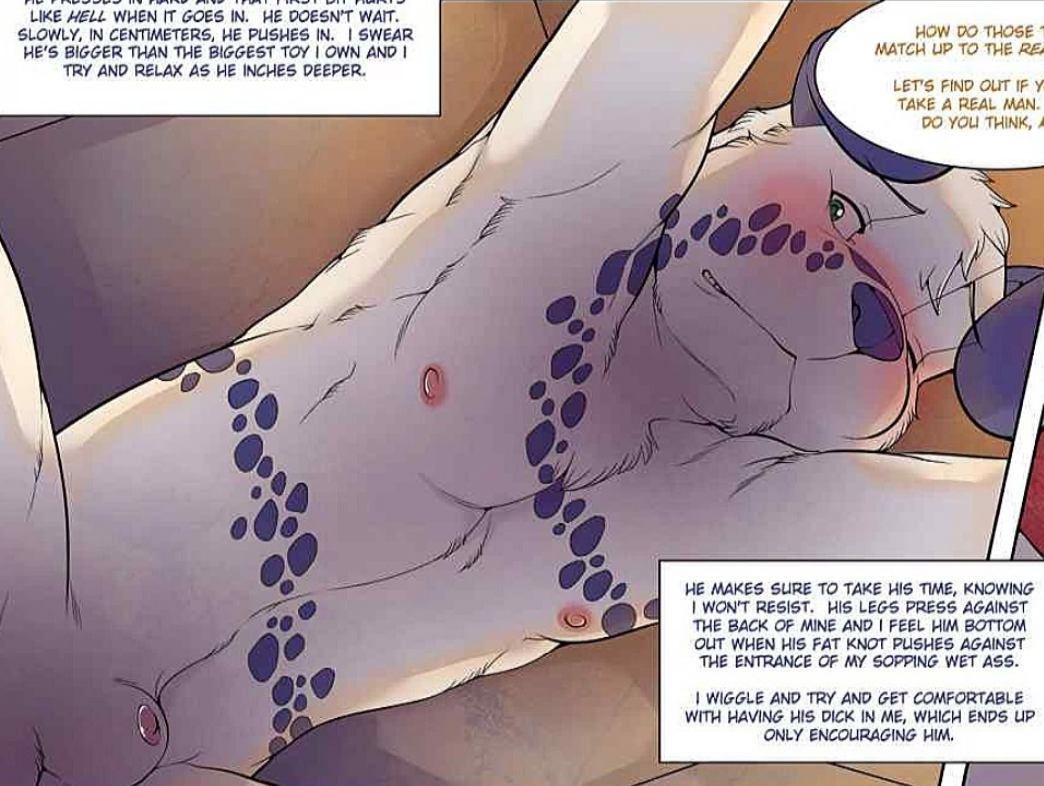
SHOULDA' JUST ASKED FOR IT, SLUT. INSTEADA' THINKING I DON'T KNOW WHEN YOU'RE EYE-HUMPING ME.

THIS'LL TEACH YOU FOR NEXT TIME.



FUCK!

HE PASSES IN HARD AND THAT FIRST BIT HURTS LIKE HELL WHEN IT GOES IN. HE DOESN'T WAIT. SLOWLY, IN CENTIMETERS, HE PUSHES IN. I SWEAR HE'S BIGGER THAN THE BIGGEST TOY I OWN AND I TRY AND RELAX AS HE INCHES DEEPER.



HOW DO THOSE TOYS MATCH UP TO THE REAL THING?

LET'S FIND OUT IF YOU CAN TAKE A REAL MAN. WHAT DO YOU THINK, KID?

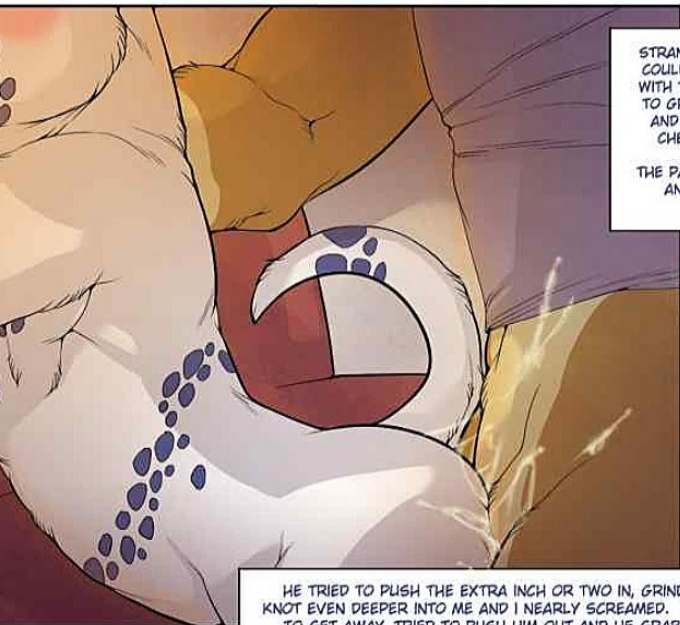
HE MAKES SURE TO TAKE HIS TIME, KNOWING I WON'T RESIST. HIS LEGS PRESS AGAINST THE BACK OF MINE AND I FEEL HIM BOTTOM OUT WHEN HIS FAT KNOT PUSHES AGAINST THE ENTRANCE OF MY SOPPING WET ASS.

I WIGGLE AND TRY AND GET COMFORTABLE WITH HAVING HIS DICK IN ME, WHICH ENDS UP ONLY ENCOURAGING HIM.



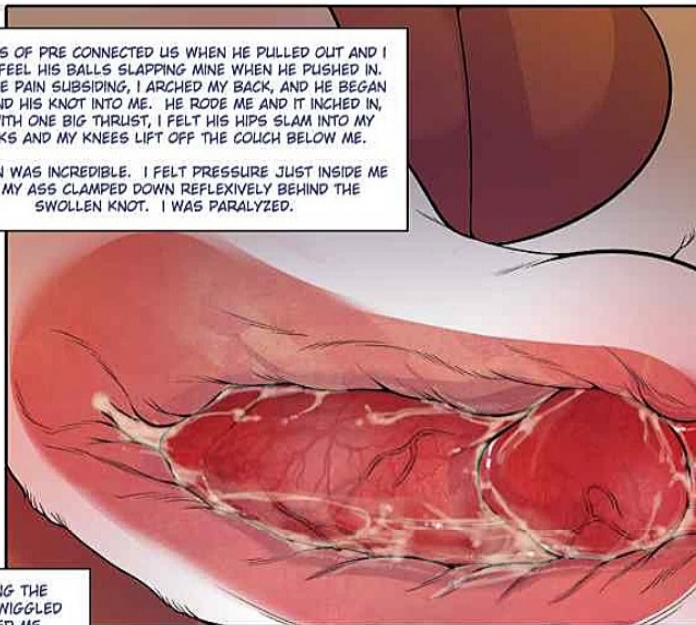
HE MADE LONG, RHYTHMIC THRUSTS, SLOW AT FIRST AND THEN SLAMMED HARD AGAINST MY ASS. HIS KNOT PUSHED A MILLIMETER DEEPER EACH TIME, FORCING ME OPEN BIT BY BIT, BUT NEVER DEEP ENOUGH TO ACTUALLY GET INSIDE.

I FELT THE CONTOURS OF HIS FAT RED COCK, THE FLAT BLUNT TIP PUSHING APART MY INSIDES AS IT GROUND INTO MY BODY, BURNING HEAT FROM THE JACKHAMMER PACE OF HIS POWER FUCKING.



STRANDS OF PRE CONNECTED US WHEN HE PULLED OUT AND I COULD FEEL HIS BALLS SLAPPING MINE WHEN HE PUSHED IN. WITH THE PAIN SUBSIDING, I ARCHED MY BACK, AND HE BEGAN TO GRIND HIS KNOT INTO ME. HE RODE ME AND IT INCHED IN, AND WITH ONE BIG THRUST, I FELT HIS HIPS SLAM INTO MY CHEEKS AND MY KNEES LIFT OFF THE COUCH BELOW ME.

THE PAIN WAS INCREDIBLE. I FELT PRESSURE JUST INSIDE ME AND MY ASS CLAMPED DOWN REFLEXIVELY BEHIND THE SWOLLEN KNOT. I WAS PARALYZED.



HE TRIED TO PUSH THE EXTRA INCH OR TWO IN, GRINDING THE KNOT EVEN DEEPER INTO ME AND I NEARLY SCREAMED. I WIGGLED TO GET AWAY, TRIED TO PUSH HIM OUT AND HE GRABBED ME FIRMLY BY THE HIPS AND SLAMMED STRAIGHT BACK IN.

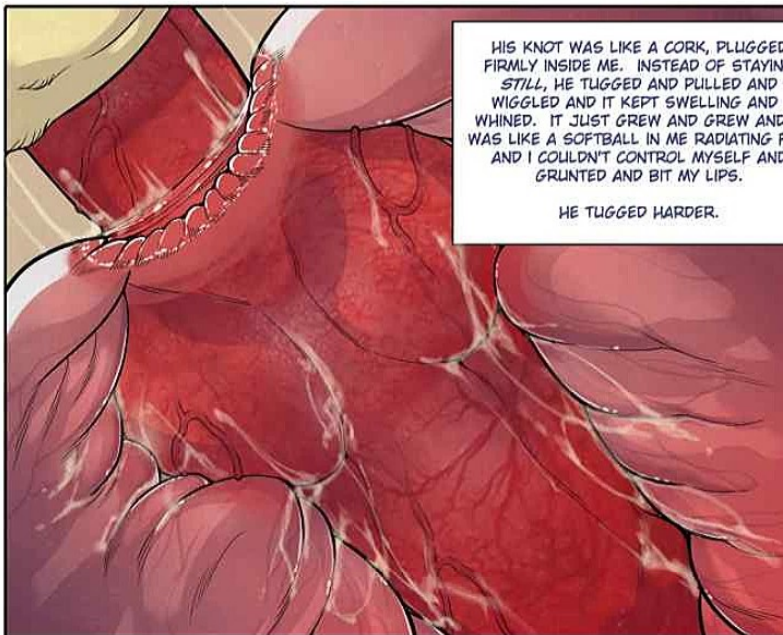
THE TIP OF THAT MASSIVE DOG COCK ENTERED MY BELLY, DEEPER THAN ANY TOY BEFORE IT, AND I GROANED AND STOPPED MOVING AND JUST FELT IT BURIED INSIDE ME.

