

## Twenty Years with tarotgal

“Okay. I’ve rimmed before, but I think I’ll need a lot more experience before I’m good at it. I’m pretty good with a blow job, though. I love to get down on my knees for a partner and... and just suck... hold on. I think...” He scrubs his palm against his nose, sniffing wetly all the while. Then he stops. “Sorry. Thought I was going to sneeze again. But, false alarm. It’s gone away.” He blushes as he says this. Blushes. Like this is something to be ashamed or embarrassed about. Like the way he rubs at his nose isn’t turning Malik on so badly he’s scared he’ll moan so loud the neighbors will hear. “What about you? Do you like that?”

At first, Malik thinks he means sneezes. It doesn’t seem possible. Then he realizes it isn’t possible. “Oh, yeah. Yeah, I just love a good blowjob. Givin’ ‘em, too. Love that.”

“Good.” Bernardo smiles. “Maybe we should start there? Is there anything you won’t do that I should keep in mind? I like to be touched absolutely anywhere and everywhere, but I know some people... doh... don’t li-like-huhhh... huhhhhhhh!” He scrubs hard and fast at his nose. Malik presses the pillow harder to his crotch, trying not to thrust into it. Trying not to show how interested he is in all of this. Trying not to show that he thinks Bernardo is the hottest, sexiest person in the world right now.

“Oh my God. I’m so sorry. I’m gonna have to sn-snee-sneeze huh-again-huhh-IHDIGgggshhhooo!” He snaps forward this time, spraying the pillow again. Except this time it’s in Malik’s lap. A fine mist grazes Malik’s hand, and he can’t help his mind immediately jumping to the fact that there was just one pillow separating his dick from Bernardo’s sneeze. “Sorry!” His face is burning now. “Just couldn’t help sneezing. There’s this tickle in my nose that’s just not going away. Don’t know what it is. I’ve got bad allergies, but not to dogs and not in the middle of October. This is kind of cra... crazy-huh-huh-IHHDIHSChhhhhhhhhh!”

Malik moans. He doesn’t mean to. Of course he doesn’t. But if Bernardo can’t help the sneezing, Malik can’t help his reaction. The man is just so damn fine like this, with a little bit of red tinting his nose and his eyelids drooping and his body swaying so helplessly