

"dI" Thug Passion II

DESPERATION

By: Cedric D. Butler

So many things had changed during the course of the summer. Both Q and I had gone through a lot of changes. Q had grown to a height of 6'2, 190 pounds, slim muscular build, and you know the rest. His dick had grown to 9 1\4 inches, and his ass was as fat as ever. I had grown to 6'1, 180 pounds, slender build. My dick had grown to a full 10 inches. Q was still the star athlete, with all of the girls chasing him. I had made the most change though. I was no longer the nerd. I had started to work and was just as fly as Q. I had all the fly gear and a hot ass ride(which Q's parents helped me get). My days as a tutor were over and I had an attitude that wouldn't quit. I was always angry because all the people who had looked down on me were now on my dick. Q was always saying I should be happy. I had all the things I always wanted and my grades promised to get me into college in the future. At the time the only thing that made me happy was knowing that Q was my best friend and my lover. Shit wasn't going good at home. My stepfather was pushing all the wrong buttons and I knew that before long one of us was going to hurt the other.

One day when we were in class this bitch ass nigga was talking mad shit. His name was Darnell but people called him Big D. He was on the football team with Q and they were best friends before I came into the picture. When Q and I first became friends, I did my best to avoid Big D. Things had changed now. As we walked into class you could hear Big D saying, "Here comes Q and his little wanna-be clone. Hang with the man and niggas start to think they're the man."

"Fuck you pussy ass nigga." I said. "I am so fucking tired of your mouth. The only reason you talk all that shit is because nobdy has bust that ass yet."

"Yeah I bet you would like to bust some ass nigga. Ain't no bitch gave you no pussy since you went to this school. I bet the only person you ever fucked was your little brother."

I saw Q get ready to make a move but this was my fight. Now let me tell you about Big D. He was 6'4 and about 235 pounds. He hadn't had a fight in awhile because most people were scared of him. I used that to my advantage. While he was still laughing at his own stupid joke, I punched him as hard as I could in the nose. Before he could recover, I hit him three quick times in the jaw. Expecting him to charge me I backed off a little bit. To my surprise he hit the floor like he was just struck by lightning. The class erupted with ooh's and aah's. I had just knocked out one of the toughest niggas in the whole school. Well I guess you know my victory was short lived. Security bust in the class and I was hauled off to see the Principle. As I was being led to the office, a sentry who was friends with my mom winked at me. Nobody in the school really cared for Big D that much because he was an asshole to everyone. Mr. Rice, (our Principle), knew that I never got into trouble so I ended up with 2 weeks of in school suspension. After school that day I went to Q's house. When I got there Q was waiting for me. He walked up to me holding one of his fake boxing belts.

"And the new heavyweight champion of the world, Mr. Ced!!!"

Q always knew how to make me happy. This is when I first wondered what I would ever do if we weren't together. We went into the house and headed up to his room.

"Damn nigga have you been taking boxing lessons on the low or something!" He said. "I don't even know if I could have dropped that big ass nigga."

"The only thing that I have been doing on the low is you my nigga."

"Say it like you mean it nigga." Q joked.

"Well I know one thing, that corny ass belt is not the prize that I want. Isn't there something better you could give me?"

"I thought you would never ask."

Q walked up to me and with those sexy ass lips and kissed me like I was Rocky and he was Adrian. We just stood there kissing for 5 minutes. I then began to undress him. Even though we had been together for a while, I still

