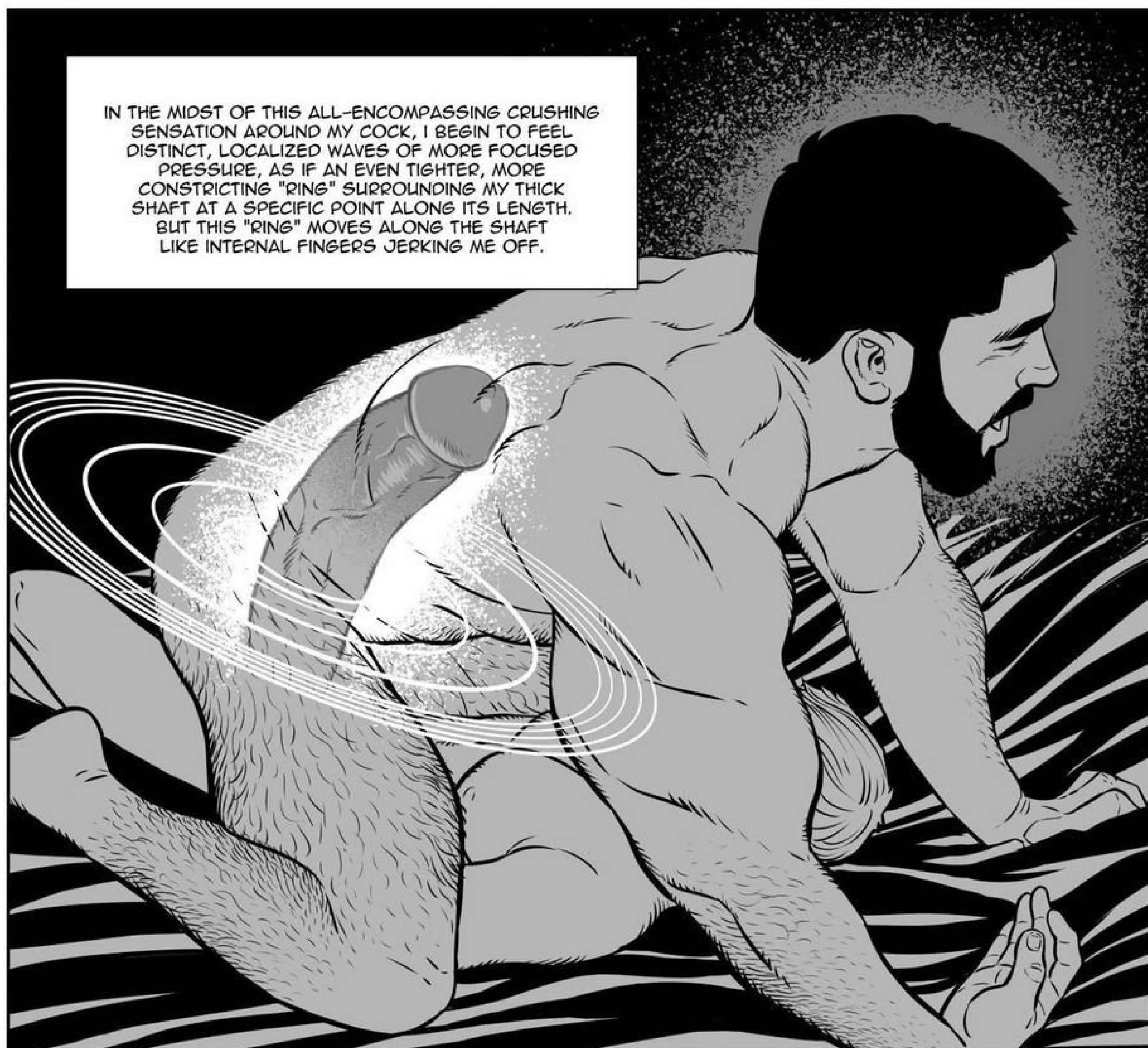


CHPATER 21 RISING MOONS







THIS WAVE MOVES FROM THE HEAD  
OF MY COCK DOWN MY SHAFT TOWARDS  
MY BALLS, ALMOST LIKE THE WAY A  
FARMER'S FINGERS WORK A COW'S  
TEAT TO GET MILK.



