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M. Manie's

CIR CUM STANCE

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Why is this guy hanging around? − Udo looked down through the kitchen window.

This individual had been appearing, disappearing and reappearing again, for weeks now. Standing in one place for hours. Sometimes less than an hour, but mostly over three hours. Walking up and down for a few steps. Never speaking to anyone, never meeting anybody, once in a while he would piss on the bushes and then disappear.

What in the hell was going on? Who, or what was he waiting for?

In the late autumn days his muscular body was covered with a grey sweatshirt and dark pants. Maybe 25 − 35 years old? By the way he moved you could see tightness. Barely able to see the face from this distance. Three−day shadow? Dark eyebrows, light skin, short hair or shaved bald. Real baldness?

A private detective, perhaps? And what does he want? Nobody that lived here was worth staking out. Maybe some asshole from social services or the unemployment agency? He could also be some gangster. But what? There was nothing here, but a bank a few hundred meters down the road. Which was hard to see from where he was standing!

He never used binoculars, just dark sunglasses. The sun sits low end of September and can be blinding. But the bank was even harder to see with such dark glasses.

What was he watching? − Udo shook his head and sank back into his chair, watching the other side of the street from time to time. − A lunatic?

Udo was a construction worker, 1,80m tall, muscular without body fat, dark blond, light brown eyes, with a few hairs on his chest. Other than that, married, with two sons, who were not in school yet. Currently, he was sitting at home. About two month ago, a concrete block fell on his foot. The steel toe boot kept most of the bones from breaking, but some of them were unprotected.

In the meantime he could walk again, but with a limp. He was still in a lot of

pain, that's why he spends a lot of time at the kitchen window with his foot propped up. The sex had subsided dramatically as well. Unfortunately almost all of the summer! His doctor advised him to stop working construction. The bones in his foot were splintered, to the point that he would never be completely healed, even though he was barely 28 years old.

While the boys were suffering at daycare or playing outside, he and Tonia would be in bed. Every time he tried to thrust harder, he wanted to hit the ceiling. Tonia didn't want to give him a blowjob, called it disgusting. To be on top or give him a hand job was dirty to her. Stupid bitch! Udo had to take care of himself when he had a hard on.

Once again he was alone at home sitting at the kitchen window, looking out, drinking the last cup of coffee. Tonia was out with the two brats gossiping somewhere in the neighborhood. Some chick on the radio was talking about how to raise kids, which made Udo think about how kids were made. He envisioned wet pussies.

Hard on! He opened his jeans pulled them down his thighs and grabbed his thick throbbing dick pulling back his foreskin. With long strokes he was rubbing his pipe, the tip of it swelling! Stroking faster, digging his fingers into his pubic hair and stroking his swollen balls.

Tonia does not want this? My dick is at least 19 cm long and almost 5 cm all the way around! Furthermore, I can go a long time, at least 1 or 2 hours, even half the night! Damn bitches!

He closed his eyes, squeezing the throbbing flesh, stroking faster, moaning quietly. Lose foreskin touched the tip of his dick. Drops of semen came out. Good lubricant! Udo held the tip of his dick with his fist, thrusting his pelvis up.

He could feel the first sparks in his pelvis, moving up his stomach muscles towards his chest, tickling his throat and his legs. Thighs hardened! Caressing, grabbing both balls, pulling the hard sack with his left hand. Stroking his hard mace with slippery fist, imagining a warm wet hole.

Heat rose up. Udo panted. Juice coming up, shooting up his urethra. He opened his eyes, barely grabbing a dishtowel, just in time to block the juice from shooting up and everywhere. While his semen was wetting the dishtowel he got a glimpse of the stranger standing outside.

Shot after shot, wetting the dishtowel and fingers, running down his hard throbbing dick into his pubic hair down to his hard balls. Udo panted, starring at the stranger. Finally the flow subsided. Still panting, he whipped his hard mace dry and flung the dishtowel into the sink.

I got off by starring at this weird guy down there. Damn!

Udo got up, cursing, packing his mace away and adjusting his balls, then he pulled his jeans up over his muscular thighs and ass. Mild autumn breath was coming through the window. Smelling of leaves, which were almost ready to fall. Someone was frying onions on the second or first floor. Crows were cawing, the sound of engines could be heard in the distance. Udo closed the button of his jeans and closed his zipper. He looked down to the street again and jumped back.

That guy is looking up here! Did he notice that I just jacked myself off? I was panting loud enough. Does he think I jacked off because of him?

The stranger touched his dick, turning halfway towards the bushes. Then he

pulled his dick out and smiled? He was looking up to the kitchen window on the second floor. Was he standing that way on purpose, so Udo could see him? A long stream of piss came out. He probably has a big dick! Or was the hand bigger? Udo was mad that the guy was obviously making fun of him. Wrong? He pissed on those bushes all of the time, while Udo was looking away.

He decided to confront the guy the next day, after he stood and watched for over an hour already. He went down the stairs and out the front door. − Gone! − Udo limped over to the place where the stranger had been standing and looked around.

Nobody! Where did that fuckhead go?

Some old woman creeped by with her shopping bags, kids were screaming somewhere behind him, traffic was busy on the wide street across. Some fat guy with a hat approached, got into an Audi panting, and drove away. Exhaust fumes filled the air, birds chirped, but none in sight that looked like the stranger.

Udo was surveying the place, but he couldn't figure out what the stranger was staking out? You could see the neighboring building from this position, but that was basically it. The bank was not noticeable. Even though he had good eyes, he could barely see it, only the big−lit S in the advertisement sign. Other than that you could only see the next street entrance and half of the first building.

Is he watching who is entering this street? Maybe he is watching someone that's living in the neighboring house? But why?

Udo barely knew the tenants. Nobody important! He knew that some of them were unemployed or living of social services. A retirement advisor and a Moslem reverend were living on the first floor. Both with families like him.

The stranger stayed missing.

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Weeks later, Udo, Tonia and the kids were going through the big shopping center down by the train station. It was raining hard outside, cold wind blew the autumn leafs up from the ground, and the brats kept asking for ice cream. He bought them ice cream, then continued with their full shopping bags.

Tonia was going on about stupid shit, the kids were fighting, people all around were hunting for stuff. Benches were placed all throughout the shopping aisles. Everything was getting on Udo's nerves, he just wanted to get to the parking lot. Tonia had to steer the shopping cart, since he couldn't do it with his injured foot. Suddenly he stopped dead in his tracks right before the Exit.

Is this the guy that was hanging around on our street?

The overall picture resembled him, even though Udo never saw him up close. He was wearing a thick jacket today. A wrinkled baseball cap covered his square head. He was approximately the same age as Udo, maybe a little older? Mid thirties?

Tight ass cheeks were noticeable. Hard muscles obviously played under his dark grey sweater. All in all he seemed to be wider and bigger than Udo. And Udo being a construction worker, was not what you would call to shabby himself.

The stranger sat with legs spread on a bank next to a skinny fellow and seemed

involved in a heavy conversation. By the looks of it, it didn't seem like a conversation between friends! He must have noticed Udo's stare and looked up.