couldn't believe the body this nigga had. Each time I saw that fat bubble ass, it was like I never saw it before. I started to kiss my nigga all over his body. I squeezed his ass as I sucked the fire out of his nipples. The moans from his voice were my favorite song. I put my hand around his dick and gently squeezed as I felt his manhood grow in my hand. Q then began to take off my clothes. When I was naked he kissed my body from head to toe. As precum started to ooze from my dick, Q wiped it on his finger and put it in my mouth. I sucked it dry. He then got on his knees and began to suck the dick that no other man or woman had ever touched. When he had my dick brick hard he got an idea and told me to hold on. Q ran downstairs and returned shortly with an icetray. He removed an ice cube and rubbed it across both of my nipples until it had melted. Q then put one in his mouth and smiled at me. What freaky shit did this nigga have on his mind. My question was quickly answered. Q bent down and began to suck my dick with the icecube in his mouth. I don't know what melted faster me or that icecube. I was loving this shit. When the first one melted he added another and then another. Now I am all against acting like a bitch but that nigga brought all of the bitch out of me. I was screaming and yelling for that nigga to stop. When he finally did I knew it was time for me to return the favor. I laid Q down on his stomach. I grabbed an icecube and began to trace the curves of his back with it. I then took a cube in my mouth and began to eat his ass with it. By the time I was done his ass was as cold as the Northpole. As I started to blow my warm breath in his ass he began to beg me to fuck him. I grabbed some lube from the bedside and got us both all slippery. I turned Q on his back and put his legs on my shoulder. After all this time together I was like the key to his ignition. My dick was the perfect fit to his ass. Q was used to me now so I immediately began to pound his ass. I loved the fact that Q was so tall because as I was fucking him I could lean down and suck his dick at the same time. This had become our new favorite position and I fucked and sucked that nigga for an hour and a half. Finally I felt Q's dick swell to its max inside my mouth.

"Damn nigga i'm about to bust." Q warned me. Usually I would let off his dick and watch the nut shoot out of it like it was being released from a cannon. Today I wanted to taste that sweet juice. "Shit nigga what are you doing?" Before he could get the whole statement out he was busting in my mouth. It tasted better than I would have ever imagined. When the last of his man juice hit the back of my throat, I felt my own ready to shoot. When Q felt

my dick expand he started to throw that ass at me like he was a bull in the rodeo. As I let loose Q grabbed my hips and pulled me all way inside of him. I began to nut and the more I did the more Q threw that ass on me. He put that shit on me until all I could do was collapse on top of him. We lay there breathing hard and did something we would never do that time of day. We fell asleep naked and with my dick still in his ass.

We must have been asleep for hours because it was dark when we woke up. At first I thought I was dreaming because all I could hear was a womans scream. Q's mom was standing in the doorway looking at us naked and with my dick (hard once again) in the ass of her only child. I quickly jumped up and tried to put on my clothes. Q's dad came to see what the screaming was about. When he saw Q on the floor naked, (frozen with fear) and me hustling to put my clothes on, his face went from a look of concern to one of disgust. Before I knew what was happening he was across the room and punching me like I was his worst enemy in the world. He beat me until I was almost knocked out. As I fell to the floor I felt him lift me up. I thought he was feeling bad because of what he had just done to me. The next thing I knew he had carried me to the front door, lifted me over his head, and threw me out into the front yard.

"I don't ever want to see you in my house or around my son you little faggot motherfucker!! You are lucky I don't go get my gun and shoot your homo ass. Now get out of my yard and stay the fuck out of our lives."

"Dad please don't do this!" I heard Q yell.

His dad turned and slapped him so hard he fell to his knees. He hit Q so hard I swear that I could feel it.

This made me so mad that I stumbled to my feet and attempted to attack his dad. He turned and hit me square on the chin. I fell on my ass and still tried to get up.

"Ced! No, please just leave!"

Hearing those words from Q almost shattered my heart. I knew he was trying to protect me but I was in a fighting mood. Seeing the anger and hatred in his dads eyes made me change my mind. I got up off the ground

and began to walk home. What the hell was I gonna do now. My whole world had just been turned upside down. I decided to go home and think about the days events. Little did I know my bad day was just getting started.

When I got home my mom was mad as hell. I had forgotten all about the fight I had in school. She was waiting for me on the porch when I walked up. She had that chew a nigga out look on her face.

"Boy I know you didn't get in trouble in school and not bring your black ass straight home. Look at you. Why would you even want to walk the streets looking like you got hit by a truck."