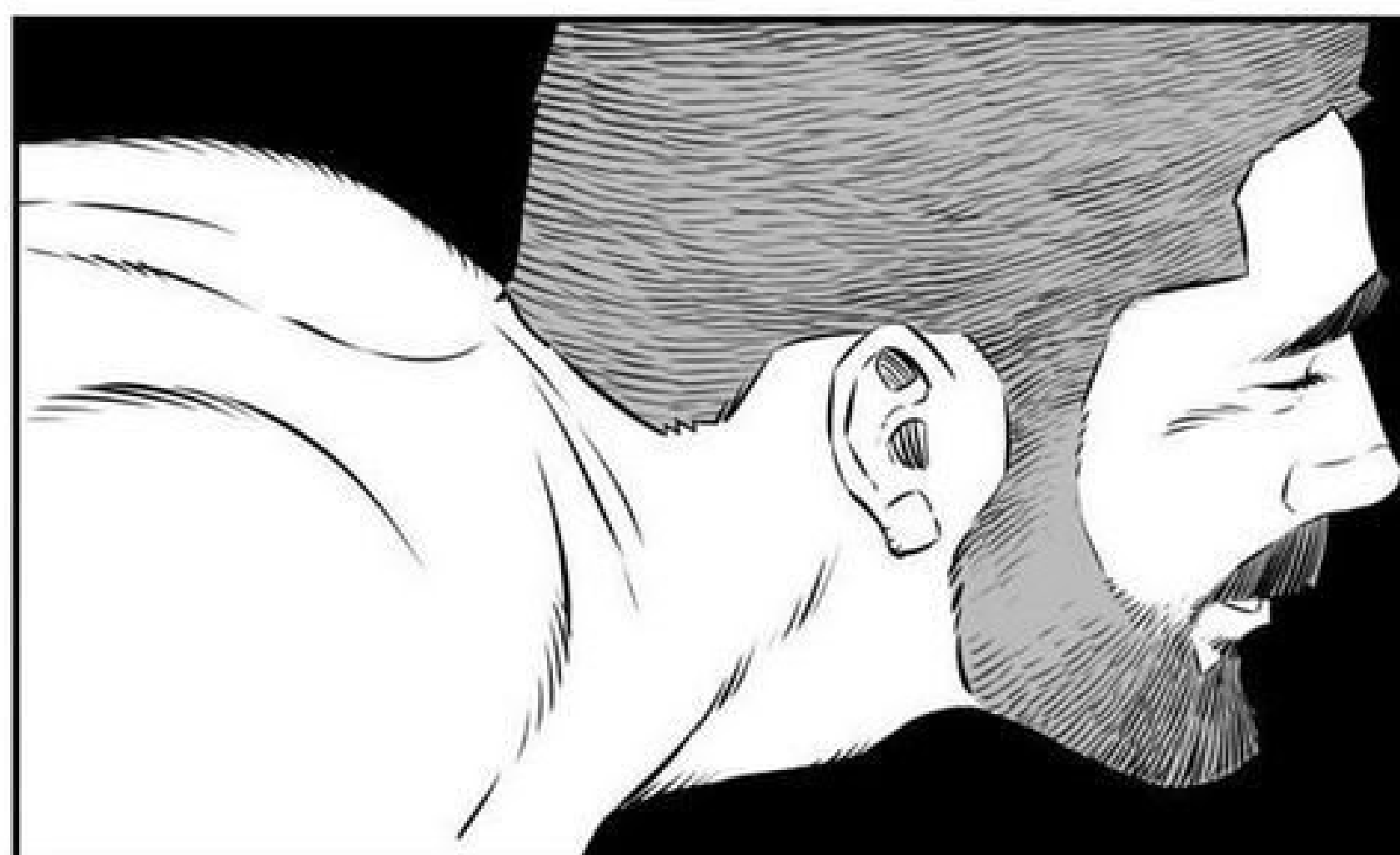
IT FEELS LIKE HAVING MY COCK  
"MILKED", BUT COMPLETELY IN REVERSE.  
HE'S FORCING MY THROBBING  
ORGASMIC CUM BACK DOWN INTO  
MY QUIVERING BALLS.