His grey eyes fixated on him underneath his dark eyebrows. A three−day shadow made the picture look even darker. He was not ugly, but his face showed a touch of violence. Almost like a boxer or someone from the underground. Ex−con? But, he could be an undercover cop.

A hint of a smile went across the slightly hardened features. Did he recognize Udo? The skinny fellow said something, to which the stranger looked away and answered him under his breath. A big bulge could be noticed between nonchalant spread legs, just like he thought weeks ago.

The tip of his pipe almost looked like a small fist underneath the fabric! The length of his pipe succeeded Udo's just like his nuts. Real balls! Filled pockets? Not between thighs like his! −Udo kept walking.

"Do you know him?" Tonia looked at him sideways. Udo shook his head, pushed the heavy swinging doors open and hastily walked across the parking lot to the car.

What was he supposed to say? That he sat by the kitchen window, jacking off into a dishtowel, while he was looking at this guy standing down there? Of course he could say, that he noticed him hanging around the neighborhood weeks ago. But, he kept it to himself? Why?

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The next day, Udo had to go to the doctor again. Cold rain was falling. The wind was blowing rotting leafs across the streets, the trees looked disfigured and naked. He was riding the bus, since Tonia needed the car.

The doctor seemed satisfied, but warned him once again: "You will have trouble with this splintered break for the rest of your life!"

With a heavy mind, Udo made his way home, he got off the bus three stops prior to his. He wanted to buy cigarettes and some other stuff, so he headed towards the kiosk. All over sudden Udo stopped dead in his tracks.

The stranger!

Sideways standing in front of the kiosk. Shaved head with a hint of stubbles! A huge wolf dog was standing next to him. What does this guy want? After all, Udo was not the one hanging around neighborhoods pissing on bushes. Udo just starred at the stranger's broad back not knowing what to do.

Should I just get my cigs or wait until he leaves? Did he really notice that I was jacking off? So what! I don't give a shit! He didn't see what I was doing, since he was to busy showing his own dick off!

Udo made his way towards the kiosk and got in line behind the guy and started to get his money out of his pockets. The black wolf dog was sniffing his pant leg. His wet nose touched Udo's nuts. Udo tried to step aside, but fell over an uneven part in the pavement. All the while the stranger had turned around and accidentally pushed Udo.

Both lost their balance, and fell into a puddle of dirty rainwater. Udo hit it first while the stranger fell on top of him. Dirty watered splattered! Udo's bad leg

twisted in the fall and hurt like hell. Udo screamed. The cold water seeped into his clothes and the dog barked hysterically.

"Well, that couldn't have been that bad", said the guy on top of him, in a husky voice. He feathered up and looked at Udo with a smile. Their noses were almost touching. "So, we meet!"

"I broke my leg not to long ago, man! And now, it hurts like hell, since I twisted it on top of that!"

"I'm very sorry! But, I don't have eyes built in to the back of my head, unfortunately. Is it bad? Come on, I'll help you up!" A big hand grabbed Udo by his shirt and lifted him up out of the puddle.

Looking down on himself he stood their soaking wet and legs shaking. "Fucking shit. I'm all wet and dirty!"

The stranger didn't get so wet, only his pant legs and the sleeves of his jacket were dripping with water. He smiled big, all the while he still held Udo by his shirt. "It'll be ok. Do you live nearby here somewhere?"

"Three bus stops ahead." Udo put his right foot down, and pain rushed up. "I don't think that I can walk there. My foot hurts like hell. I'll wait for the damn bus."

"Three bus stops? That's at least two kilometers. You're going to freeze your ass off standing here waiting for the bus, as wet as you are. I don't live far from here, come to my place with me and we'll take care of the damage as best we can. Later on, I'll take you home, if you want. Do you want me to help you walk?"

"It's probably for the best, since I don't have crutches with me." The wolf dog growled at Udo. "Is that your dog? Keep him away from me!"

"Robert, stop!" He obeyed immediately.

The stranger put his left arm around Udo's waist and put Udo's right arm over his own shoulders. Udo clenched his teeth, while they limped over sidewalks. The wolf dog sniffed, didn't growl though. He barked briefly, then licked Udo's left hand.

None could say that the little loft apartment was dirty. It may have seemed that way at first. Stuff was laying around everywhere, and it smelled a little musty. Messy, in Udo's eyes. Tonia kept a tidy place. At second look you could see that there was not a speck of dirt anywhere. Of course you could see dust or a crum here and there. A real bachelor pad!

"My goodness, you're shaking like a leaf!" The stranger pushed newspapers and other stuff out of the only living chair and put Udo on the arm of it. "Take your wet clothes off. We'll put them on the heater, so they can dry." He looked down on himself. "I have to dry mine as well."

A short time later he was standing, in all his might, in front of Udo with only his underclothes and socks on. His big muscular arms were decorated with tattoos here and there. And just as he had thought, he could see a bold dick with matching balls in the tight sporty underwear.

No hard on!

Once again, he noticed the big head of his pipe. Bulging out of the fabric close to his hip. His muscular thighs seemed to keep it all in its right place though. Dark hair covered his legs and underarms. The muscular chest was probably covered alike. His belly button was peeking out from under his shirt where it had rode up. A hint of curls could be seen on his six−pack stomach.

Udo first peeled off his wet jacket, shirt and then his jeans. He moaned. His wet underclothes were stuck to his body, but he didn't want to take them off. −"I can't just sit around here naked! My name is Udo, by the way! And yours?"

"Dirk! − For crying out loud, take the rest of your clothes off. Mine got wet, too, when I dragged you here." Shortly after that, he was naked. "Well? Take it off! I'll give you a blanket and draw a hot bath. That'll warm you up, man. You're shivering like a dog!"

He threw Udo a blanket and left the room through the half opened door. Udo watched him, admiring his tight ass. His left ass cheek showed a tattoo as well. It looked like a skeleton head.

What a backside! He must have been a boxer or still is one?

According to his arms he could have been. His tattoos are awesome, but they don't look like they were done in a tattoo place. They do professional pictures there. This guy has different ones, strange ones. Weird guy! Almost binding!

Running water could be heard. Udo took his underclothes off and wrapped himself in the blanket. Wolf dog Robert was sniffing Udo's bare feet, licking the cold toes. All over sudden he pushed his cold nose between Udo's legs. His big tongue was licking Udo's dick. Almost instantly it started to get hard. Udo pushed Roberts head away.

"Do you want a beer or would you rather have something hot?" Dirk mightily stood in the door. Fat hose dangled between wool and ham. Dark body hair covered chest and stomach.

Udo starred at him. "At the moment I would rather have something hot, thank you."

"Coffee? You can also have tea." Dirk smiled broadly. Did he notice what Udo was looking at?

"Just fix what you like." Udo knowingly looked away and started to pet wolf dog Robert.

"Robert likes you", said Dirk. "I'll make tea. That's faster and easier anyway."