"Mom I had a bad day. I really don't want to talk about this right now. This nigga got in my face and I had to defend myself."

My mom knew that I wasn't a trouble maker. I had never been in a fight at school before. She was mainly worried because she had notice the changes in me lately. All she wanted was for me to go to college and get out of the hood.

"Alright then baby. Go get cleaned up and get yourself something to eat. We will talk again a little later."

I go into the house and head up to the bathroom. I looked at myself in the mirror. It looked like I had been in a fight with Roy Jones Jr. I know my mom thought the damage came from the fight at school. As I started to examine the rest of my wounds, I felt the presence of evil enter the bathroom.

"Looks like somebody finally put your pussy ass in check. Wish I could have been there to see you get beat on." Said my stepfather.

"Fuck you! I don't want to hear shit from your bitch ass. Why don't you do what you do best and go suck on that glass dick(crack pipe for those who don't know). You wish that you could beat my ass. Things around here are gonna change. You won't put your hands on anybody in this house again or you will have to deal with me."

He walks up to me and jacks me up. He gives me that evil grin and gets real close up in my face.

"I am the man of this house. You are just a little bitch. What I say goes and that's how it will continue to be. Now if you feel big enough to try me then don't half step little boy."

At that very moment all the years of abuse came back. All the ass beatings, shit talking, and teasing from him and everybody else hit me at once. Before I even knew what I was doing I punched that nigga in the jaw three times. He was so surprised he let go of me and staggered back. I had no mercy. I hit that nigga until he fell on the floor. When he fell I started to stomp his ass like he was the worlds biggest roach. I was in a blind rage. I didn't even hear my mom screaming for me to stop. My little sister was screaming and crying. My little brother ran over and tried to pull me away. I was so far gone I pushed him off of me and he fell to the floor. I felt myself being turned around and my mom slapped the hell out of me. I had raised my hand and was ready to punch her before I realized what I was doing. Then I saw my little brother and sister looking at me like I was some sort of monster.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean for this to happen."

"Get the fuck out of my house right now!" I heard my mother scream. She was looking at me as if she was scared and didn't know who I was.

"Mom I am so sorry. Please don't make me leave."

"I don't know who you are anymore. Please just get your shit and leave."

"This sorry ass nigga has been beating all of us all these years and when he gets what he deserves you want for me to leave! Fine then. You will never see me again."

With that I ran out of the house. Tears were falling from me eyes. In one day I had lost my family, my best friend, and the love of my life. I ran and ran like Forrest Gump. I didn't know where I was going. I just ran until I couldn't run anymore. I knew my mom was expecting for me to go to Q's. She would have called later and told me to come home when things settled down.

At this point I didn't care about anything. I felt like I didn't have anything to live for and I did something really stupid. I walked to the park and went over to a tire swing that was hanging from a rope. I climbed the tree and pulled the tire up to me. I pulled out my knife and cut the tire away. I wrapped the rope around the branch a couple times and made a noose. I put the noose around my neck and prayed that my neck would snap when I jumped. I took a deep breath and then I jumped from the tree. My neck didn't snap. I hung there and just waited for it all to end. After a few seconds I saw a man running towards me. He wouldn't make it in time. The life was slowly draining from my body. As I began to fade out I thought about how it was gonna be in hell. Could it be any worse than the hell I was leaving. Then there was nothing but darkness.

Q and I were sitting on a bench at the basketball court. We had just finished a game of one-on-one and I had beat him for the first time ever. Q was talking all kinds of shit about how it was just luck and I just sat there laughing at him. All of a sudden I began to feel very light. My body began to rise up into the air. Q grabbed my arm and held on for dear life. "Ced don't leave me. Oh my god, what is happening?" The more Q held on the harder I was pulled away. Finally he lost his grip and I rose higher and higher into the sky. "No Ced! Please don't leave me! Come back please!" I just went higher. Q became a little dot and then I couldn't see him at all. What was happening to me. That is when I finally woke up.