SAM'S  
CLEARLY  
ENJOYING  
HIMSELF.

I LOVE  
THE WAY YOUR  
HUGE BALLS SLAM  
MY BIG CHEEKS  
WHEN YOU'S  
CUMIN'.

OOOH,  
WOW...



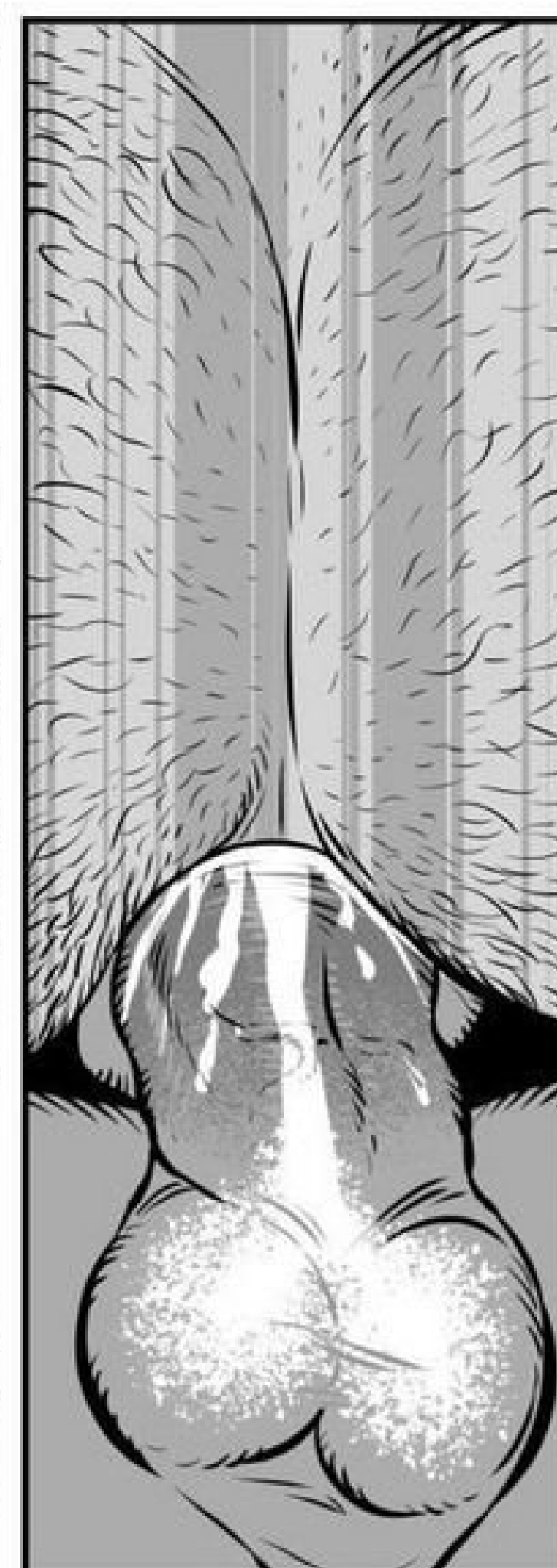
THAT'S  
SOOOO  
HOT...

SAM CAN SAVOR THAT  
PARTICULAR SENSATION  
ALL HE WANTS,

BECAUSE THIS IMPOSSIBLE ACT HE'S  
PERFORMING ONLY INCREASES  
THE INTENSITY WITH WHICH MY BIG  
CANNON FIRES, RECOILS, RELOADS  
AND FIRES OVER AND OVER AGAIN.



EVERY SHOT IS JUST  
AS TERRIFICALLY POWERFUL  
AS THE PREVIOUS.