The rushing of the water subsided after about ten minutes. Dirk came in with two big steaming cups. "The bath is ready. You can get in right away, if you want to." He put one of the cups in front of Udo. "I took the liberty of adding milk and sugar. That's better for this kind of tea. It's very strong. Do you want a smoke?"

Udo nodded. Dirk twisted coffin nails out of 'red hand' tobacco, lit it and put one in between Udo's lips. "Thanks!" Udo smoked and caught himself once again starring at Udo's equipment. Embarrassed, he sipped his tea. "Damn you have a big dick. And I always thought mine was big."

Dirk laughed. "Yes my friend, it's not small. But, I think that suits me, after all I'm almost 7 foot tall and not too shabby. You're not either. How big is your dick?"

"Not as big as yours."

"Let me see." Dirk pushed the blanket off Udo's thighs. "Oh really! You got quite a bit there. Your balls match it as well." He weighed it judgingly in his hand.

A surge of electricity went through Udo's pelvis. Blood rushed into his dick. Confused, he noticed that he was about to have a hard on. He quickly covered himself again and pressed his thighs together. "Don't be messing around with my junk, we are not two school boys anymore."

"Don't be a prude!" Dirk said, as he slowly pulled his hand out from in between

Udo's hairy legs.

"I don't like that! Furthermore, I'm married!"

"Kids?"

"Two boys. And you, are you married?"

"Divorced!"

"No girlfriend?"

"I got away from that. What happened to your foot?"

Udo told him. "And what do you do Dirk?"

"I used to be a professional boxer in the middleweight class."

"And now?"

"Now, I work here and there."

"That's pretty vague!"

"You don't have to know everything, we barely know each other."

"But we are hanging around here naked."

"That's not just my fault, is it now?" How are you doing it with your wife now anyway? Fucking her the regular way is probably impossible. Does she get on top once in a while, or what?"

"She doesn't like to do that. I can't fuck right now, and it drives me up the wall."

"I can believe that. Maybe you should let someone fuck you?" Dirk smiled sheepishly.

"Are you nuts! That's not my thing! Even if, by whom, for example?"

"By me, for example!" Dirk smiled even broader.

"We are talking shit!"

"You think so?" Go and get in the tub before the water gets to cold."

"Where is the bathroom?" Udo let the blanket slide on the chair. He could physically feel Dirks stare on his skin, looked away.

"Out the door and the first left." Dirk looked Udo up and down. "You're build nicely man! No beer gut, which is common with construction workers and no swim ring. Great muscles, nice dick and full nuts. And your wife does not want this?"

"Well, I told you so." Udo limped out of the room.

He closed the bathroom door, put a pile in the toilet and sank into the hot bubble bath, peeing without wanting it. −Who cares!

Dirk came in after about five minutes. Smelling. "Oh, you took a shit. I was wondering why the door was closed?" He brought Udo a fresh cup of tea. Huge pipe was dangling next to Udo's ear. Dirk propped his elbows up on the side of the bathtub. "Are you still cold?"

"No! I'm even sweating now." Udo sipped his hot tea.

"Move over a little. I want to take a bath, too." Dirk climbed in the tub and placed himself between Udo's knees. Water went over the edge. Muscular legs made their way along Udo's body up to the armpits, his toes wiggling. Sitting across from each other skin on skin. Udo's legs were draped over Dirk's tight thighs. He could feel his bold parts in his crotch. It twitched!

Whose were twitching? Both!

Embarrassed, Udo focused his attention on his cup of tea. −I hope I'm not getting a hard on now! Dirk's big strong hands were gliding downwards on Udo's thighs. He was adjusting his balls. Was he pushing back his foreskin? A big pipe landed on Udo's dick. His pelvis twitched again. Electricity went up his stomach,

then the chest to the top of his head. Dirk's ankles brushed his hard sack, knocking on his balls. Udo froze, as well as his pipe. Inhaling sharply.

"Did I smash your balls?" Dirk asked, still messing with them, ever so lightly.

"No! But you keep touching them somehow all of the time and now you're messing with me again. Please stop that!"

"Don't act like a girl!" Dirk touched Udo's hard mace. "You have a hard on!" He laughed, like a cheeky child, pressing the hard mace a few times.

"I'm not gay!" Udo tried to pull away, but it was useless.

"You're talking shit! Do I look like it?"

"No, but..."

"But, nothing! All men are bi−sexual somehow, even if they don't want to believe that.

"If it weren't so, they could never make friends with each other."

"Fine! But now, I'm almost 28 years old, married with two kids."

"Then why do you have such a hard on?"

"God, that happens, that's normal!"

"You see", Dirk exclaimed, and started to push Udo's foreskin up and down with strong strokes, squeezing the tip of his dick while doing it.

The tip of his fingers touching his asshole. Udo cramped, inhaling sharply.

Should I kick his ass? Better not! To start a fight with an ex boxer, who is obviously still very well trained, would be stupid! Especially not in my present condition. Should I jump out of the tub and take off? Bullshit! What is he doing? He is doing what Tonia does not want to do: He is jacking me off! Shit, I even like it! If he would only stop messing with my ass...

He closed his eyes halfway, through a blur he watched Dirk's grinning three day shadow face, panted quietly. Bathwater splashed against the edge of the tub, partly going over. Dirk was rubbing the naked tip of Udo's dick, grabbing his sack with the other hand. He pulled it strong but gentle and pinched his balls.

Busy finger tips rested on his asshole. Udo couldn't move to the side, and Dirk had him by his nut sack, pulling him closer.

If he wants to fuck me in the ass, I can always bolt!

Dirk's bold pipe, peeked out of the bubbles. All the while he was pushing Udo's foreskin up and down relentlessly, working the nut−sack at the same time. Udo could feel Dirk's pulsating pipe against his thigh, but not how one of the fingers made its way into his ass. Dirk worked his semen glands, Udo panted louder. Every single push, made Udo's pipe grow even harder. He was pushing against the working fist and didn't notice that he was already riding the finger. Only after the second and third grip! Warm water made its way into his colon.

He opened my asshole! −Udo panted. "I'm going to come..."

Six pack stomach, every muscle tightened. Udo moved his pelvis up and down faster, even pushing against the digging hand. Tea spilled out of the cup into the soapy water. Dirk grinned at him, rubbing the pole harder, working his colon. Udo thrashed around, fingers slipped out, pushed forward again, widening his entry hole, filled it.

Is he putting the whole fist in?

It seemed too soft to be fingers or a fist. It didn't hurt, just a lot of pressure. Udo twitched wildly, as something had slipped through his entry hole and filled him.

Dirk pressed his pelvis against Udo's ass cheeks, all the while still working his mace.

"Stop it! Stop!" Udo panted, bathwater thrashed. He lost control. The teacup fell into the tub. "Haaaaaahh!" Udo screamed, as juice was rushing through his pole.