"Where the fuck am I?" I thought as I opened my eyes. I looked around and saw my mother asleep in a chair. I was so happy to see her. I tried to get up and go to her but I couldn't move. I was strapped to a hospital bed. I had straps on my hands and feet and I couldn't get up. I tried to call out to my mom but for a second I couldn't talk. When I managed to get my voice I yelled out to her. "Mom help me! What is going on?" Her eyes opened and she ran to my side.

"Oh my baby! I am so glad that you are alright. I thought that I was gonna lose you. Please don't ever scare me like that again." She said as tears of joy fell from her eyes.

"Baby I promise that things are gonna be different from now on. I put that sorry ass nigga out so when you come home he won't be there.

I started to cry because of what I had just put my mother through.

"Mom I am so sorry. I didn't mean to hurt you. I just didn't know what to do. I thought that you didn't love me anymore."

"Boy are you crazy! You are my first born child. You have the chance to be the first man in this family to go to college and get the hell out of this ghetto lifestyle. I love you as much as I did the day I gave birth to your ass. You are my baby how could I ever stop loving you?"

Those words were a partial cure to my broken heart.

"I love you too mom."

"Well now that you are up there are some other people here to see you. I am gonna go and talk to your doctor. I will be back a little later." She leaned down and gave me a kiss and walked out of the room. A few seconds later the door burst open and Q came running in. I got excited until I saw that he was followed by his mom and dad.

"Ced what the hell is wrong with you scaring me like that?" Q said. "I almost thought that I had lost you forever. What would I have done if my nigga had died?"

He bent down and kissed me on the lips. I was shocked because his parents were standing there. I looked over at his father and expected him to beat my ass again. His dad walks over, grabs a chair, and sits at the side of my bed.

"Cedric, I am so sorry for putting my hands on you. You have always been like a son to me and I can't believe the way I acted. I can't say that I agree with the decision that you and Q have made but I know that he loves you. He has made it very clear that he will be with you even if he has to leave our house to do so. I love my son too much to see him in the street struggling to make it. I love the both of you too much to lose you. When I heard what you did at the park I wanted to get my gun and shoot myself. Q talked me out of it and I promised that if you made it I would respect that the two of you want to

be together. I love you son and I hope that you can find it in your heart to forgive me."

With that he gives me a fatherly kiss on the head and Mrs. Brooks does the same.

"I forgive you and I hope that things go back to the way they were. I love having a second mom and you are the only man I will ever call dad."

"Thanks." He said. "I will always be there for you just like a father should."

"Well mom and dad the doctor will be in soon so do you think I could have a moment alone with Ced?"

"Of course baby." Mrs. Brooks said. "We'll be in the waiting room."

When they left Q sits down at my side.

"Listen you stupid ass nigga, if you ever pull some shit like that again I will kill your ass myself. Your selfish ass was just gonna leave a nigga all alone. You know I love your skinny ass. I don't care what happens. Nothing or nobdy could ever make me leave you. So now what your gonna do is get better, and bring your dumb ass home and be with the nigga who would die for you. Do you understand me?"

"Yes sir!" I said with a grin on my face. "I am sorry for putting you through this but the thought of losing you and my family just drove me crazy."

"Well you just get your crazy ass out of here. I have something that I want to give you."

"Why don't you give it to me now?" I asked with lust in my eyes.

"Yeah right. Well I will see you later. You had better not be tryng to get with that fine ass doctor of yours either. Last night I caught him looking under your gown and staring at your dick. But I am gonna holla at you later baby boy." With that he leaned down and gave me another kiss. Then he lifted up my gown and kissed my dick and left.

Shortly after my doctor walks in. I felt kind of odd because my dick was hard from Q's kiss and you could clearly see my shit standing up. He noticed because he just stared for a minute.

"Be careful, that snake bites." I said trying to make him uncomfortable.