OOOH,  
JEEZ... WOW.  
OOOOH, JEEZ.  
OOOOHH  
HHHHH...

MY PERPETUAL HARD-ON  
HAS BECOME MY  
PERPETUAL ORGASM.



AS I SHOT FEROCIOUS VOLLEY  
AFTER VOLLEY, SAM'S MUSCULAR  
MANHOLE STRANGLES MY BIG  
BONE IN A WARM, WET,  
UNDULATING VICE-GRIP.

IT'S A VALIANT DUEL  
TO THE DEATH.

MY BIG ENRAGED COMMANDERS  
SCREAM ORDERS FOR MY  
CANNON TO CEASELESSLY  
FIRE UNTIL ALL OF THEIR  
MASSIVE STOCKPILES OF  
AMMUNITION ARE DEPLETED,

YET NOT A SINGLE  
ROUND CAN SQUEEZE  
OUT OF MY  
COLLAPSED BARREL.





AND MIRACULOUSLY  
MY BIG AMMO STORES  
ARE BEING RE-SUPPLIED  
AS FAST AS I CAN  
EMPTY THEM.



OOOH,  
FUCK...  
WOOWW.  
OOOHH,  
JEEZ,  
SAM...

OOOOO  
HHHHHH...



THE BARREL OF MY  
BIG GUN MUST BE  
GLOWING RED-HOT  
AND ON THE VERGE  
OF MELTING FROM  
MY RELENTLESS  
BARRAGE.

I'M SWEATING PROFUSELY  
IN EMPATHY AND CAN'T  
CATCH MY BREATH AS  
EACH UNRELIEVED ORGASM  
SPINS MY BRAIN AROUND  
ON ITS STEM.



MY ENTIRE EXISTENCE HASN'T THE RESOURCES  
TO ABSORB WHAT'S HAPPENING. IT FEELS LIKE  
MY ENTIRE BODY MIGHT EXPLODE INTO  
PINWHEELS OF ECSTASY DURING THIS, THE  
LONGEST SUSTAINED ORGASM OF MY LIFE.

SAM ENJOYS THE HELL OUT OF THIS TORTURE, TOO.

OH  
YEH...

THAT  
PULSATIN'  
MONSTER FEELS  
SO HOT...  
OH, YEH.

IT'S  
SO BIG...  
SO FULL...  
WOW...

AND SO IT GOES  
INCREDIBLY ONWARD.  
MY BOLD NAPOLEON  
VAINLY TRYING TO  
MUSCLE PAST HIS  
OUT-MANEUVERING  
WELLINGTON.

I'VE MET MY WATERLOO,  
INEVITABLY OUTFLANKED  
BY A CLEARLY SUPERIOR,  
INDEFATIGABLE FORCE.  
MY FIRING SLOWLY  
SUBSIDES WITH  
EXHAUSTION, BUT THERE  
THE ANALOGY STOPS,  
FOR I DOUBT NAPOLEON  
SMILED AT THE MOMENT  
OF HIS DEFEAT.

I, ON THE OTHER HAND,  
SURRENDER BEAMING  
EAR-TO-EAR, WRITHING  
IN PLEASURE BEYOND  
MY IMAGINATION.



MY COCK  
NO LONGER  
BELONGS  
TO MY BODY,



BUT ONLY  
TO SAM...



OH  
WOW...

OH  
WOW,  
THAT WAS  
AWESOME,  
SAM.

I WAS  
CUMMING  
FOREVER!



BUT  
'CHA  
DIDN'T,

YOU HAD  
YOURSELF  
ONE TERRIFIC  
ORGASM,

BUT YA  
NEVER CUMMED.  
YOU NEVER SPILT  
A SINGLE DROP  
OF YOUR  
JIZM.



THEM  
BIG BALLS  
OF YOURS  
ARE STILL FULLY  
-CHARGED.

I DONE  
SEEN TO  
THAT  
MYSELF!



HOW  
DID YOU  
DO THAT!