A white stream shot out from the steaming water into the air, raining on his face and chest. Ears pulsating. New streams shot out, landed on his chest, running down on his side, building clumps in the water. Udo trembled, and then noticed that he was sitting on Dirk's bold pipe. Penetrating him like a meat pole. Dirk pulled him down with his strength, pushed his shaft inward.

"Hoooaaah!" Startled, Udo screamed. Dirk gripped his shoulders, pushing in thrust after thrust. Udo was being manhandled like a stuffed animal. He dug his nails into Dirk's legs, wanted to escape. But Dirk held him tight.

"Uuuuoooh!" Udo screamed. The last bit of juice shot out from his pipe, while a hot stream pressed against his colon walls. Lightning struck his pelvis! Dirk's huge balls hit against his ass cheeks. The ex−boxer panted like him, impaling him. Semen cooked in the tunnel, heart raised.

After a while the breathing relaxed. Dirk held Udo, licked semen of his face and chest. He smiled at him sheepishly. "Well, was it that bad?"

"You jerk, fucked me in the ass..." Udo was unable to release Dirk's post.

"And you got off like crazy!" Dirk laughed, cheeky, licking him again.

"I'm not just anybody's fuck buddy..."

"Don't have a cow! Did we have fun together or not?"

"Shit, you took advantage of me!"

"But, I didn't rape you! And you never said no. Would you have agreed, if I had asked you if I could put my pipe in your ass?"

"Don't know... probably not. Would you have stopped, if I had said no?"

"Ask me something easier." Dirk exclaimed playfully, and licked him across his face. "If we stay in this water any longer, we'll get water skin." He got up, Udo still attached to him. Bold pipe slid out of his ass.

"Hrrrmmmpfff!" Udo grunted, twitched repeatedly. Dirk put him on his feet, draped his left arm around his waist, pulled the plug and turned on the shower. Semen dripped out of his cob, while foaming cream came out of Udo's ass. They pissed on each other, laughed like schoolboys and rinsed off.

They were rubbing their wet skin dry and stood on partly soaking wet bath mats. Dirk reached between Udo's thighs from behind, cradling his dangling hose along with the nuts. Udo was startled at first, but didn't move.

He turned around slowly, touched Dirk's heavy mace for the first time and weighed it in his left hand.

"I never thought that a dick like that would fit. Have you ever been impaled by something like that?"

"Only once, by something like that. Not everyone has a thing like this." Dirk grinned like a little boy.

"One could get jealous", Udo growled and firmly pushed back Dirk's foreskin.

"With a dick like yours, you don't have to be jealous", Dirk laughed and bit into Udo's neck. "Shall we go get comfortable in the bedroom? I turned up the heater, but your clothes will not be dry for another hour or so."

"All right!" Udo flung the towel over the heater.

The bedroom had the same somewhat tidy mess as the living room and the kitchen. The big bed was in disarray and the pillows were crumbled up. Clothes layed on the floor. A big closet stood across from the foot of the bed. Smudged mirrors in the closet doors screamed to be cleaned. But, you could still see your reflection very well.

"Nice and warm in here." Udo jumped on the mattress. He looked in the mirror and watched the bottom of his feet. Wool covered parts hung between hairy thighs.

"Do you want another cup of tea?" Dirk slapped his right ass cheek. Bold pipe hitting Udo's shoulder.

"I'd rather have a beer and another cig now." Udo grabbed Dirk's best part and let it dangle.

Dirk grabbed a six−pack out of the fridge, opened two cans and rolled a couple of cigarettes.

Dirk sat next to him, while Udo drank. "It looks like you're satisfied, aren't you?"

"You're such an ass to manhandle me like that!" Udo shook his head.

"Was it good or not?"

"I'm not sure, if this is right!"

"Maybe we can change that later?"

"We'll see!"

Tired from the hot bath, orgasm and beer, they fell asleep.

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Dirk snored in Udo's ear. Udo shook Dirk by his shoulders. "Hey, you snore!"

"What?" Dirk shot up, looked surprised. "I don't snore! I breathe loudly sometimes, but..."

"Poor excuse!" Udo punched Dirk's chest, pinched one nipple and grinned.

Dirk scooped him into his arms. "I have a hard on!" Right hand explored Udo's crotch. "And you do, too!" He pushed Udo's foreskin back and pinched the balls.

"My throat is dry, do you have anymore beer?" Udo swayed his pelvis, stretched comfortably.

"Sure!" Dirk ripped a can out of the six−pack by the bed, opened it, slurped the foam and drank. He forced Udo's jaw open and put his mouth in it. The beer rushed in.

Udo swallowed hard. He choked and coughed. Beer ran down his chin and cheeks.

"Can you not warn me, you asshole?"

"Have you never done that?"

"Not until now!"

"Damn, your wife must be boring! And probably all the others before her as well!"

"How long have you been fucking men?" Udo lovingly punched Dirk in the chest.

"Almost eight years."

"And before that?"

"Only chicks, like you. But, I still fuck pussies."
"Really? Oh well. And how did you start on men?"
"In prison!"
"You're an ex−con? I thought you were an ex−boxer?"
"The underworld is always involved in that kind of business." Dirk propped his head halfway up, reached for Udo's pole and started rubbing it. His own pressing hard against Udo's right thigh.
"How long were you in for? −Mmmmm!" Udo moaned with pleasure, thrusting in Dirk's hand.
"Eight years!"
"Then you just got out, right?" Udo's thigh and stomach muscles tightened.
"Right!" Dirk used Udo's escaping droplets as lubricant, held the tip of his dick in his fist rubbing it softly.
"Eight years, damn! That's like hard time. Why did you get so much time?"
"If I tell you the real reason, you're not going to believe me anyway or do you think I want to make something up."
"Just tell me!"
"I robbed a bank with a friend of mine. Of course we had guns. Then a watchman showed up, he got nervous and shot him. That pissed off the cops. My piece wasn't even loaded, but they still put me away for the same amount of time. Robbery, with a concealed weapon and manslaughter! I would never just kill someone, because of fucking money." Dirk grabbed Udo's pole with an iron grip.
"I believe that", he moaned. "But, that's not my dick's fault!"
"Oh, I'm sorry!" Dirk chuckled. He pressed a stubbly kiss next to Udo's right eye, let his tongue play across his nasal openings and nibbled on his ear. Almost in a caressing way, he started to pull back Udo's foreskin again, and pulled it tight.
"That's better", Udo moaned, then he thrust up his pelvis and wrapped his right arm around Dirk's neck. Sweaty smell filled the air.
"Oh yeah? Do you like that?" Dirk licked cheek and chin along to the adams apple. He bit him lightly.
Boxer fist pulled Udo's shaft skin to his stomach line. Fingers worked the nut sack, at least one knocked on the slippery asshole. Slime had come out while they layed sleeping. The tip almost immediately dove into the ring muscle. Udo froze. He could feel the claw gliding in and searching for the semen gland. His pipe got even harder, as his walnut got pressed over and over.
"And how long were you married?" Udo panted silently. His eyes shined. Through his thrusts against Dirk's fist, he also rode on the finger in his colon.
"Three years! But, for real, only one year, because I was in prison." Dirk chewed on Udo's right chest muscle, pulling the hard nipple in between his teeth.
Udo reared up, while rough lips made their way down to his belly button. Dirk licked naval and area. Udo's hard on shot up from his stomach. Dirk sucked Udo's hard pipe into his mouth, almost rough, engulfing it, working the blood−filled swelling.
He let go of Udo's nut−sack, pulled his finger out of the colon, replaced it with four. Only knuckles prevented full entry, pressing against the widened entry hole.
"Hey, not so rough! Fingers can be damn hard!" But, Udo still enjoyed the mouth on his hard mace, thrusting into it. Sucking mouth! He would have loved to

scream out loud. Dirk's tongue thrashed over the acorn, teasing the hem. Mouth and jaw pushed the shaft.