"I am very sorry." He said and looking like he was about to have a nervous breakdown. "Please forgive me."

He then went on to explain that I was fine and that I was gonna be held for a week on suicide watch. He told me that I would be moved to the third floor shortly and that is when the straps would be removed. He said that he was recommending that I get mental health treatment and gave me a number to call if I felt like I was gonna hurt myself again. After taking another glance at my dick he left. I was happy. My life was back in order, even though it almost cost me my life. I just laid there and thought about what the future had in store. I soon fell asleep.

The week in the hospital went really slow. Q and my mom came to visit everyday. I made my mom promise not to bring my brother and sister because I didn't want them to see me like this. The day before I was to be released Q came to visit alone. We were talking about how things would be when I came home.

"Q, I think that I am gonna tell my mother about us. I mean your parents know and I think it would be unfair to keep this from her any longer."

"If you feel like that is what you want I am with you. I will even be there when you tell her if it helps."

"Yeah. If I had to tell her on my own I would never get it out. She should be here in a few minutes. To be honest with you I am scared as hell."

"Just be brave baby boy. Your mom will love you no matter what. If anything I am the one she is going to hate."

Just then my mom walks into the room.

"Hello. How are my two favorite men doing today?"

"Mom I have something very important to tell you. Well you know that Q is my best friend in the world right?"

"Of course I know that baby."

"Well Q and I are a little more than friends. I guess what I am trying to say is that Q is my boyfriend."

Mom laughed when I said this. I thought that she was laughing to keep from being angry. Finally she stops laughing and addresses the issue.

"I have known for the longest that you had a thing for Q. One night I came in your room to check on you and you were having a dream. You were going on about how much you loved Q and how you two were gonna be together forever. At first I was shocked because I would never had guessed that either of you were like that. I just want for my baby to be happy and if that is what does it for you then fine by me. I didn't want to bring it up and make you feel uncomfortable. I just figured that you would tell me when you were ready."

"So you really aren't mad or ashamed of me?" I asked not able to believe what she had just said.

"Yes. I really just want both of you to be happy."

"Mrs. Bender I am so glad you feel that way. I was sure that you were gonna hate me." Q said.

"Well if you call me Mrs. Bender again I may just change my mind."

"Oh yeah. Sorry mom."

With that she hugs both of us and says that she loves us. We all sat and talked for some time. Q called his parents and let them know that we had told my mom. They both stayed until visiting hours were over. When they

were ready to leave Q walked up and gave me a deep passionate kiss right in front of my mom. She just looked at us like it was normal. I told Q to pick me up in the morning. We said our goodbyes and they were gone. My life was complete again. I had all the things I had lost. I slept like a baby that night.

The next morning Q came to pick me up. He brought me a change of clothes. I hurried to change because I dying to get out of the hospital. When we finally got outside Q asked me if I wanted to go to school or stay home for the day.

"Nigga I want to stay home and I want you to stay with me. I haven't been able to touch you the way I wanted for a whole week."

"Well do you want to go to your house or mine?" Q asked.

"I don't know if I am ready to be at your house getting freaky because the last episode is still fresh in my memory. Let's go rent some movies and go to my house."

We went to the video store and grabbed a couple movies and then headed to my pad. My mom told me she was working a double and my brother and sister were going to my grandmothers after school. We pulled up to my house and I felt relieved. Now I was the man of the house and all the violence would be no more. The first thing I did when I got in the house was to call my job to see if I still had one. My boss told me that my mom had called and told him I was in the hospital. He said that he was glad that I was feeling better and that I could take the week off before I came back to work. I thanked him and told him I would see him in a week. Q was in the kitchen fixing us some burgers and fries. I went and set up the movie. We ate and watched "A Vampire in Brooklyn". We sat and watched the whole thing even though I thought it was a stupid movie.

"Are you ready for dessert?" Q asked me when the movie was over. I could tell by the way he was looking at me that he had something real tasty in mind.