I FELT A WARM, WET TONGUE BRUSH AGAINST THE BACK OF MY NECK AND STRONG HANDS MASSAGE MY SHOULDERS AS HE LEANED CLOSE, STILL TIED TO ME.





NNNNGH...

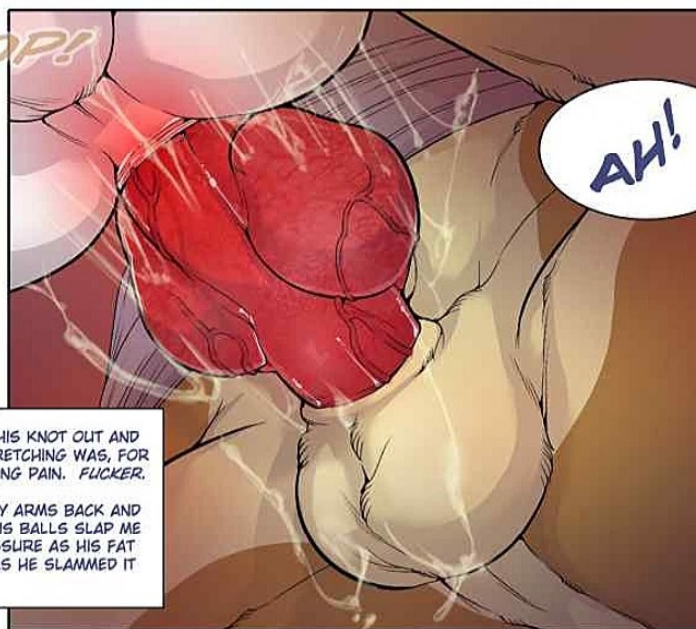


HIS KNOT WAS LIKE A CORK, PLUGGED FIRMLY INSIDE ME. INSTEAD OF STAYING STILL, HE TUGGED AND PULLED AND WIGGLED AND IT KEPT SWELLING AND WHINED. IT JUST GREW AND GREW AND WAS LIKE A SOFTBALL IN ME RADIATING PAIN AND I COULDN'T CONTROL MYSELF AND GRUNTED AND BIT MY LIPS.
HE TUGGED HARDER.

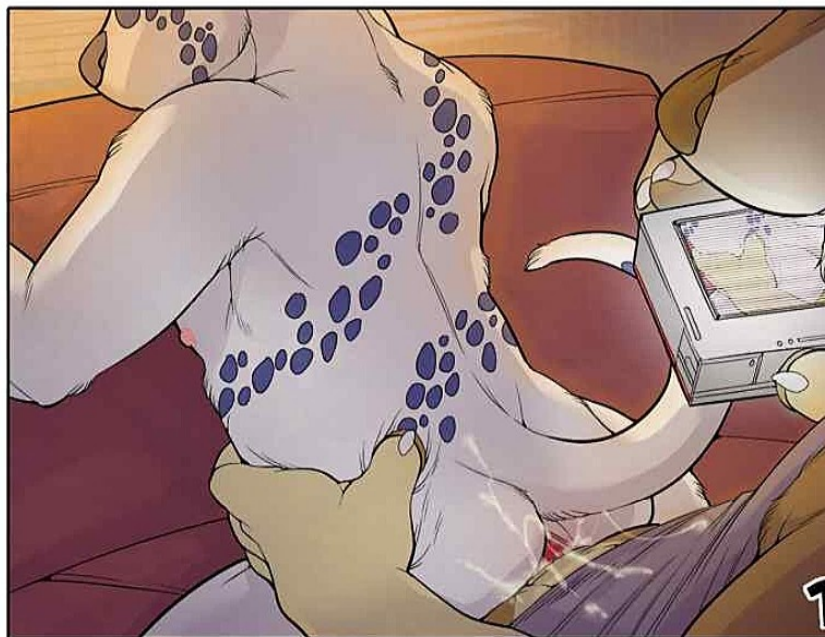


POP!

WITH A QUICK JAB HE PULLED HIS KNOT OUT AND THAT FULL FEELING AND THE STRETCHING WAS, FOR A MINUTE, REPLACED WITH SEARING PAIN. *FUCKER.*
IT WASN'T OVER. HE PULLED MY ARMS BACK AND MADE A HARD SHOVE. I FELT HIS BALLS SLAP ME AND THEN THAT FAMILIAR PRESSURE AS HIS FAT DICK DISAPPEARED INSIDE ME AS HE SLAMMED IT HOME.



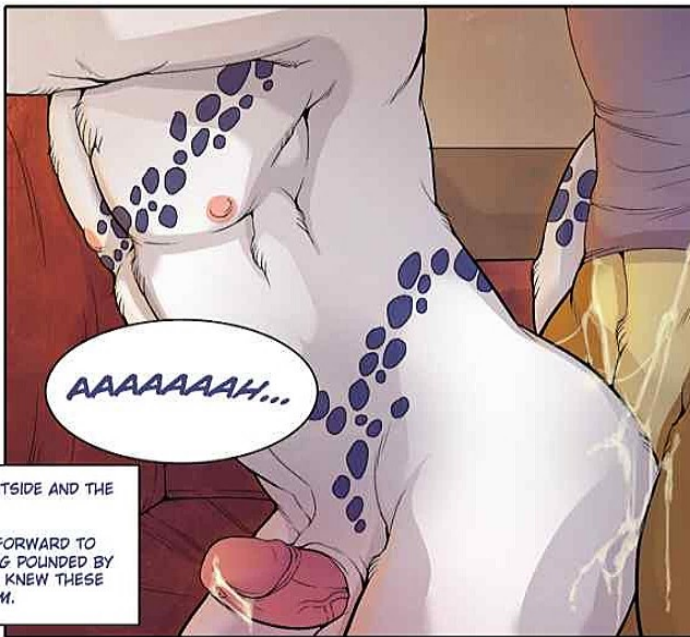
AH!





I STARED AT THE BLINDS AND THE GRASS OUTSIDE AND THE CLUM-SPATTERED COUCH.

JUST A FEW HOURS AGO I WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO GETTING SOME TIME ALONE. NOW I WAS BEING POUNDED BY THE FUCKING NEIGHBOR LIKE A BITCH AND I KNEW THESE VIDEOS MADE ME BELONG TO HIM.



AAAAAAAH...



FUCK.
HMMFH...



AH!



I WONDERED WHAT PEOPLE WOULD'VE THOUGHT SEEING ME GETTING FUCKED BY ANOTHER GUY. I WONDERED WHAT MY PARENTS WOULD'VE THOUGHT IF THEY KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENING IN THE SAFETY OF OUR HOME. THE COMFORT. THE COUCH.

I WAS BEGINNING TO ENJOY IT...





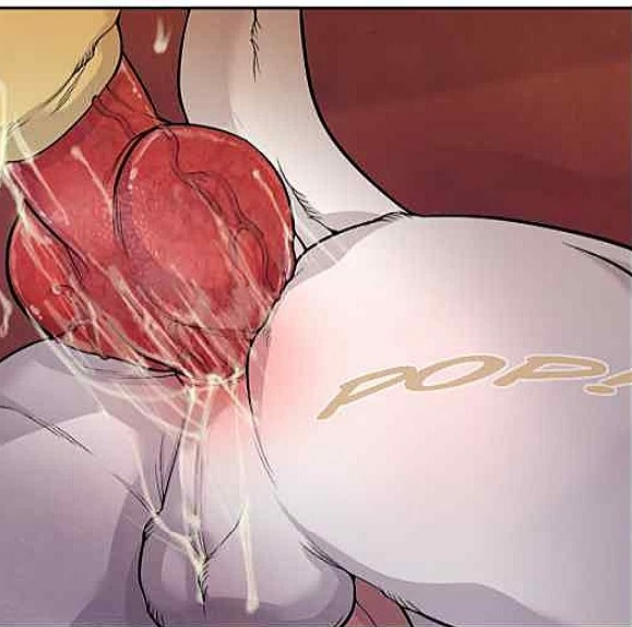
UHH...
HARDER...

AH!



FUCK
I'M GONNA
AAAAH
C-...

MMFF...



POP!



SMMLL...



HUH?
WHY'D YOU ST-



...



WHAT'S THIS?
SLUT COME TO HIS SENSES?
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE WHINY
BITCH I WAS IN EARLIER?

YOU IN THERE,
KIDDO?
SHEESH, HE AN'T EVEN
LISTENIN' ANIMORE.



WELL,
THAT SUITS
US JUST FINE...



SOMEWHERE IN THE MIDST OF THIS BRIEF
INTERLUDE, I DECIDED KYLE WAS A JERK.
STILL, I WANTED HIM. IF HE WASN'T GOING
I'D FUCK MYSELF ON HIM. GET THAT FA
FUCKING KNOT BACK IN.



IT WAS STILL HOT AND SLICK AND I WAS ALREADY
STRETCHED OUT BUT SQUATTING OVER AND SLIDING
DOWN ONTO THAT GREAT DICK NEARLY MADE ME CLUM
RIGHT THERE.


I SHIFTED BACK AND FORTH, GYRATED MY HIPS A BIT
UNTIL THE KNOT STARTED PUSHING INTO ME AGAIN. I
WANTED HIM TO CUM IN ME. I WANTED TO GET
PLUGGED AND KNOT-FUCKED AND I WANTED MY INSIDES
TO BE SWIMMING WITH HIS CUM AND TO BE HIS
FUCKING BITCH FOR THE REST OF THE WEEK.

HE DIDN'T HAVE TO COMMAND ME ANIMORE.

UHHNN...









UHM...
WHAT ARE YOU...?

HERE, KID.
PUT IT ON.



UHM... WHAT'S
GOING ON...?

...
YOU'LL SEE.



KID,
SHUT THE FUCK UP.
GET OUT HERE.

LOOK, UHM, I DON'T KNOW IF
THIS IS A GOOD IDEA, AND IT'S
UHM... KINDA SUDDEN? AND I
THINK I SHOULD JUST STAY H-



WE'RE GOIN' FOR A RIDE.
YOU'LL LIKE IT.