Dirk let Udo's pole glide through his lips and looked up. Slowly he pulled his hand out of Udo's hole. Dirk's hand stayed in his butt crack, slapped it. "Did it hurt?"

"Almost! But, the way you blow is godly! Don't you want to continue?" Udo grabbed Dirk's cob. Rubbing the rigid flesh hard. The foreskin tightened, was barely able to be rolled over the fat head. Unknown familiar sent wafted up to nose. "Should we give each other blow jobs? I have never done that before, though."

"We can try." Dirk swung over Udo, spread his thighs and sucked the dangling pole into his mouth.

Udo's head layed between the ex−boxers thighs. Little room! Bold parts were dangling above. Heavy dick came down on the face. Full nut−sack swayed. Udo saw Dirk's hairy ass ring amidst muscular cheeks. He could barely bend the hard mace towards his mouth. Juice dropped out of the acorn. Udo overcame himself closed his eyes and draped his lips around the almost fist size flesh. He could barely push it all the way in. It tasted salty.

"Hmmmmmm!" Dirk growled with pleasure, sucking in Udo's pole to the shaft. Udo wanted to do the same, but gave up quickly. He choked as Dirk tried to drown his cob. He had trouble pulling it out of his mouth, took a deep breath. "I'm going to choke on this! And I'll get lockjaw!"

Boxer hands worked Udo's ass. Several fingers had again made their way into the hole, working inside. Udo's hard mace slid out of Dirk's mouth. Dirk laughed softly. "You see! You have to know and learn how to give a blow job!"

"I thought if something fits into my ass, then it would fit into my mouth as well. I'm sorry!" He thrashed under Dirk's hold, licking the bold pipe and sack, that barely fit into his hand. "And you have such a nice dick and great balls!"

Dirk slid onto the mattress next to him, again grinning in his own special way. "I had to practice a lot at first. Or do you think you can just put that pipe of yours in ones throat? Your thing is not small; it's rather long and big. A lot of guys would kill to have that, believe me! But, they don't have that!"

He grinned, pulled Udo's right leg over his head between neck and shoulder. Again spoiling his hard on with strong strides, rubbing Udo's wet tip in his fist. Bold mace knocked on Udo's ass crack, bouncing on swaying nuts. Hard cob head slid down and pressed.

"Haaaaaahhh!" Udo panted loudly. He licked Dirk's lips and nose, played with his nipples, caressed the wool like hair cover. Sharp stench wafted from sweaty armpits. Dirk was nibbling along Udo's inner thigh, sucking on the back of the knee, then his tongue made its way through armpit hair.

"I'm still thirsty. Where did you put the beer?" Udo rubbed Dirk's wet tip. "Here!" Dirk reached towards the head of the bed. His tip slid in front of Udo's ass ring, making its way halfway inside.

"Hchch!" Udo breathed rapidly, took the can and drank.

Dirk noticed, that he had opened Udo's entry hole without knowing it, gently thrust inside, while beer was running down his throat. Everything tightened, muscles cramped. "That hurt!"

"Relax! Let's go easy", growled Dirk. He pulled his mace back a bit, stopped for a while, then gently made his way into Udo's cave. "No hurry or do you have to go home soon?"

"Nope! I have time! My wife doesn't return from her gossip tour until the evening. Udo could feel raising suspense on his back entrance. Electricity searched through all limbs up to the top of his head. "How do you make a living, now that you're not boxing anymore?"

"I collect for certain people." Dirk sucked Udo's right nipple, while knowingly rubbing his pole at the same time. Slowly he pushed his forward. The warm cave swallowing it, piece by piece.

"For certain people? Then I probably should not ask you who they are, right?" −Hhfhh!"

Udo panted, relaxed he sank into the pillows. He twitched briefly as the hem of the tip slid through his ring muscle.

"Right! It's healthier for you if you don't know anything about it." Dirk's pole stuck a quarter of the way in the hole. Kicking carefully, pressing Udo's pole at the stomach line, massaging full sack. "It's not as criminal as you might think. Those people just want their money back that others owe them. Gambling debts, for example! They should think about the responsibility beforehand." He pushed additional centimeters of meat pole inside.

"But that's not a legal debt... Hchaaaaachch!" Udo panted again, thinking he would be ripped apart in the meantime.

"Those assholes think the same way, and therefore think they can pull one over on them."

Dirk's left gripped Udo's shoulder, pressing his body onto his pulsating mace.

Long swing of the pelvis pushed Dirk's pole completely inside the wide asshole. Corked!

Heavy balls were glued to his ass cheeks. Dirk's eyes fixated Udo's, like they were saying: "I'm going to fuck your brains out now!"

"Uuuoooh!" Udo moaned. His hard on pulsated in Dirk's rubbing fist. Breath flew, got sucked in. Plucked, he resigned to the foreign condition, there wasn't much he could do anyway.

Dirk held him tight, working the tunnel, seemingly pushing the pole to his stomach. Udo pressed against his pelvis, messing around the intestines. The open hole smacking. Dirk grabbed Udo's hard mace, pulling his foreskin back tight, loosened and closing the grip with every stroke. Air escaped Udo's lungs, rushing through throat and mouth into nasal passages.

After what seemed like an eternity, Dirk slowly pulled back his pole. Udo was breathing in just as slow, chest bloating. Intestinal walls tried to adjust, stomach grumbled. The meat pole must pull the insides with him. Tongues licked lips, played with each other, exploring teeth rows. Spit exchanged. Dirk stopped. Burning suspense widened the entry hole, folding it outward. Fist like pipe right behind it. Juice on the slippery tight hems. Udo could feel the cob pulsating inside of him. Dirk was forcing more blood into it with his muscles. Udo believed the bold piece was getting bigger and widened his hole to his pelvis bones.

The pole slid forward again, turning his opening into a funnel. All the while, Dirk worked Udo's hard mace, pushing the foreskin back and forth. Rubbing the hot tip

with his juicy, slippery fingers, stealing new droplets from its tip. Inside again, Dirk's pole pulsated in Udo's cave. Big balls glued to ass cheeks. Udo's pipe twitched.