"Hell yeah!" After being in the hospital for a week I couldn't wait to get some of Q's sweet bubble ass.

"Alright then follow me." Q grabbed my hand and started to lead me upstairs.

"The kitchen is in the other direction." I said to Q with a smile.

"I know. Today we are having dessert in bed."

That was fine by me. My dick was hard before we reached the top of the stairs. When we reached my room I noticed that there was a brand new lock on the door. Q pulled out two sets of keys and handed me one. The set he gave me had three keys on it.

"What are these for?" I asked.

"Well this one opens the lock to your room and the other two open the locks at my house."

"What are you crazy. I can't just come to your house and use keys to get in. What would your parents say."

"They won't say anything because they made the copies and told me to give them to you. Also your mom gave me a copy of the keys to this house and I have a copy of the key to your room in case you want to sneak some other nigga up in here one day." Q laughed at his last remark. "Let me go in and do something before you come into the room." Q went in and did what he had to do and returned shortly. "Now you have to close your eyes because I have a surprise for you."

Q put his hands over my eyes and started to guide me into the room. I could tell that he was excited because I could feel his hard dick pressing up against my ass. We entered the room and he closed and locked the door.

"Now open your eyes."

When I opened my eyes I was more than surprised. The entire room was covered with roses. There were candles of every color burning throughout the room. There was a little table set up on the side of my bed. On the table was a bottle of champagne, a bowl of strawberries, a can of whip cream, and

some chocolate syrup. Along one of my walls was a bunch of get well cards, stuffed animals, and balloons. I found out later that these came from people at our school. I was so happy that a single tear fell from my eye. I turned towards Q and he looked like he wanted to cry from happiness. I walked towards him and attempted to take him in my arms.

"Not yet baby boy I have something to give you first."

He guided me over to a chair and told me to sit down. He went into my closet and brought back what looked like a long jewelry box. He came back to where I was and got down on one knee in front of me. "Oh hell naw. This nigga must be crazy." I thought. He looks at me and smiles then grabs my hand.

"Ced you know that you are the love of my life. There are times when I get mad because we can never let the world know the true feelings we have for each other. Neither of us want to be out there like that. On the other hand I want to know that you are mine forever. This is a secret that will be kept in our families and I want them all to know how serious we are about each other. I know this looks like a marriage proposal but it's not that deep."

He grabs the jewelry box and opens it. Inside are two gold rings. One has the letter C on it and the other has the letter Q on it. He grabs the one with the letter Q on it and places it on my finger.

"This is a commitment ring. It means that I love you with all my heart and you will forever be mine. I will wear the ring with your initial on it and it means I will always be yours. Cedric Bender will you always be there for me and be my nigga for life?"

"Yeah my nigga. I will always love you and always be there for you. Quentin Brooks will you always be there for me and be my nigga for life?"

"You know it my nigga. You just have to promise that you will never try to kill yourself again. If I would have lost you I would have wanted to die myself. Your little stunt even affected my dad. He was so messed up about what he did to you that he was about to kill himself. I would have lost both of you in one week."

"Well don't worry about that because I am not going anywhere. We will grow old together. At one point I will even change your diapers. I love how you set all of this up. You knew I wouldn't want to go to school. You also knew that I didn't want to go to your house. You are one slick nigga Q."

"So does that mean that you like what I set up for you?"

"I can show you better than I can tell you. So why don't you get that fat ass over here and let me show my appreciation."

