

A SPECIAL KIND OF CLUB

I was reading a local gay rag and saw this article by an acquaintance of mine which caught my attention. It was entitled: New Local Men's Club. I was puzzled because the city council where I live enacted a local ordinance which prohibited any discrimination, racial, sexual, gender, or whatever of any club or institution which was basically open to the public. The only remaining men's clubs left were social institutions for the blue bloods and were albeit private.

The sentence which piqued my curiosity was the one which stated that the club would satisfy even those with the most discriminating tastes. As it was a Saturday afternoon, I decided that I would pack a towel and see what this new place had to offer. I arrived and was greeted at the door by a rather large black man who opened the large steel door for me and escorted me in to the front desk and said to the attractive and well built young man behind it: "This gentlemen would like information about membership." Addressing me, he stated: "This young man will give you all of the information you will need about joining." He then went down the several steps leading to the front door, opened it and stepped outside with the heavy steel door crashing behind him.

"This is a private institution for men only. Dues may be paid monthly, quarterly, semiannually or annually. The facilities are available to members and one guest and are open 7 days a week and on a twenty-four hour basis, sir." stated the young man in a firm, but submissive voice. "All prospective full members must participate in an initiation process and are voted on by the current full members. You must be over 35 to be a full member. Junior memberships are also available for young men between 21 and 35 but only on the recommendation of a full member. They must also participate in an initiation and be voted on by the full members." The young man was neatly dressed wearing a white shirt and designer tie and black dress pants. "Would you be interested, sir, in a tour of the facility and free use for this afternoon?"

I responded affirmatively. "Then, sir, I will have one of the assistants escort you." He picked up the phone and asked for one of the trainers to come to the front. This young man was just as attractive as the first with coal black hair, thick black beard, large, firm pecs covered with black hair, wearing a tank top and running shorts. He introduced himself as Kirk. I started to say my name but almost as quickly as I started, he interrupted me: "Excuse me, sir, for interrupting you. But, I was informed by Steve that you would probably be applying for full membership. All full members in The Club are addressed as 'Sir.'" I replied, "That's fine, Kirk. Where does the tour begin?"

"Sir, I would first like to show you our reading room." He escorted me to a large double parlor door and opened it. The immense room had to have twenty foot ceilings, and the walls were covered with mahogany wood paneling. Large oak reading table were in the center of the room, and plush maroon and black leather chairs were arranged around it and in the four corners. Several men in their late thirties to early forties were there reading magazines, smoking cigars and being served liquor by another young man who appeared to be in his late twenties and also well built. "This room," Kirk continued, "is for full members only. A junior member may enter but only when accompanied by his sponsor. He must sit at his side at all times and leave the room with his sponsor. The Club has a complete subscription to all magazines which cater to the tastes of the full members. Also, sir, if at any time, you would like to question me, just interrupt me. I would be pleased to answer the question or obtain it for you. In addition, should you care to use any part of the facility during the tour, please tell me and service will be obtained for you." I thanked him and asked whether the cigars and liquor were provided by the club. He told me that many cigars are available as well as liquors and that the cost would be tabulated on a monthly basis and billed to the member.

"If you would like, sir, I will escort you to the indoor pool." We exited the reading room with wick I was impressed and walked down a long, wide corridor passing more double parlor doors and a bar. "What's behind these doors, Kirk?" I inquired. "Some of these rooms are available for special private parties sponsored by full members; others are smaller rooms for more private functions. A full member may make arrangements with

the assistant at the front desk to reserve a room which will be appropriately furnished according to the member's wishes, sir. If you wish, sir, I will obtain a key and show the rooms to you." I declined stating that I would wait to see one or two of the rooms when the tour was over. "As you wish, sir. Would you like to proceed to the pool now, sir?" "Yes, I would."