Dirk's fingertips made their way down from the hem of the acorn to the sack. Underneath he explored how shaft and entry hole melted into on another. Udo's poker shot up from his stomach. Dirk thrust inside the hole once more, again grabbing the hard pole, working it in his fist. Repeating the play over and over.

Darkness had already started to creep into the room. Breath blew from one mouth to the other. Udo thought he was going to burst. The bold mace filled him, while the busy left hand worked his pole. Dirk's pelvis thrust against ass cheeks over and over. Balls jumped in sacks, surges of electricity rushed from stomach up to throat. Where sparks jumping around in heads? In the meantime, Dirk kept humping.

"Do you like that?" Out of breath, Dirk looked into Udo's glassy eyes, pushing a new thrust into the sucking hole. Busily pushing Udo's foreskin over his hard tip.

"Damn? I never imagined?" Air escaped Udo's lung. The hole smacked loudly. "Huoooaaah?" He screamed, as Dirk thrust hard and his balls hit him.

"Something like this can be pretty sweet, if you do it right", Dirk laughed. He pulled his cob way back and put it in again all the way.

"Groooaaah!" Udo gurgled in his chest, pushed against it.

"Watch out!" Dirk pushed Udo's head on the pillows, let go of his pole and flipped a switch.

Light effects flooded from the ceiling directly onto the bed. Their bodies lay raised. Both could see their reflections in the smudged mirrors of the closet doors. Dirk again grabbed Udo's pole, positioning himself, so that they could both see the interlocked pieces at the same time.

Udo saw his wide open entry hole and the cob in it, for the first time. Those made him drive the thick piece in even further. Balls swayed. Glittery slime covered the shaft, seeping out of the impaled hole. Did it slurp?

Dirk pulled his cob out all over sudden. It made a popping sound as the cob left the ring muscle. Uncorked! Udo twitched. Black hole, slowly shrinking. Dirk went at it again, dug inside. Udo could feel the hem of the tip at his colon, forced his pole into Dirk's big hand.

Then Dirk changed the position completely. He pulled Udo's other leg over his shoulder, layed over him as he thrust hard and long into the juicy cave. They starred at each other. The bold pole inside of him, shooting up in between each thrust, pinched Udo's mace.

Dirk's lower stomach pressed on balls and swollen dick.

Dirk held Udo by his shoulder, pulling him completely onto the pole. He propped himself up so far, that Udo could see in the mirror between pumping thighs. Dirk himself looked at it upside down, resting his forehead on Udo's head.

Bold mace sank into the gaping hole, sack slapped against wet ass crack.

As soon as the pipe got pulled out a meat ring formed folding outward. Creating a crater when penetrated. Balls bumped. It seemed like Dirk could go forever. Like clockwork! Udo layed gripped underneath him, dug into boxer arms and panted.

"But, It's hotter from the side, right?" Dirk grinned at Udo, letting his left leg glide down. He layed next to him again, fucks him hard, stroking Udo's hard mace.

"Besides, that way I can jack you off better."

"If you like it that way better, that's fine with me. I like it this way anyway." Kissing each other full of passion. Dirk humped, his fist stroking over Udo's hard on. Breathing air out of each other's chest. Dirk licked Udo's nose openings. He blowed, growled deeply, juice rose.

"Aaaaaaaahhhhhhh!" He screamed out the load, thrashed back and forth.

Hot semen rained on faces, ran down cheeks, dripping down the skin. Light streams hit chest and throat several times. Dirk's hard pole pressed more juice out of Udo, slinging hot milk in his colon. Hips slapped, sweat ran, breath flew out of throats. Together they screamed into the room, and then sank into the dusk.

*

Udo came to sometime later. Dirk's bold mace was still inside of him. Since when? Cold semen remnants were soaking the sheet. Dirk's slime was running out. Udo pressed his partly hard pipe and looked at the clock at the head of the bed. "Damn it's almost 7pm already!"

Dirk looked at him halfway. "So?"

"My wife is probably at home by now", Udo sighed. "And I'm thirsty and hungry." He played with Dirk's heavy nuts. "Well you can get fed anally", grinned Dirk and moved the cob inside of Udo.

"But, I'm getting another hard on." He kneaded Udo's pipe. "And you do, too!" "How long were we out?"

"Probably more than an hour. And now, I can't lay like this anymore. It's getting uncomfortable, with my leg up and my ass opened. I have to piss, too."

Udo wanted to wind Dirk's dick out of him.

"Hey, wait!" Dirk grabbed him, pushing his hard mace into smacking hole again. "If you pull him out now, then all the sauce will flow on the bed. We were fucking for more than two hours while ago. That means there will be as much semen." He took Udo's left leg, put it also over his shoulder and wrapped his arms around his back. Corked! "I better take you to the bathroom."

Semen stuck on Udo's ass crack, Dirk's sack and pubic hair.

Folded up, was the construction worker taken to the bathroom. Dirk got into the tub, including naked load. He jerked once and his cob popped out of the widened hole.

"Huaaah!" Udo twitched wildly, digging into Dirk's neck, screaming in his face. Cold air made its way inside. Slime splattered into the tub. Smelling like semen and insides of the colon.

"That didn't hurt, did it?" Dirk stood Udo up, and licked him across the cheeks.

"No, but you could have warned me, you jerk! It startled me, you ass!" He punched Dirk lovingly. "Now, I have to piss."

"Gotcha!" Dirk kneeled down, sucking Udo's pipe into his mouth. Looking up at Udo with a grin.

"Should I piss into your mouth?" Doubtful Udo looked down at Dirk. His mace got hard, even though he had to piss and pulsated in the warm mouth. Dirk nodded and winked.

"Aaaaaah!" Udo filled up the sucking deep, moaned in relief, reared back his head and pushed his pelvis towards Dirk's face. Semen came out of his entry hole, ran down to the sack dripping on the stubbly chin.

The boxer drank him empty and stood up. His dick releasing warm stream of piss without warning. He rinsed Udo's stomach and legs, went across feet. Stench of urine rose up. Udo wanted to move back at first, but then started to enjoy the warm shower.

Dirk turned him around, pissed over his bent back, especially the ass cheeks and crack.... He nibbled Udo's neck, slapped his mace into Udo's dripping ass crack and turned on the shower. Putting soap on each other as they stood their giggling.

Dirk grinned, took the shower piece off the hook, and put the water stream into Udo's entry hole, which was softly folded outward. The warm water ran through, seemed to drown from beneath. Colon gurgled wildly. Big strong hands grabbed Udo's hips. Dirk's cob corked his ring.

"Uaaaah!" Take it out! I'm not a thermos! And it's pushing like hell!"

"All right!" Dirk let the filled up one go.

A long stream hit the tile and Dirk's hairy front side. Udo panted, Dirk laughed loudly. They rinsed everything off.

Robert the wolf dog greeted them in the living room. He liked their balls and dicks, and lovingly waved his tail. Dirk fed him. Udo looked through his clothes, bends down and pulled his underwear over his ankles.