Q came up to me and I kissed him like I never had before. I began to take off his clothes with my mouth making contact with every part of his body as I did. I licked his ears and neck. I sucked each of his nipples and licked his belly button. I kissed his dick and sucked each of his balls. I turned him around and licked his ass inside and out. I kissed the back of his knees and all over his thighs. I even sucked on his toes. Q lookd liked he was in heaven. He walked over to the bed and I started to get undressed. I walked over to him as he started to open the champagne. (I never even thought to ask where he had gotten it from.) I took the bottle from him and pushed him back on the bed. I drank some of the champagne keeping some in my mouth. I kissed him and we shared the liquid that was in my mouth. I then poured some on his body and sucked it all up. I put the bottle back on the table and grabbed the whipped cream and the chocolate syrup. I applied a nice amount of both to his dick. I then dug in and enjoyed my Q sundae. When I was done with him there was no trace of either left. I turned him over on his stomach and told him to hold his ass cheeks open. I bit the leaves off the top of a strawberry and pushed it halfway in his ass. I then covered it with the whipped cream and chocolate syrup. Then I ate every drop out of his ass while Q tried to run from me. I continued to eat his ass when all the treats were gone. When Q began to beg me to stop, I just got deeper in that ass and fucked him with my tounge.

"Please stop. You are about to make me cum."

Why did he say that? I turned him back over on his back. I replaced my tongue with my finger and sucked his dick with no mercy. When Q tried to maintain control I began to rub my finger on his prostate. I got the results I

wanted. He started to cum in my mouth and didn't stop for like a full minute. He came so much that it began to drip out of my mouth. When he finished I pulled off of his dick and I had cum all over my lips. Q pulled me in close and cleaned my face with his tongue.

"Why did you make me cum so quick"

"It doesn't matter my nigga. We have all night."

"I want that big ass dick up in me right now. I want you to fuck the shit out of me."

"Not tonight baby boy. Tonight I am gonna make love to you and show Q how much Ced loves him."

"Do the damn thing then."

I slowly entered Q. I stroked my nigga deep and hard. I took my time so he could feel all of this 10 inch dick throughout his entire body. I pushed his legs up a little further and began to do slow pushups in his ass. We fucked like that for about 45 minutes. I then turned Q over in the doggy style position without taking my dick out of him. I fucked him as I licked his back. I smacked his ass a few times and felt his ass clamp my dick each time I did it. That shit felt so good. Q began to throw that ass on me. I reached down and grabbed his balls and massaged them in my hands. I could feel that Q was close to cumming again so I alternated between slapping his ass and massaging his balls. Before long Q bust his second nut. The second nut was as vicious as the first. My nigga was gonna be dry on the inside when I finished with him.

"Don't you want to ride this big ass dick baby?"

"Hell yeah. I am gonna ride the shit out of that fat ass dick."

Once again we switched positions without me pulling out. I thought Q was gonna get off and turn to face me but he rode me with his back facing me. I sat up and sucked Q's neck and nibbled his ears as he rode my dick. After about 15 minutes he started to turn around with me still inside. That made

my dick swell to its max in his ass. When Q was facing me all of the love making was over. He began to ride my dick fast and hard. I could feel my dick touching something deep inside of him. I thought I was about to lose my mind. The more I tried not to nut the harder Q rode my dick. He would squeeze his ass muscle around my dick when he went up and release his grip when he went down. (Lucky for him there wasn't any Viagra back then because I would have wanted him to do that shit all night..) We went on like this for another 20 minutes. Then I just couldn't take it any more. Q sat all the way down on my dick. He started to gyrate his hips and and flex his ass muscles at the same time.

"Oh shit baby I am about to cum. Yeah baby ride this dick. Milk all the cum out of this dick." I smacked his ass one last time.

I started to cum and it felt like Niagara Falls was coming out of my dick. The more I came the more Q rode my dick. Each time it felt like I was done Q managed to squeeze more juice out of me. When his eyes began to roll to back of his head I knew he was about to cum again. I grabbed his dick and aimed it toward my face. Q's nut shot out like a missile. I tried to catch it in my mouth but most landed on my chest and chin. Again Q cleaned the cum off of my body. Then he collapsed on top of me like somebody had just shot him.

"Baby maybe you should go to the hospital more often."

"I love you Quentin."

"I love you back Cedric."

Q kissed me and we fell asleep. This time we didn't have to worry about anyone waking us up screaming.

Copyright 2005 CoLeY BoI™ Inc.