THAT  
WAS THE  
WILDEST...  
THE WEIRDEST  
THING  
EVER!



I FELT  
EXACTLY  
LIKE I WAS  
CUMMING...

WELL,  
SORTA.  
BUT HOW  
DID YOU  
EVER DO  
THAT?



I JUST  
HAS A WAY  
WITH THOSE MUSCLES.  
I GUESS. BUT I SORTA  
HAD TO DO IT,  
PETE.

I WANTED  
YA TO STILL  
BE JUST AS  
EXCITED... SO'S...  
SO'S YA'D STAY  
FREAKY-  
SIZED.











TRUTH  
IS, IT SEEMED  
LIKE GUYS WITH THE  
BIGGER COCKS SEEM  
TO LIKE PLAYIN' WITH  
A MAN'S BUTT,  
'SPECIALLY.

I JUST  
DON'T KNOWS  
IF YA HAS THAT  
SPECIAL YEARNIN'  
INSIDE YA  
SOMEWHERE,  
TOO.



CAN'T  
BLAME ME  
FOR JUST  
HOPIN' THAT  
YOU MIGHT BE  
THAT KINDA  
GUY TOO,

SEEIN'  
YOU'VE GOT  
THIS HERE  
BEAUTIFUL COCK  
ON YOU THE SIZE  
NO OTHER MAN  
I EVER  
SEEN.



I WAS  
HOPIN' THAT  
YOU'D WANNA  
GET MUCH BETTER  
ACQUAINTED  
WITH MY  
PLAY PEN  
TONIGHT.

I WAS  
HOPIN' THAT  
GETTIN' IN-  
BETWEEN MY  
BIG PEARLY  
GATES WAS  
SORTA YOUR  
THING, TOO.



WHILE I SEEM TO  
BE GETTING HIS  
GENERAL DRIFT,  
I'M ALSO MISSING  
ALL THE NUANCES.

I... I  
JUST DON'T  
REALLY  
KNOW,  
SAM,

IT'S LIKE  
I SAID. I PRETTY  
NEW TO ALL OF  
THIS. BUT YOUR  
BUTT SURE  
FELT... WOW...  
UNBELIEVABLY  
HOT!

I'M  
NOT SURE  
HOW I'D EVEN  
KNOW WHAT  
YOU REALLY  
MEAN.



WELL,  
LET'S TRY  
SOMETHIN'  
THEN FOR THE  
HELL OF  
IT, OK?

LEMME  
JUST SHOW  
YA. SEE IF THIS  
DOES ANYTHIN'  
FOR YA.

HERE,  
TAKE A  
LOOK.

IS  
MY ASS  
SEXY?



ABSOLUTELY  
EVERYTHING ABOUT  
THE MAGNIFICENT  
BEAST OF A MAN  
IS UTTERLY SEXY,

SO THAT HARDLY  
SEEMS AN ENLIGHTENING  
QUESTION TO ASK ME.



APPARENTLY THIS IS TO FURTHER FACILITATE MY HAND-ON INSPECTION. SUDDENLY, JUST SEEING THOSE DEEP TREADS ON THE BIG WHEELS MOUNTED ON HIS CHASSIS LOOMING UP SO CLOSE TO MY FACE MAKES ME DROOL LIKE AN IMBECILE.





I REMEMBER HOW CAPTIVATED I WAS BY SAM'S GLUTES BEFORE, UP IN THE KITCHEN WHEN HE WAS GIVING MY FIRST LESSON ON HUMAN MUSCULAR ANATOMY, IRONICALLY USING INHUMANLY-SIZED MUSCLES AS HIS TEACHING AIDS.



SEEING THOSE PERFECT HARD MOONS RISING UP OVER THE BED SCREAMS "SEX" TO ME. IT'S THE MOST MAGNIFICENT "ARSCHBACKEN" I'VE EVER SEEN.

MY ARMS REACH OUT AS IF THEY ARE BEING CONTROLLED BY AN INVISIBLE PUPPETEER.







END OF CHAPTER 21 - RISING MOONS