Dirk slapped him on his tight ass with his flat hand. "Do you really want to leave? You can call your wife and tell her, that you ran into an old friend? It's not hard to believe that two old buddies have a lot to tell each other. Your wife will never think that you had a fling, don't you think?"

"Nope, she knows that I can't fuck right now. And she does not know anything else, or does not want to do it." Udo stood up. The underwear slipped down to naked feet.

"There you go", Dirk laughed and slapped his pipe against his hip. He pointed to the dog.

"Robert does not have to go out anymore today. We can order pizza or something else at the home delivery service and have a nice evening. Stay here tonight, hm?"

"Do you really not snore?" Udo pushed the foreskin on Dirk's pipe back.

"Right? I just breathe loud sometimes. Just wake me up, if I do. Tomorrow we can either have breakfast here or go somewhere. Coffee is here. I can always go get some bread and other stuff." He took Udo into his strong arms, pushing his hard mace against his stomach.

"Why not?" Udo took his underwear off and threw them on the pile of his clothes. He grinned and licked Dirk's neck. "I can't fuck Tonia anyway, so oh well? But now I'm hungry and thirsty." Udo slapped the ex−boxer's tight hairy ass cheeks.

Satisfied, he kneaded Udo's ass, pushed his right middle finger into the juice hole.

Two hardons and nut−sacks were rubbing against one another, muscles worked nipples. Both men grinned big.

They smoked. Udo called home. None there! The answering machine went off. He told the machine the lie Dirk had suggested. "Hey Dirk? What is your number?"

He told him. Udo put it in the message. Tonia should call him back, as soon as she got home and still wanted to.

Her and the brats couldn't still be at her mother's?

Half an hour later delivered a young chubby chap four pizza boxes, he probably wanted a tip as well. He looked at Dirk's hairy boxer chest. A short robe only covered him halfway, the tip of his bold pipe peeked out from underneath. Wolf dog Robert growled at the chubby acne faced boy, who hastily made his way down the stairs.

"If he hadn't been such a fat ass, I would have given him a tip." Dirk slapped the boxes onto the living room table. "How can you look like that at his age? He was maybe 20 years old!"

He shook his head and threw his robe over the side of the sofa.

"Besides, I don't get turned on by young guys like this. Damn brats? Acceptions, verify the rule."

"I feel the same way", Udo nodded. "18 year old pussies or younger could have been tight to my front. I always wanted real women, that you don't have to teach anything to."

"And now you have a guy that's experienced?" Dirk grinned again in his very own way, held his mace up and showed it to Udo.

"You got it", laughed Udo and weighed Dirk's hairy balls in his left hand. Two dicks twitched.

"Shall we stay in here? Don't get mad, but your living room is a mess!"

"We can go to my domain, get comfortable on the bed, eat and watch TV."

Udo nodded, and walked away, pizza boxes in hand. Dirk followed with an ice−cold six−pack.

On their stomachs they layed across the wide bed, drank beer and ate string cheese mafia pie. Wolf dog Robert licked the bottom of their feet, then layed in front of the humping meadow like a mat. Smoke hung in the air in front of their noses. The TV showed a double feature of PSI−FACTOR.

While some idiotic Jedi made its way through an artificially spooky forest, Dirk let his left hand slide in between Udo's thighs.

Dirk massaged his crotch, grabbed the full nut sack, pushed on the lose entry hole, lubricating it with his spit. Slowly he dug in his thumb, pushing inside deeper, working the semen gland. Udo's mace was stuck between mattress and his washboard stomach.

The entry hole was sucking on Dirk's hand.

"Do you think, we should have a threesome with a woman sometime?" Dirk nibbled on Udo's ear, growling at the back entrance.

"Sure? Do you know some that would do that?" Udo inhaled, drank some beer.

"Yeah right! And what about your wife?" Dirk was rubbing the shaft with his index and middle finger.

"Her? She doesn't even want to give me a blowjob! No way! Tonia would freak out, if we would both try to fuck her and then fuck each other." He lifted up his ass.

"Some boring wife you married there. But, we don't really need her, do we? We

probably have more fun together, then with some pussy, right?"

"You... are... probably right... Fffmmmh!" Udo growled. Dirk's busy thumb was pushing drops out of the urethra. The slippery spot wetted stomach and sheet, acorn rubbed against it.

The mobile O.S.I.R − laboratory showed an autopsy of some decaying body, with an atmosphere of artificial awe about the cause of death.

But the two friends didn't pay much attention to that; they only saw sequels underlined by music and words. TV!

Dirk slowly removed his thumb out of Udo's ass, slapped his ass cheeks. His big paw dug through spread thighs past the sack, pressing his wrist against it. Extended fingers grabbed Udo's hard pole, pushing it for a long time. Fingertips played with the acorn and tip, spreading drops. Slippery! Udo moved his pelvis higher. His balls rolled onto the big hand and the mace already rubbed against it.

"I like your dick." Dirk bit into Udo's back muscles. "Your thing is really made of good size. You don't have to be jealous of mine."

He pushed the pulsating pole backwards, to see it bounce back hard. Dirk grabbed the pole and bent it the way he wanted it. Udo raised his pelvis up even higher. Strong fist wrapped around the hard mace, milking it. Smacking from being lubricated with the juice, balls bounced. Dirk lubricated Udo's ass crack.

"Hchchch!" Udo moaned, as his mace was folded backwards.

Dirk pushed Udo's pelvis onto the mattress, slapped the tight ass. "I made a slide."

He forced himself between the thighs and put his mace in the wet ass crack. Then he grabbed Udo's shoulders from underneath his armpits, while the stump measured the wet road. Sliding hard across the entry hole. Dirk bit Udo's neck and throat, sucked skin, licked his ear. Rough playing tongue slipped in. Udo tightened his ass, which made Dirk's mace glide up and down again. The juice out of Dirk's pole rained on the hair above his ass crack.

"I would like to fuck that skinny O.S.I.R.−boss with the receeding hairline once."

Dirk looked to the TV, licked Udo's nose openings and pressed his pelvis against the construction workers tight ass.

"That actor is probably already over forty." Udo rubbed his cheeks against Dirk's three−day shadow face. Ass cheek pressed the bold stump.

"Well, there you go", laughed Dirk. "I like that. And which one of them would you like to fuck?" Rough kiss got pressed in Udo's face next to his eye.

"Maybe the one with the greying hair, even though he looks younger." Udo's tongue played around Dirk's left corner of the mouth. He pushed his ass against the big pole, and felt fat balls glued to the crotch and sack.

"He seems to much of a pantsy to me." Dirk found Udo's nipples, and pinched them with his thumb and index finger. His nut−sack layed across Udo's bent back pole, hitting the 'brother' between the thighs.

"I wouldn't mind having the blond chick though." Udo noticed that Dirk's cob was searching for the hole. He positioned his ass in that direction.

"Yeah, I could imagine that you could fuck her from behind and front at the same time. That would be something for us, right?" Dirk bit into Udo's neck and tapped the swelling entry hole.

Udo only panted quietly. Dirk's acorn was already digging in, widening the ring.