EVERYTHING HAPPENED SO FAST. IT WAS PROBABLY SMARTER TO FOLLOW HIM. HE COULD HURT ME. SOMEHOW, GIVING HIM POWER OVER ME MADE IT OKAY TO DO WHATEVER HE WANTED ME TO. HE HAD VIDEOS THAT I COULDN'T LET SEE THE LIGHT OF DAY...



WE STOPPED BY HIS CAR. I HAD NO IDEA WHERE HE PLANNED TO TAKE ME. IN A WAY, IT WAS KIND OF EXCITING.

GLYS'RE GONNA GET A KICK OUTTA YOU, KID.
MAYBE YOU WANT TO SEE THOSE RECORDINGS, EHP?



HM... WHERE IS IT...
HERE WE GO.



PUT IT ON. BLINDFOLD.

HUH? WHY? WHERE ARE-



KID, I AM GETTIN' TIRED OF EXPLAINING THINGS TO YOU. YOU WILL DO WHAT I SAY OR I'LL MAKE SURE EVERYBODY IN THE STATE SEES THESE VIDS. I'VE KNOWN YOUR FOLKS A LONG TIME. THEY'LL BE FIRST.

NOW SHUT YOUR MOUTH AND PUT THIS ON.



OH, YOU KNOW WHAT?



TAKE OFF THE SHORTS.

BUT WHAT IF SOMEONE SEES?

AIN'T AN ISSUE.
NOW STRIP.



ROPPED MY SHORTS. I WAS HALF-NAKED IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET, STRIPPING WHILE MY NEIGHBOR WATCHED.
WAS KIND OF A THRILL TO KNOW THAT PEOPLE DRIVING BY COULD'VE SEEN ME LIKE THIS, WITH KYLE STARING AT ME. MY OTHER NEIGHBORS, EVEN. NOT THAT I HAD A CHOICE.



AS I STRAIGHTENED UP, KYLE CAME FROM BEHIND AND WRAPPED THE BANDANNA OVER MY EYES.

HE WASN'T FORCEFUL ABOUT IT. STRANGELY, HE WAS GENTLE. I FELT BREATH ON THE BACK OF MY NECK AND PRESSED SOFTLY AGAINST ME WHILE DOING IT. HE TOOK HIS TIME AND PULLED ME TOWARD HIS CHEST WHILE I TRIED TO COVER MYSELF.
IT WAS DIFFERENT. NO IMPATIENCE. NO THREATS.



WE GOT IN HIS CAR AND BEGAN TO DRIVE.
I KNOW THE TOWN PRETTY WELL, BUT THE CONSTRUCTION SITE WHERE HE WORKS IS IN THE MORE 'OUT THERE' PART OF TOWN. WE DON'T USUALLY VISIT UNLESS WE NEED TO.

I FELT HIS HAND ON MY LEG. HE RUBBED ACROSS ITS LENGTH AND SQUEEZED SOFTLY. THE DRIVE WAS LONG. I COULDN'T'VE DONE ANYTHING BLINDFOLDED IN THE PASSENGER SEAT SO I SAT BACK AND LET HIM.



THE DRIVE MUST'VE BEEN THIRTY OR FORTY MINUTES LONG. IT WAS WEIRD TO HAVE... DOWNTIME AFTER WHAT JUST HAPPENED. IT FELT LIKE IT TOOK PLACE DAYS AGO.

IF NOT FOR THE LIQUIDS INSIDE ME LEAKING OUT, I MIGHT'VE REALLY THOUGHT SO.



ALL THAT LUBE AND PRE AND THE COATING THAT WAS ALREADY ON ME RUBBED OFF INTO THE CAR SEAT AND STARTED POOLING.

I THOUGHT KYLE WOULD'VE BEEN PISSED, BUT THINGS WERE JUST... QUIET.



YOU OKAY, KID?

TRAFFIC KILLED US. PROBLEM WITH WORKING IN THE CITY, AND COMING DOWN ON THE WEEKEND...

ANYWAY, WE'RE HERE.



WHEW...

GOT SOME FRIENDS HERE WANTIN' TO MEET YOU. YOU'RE THE TALK OF THE TOWN, BUDDY.



I PUT IN SOME GOOD WORDS FOR YOU.

COME ON. DON'T DISAPPOINT ME.

PULL!



HEY BOSS.
GOT US THAT VISITOR I WAS
TELLIN' YOU ABOUT.

YOU'RE LATE,
MILLER.



HMM... NOT BAD.
AT LEAST IT'S NOT ANOTHER
FUCKING AUDITOR THIS TIME...



SO THIS IS THE KID YOU KEEP
BRINGING UP?
WONDER WHAT HE'S THINKING
GOING AFTER SOMEONE LIKE
YOU.





FUCK OFF, ALLEN. I EVER
LIE TO YOU?
DID A TEST DRIVE M'SELF.
ALL YOURS.

PFT...
CHEEKY BASTARD...



WELL, DELIVERY'S DONE.
I'M CALLIN' IT A NIGHT.

LATER!

HUH?



WAIT, WHAT??
YOU'RE LEAVING?!



I DON'T KNOW WHO
THESE PEOPLE ARE!
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO
GET HOME OR WHERE WE
EVEN ARE OR ANYTHING...

HEY, KID,
SEA SALT.
LOOK.

YOU WANT TO BE HERE JUST AS
MUCH AS EACH'A THESE GUY'S WANTS
YOU TO.

YOU COULDA STOPPED ME. BUT YA
DIDN'T. DIDN'T HEAR 'NO' ONCE ALL
DAY. JUST QUESTIONS.

COULDA CALLED THE COPS ON ME. BROKEN THE
CAMERA. YELLED. KICKED ME IN THE JEWELS.
BUT YOU DIDN'T. YOU STARTED RIDIN' ME, S'A
MATTER OF FACT.

WHAT YOU NEED IS AN EXCUSE. LIKE SOMEONE
GONNA LET EVERYONE KNOW YOU LIKE GETTIN'
DICKED. THAT YOU'RE A BITCH. AN' I'M GIVING IT
TO YOU.

I KNOWN MY BOSS LONGER'N YOUR FOLKS.
YOU AINT GONNA GET HURT S'LONG AS YOU
DONT RESIST.

AND WE BOTH KNOW A LITTLE BITCH LIKE
YOU AINT GONNA DO THAT.

PAT

SQUEEZE

WELP, I'M TAKING FIRST DIBS.
COME ON -SEA SALT, YEAH?

YOU HEARD MY MAN KYLE.
VOICE DONT TRAVEL FAR IN TH
PART OF THE CITY.
WE'RE GOIN' TO MY OFFICE.



AS DRAGGED INTO AN OFFICE TRAILER WITH SIX OR SEVEN GUYS STARING AT MY SLOPPY SWEATER AND THE DRIED CRUD ON MY NECK. THE GUY -ALLEN -HAD... PLANS...

WELL, SHIT. WASN'T JUST KYLE TALKIN' BIG.



HOW LONG YOU GONNA GIVE IT?

BLAH BLAH BLAH
BLAH BLAH BLAH

TOO BAD ALLEN'S GONNA RUIN THE KID.

I'M BETTIN' SIX MINUTES, UNLESS HE STOPS HALFWAY THROUGH. IT'S BEEN KNOWN TO HAPPEN.



LET'S SEE WHAT THIS SLUTTY HOLE CAN DO, MM?



MMMMM!

DRIP... DRIP...

ALLEN WAS... BIG. IN ALL WAYS. HE HAD BROUGHT ME IN AND SHIFTED SOME OF HIS DESK CLUTTER AND BENT ME OVER HIS DESK. IN LESS THAN A MINUTE, HE PULLED UP A SOCK AND GAGGED ME WITH IT; DUCT TAPED IT OVER. IT WAS FILTHY AND RANK AND SMELT OF OLD DRIED CUM. HE HELD ME DOWN WITH ONE HAND AND DROPPED HIS PANTS, REVEALING OVER A FOOT OF DRIPPING, LEATHERY, UNCLUT COCK AS THICK AROUND AS MY ARM.

SEE IF YOU CAN TAKE ALL OF ME. GOT MY FINGERS CROSSED FOR YOU, KID. NICE AND EASY...

THE SMELL REEKED. IT WAS STRONG AND MUSKY AND SWEATY. THICK ENOUGH THAT IT FILLED MY SNOUT AND I COULD ALMOST TASTE IT. IT WAS ALMOST INTOXICATING. HE SMEARED HIS HEAVY COCK OVER MY CHEEKS, ONTO THE SMALL OF MY BACK, LEAVING A TRAIL OF SLIME ON MY SWEATER AND TAIL. I FELT HIS HAND SQUEEZE MY HIPS AND CLOSED MY EYES AS HE MARKED MY ENTRANCE WITH STICKY PRE.



SHLICK...



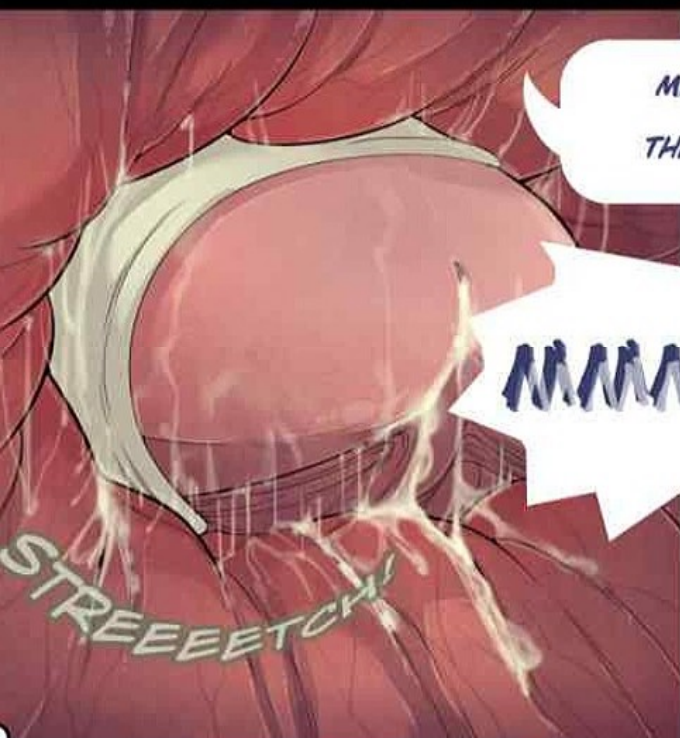
NICE PUSSY FOR A GLY.
ALMOST A SHAME TO FUCK
IT INTO A CUM DUMP.