We must have walked a half a block or more. Kirk then opened another set of large double wooden doors and swinging them open, he began to speak. "This, sir, is the pool area. It, too, is for full members only. As I stated before, a junior member may only use it if he accompanies his sponsoring member at all times. The pool is 25 meters long and 15 meters wide and is filled with salt water. Members must swim nude." This last comment was unnecessary for there were about a dozen men in the area all nude. Several appeared to be in their mid- to late forties, others in their late thirties while several did appear to be in their late twenties to early thirties. These young men either sat next to or walked behind the older members. All were well built with well defined chests, muscular stomachs, bulging biceps and thick legs. A few were smooth but most had hairy chests and well trimmed beards.

"The pool area is also available to full members for private functions, but only after 10:00 p.m. on Friday and Saturday, sir. Reservations are advised 30 days in advance of any function." He turned to me and then asked if I would like to see the sauna/steam room. Naturally, I did.

We proceeded to the opposite end of the pool area. Kirk insisted that I walk in front. As I approached another large door, he stepped in front of me, opened it saying, "Please, sir, after you." I stepped into the shower room. "The sauna/steam room is on the other side of the showers, sir. If you would proceed, I will follow you." I walked about thirty paces and saw the sauna. The steam room was adjacent to it. Kirk opened the door to the empty sauna which was lined with walls of cedar or red wood. Without saying a word, he closed the door and asked me to go to the door of the steam room. Again, he opened it. As he did, an immense cloud of heavy steam escaped. I peered in.

The bilious steam clouded my vision. I waved it away and stepped in. There were eight men in it. Four were about 42 years old with massive builds, thickly matted hair on their chests with beads of sweat glistening on top and heavy, thick beards. Each was laying down on the marble slabs naked with four perfectly proportioned, hairy and bearded young men in their late twenties to early thirties servicing their massive, hard cocks. Two were sucking the gargantuan boners on two of the older men while the two other young men were riding the colossal rods of the other older, brawny men. My cock began to swell, and I felt my balls churning. I looked at Kirk and observed that his shaft had grown and the head was peering out of the running shorts. He began to rub the thick hair on his chest and grab his enormous dick while he rubbed the exterior of his shorts and made his cock swell with blood.

Our presence did not seem to disturb the fuck fest that was going on. I stepped out as the heat was beginning to get to me. He opened the door; as he did another massive cloud of thick steam escaped. I turned to Kirk as the door closed shut and said, "I would like to interrupt the tour, Kirk. I think this club may cater to my needs and would like to take some steam now."

"Yes, sir. As you wish, sir. The steam room is often used by our members to warm up before they begin their routine. The men who were laying down are full members. As is true with all of the facilities here, only a full member may use them. The junior members belong, I mean, are sponsored by the full members and may use the facility only when accompanied by his sponsor." By now, my cock was aching and throbbing intensely in my pants. I could also see that Kirk was very aroused by the scene and was continuing to stroke his massive cock. He continued: "If a full member does not sponsor anyone, assistants are on call and available. If you desire, sir, I can bring you to the room where the assistants are kept, I mean, maintained, and you may select one for your personal training. This is included in the dues paid by the full members." I looked into Kirk's green eyes as I said, "I don't think that will be necessary right now Kirk; I want you as my assistant right now." "YES, SIR!" he responded enthusiastically. "I would be pleased to assist you, sir! The locker rooms are through those doors, sir." He pointed to another set of

white wooden doors. I proceeded to them and he ran in front of me to open them.

We entered the locker room. "Your valuables, sir, may be locked in a deposit box with Alan. If you permit me, sir, I will retain your key." I gave my wallet, watch and keys to the tall, naked well built blonde behind the counter. Kirk waited until I gave him permission to hold the key. "While you were locking up your personal belongings, sir, I took the liberty to select a locker for you. It will be locker number 14. It is along this wall," said pointing to the right, "If you also will permit me, sir, I will undress you." I assented. But, before he began to undress me, he pulled his tank top off displaying his immense chest and muscular stomach which were covered with thick, black hair. He took off his tennis shoes and then the running shorts. As he pulled the shorts off, his gigantic cock flipped out over the elastic waist band and stood straight out in front of him thick and hard, bouncing with the rhythm of his heart. His impressive balls hung like succulent, hairy lobes. He stood in front of me naked now, and I could see that he had oak tree like thighs also covered with fine, soft black hair. My cock throbbed at the sight of this hairy, bearded muscle boy.