Again, Udo thought he would burst, but it didn't hurt. Dirk's spit and juice had made everything nice and slippery. He thrashed around underneath the ex−boxer, his cob pushing in more and more. To almost no end! Short jerk, and the meat ring went almost over the fist size acorn sleeve.

Dirk's breath blew past Udo's ear. The ex−boxer enjoyed the warm juicy cave, pushing inward slowly. It was stuck on the shaft. The entry hole pushed the shaft skin to the stomach. Slurping? He went into push up position, looked at it. The bold pipe was stuck almost halfway into the construction workers ass. Muscular body trembled underneath.

With one thrust inside?

Dirk held back. Udo moaned quietly, turned back his head and admired the pipe. Wool covered ass open. The pole just sank a little further into the tunnel.

Udo panted, watched mesmerized.

"Well, do you like that?" Dirk thrust deeper.

"Oh yeah", Udo whispered with a husk. "That looks awesome, man."

"I agree." Dirk's wool covered muscular chest sank onto Udo's back. Another piece slid into the widened colon. "I would like another sip of beer, Udo. Can you hand me the can from the floor? I can't reach it right now, or I'm going to ram the pole inside of you all at once.

Udo handed him the half empty can. Dirk drank, propped up on one hand. The emptier the can, the more he reared back. All the while filling Udo's hole with his cob.

As he drank the rest of the beer his cob sank into the cave all the way up until the shaft.

Pulsating hot engulfed the shaft. Balls were glued to the sweaty ass. Udo gurgled huskily and watched as his tunnel was getting stuffed.

Dirk pulled the stump back a little.

The muscle ring folded outward immediately sliding along the stopper. Both glistening with slime.

Full weight layed on Udo's back. Dirk held the beer can in the right, smashed it and happily humped the construction worker. Which trembled under short and hard thrusts. Low sounds escaped his chest. Bold pipe stomped inside his colon. Udo's pole stood backward between thighs. Heavy balls slapped, rolling down underneath the acorn, hitting swaying nut sack. Dirk dropped the smashed can and pushed Udo's legs apart with his knees. He bit into Udo's neck, pinched his nipples, while his cob plucked him.

"Haaaaaaaaaah!" Udo dug into the bed, his body reared up with Dirk on it.

He got shaken and shaken, but still pushed against it. It seemed like lightning went off in his head. Was blood coming out of the nipples? Swollen cob head and almost same sized shaft were working like crazy, forcing semen out. But, it didn't flow into the pinched urethra.

Breath hissed out of throats, blood rushed through ears, hearts pounded, skin slapped.

Dirk forced Udo's head around, pressed his lips on his mouth. The tongue drove forward as the cob did in the back. Saliva dropped. Udo's stomach gurgled as Dirk's mace thrust in. Ring muscle and shaft slurped as soon as he pulled it out.

After a wild ram Dirk pulled the panting Udo to the opposite edge the bed. Udo kneeled in front of an altar, chest and arms on the mattress. Dirk hung over him in doggy position, chasing thrust after thrust into the foaming ass. His left arm layed around Udo's throat, almost choking him. Dirk's right reached between thighs, found the hard mace, and rapidly pushed the foreskin back and forth. While his own pipe was kicking in Udo's hole, he was stroking his hard on. Balls were jumping.

Wolf dog Robert all over sudden decided to lick both their asses, sacks and thighs. He especially seemed to like Udo's hard on. Dirk and Udo laughed. "Now, the dog wants to participate as well!"

Dirk used the dog spit as lubricant for Udo's pole, ramming his own stump up to the shaft into the juicy ass. All the while rubbing the big acorn faster and faster, using wolf dog Roberts spit as an aid. Udo panted cut off, felt the first juice rising. Dirk's mace pushed it out.

Phone went off!

"Shit, what is that?" Dirk pushed his cob inside of Udo and rubbed Udo's pipe.

"That could be my wife", Udo gasped. "Maybe you should answer it?"

"You think? Very well!" Dirk pulled his dick out of Udo's hole. First it smacked, then a low bang, as the huge acorn popped out. He shooed aside wolf dog Robert and got up. "Damn Udo, your ass is wide open. Do you really want me to get the phone or do you want to continue fucking?"

"The phone, please!" Udo laughed, out of breath.

"Only if you stay in this position and wait for me", Dirk giggled.

"Will do! But, my ass will not be as open then."

"We'll change that real quick", Dirk promised and went into the living room.

Udo could hear him answer the phone. All over sudden wolf dog Robert jumped on top of him, and before he knew it, had put his dog pipe inside of him. Robert panted wet onto Udo's back, humping his entry hole. Dirk came back, stopped and laughed out loud.

Udo shooed the dog away. "Don't laugh!"

"Your wife is on the phone!" Dirk put the cordless phone in his hand.

A bold pipe swayed in front of his nose, just like wolf dog Roberts tail.

As Udo spoke to Tonia, Dirk did not waste any time to put him back into the previous position. Without hesitation, he pushed his mace into the colon of the kneeling one. He pushed down and went over the semen gland. Due to the strong thrust, semen dripped out of Udo's acorn almost immediately. Udo panted, startled.

Dirk bent over Udo's back, grabbed his hard mace and worked the foreskin back and forth. Slow but heavy thrusts pumped the construction worker up. Wolf dog Robert joined once more, again with his long tongue licking hairy thighs and ass cheeks. He licked nut sacks, staying on Udo's acorn. Dirk kept on humping like nothing happened.

"Uoooh!" While on the phone, he could feel the whipped cream coming.

"Why are you making such weird sounds?" Tonia seemed very surprised at the other end.

"Dirk has this huge wolf dog, and he keeps licking me." Udo snorted repeatedly. He couldn't hold out any longer, then he would burst out in front of Tonia.

"Oh ok! I was just wondering what was going on there. You guys probably drank quite a bit, right?"

"Yeah sure! I'll see you tomorrow!" He pushed the separation button, before Tonia heard more.

Dirk grabbed Udo's throat, bit in his neck, and thrust his stump into the gaping ass. Semen ran down the sack from the widely opened ass. Dirk's paw stroked Udo's hard mace. Wolf dog Robert licked both.

"Aaaaaaaaahhh!" Udo screamed and reared up. Male milk shot out of his urethra, hit the sheet and the floor. Dirk's stump forced new streams out.

Dirk was milking the construction worker, working his pole, panting loudly himself, chasing almost animal like thrusts into the thrashing body. Heavy balls hit against the trembling ass crack. Muscular thighs rammed Udo's pelvis against the bed. Dirk's semen raged like a hot water fall in Udo's colon. Some of it foamed at the entry hole, ran down the ass crack and hit wolf dog Roberts nose.

Spent, they sacked into each other and panted. While the black dog licked the rests, looked Tonia, who was three kilometers away, thoughtfully to the phone.

An old friend? Udo never said anything about him. Oh well! At least I don't have to look into his hungry eyes today. He only wants me to get on top or give him a blowjob. Gross! He can't cheat on me right now anyways...

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