TRY NOT TO BE TOO
LOUD. ALREADY GOT A
REPLITATION WITH MY
BOYS.



JUST RELAX FOR ME, BABY.
YOU'LL ENJOY IT SOON ENOUGH.



MMMF...
THHHHTP!

MMMFHTH-





**MMFGH
HGGHH -**

SHLOP...



FEH...

HEY BOYS! COME GET SOME!
BITCH IS TOO TIGHT FOR THE OL' SAFOR!



SHIT. YOU GUYS'RE LUCKY.
YOU KNOW THAT?
SULP



GET HIM IN THE WAREHOUSE. I GOT SHIPPING SETTING THINGS UP ALREADY.
GOTTA GO MAKE A CALL.



RORY, YOU'RE IN CHARGE. I'M CALLING MAXWELL AND HIS BOY OVER.



WELL, WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE? DON'T NEED TO BE TIGHT-LIPPED, KID.



WE DON'T BITE...



SHIT, YOU GOT A CUTE FACE. HOW'D YOU EVER FALL FOR A DOUCHE LIKE KYLE?

DON'T MATTER. WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU TONIGHT.

HUI!
HERE WE GO...





HEY CAREFUL, MAN!
YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE THAT
THING'S BEEN!

NO WORRIES, MAT



I'LL TELL EVERYONE
SAVE YOU A SLICE



AAAND...
HERE WE GO...

SWEAR, SHIPPING HAS THE
EASIEST J-
HEY BOYS! WE GOT A
DELIVERY! BOSS' ORDERS.



HOW LONG DO YOU THINK
IT'LL TAKE TO GET HIM
READY?



THIS ANOTHER ONE OF
ALLEN'S 'SPECIAL
OCCASIONS'?

YEP.

...



I'LL HAVE IT DONE IN TW
MINUTES FLAT.
BRING HIM OVER HERE.



YEAH. WE GOT KYLE'S.
OH, AND...

MAXWELL.
CAN YOU COME IN FOR A NIGHT
SHIFT? WE GOT GUESTS THIS
TIME. BRING YOUR BOY.



NO PROBLEM. GOOD
TIMING, GOT JASON
HERE ALREADY...

YOU WANT ME TO PICK
THE OTHERS UP TOO?
ALRIGHT, SO I'LL GET...



AAAND... SOME FINISHING
TOUCHES...
SOME REINFORCEMENT FOR
THE LEGS. HOW YOU DOIN',
LITTLE GLY?

WELL I GUESS YOU CAN'T TALK...





WHELP...

WHAT DO YOU FELLAS
THINK?

SHIT, LOOK HOW
HARD THIS LITTLE
FAGGOT IS.

THIS THE COCKSUCKER
KYLE WAS TALKING
ABOUT?

HEY, WELL, BROKE HIM IN ALREADY.

WELL, KYLE DO TOO I GUESS.

YOU LIKE?

KID'S A GOOD FLICK.
GONNA BE LIP ALL NIGHT,
I BET...

DAMN, KID HAS A FINE ASS.

GONNA BE A SHAME TO FLICK IT
INTO A CLIMHOLE. YOU HEAR
THAT, KID?



I WAS CARRIED INTO A MASSIVE WAREHOUSE AND TIED UP AT THE CENTER OF A GROUP OF WORKERS. SOME TALL, SHORT, THIN, BUFF, CHUBBY. THE CIRCULATION MUST'VE BEEN POOR BECAUSE I COULD BARELY SMELL OVER THE CIGARETTE SMOKE AND THE LIGHTING WAS DINGY, HOT.



ONE OF THE GUYS WERE JERKING THEIR COCKS AND ONE OF THEM STEPPED UP CLOSE TO ME. I COULDN'T TURN MY HEAD BUT I HEARD HIM UNZIP HIS FLY AND THEN FELT THE HOT, SWOLLEN HEAD OF HIS DICK PRESS UP AGAINST ME. HE RUBBED IT UP AND DOWN AND GOT IT SLICK WITH THE CUM FROM THE GUY THAT JUST FUCKED ME AND THEN PUSHED SOFTLY AT MY ENTRANCE.



IT WAS UNCOMFORTABLE BEING FORCED TO SIT IN THIS POSITION SO I WIGGLED AROUND TO TRY AND GET COMFORTABLE. I WAS BEING HELD UP BY DUCT TAPE AND THE EDGES OF MY BUTT WERE SITTING ON A HARD, PLASTIC DOGGY DISH. THE GUYS SAW THIS AND LAUGHED AMONGST THEMSELVES, MOCKING ME. "COCKSUCKER. FAGGOT." SOME INSULTS FOR GOOD MEASURE.



HE LEANED FORWARD AND LICKED THE BACK OF MY NECK. I FELT HIM GRAB MY ARMS AND FELT HIS BELLY PRESS AGAINST MY LOWER BACK.

HE PUSHED IN AND I FELT HIS DICK PART MY INSIDES AS MY CHEEKS FORMED AN 'O' AROUND IT AND I GROANED.



SOON ENOUGH HE WORKED HIMSELF INTO A RHYTHM AND HIS BREATH GOT WET AND HEAVY. HE MOVED HIS ARMS DOWN TO TAKE HOLD OF MY HIPS AND DROVE HOME HUGE STROKES THAT NEARLY LIFTED THE STOOL OFF THE GROUND AND FUCKED ME WIDE OPEN. I HAD TO PUSH BACK AGAINST HIS BUCKING TO KEEP FROM BEING TOPPLED AS HE POUNDED INTO MY PROSTATE.

I WAS TRAPPED. I WAS AT GOD-KNOWS-WHERE WITH TOTAL STRANGERS PLOWING ME AND I ENJOYED IT. I CLOSED MY EYES AND ENJOYED IT. I SQUEEZED AROUND HIS FAT COCK ON THE OUTPULL AND HE GRUNTED IN SATISFACTION INTO ME. HE SLAPPED MY ASS AND I MOANED THROUGH THE TAPE.

EVERY TIME HE SLID IN AND OUT, A TINGLING SENSATION WOULD BUILD INSIDE ME. I STARTED TO BEAR DOWN AND FLEXED MYSELF TO SUCK MORE OF HIS DICK INTO ME.





MMM...



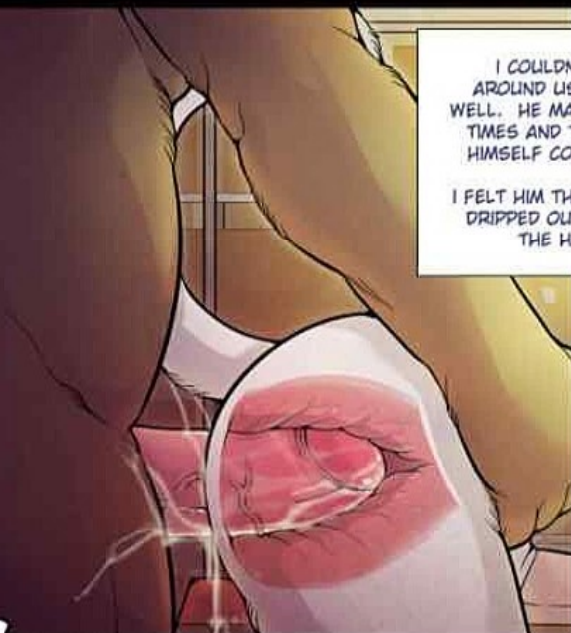
MMHUUH...



I GOT GROPED, RUBBED, SQUEEZED, PINCHED, AND LICKED AS THE SEX BECAME HEAVY. HE SLID IN AND OUT OF ME AND THE WET SOUNDS OF FLESH AGAINST FLESH ECHOED THROUGHOUT THE MUSTY WAREHOUSE.



THE GUY BEHIND ME STARTED TO GRUNT AS HE REALLY BEGAN DRIVING IT HOME. HIS THRUSTS BECAME LONG AND EVEN MORE FORCEFUL AND HIS EXHALES BECAME QUICKER AND QUICKER.



I COULDN'T SEE BUT I KNEW THE GUYS AROUND US WERE ENJOYING THE SHOW AS WELL. HE MASHED THE HEAD IN AND OUT A FEW TIMES AND THEN IN ONE BIG THRUST, BURIED HIMSELF COMPLETELY AND STARTED COMING.

I FELT HIM THROBBING IN ME AS THE BACKFLOW DRIPPED OUT AND SLID DOWN MY BALLS INTO THE HARD PLASTIC BOWL BELOW.





IF YOU'VE NEVER BEEN FUCKED, THERE'S NOTHING QUITE LIKE KNOWING WHAT YOU CAN DO FOR A MAN; NOTHING MORE SATISFYING THAN BEING ABLE TO FULFILL ONE OF HIS MOST PRIMAL AND DESPERATE URGES.

NOT EVEN CLOSE. THAT IT FEELS WRONG FOR YOU TO HAVE ANOTHER GUY INSIDE YOU BUT ALSO UNBELIEVABLY... RIGHT.

THE OVERPOWERING FEELING OF NEVER WANTING IT TO LEAVE YOU AGAIN, AND NOT JUST FOR HIS ENJOYMENT, BUT FOR YOUR OWN. IT TURNS INTO A DELICIOUS, DARK, CONSTANT MURKY DESIRE THAT TURNS YOU ON AND LIGHTS YOU ON FIRE.



SURE TOOK YOUR TIME WITH THAT.

HOW IS THE LITTLE SLUT?

PFT. BEST WE'VE HAD IN MONTHS.

DON'T FUCK HIM UP TOO BAD, MAN.

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO'S PENT UP RIGHT NOW.

THE NEXT GUY WASN'T
NEARLY AS...

GENTLE.

WHAT'VE WE GOT HERE...?

IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE WE'VE HAD
SUCH A GOOD LOOKING BOY TAKE IT
UP THE ASS SO WILLINGLY...

CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE, YOU
LITTLE CLUNT?

LET'S SEE IF YOU MOAN AS HARD
WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH YOU, EH?

AHHH!

GOTTA BE LOUDER WHEN
YOU'RE VOICIN' WHAT YOU WANT.

THAT'S RIGHT... JUST LIKE THAT.

YOU JUST KEEP SQUIRMING
LIKE THIS AND I WON'T LAST
TOO LONG...



SUCK.

LIKE YOU AIN'T HAD WORSE IN YOUR MOUTH, HUH?



I SLURPED THE SLICK COATING OFF HIS FINGERS AS HE PUSHED THEM INTO MY MOUTH AND RUBBED THEM AGAINST MY TONGUE.

HIS CLAWS DUG INTO MY SIDE SO HARD I THOUGHT FOR SURE HE'D DRAWN BLOOD. I FELT THE PRESSURE OF HIS THRUSTS SQUISH CLIM OUT MY ALREADY WET ASS AS HIS DICK PULSED HIS OWN BRAND OF HOT PRE INTO ME.

HE DIDN'T TRY AND MAKE SMOOTH STROKES FOR ME, HE JUST FUCKED LIKE A JACKHAMMER, ALL THE WAY IN, ALL THE WAY OUT.


I COULD BARELY MOAN INBETWEEN HIS THRUSTS, THEY WERE SO POWERFUL. THE FRICTION MADE HIS THICK COCK FEEL EVEN HOTTER THAN IT WAS INSIDE ME...





THE GUYS WATCHING US WERE JERKING OFF IN EARNEST NOW. I COULD BARELY HEAR THE SOUNDS OF SOFT SLAPPING IN THE BACKGROUND OF THIS RAPTOR'S HIPS PLOWING INTO MY BACK.

EVERY THRUST USED ALL HIS WEIGHT. IT FELT LIKE HE WAS TRYING TO PUSH ALL OF HIMSELF INSIDE ME EACH TIME HIS BALLS SLAPPED MINE AND AFTER WHAT FELT LIKE AN ETERNITY, HE DUG HIS CLAWS DEEP INTO MY HIPS AND STARTED BUCKING INTO ME, THE SWOLLEN COCKHEAD SPURTING OUT HIS BURNING HOT CUM.



THERE WAS SO MUCH OF IT THAT I COULD FEEL IT SPURT DEEPER INTO MY COLON, ALMOST LIKE IT WAS IN MY BELLY. IT THROBBED IN MY TUMMY FOR A GOOD TWO FULL MINUTES AND I COULDN'T KEEP MY ASS TIGHT WHEN HE PULLED HIS COCK OUT SUDDENLY.

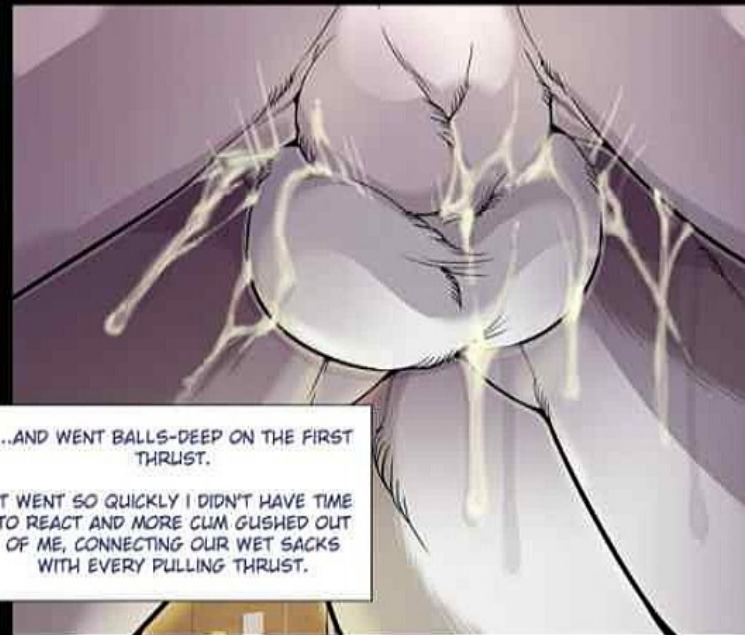
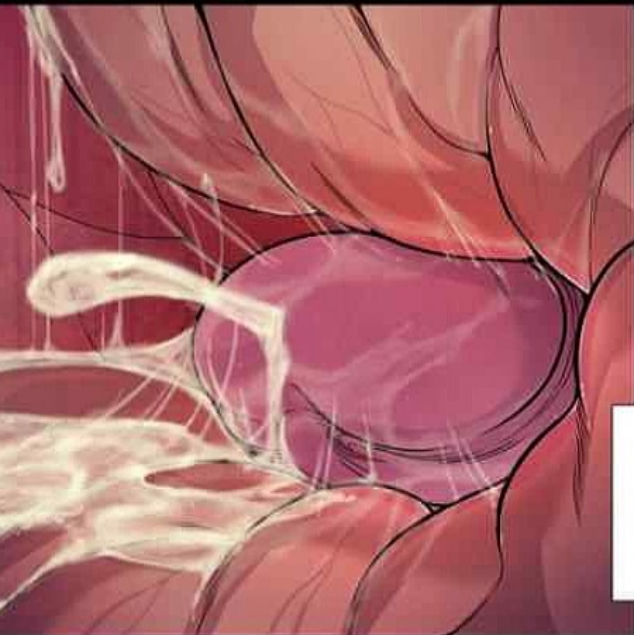
HIS GOOEY CUM RAN OUT OF MY LOOSENED HOLE AND DRIPPED IN GOBS UNDER MY BALLS AND I FELT COOL AIR BREEZE AGAINST MY CREAMY HOLE.



BUT THAT WOULDN'T LAST LONG EITHER.

LESS THAN THIRTY SECONDS LATER, I FELT ANOTHER COCK PRESS UP AGAINST MY WET BALLS AS IT SLATHERED ITSELF WITH WHAT DRIPPINGS WERE LEFT FROM INSIDE ME.

I FELT A MUZZLE PRESS AGAINST THE BACK OF MY SHOULDER AS YET ANOTHER GUY GOT INTO POSITION...



...AND WENT BALLS-DEEP ON THE FIRST THRUST.

IT WENT SO QUICKLY I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO REACT AND MORE CUM GUSHED OUT OF ME, CONNECTING OUR WET SACKS WITH EVERY PULLING THRUST.



I JUST LEANED FORWARD AND DID MY BEST NOT TO MOAN OUT LOUD, BUT IT WAS HARD. I WAS BEING POUNDED OVER AND OVER, GETTING FILLED UP WITH THE HOT, CREAMY CUM OF STRONG MEN I'D NEVER SEEN BEFORE WHO JUST WANTED TO GET THEIR ROCKS OFF IN A DICKWARMER FAGGOT'S ASSHOLE.

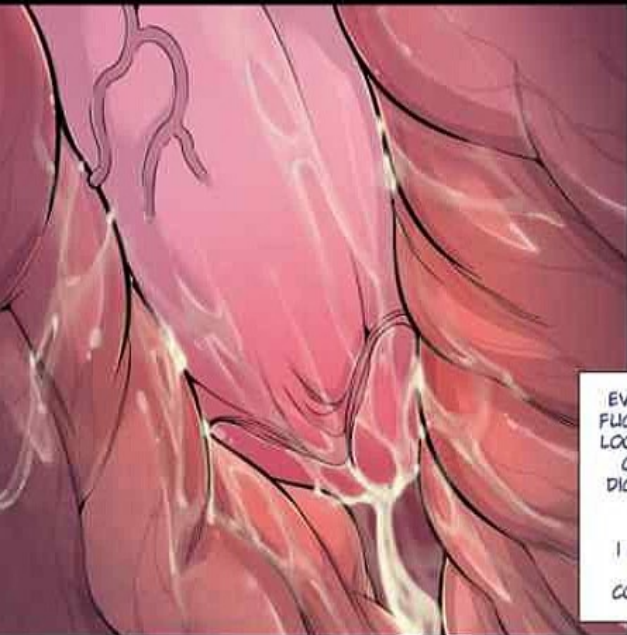
I JUST GOT MORE AND MORE HORNY WITH ALL THE WET SLURPING SOUNDS OF SEX AND THE GRUNTING AND THE SMELL OF MUSK AND CUM AND SWEAT AND STEEL.

AAAAH...



HA...HH...

PLEASE...
I'M GONNA...



EVENTUALLY, THE PACE PICKED UP AND I WAS FLUCKED OVER AND OVER AND OVER. I WAS SO LOOSE AND CREAMED IN THAT ALMOST ALL THE GUYS COULD STUFF THE LENGTH OF THEIR DICKS ALL THE WAY INSIDE ME WITH A SINGLE THRUST.

I WAS OPENLY ENJOYING IT, AND IT WAS SO HOT TO KNOW THEIR DRIPPINGS WERE COLLECTING JUST A FEW INCHES UNDER ME.



THE MIXED SMELLS OF THEIR BODIES AND MUSK BECAME PALPABLE. IT WAS WARM AND THICK AND GRUNGY AND WONDERFUL TO HAVE THEM SLAM THEIR COCKS INTO ME AND TO DO WHAT I COULD TO PLEASE THEM.



EACH TIME SOMEONE WOULD FLUCK ME, THEIR COCKS WOULD PULL OUT COVERED IN THE CUM OF ALL THE GUYS BEFORE THEM... AND I FELT LIKE I WANTED TO CLEAN THEM UP WITH MY TONGUE AS WELL, BUT I DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO.

IT WAS ALL I COULD DO TO SIT THERE AND MILK THEIR DICKS AND LET THE SMELL OF HOT, FRESH CUM WAFT UP WHILE IT WAS ALL HAPPENING.



SOME GUYS CAME A FEW SHOTS INSIDE ME. SOME CAME ON MY BACK AND SOME WOULD EVEN RUB IT INTO MY SKIN. SOME CAME IN LONG, POWERFUL STREAMS THAT FELT LIKE THEY WERE ALMOST PEEING INSIDE ME AND IT JUST MADE ME HOTTER AND HOTTER. I COULDN'T THINK STRAIGHT ANY MORE.