"May I begin to undress you, sir?" He asked pensively. Again, I gave my consent. He deftly unbuttoned my shirt and took it off. My thickly hirsute chest was exposed, and he gaped at it. My nipples were erect and hard. He then proceeded to take off my shoes as I sat down, and he unbuckled my belt. My pants fell exposing my own massive erection. Naked, we proceeded to the steam room where the other men were continuing their sucking and fucking. Now, one young man was on his hands and knees with his ass in the air. An older man with a thickly pelted chest was ramming his thick cock into his hole. Two of the older bear like men were standing and kissing each other grinding their heavy beards against each other and running their hands over the luxurious hair on their well defined chests. Their massive dicks were being sucked by two more young men on their knees. The fourth assistant had his legs in the air as the fourth older man with a gorilla like build and just as hairy was shoving his tongue into his fuck hole and rubbing his thickly bearded chin against his orifice.

I laid on one of the marble slabs and began to run my hands and fingers through my

thick chest hair. Kirk stood beside me and watched; his rigid tool was throbbing and bouncing with excitement. My cock, already hard, was also pulsing with the beat of my heart. I ordered Kirk to kneel near me. He did as I commanded; and I began to rub his heavy chest fur. I felt his hard, erect nipples and began to pinch them. He groaned with pleasure but did not touch himself. I commanded him to kiss me. He stood up and I again was able to see his thick dong pulsating and bouncing with his heart beat. He leaned over and pressed his hairy lips against mine and opened them. I thrust my wet tongue in and forced it deep into his throat. As his turgid rod pressed against the side of my body, I wrapped my large hand around it and began to stroke it. He opened his mouth wide and I shoved my tongue inside his mouth and then ordered him to suck on it. He did willingly, enthusiastically. I grabbed his large hairy lobes hanging between his legs and squeezed his melon like balls which make him suck harder.

My shaft was trembling more furiously as the blood surged into it. Withdrawing my tongue, I directed him to nuzzle his face between my legs and suck my large, swollen shaft. He complied and wrapped his lips around the head of my cock running his tongue around the head and into the piss slit. I told him to suck harder and use his hands on my pole and to knead my ball sac. He again complied. He wrapped one hand around my cock stroking it as he moved his head back and forth over my nine inch rod and with the other hand he deftly kneaded my big balls. I squeezed my thighs around his furry face and felt the thick beard rub my inner thighs. As I thrust my hips up, his heavily bearded chin brushed my sensitive scrotum.

One of the men in the room looked over at me and taking two paces stood adjacent to me. He was about 42, 6'4" tall with shortly cropped black hair just beginning to gray. His face was adorned with a thick, full black beard and his heavily muscled body was covered with thick, fine black hair. His hard dick stood out in front of him. He stepped closer and lowered himself so that the large head of his cock rested on my erect left nipple. I looked him straight in the eyes, grabbed it and rubbed his cock harder on my well defined and furry pecs. As I did, he began running his right hand through the hair on my right pec and down to my stomach. Looking at his assistant, he commanded in a deep bass voice: "Clean out

my asshole, boy!” His assistant was thickly muscled and covered with fine red hair dropped to his knees and pressed his hairy face into the man’s ass crack and began to lap at it. The older man’s face showed his pleasure; he leaned over further and pressed his furry lips against mine. We sucked each other’s face and began to grind our beards against each other’s.