ONE GUY STUFFED HIS FINGERS INSIDE ME AND SWIRLED THEM AROUND, FEELING THE SOFT, SLICK FLESH. HE WENT IN EFFORTLESSLY AND I BET HE COULD'VE GOTTEN MORE THAN JUST TWO FINGERS IN IF HE TRIED.

I PLAYED WITH THE THOUGHT AS HE DIPPED HIS SOPPING WET DIGITS DEEPER INTO ME, COATING THEM WITH LIQUID.



HE PULLED OUT AND THEN SMEARED MY NOSE WITH THE GUMMY, SLIMY MIXTURE AND I INHALED DEEPLY, TAKING IN THE SCENT UP CLOSE FOR THE FIRST TIME.



AT THE SAME MOMENT, HE PRESSED HIS CHEST AGAINST MINE AND BEGAN TO POLICE ME TOO, AND I SQUEEZED MY ASS AS TIGHT AS I COULD AROUND HIS COCK. THE SMEAR JUST SET ME OFF AND I JUST WANTED MORE. MORE. MORE.

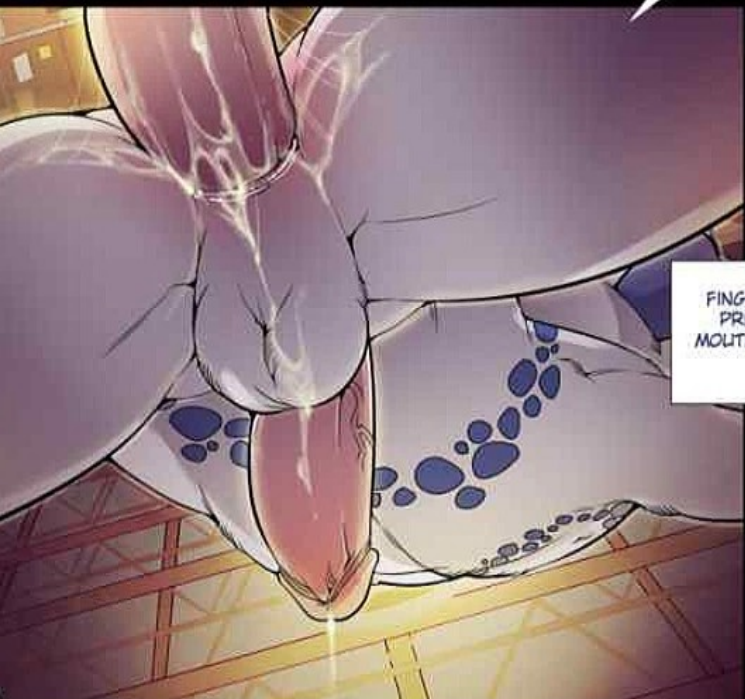


HEY KID, SLOW DOWN...
CAN'T HAVE YOU TIRING OUT
BEFORE THE BOSS GETS BACK.

WE NEED YOU TO USE
YOUR MOUTH MORE.
GOOD ADVICE.



MM... UH...
GOD THAT FEELS... AH...
JUST A LITTLE BIT MO-



FINGERS COATED IN MY OWN
PRE WERE SHOVED IN MY
MOUTH AND I WAS GETTING SO
CLOSE THA-





GOD DAMNIT.

FOR THE THIRD TIME TODAY. I GUESS IT MIGHT'VE ENDED THE FUN IF THEY LET ME FINISH, BUT...


THEY WANTED *MORE*.



THEY WANTED A *SHOW*.


ONE OF THEM BROUGHT THE DOGGY BOWL, SLOSHING WITH THE CREAMY, TRANSPARENT CUM, CLOSE TO ME. AND I WAS WILLING TO OBLIGE.

MY STOMACH FLUTTERED AT WHAT I WAS ABOUT TO DRINK. I'D GIVE IT TO THEM.




HE TILTED THE BOWL JUST SLIGHTLY UP AND THE TOP OF MY UPPER LIP PRESSED INTO THE SLOPPY MIXTURE. I OPENED MY MOUTH UNTIL MY TONGUE WAS ON THE EDGE WHERE THE HARD PLASTIC WAS WARM FROM ALL THE CONTENTS WITHIN IT.

IT WAS THICK AND GOOEY, ALMOST MUCOUS-LIKE, AND AT THE SAME TIME WARM AND STICKY AND INVITING. I RUBBED MY TONGUE AGAINST THE ROOF OF MY MOUTH AND FELT THE GLOBS OF CUM MAKE STICKY STRANDS IN IT WHILE THE GUYS WATCHING MUTTERED, ALMOST EMBARRASSED TO BE CAUGHT JACKING OFF TO WHAT THEY WERE SEEING.



I SLOSHED IT AROUND IN MY CHEEKS AND TOOK GULPS. I SIPPED IT AND SMEARED IT ON MY TONGUE AND USED MY FINGERS TO CLEAN UP ANY THAT SPILLED ON MY CHEST. MY TUMMY WAS GETTING BLOATED WITH THE CUMMY MESS I JUST SWALLOWED AND I JUST SLURPED AND SLURPED IT DOWN.

IT DRIBBLED DOWN MY CHIN AND I LICKED MY LIPS TO CATCH ANY STRINGS THAT TRAILED OFF. THE SMELL FILLED MY THROAT AND MY NOSE, AND IT MADE MY HEAD POUND WITH LUST KNOWING HOW MANY BILLIONS AND BILLIONS OF SPERM I JUST DRANK. THE GUYS JUST STOOD THERE STUNNED, SOME WHISPERING TO EACH OTHER.



CHRIST, THIS KID
ACTUALLY LIKES IT...

MMMMH...



AW, SHIT, HE'S LICKING
HIS FUCKING FINGERS-

SICK...



OH...



ALLEN HAD BROUGHT BACK ONE OF HIS FRIENDS OR SOMETHING BUT THAT WASN'T REALLY WHAT I WAS FOCUSING ON. HE WAS PROBABLY JUST ANOTHER GUY... A HORSE.



IT WAS THE TWO OR THREE OTHER YOUNGER LOOKING GUYS AND THEY ALL LOOKED LIKE THEY KNEW ME THOUGH I'D NEVER SEEN THEM BEFORE.



NOT THAT THERE WAS ANYTHING... OFF WITH THEM. THEY WERE PAIRED UP AND LOOKED COMFORTABLE FOR BEING THERE. ALMOST LIKE IT DIDN'T MATTER TO SEE WHAT JUST WENT DOWN. *WHAT I DID.*

THEY JUST DIDN'T SEEM LIKE THEY'D BE AROUND THE REST OF THE WORK CREW, BUT THAT'S WAS WHERE I WAS WRONG AGAIN...



HEY, KID... DON'T BE SHY, NOW.



ALLEN'S PUT IN A GOOD WORD FOR YOU... NO SENSE IN GETTING COLD FEET NOW, RIGHT?




IN THE SPAN OF JUST A FEW MINUTES EVERYTHING IN THAT DINGY LITTLE WAREHOUSE LIT UP. THERE WAS A BOY JUST ABOUT MY AGE GOING TO TOWN ON ALLEN, AND IT WASN'T JUST HIM. THE OTHER GUYS GOT INTO IT TOO.

IT WAS HYPNOTIZING. I WATCHED HIM LICK AND SUCK THE TIP, RUB HIS TONGUE UP AND DOWN THE LEATHERY SHAFT, SWIRL IT AROUND AND UNDER THE FORESKIN.


MMM...

AH!



I WATCHED A THICK RED KNOT PRESS INTO TIGER BELLY AND THE SHAFT OF A HORSE PLUNGE INTO A FOX. IT WAS PLAIN AS DAY THAT THIS WAS... A 'REGULAR THING' FOR THEM.

SEEING THEM SO COMFORTABLE
MADE MY TUMMY STIR.




ONE OF THEM WAS BENT OVER COMPLETELY AND HOLDING HIMSELF UP USING ONE OF THE RAILS. A HORSE COCK PUMPED IN AND OUT OF HIM AND IT WAS IN SO DEEP THAT I COULD WATCH HIS TUMMY EXPAND A BIT WITH THE THRUSTS. HIS FACE WAS RED AND HE WAS GRUNTING AND GROANING AND DRIPPING WITHOUT HAVING TOUCHED HIMSELF ONCE.

I WANTED TO BE HIM.

BEFORE I COULD DO OR SAY ANYTHING, ONE OF THE THICK WOLF GUYS GRABBED HIS ARM AND PULLED HIM UP. HE DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TO GIVE A COMMAND, IT WAS LIKE A CHOREOGRAPHED SCENE.

I WATCHED EIGHT INCHES OF COCK DISAPPEAR INTO THIS GUY'S MUZZLE AS HE REACHED UP TO SUPPORT HIMSELF. HE STARTED STRIPPING THE JEANS AND SOON ENOUGH WET SOUNDS STARTED TO COME ALIVE FROM THE RHYTHM OF THE SPITROAST.



I COULD SEE HIS THROAT BOB AS IT GOT POUNDED. SEEING THEIR COCKS MOVING BACK AND FORTH UNDER THE SURFACE WAS GETTING ME RILED UP.

I WAS ACTUALLY JEALOUS...



GET DOWN THERE.



AND HERE WAS THE GREEN LIGHT.

I LANDED RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE ACTION, WET STICKY DELICIOUS SEX INCHES AWAY.



I WATCHED THIS THICK RED COCK PISTON IN AND OUT AS THE TIGER BOY BOUNCED ON IT. THE KNOT STRETCHED HIM A LITTLE BIT MORE EACH TIME IT PRESSED HIM AGAINST HIS BUTT AND ON THE PULLS BACK, GLOBS OF CUM WOULD DRIP FROM HIM BEING JUST LOOSE ENOUGH.



I PRESSED MY TONGUE AGAINST IT AND MOPPED IT UP. I RAN IT ACROSS THE HOT RED VEINS AND LICKED UNDER THE KNOT. BOTH OF THEM STARTED GRUNTING IN APPROVAL AND IT JUST GOT ME HOTTER AND HOTTER. I LIFTED MY NOSE AND PRESSED IT INTO THE WARM PAIR OF BALLS RIGHT ABOVE ME AND STUFFED MY TONGUE INTO TIGER HOLE.



AFTER A FEW MINUTES OF LICKING UP THE LIQUIDS SEEPING OUT, ONE OF THE GUYS THAT HAD BEEN WATCHING PULLED MY HAIR UP UNTIL I WAS EYE LEVEL AND SUDDENLY I GOT DRAGGED INTO A WET KISS.

I HAD NEVER KISSED ANYBODY BEFORE, MUCH LESS ANOTHER GUY, BUT HE CAME WITH NO HESITATION. HE PRESSED HIS LIPS AGAINST MINE AND I FELT HIS SOFT WET TONGUE PRESS INTO MY MOUTH. HE STARTED NIBBLING MY LOWER LIP AND WE SHARED THE CUM THAT WAS STILL ON MY BREATH.


WE STARTED REALLY GETTING INTO IT AND WHILE THE GUYS WATCHING PROBABLY WOULDN'T PARTICIPATE, THEY SURE AS HELL ENJOYED THE SHOW. I STARTED KISSING BACK AS THE OTHER MEN JUST HELD US THERE AND LET US MAKE OUT. I SUCKED ON HIS TONGUE, RAN MINE ACROSS HIS TEETH AND PULLED HIS LIPS IN WITH MINE WHEN HE TRIED TO PULL AWAY.

WE MUST'VE SWAPPED CUM FOR FIVE MINUTES STRAIGHT AND IT WAS SO SLOPPY THAT THE SODDING MIXTURE DRIPPED DOWN OUR CHINS, WHICH WE JUST LICKED RIGHT UP AGAIN ANYWAY. I DIDN'T MIND. I LOVED IT, I WAS REALLY GETTING INTO AND I'D PROBABLY HAVE DONE ANYTHING THAT THEY ASKED ME TO, AS LONG AS IT WAS A COMMAND.



URGH...

ONE OF THE GUYS WAS TAKING A HORSE AND WAS GRUNTING AND MOANING SO LOUDLY IT KIND OF OVERSHADOWED THE REST OF WHAT WAS GOING ON. EVERY TIME THE HORSE PUSHED IN, I SAW HIS BELLY EXPAND JUST A BIT AND HE WAS ECSTATIC WHEN THE SWOLLEN HEAD PULLED OUT, DRAGGING GLOBS OF FROTHY CUM WITH IT. SOON ENOUGH THE HORSE HAD TAKEN ENOUGH AND HE PUSHED IN DEEP, PAST THE FAT RING OF FLESH ON HIS COCK AND DUMPED HIS SPUNK INTO TIGHT FOX...



...AND I GOT RIGHT IN THERE TO CLEAN IT UP. HE WAS SO LOOSE AND FUCKED OPEN THAT I COULD JUST PUSH MY TONGUE IN AND HE'D OPEN FOR ME. IT WAS SOFT AND WET, STRETCHED OPEN AND RED AND JUST COATED IN HORSE CUM. I SUCKED IT OUT OF HIM AND IT JUST COVERED MY MOUTH AND DRIPPED DOWN IN THICK DROPS DOWN HIS THIGHS.



AAAAH... PLEASE DON'T STOP...



MFF...

AH! NHHH... AH...

EVENTUALLY THINGS KIND OF SETTLED AS THE MEN AROUND US GOT COMFORTABLE WITH US, AND THE WHOLE NIGHT BLURRED INTO A SEXUAL FRENZY. EXCEPT NOW IT WASN'T JUST ME.

I MUST'VE GOTTEN FUCKED IN EVERY POSITION IMAGINABLE, DOGGY STYLE, ON MY KNEES, BENT OVER LIKE A BITCH... SOME OF THE GUYS CAME IN FOR SECONDS AND EVENTUALLY IT WAS JUST A FEW MOMENTS BETWEEN GETTING STUFFED WITH COCK THAT I HAD TIME TO BREATHE. MOST OF THAT WAS SPENT WITH MY LIPS AROUND SOME STRANGER'S DICK, WHICH I LOVED -AND I ALWAYS SWALLOWED.

I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW MUCH TIME PASSED, THE ONLY THING I COUNTED WITH ANY INTEREST WERE THE NUMBER OF SPURTS THAT WERE BEING FED INTO MY MOUTH AND LATER I JUST CLOSED MY EYES AND ENJOYED THE SENSATIONS BLIND.

OTHER GUYS WOULD BOW OUT BUT I WOULD BE THERE THE LONGEST THAT NIGHT...



AUHH... WAIT, NO...

EVENTUALLY I GOT LOOSE AND OPENED ENOUGH THAT TWO GUYS WANTED TO TRY GETTING IN ME AT ONCE. IT HURT LIKE HELL AT FIRST AND I TRIED TO SQUIRM OUT BUT THEY HELD ME DOWN AND POUNDED ME.

THE FRICTION WAS... *INCREDIBLE.*

TOO BIG...

SHHH...

KID, NOT LIKE YOU AIN'T HAD WORSE SHOVED UP THERE TONIGHT.

AS A MATTER OF FACT, THIS'S JUST A WARM UP...

THEY FUCKED LONG AND HARD AND ALMOST IN SYNC WITH EACH OTHER. EVERY TIME ONE PULLED OUT, I'D FEEL THE OTHER PUSH HIS SWOLLEN COCK HEAD IN AND RUB THE SAME SPOT. THE CUM ALREADY IN ME GOT SUCKED BACK AND FORTH FROM THEIR THRUSTS AND TURNED INTO A STICKY, FROTHY MESS AS THESE TWO MEN OPENED ME UP MORE AND MORE.

AT FIRST I WAS TRYING TO SQUEEZE MY ASS AROUND THEIR THRUSTS, BUT THEY FUCKED SO HARD AND SO QUICKLY THAT I COULD BARELY FEEL ANYTHING BEYOND THE HEAT OF BEING STRETCHED OPEN.

I LAID THERE, WRAPPED UP AND HELD BACK, AND TRIED TO RELAX AND SAVOR WHAT WAS HAPPENING. THEY WENT ON FOR A WHILE.

THEY BOTH DROVE THE FULL LENGTH IN AND I FELT THEIR BALLS MASH TOGETHER AS ECHOES THROBBED INSIDE ME. THE WET SPLASHES JUST FILLED ME UP WITH EVEN MORE WARMTH AND I SIGHED AS THEY PULLED OUT SLOW...

I JUST COLLAPSED AS THE GUYS SHIFTED AWAY, THINKING I HAD A SECOND TO REST...





WHEN ALLEN CAME TO TAKE THE LAST BITE.

I COULDN'TVE TAKEN HIM EARLIER, AND I WAS NICE AND STRETCHY NOW, BUT HE WAS STILL JUST MASSIVE. THERE WAS A SHOCK OF PAIN WHEN HIS SWOLLEN HEAD POPPED IN AND ALL THE SPUNK IN MY ASS JUST BARELY LUBED HIM ENOUGH FOR ME TO HANDLE IT.



SPREAD MY LEGS WIDE AND BENT DOWN, PLIT MY HANDS ON THE MUSTY CONCRETE FLOOR AND RELAXED AS MUCH AS I COULD TO TAKE HIS MASSIVE COCK.

HE SLID IN INCH BY INCH. EVERY CENTIMETER MADE ME FEEL LIKE I WAS GOING TO BURST BUT HE DIDN'T JUST SLAM IT HOME, HE JUST DIPPED INTO MY CUM-SODDEN HOLE. FOUR, FIVE, SIX INCHES. HE HIT THAT BEND THAT NORMALLY STOPPED OTHER COCKS AND REPOSITIONED HIMSELF, I ARCHED MY BACK AND I FELT ANOTHER THREE THICK INCHES SLIP DEEP, DEEP IN THE COLON.

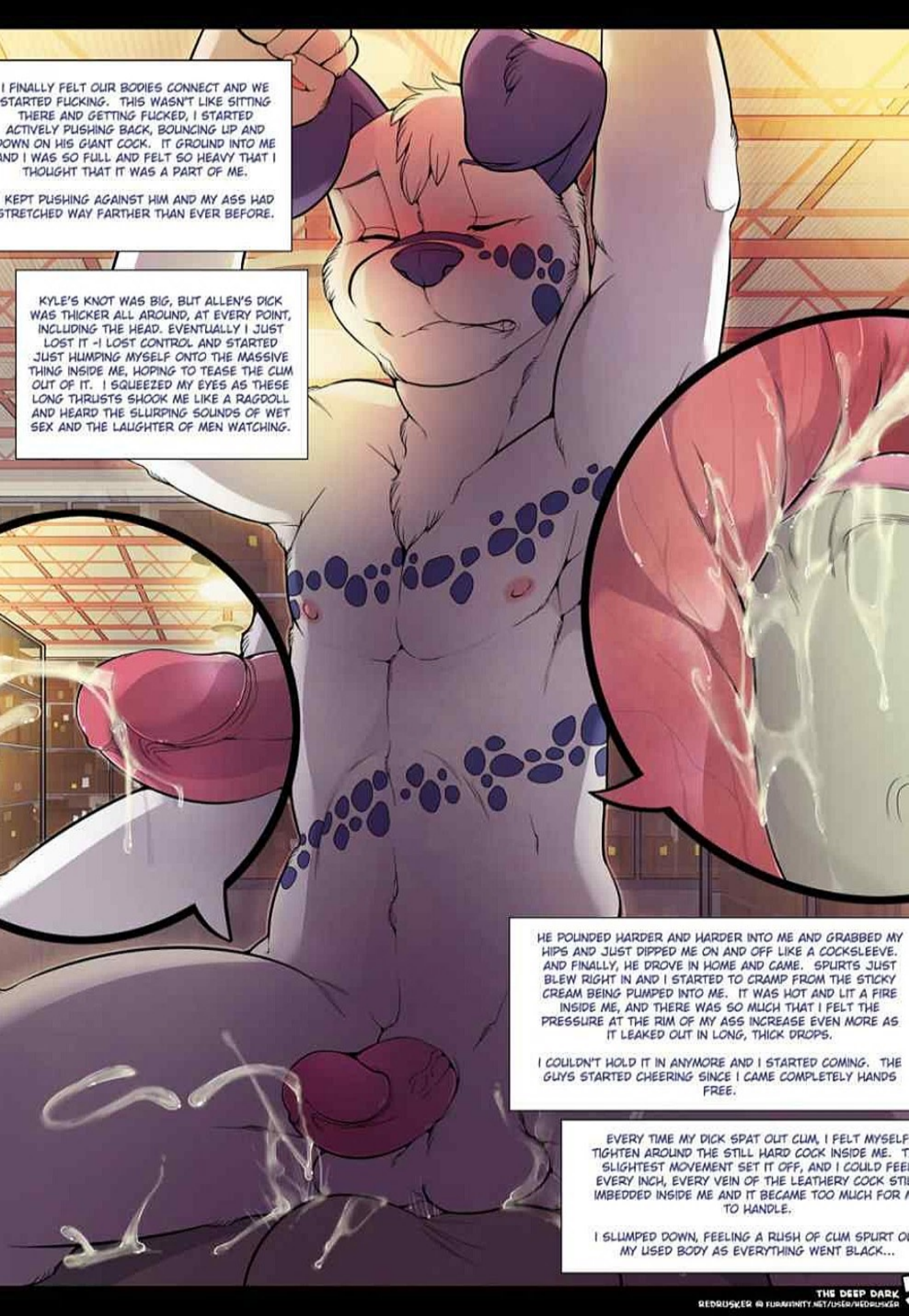
I LOOKED DOWN BETWEEN MY LEGS AND SAW YET ANOTHER SIX OR SEVEN INCHES AT THE BASE OF HIS COCK CONNECTING TO HIS HEAVY, ORANGE-SIZED BALLS.