As he stood up, he ordered his assistant to go to the showers. The steam and heat were increasing in the room. I, too, was almost ready to blow my heavy load, and pulled Kirk off my throbbing dick commanding him to go to the showers. I passed the shower stall where the other man and his assistant were. The boy was bent over with a shower shot shoved up his butt hole and he was sucking on the gorilla’s cock. He was thrusting his hips furiously into his mouth; and the young man enthusiastically swallowed the thick 10” dick without gagging.

Kirk was in the adjacent shower stall adjusting the water temperature. He took the shower shot, shoved it up his shit shoot and turned the valve to direct the water to it. As the water began to flow into and out of his hole, he bent over, hands at his side and mouth wide open. I grabbed his fuzzy face and shoved my thick 9” rod in. He devoured it as I rammed it deep into his throat. My ball sac lunged forward with each thrusting of my hips. He made no complaints and did not gag.

I leaned over him rubbing my thick chest fur against his hairy back and pull the shower shot out of his ass. He continued to suck on my dick until I ordered him to turn around. He complied complacently. Loosening his tight hole with one and then with two fingers, he shoved his ass back wanting more. Pulling my fingers out, I pressed my swollen cock head against his puckered hole and worked the head in. Then, with one heavy thrust of my hips I rammed my pole into his tight, hot hole and began to fuck it furiously pulling his hips into my groin so hard one could hear my body slapping against his. He shoved his ass harder and harder against my body. I then began to slap his plump, hairy ass cheeks alternately striking the right, then the left cheek. He groaned with pleasure as his ass cheeks were reddening.

The gorilla in the other shower stall then yelled: "You fucking pussy. You came before I did!" He then stood behind me as I felt his breath. Looking at each other, I could tell that he wanted to use my assistant, too. I nodded consenting to it. He then stood in front of Kirk who obligingly opened his mouth wide and sucked on his thick rod. The older man grabbed Kirk's head and pulled it harder and harder onto his erection in time with each thrust of my hips. The three of us stood there locked together, my cock up Kirk's hot, tight ass and his in his deep, wet throat.

We leaned forward simultaneously and again locked our hairy lips forcing them into our mouths. We ground our heavy beards together and moved our hands up running them through the heavy chest fur on each of our bodies. Our blood engorged cocks thickened more. Our balls churned with hot liquid and tightened as we rammed our cocks deeper and harder into the pussy boy's holes. We could feel the semen begin to boil in our balls. As we licked our furred faces more furiously, we rammed our cocks in more ferociously. Pinching each of our hard, erect tits, we yelled as rivers of thick cum erupted into Kirk's ass hole and mouth. He squeezed his butt hole tighter as I rammed in deeper and sucked harder on the thick cock as it shot thick, hot loads of cum into his mouth.

We withdrew our shriveling rods. Kirk stood up with his pulsating rod bouncing before him. I looked into his green eyes and said: "Stroke your cock, son. I want to see that thick, creamy cum erupt all over my chest." I laid down on the marble slab in the stall. He stood next to me and asked: "May I stroke my cock, sir, or would you prefer to make me cum?" "Kneel over my face, boy. I want to suck those lobes as you beat off and squirt that cream all over this thick, hairy chest." As I laid down, he lowered his body over me. I grabbed his big balls and placed them in my mouth sucking on them and shoving two fingers up his hairy butt. As he stroked his big dong, his body gyrated. I pulled on his ball sac in my mouth. His cock swelled and exploded with three, four, five, six loads of creamy jizm from my balls to my nipples. Spent, he stood on the floor and without a command began to lick the cream from my body.

I told him I wanted to shower and complete the tour. He soaped my body, washing me completely. After drying me, he put my clothes on. It was now about 8:30 p.m. We exited the shower room, and he showed me the smoking room which by then was nearly filled with a large group of men, all naked and smoking thick cigars. I said to myself: "I think I am going to like this place." Then, turning to Kirk, I asked: "Who do I have to talk to sign up. And, by the way, what is the initiation?" He replied: "Sir, I will complete the information needed as you give it to me. Mr. Meyers will inform you about the initiation."

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