I WANTED HIM.



SLOWLY I BEGAN TO NUDGE MY BODY TOWARDS HIM. I COULD SEE MY STOMACH SWELL MORE WITH EACH THROB OF HIS COCK. THE AMOUNT OF PRE HE SHOT PUT OTHER GUY'S CUMSHOTS TO SHAME. IT FILLED MY BELLY AND GURGLED DEEP INSIDE ME, WASHED PLACES I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW EXISTED UNTIL I WAS BENT OVER FOR HIM LIKE A LITTLE BITCH.

I FELT THE HEAT FROM HIS BODY AND FINALLY, PUSHED BACK HARD AGAINST THE LAST TWO INCHES AND FELT HIM SLIP INTO VIRGIN TERRITORY. HE WAS ALL THE WAY IN.



I FINALLY FELT OUR BODIES CONNECT AND WE STARTED FUCKING. THIS WASN'T LIKE SITTING THERE AND GETTING FUCKED, I STARTED ACTIVELY PUSHING BACK, BOUNCING UP AND DOWN ON HIS GIANT COCK. IT GROUND INTO ME AND I WAS SO FULL AND FELT SO HEAVY THAT I THOUGHT THAT IT WAS A PART OF ME.

I KEPT PUSHING AGAINST HIM AND MY ASS HAD STRETCHED WAY FARTHER THAN EVER BEFORE.

KYLE'S KNOT WAS BIG, BUT ALLEN'S DICK WAS THICKER ALL AROUND, AT EVERY POINT, INCLUDING THE HEAD. EVENTUALLY I JUST LOST IT - I LOST CONTROL AND STARTED JUST HUMPING MYSELF ONTO THE MASSIVE THING INSIDE ME, HOPING TO TEASE THE CUM OUT OF IT. I SQUEEZED MY EYES AS THESE LONG THRUSTS SHOOK ME LIKE A RAGDOLL AND HEARD THE SLURPING SOUNDS OF WET SEX AND THE LAUGHTER OF MEN WATCHING.

HE POUNDED HARDER AND HARDER INTO ME AND GRABBED MY HIPS AND JUST DIPPED ME ON AND OFF LIKE A COCKSLEEVE. AND FINALLY, HE DROVE IN HOME AND CAME. SPURTS JUST BLEW RIGHT IN AND I STARTED TO CRAMP FROM THE STICKY CREAM BEING PUMPED INTO ME. IT WAS HOT AND LIT A FIRE INSIDE ME, AND THERE WAS SO MUCH THAT I FELT THE PRESSURE AT THE RIM OF MY ASS INCREASE EVEN MORE AS IT LEAKED OUT IN LONG, THICK DROPS.

I COULDN'T HOLD IT IN ANYMORE AND I STARTED COMING. THE GUYS STARTED CHEERING SINCE I CAME COMPLETELY HANDS FREE.

EVERY TIME MY DICK SPAT OUT CUM, I FELT MYSELF TIGHTEN AROUND THE STILL HARD COCK INSIDE ME. THE SLIGHTEST MOVEMENT SET IT OFF, AND I COULD FEEL EVERY INCH, EVERY VEIN OF THE LEATHERY COCK STILL IMBEDDED INSIDE ME AND IT BECAME TOO MUCH FOR ME TO HANDLE.

I SLUMPED DOWN, FEELING A RUSH OF CUM SPURT ON MY USED BODY AS EVERYTHING WENT BLACK...



ZZZ.. -H?



HH-WHAT'S GOIN ON? WHERE-



WHAT THE...
|-

OH HEY, YOU'RE FINALLY AWAKE. THIS' MY PLACE.

THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER WAKE UP...

YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING? MY BOSS SAYS YOU GOT PRETTY INTO IT, YA' SLEPT THROUGH ALL OF SATURDAY...



WELL, THAT VID I GOT OF YA AND THE RECORDINGS WE GOT AT THE WAREHOUSE'RE PROBABLY ALL OVER THE 'NET BY NOW...

FIGURES I WAS SPOT-ON ABOUT YOU BEING SUCH A GOOD COCKSUCKER. GUYS'LL WANT A REPEAT PERFORMANCE.

YOU LISTENIN'...?



WAIT, WHAT?!

YOU TOLD ME YOU WOULDN'T SHOW ANYBODY!



YOU DON'T HEAR TOO GOOD, DO YOU?

I SAID I'D RELEASE IT IF YOU DIDN'T DO WHAT I SAID.

BUT, KID, REALLY, I'M PRETTY SURE YOU DON'T GIVE TWO SHITS WHETHER OR NOT PEOPLE KNOW YOU LIKE GETTING DICKED.



EVEN IF YOU DID, GOT HOURS OF FOOTAGE SAYING OTHERWISE.



YER' FOLKS FIND OUT, YOU GOT A PLACE TO STAY HERE. PROBABLY A DOZEN GUYS FROM WORK'D LET YOU STAY AT THEIR HOMES TOO.



WE ALL KNOW YOU LIKE IT. AIN'T GOTTA HOLD BACK NEAR US. OPEN UP.



IT WAS AT THAT MOMENT THAT EVERYTHING CHANGED. WELL, I GUESS IT WAS MORE LIKE I ACCEPTED IT.

A LOT OF PEOPLE GO TO GREAT LENGTHS TO HIDE THEIR FANTASIES BUT FOR THE FIRST TIME I WAS IN A PLACE WHERE IT WAS SAFE TO HAVE THEM.




IN SOME WEIRD WAY, I THINK WE ENDED UP KEEPING EACH OTHERS' SECRETS.




I STARTED VISITING KYLE A COUPLE TIMES A WEEK UNDER THE GUISE OF GOING TO STUDY WITH OTHER FRIENDS. THINKING BACK, IT'S ACTUALLY A BIT OF A MIRACLE HOW NOBODY EVER REALLY FOUND OUT -OR IF THEY DID, THEY KEPT IT ON THE LOW.

THIS WENT ON FOR A WHILE UNTIL I HAD ANOTHER LONG WEEKEND AND HE MADE THE SUGGESTION FOR ME TO GO SEE HIS BOSS AGAIN.




I DON'T REALLY HAVE ANY FEELINGS FOR ANY OF THEM, I GUESS, IT'S JUST NICE TO GET THE SEX WITHOUT ANY STRINGS ATTACHED. AS WEIRD AS IT IS, I'M HAPPIER NOW THAN I WAS BEFORE, AND EVEN IF THEY DIDN'T MAKE ALL THOSE RECORDINGS I'D PROBABLY HAVE GONE ALONG WITH IT EVENTUALLY.

AND KNOWING THAT I WASN'T THE ONLY ONE MADE IT ALL THAT MUCH BETTER.



NOT SURPRISINGLY, THE GUYS WERE BETTER... ENTHUSIASTIC ABOUT SEEING ME AGAIN. I GUESS THE THINGS THAT WENT DOWN WEREN'T AS FREQUENT AS I THOUGHT.

OF COURSE, WE ARRANGED IT BEFOREHAND SO THAT I WOULDN'T BE THE ONLY SERVICE PUP THERE...




EVEN IF I COULD'VE LEFT, I DIDN'T WANT TO. THIS WENT ON FOR A WHILE, UNTIL I GRADUATED. THATS WHEN THINGS CHANGED UP AGAIN.




NOT THAT I WANTED IT TO.

THERE WAS SOMETHING... FULFILLING IN ALL OF IT. KNOWING HOW MUCH YOU LOVE BEING TOLD WHAT TO DO AND HOW MUCH YOU LOVE DOING IT. AND HOW HOT IT GETS MEN WHEN YOU DO WHAT THEY SAY.



I GOT DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO IT. ALL THE SUBSERVIENCE BROUGHT OUT ANOTHER SIDE OF ME. IT WAS ALREADY THERE, JUST HIDDEN IN THE DEEP DARK LIKE A DIMLY LIT CANDLE AND BROUGHT TO LIFE BY ALL THE DISGUSTING, SWEATY, SEX.

THE DISGUSTING, SWEATY, WONDERFUL SEX.



I LOVED IT. IT GREW AND TURNED INTO A CONSTANT FIRE THAT FELT LIKE IT WAS BURNING UNLESS I WAS OUT THERE GETTING FUCKED. EVENTUALLY IT BURNED ITS WAY INTO ME, BECAME A PART OF ME, LIKE A CATTLE BRAND. AND IT WAS ALL SET OFF ON THE ONE WEEKEND FROM HAVING LEFT MY DOOR UNLOCKED.

NOT THAT I CARED. I WOULD NEVER GO BACK. FOR BETTER OR WORSE...