

Cajun Cigar Cop

Part II

Jake's head spun intoxicated from the plowing his face just received from the Herculean avatar and the seemingly endless stream of thick man juice fed to him. He relished what remained of the mixture of the slightly salty piss and slimy semen in his mouth. Small drops of the nectar hung on the edges of his lips which he lapped up with his agile tongue.

His jailer then pulled back his head grabbing his hair and rammed his semi hard fuck pole into his prisoner's mouth; the broad piss slit widened as a deluge of hot piss burst forth. Jake's eyes expanded as he gulped the endless stream of tepid liquid which flowed down his gullet into his belly. He gazed up at his captor who clenched the remnants of his cigar in his bulging cheek.

The cop steadily puffed on it; the luxuriant smoke trailed out of his mouth and slowly rose toward the ceiling. Then, as he took a deep drag on the stump of tobacco, his bulky chest heaved. He paused briefly, looked down at his captive and exhaled a long, thick stream of smoke down between his thick pecs and over his muscular gut into Jake's face.

The rich scent made Jake's nostrils flare to inhale as much of the bluish haze as he could. His semi erect cock responded bouncing up to attention like a spring. The stream of piss slowed to a trickle. The cop reached down; and grabbing his thick meat, he squeezed it to extract the residual fluid as he rested the big head of his cock on Jake's tongue. Large drops of the liquid dribbled from the wide slit onto Jake's tongue.

Snickering with a sinister grin on his face, the cop smeared the wet head of his fat pole on his captive's tongue and lips. The acidic taste and acrid smell of the piss and woody aroma of the cigar exhilarated Jake. He looked up at his captor sheepishly. He wanted more of this cop's fuck pole. His ass muscles began to flex imagining his thick sausage plowing his boy fuck hole.

The cop withdrew his meat slowly sliding it over Jake's tongue and across his lips. Jake drooled like a hungry dog, his mouth gaping.

Taking several hard puffs on the cigar, the cop inhaled the smoke deeply; then, still holding the cigar in his jaw, he exhaled thick, luxuriant nose jets from his nostrils. Jake's hole quivered and cock spasmed as he looked up at him from his kneeling position on the damp, concrete floor.

The cop slapped him in the face muttering, "Fuckin' queer cock

sucker.” He fell to the side. The ankle restraints and cuffs were tight and cutting into his ankles and wrists. Salty sweat exuded from every pore and ran like rivulets into the abrasions slightly stinging his bound appendages. He lay there as the perspiration puddled around him. He watched the cop as he lumbered to the cot, sit down, take off his boots and pull off his pants.

When he stood up, the cop’s huge pole was standing again at attention; the mushroom head flared and the thick veins pulsed. His cock bounced up and down in rhythm with the beating of his heart. Chewing the thick cigar in his left jaw and puffing it continuously, he turned his head toward Jake and then stared down at his own throbbing fuck pole. “Now, where do I stuff this Cajun boudin?”

Jake thought he had arrhythmia as his own heart seemed to skip several beats. He wanted that thick, massive pole plowing his boy hole. He forced himself to roll onto his back with his legs in the air and ass fully exposed; his pink fuck hole twitched and flexed like a flashing neon sign that said: “FUCK ME!”

The cop stared; and he seemed to smile. He walked over to his prisoner and then spit a wad of warm, brown cigar spit onto Jake’s cheek. It clung briefly to it and then slowly slid off the side.

Straddling his victim, the cop aimed his big cannon down at Jake and then released another steady stream of hot piss into his face. Jake opened his mouth wide to drink as much as he could; but, when he did the cop began to cover his sweat drenched body with the warm, golden fluid.

“Need a shower, dick wad?” The cop yelled. “A golden shower.”

Emptying his bladder again, the cop shook his hard dick flicking the last remaining drops of the fluid fell onto Jake’s lips; he lapped the savory, acidic fluid up with his tongue. Then, the cop grabbed the bar on the ankle restraints and dragged his prisoner near the cot resting them on the thin mattress and walked away toward his desk. The smoke trailed behind him; his thick muscles of his hairy ass flexing as he lumbered toward it and grabbed his black billy club. He stroked it up and down in his hand, chewing and puffing the thick cigar and snickering as he stared toward his victim.

“Your queer asshole is mine, fuck boy!”

The dense smoke billowed from his mouth and streamed from his nostrils as he exhaled. He flexed the muscles in his pecs back and forth as if they were jumping for joy. His already semi erect mule sized dick rose to attention. The light in back of him created an aurora around his head and torso giving him an almost Olympian god-like visage.

Jake could only get a glimpse of the man standing a few feet from him. He watched as the cop spit in his hand and then massaged the billy club in his fist smearing the liquid from the tip to the base. His throbbing meat strained as the veins pulsed. His ass muscles flexed uncontrollably. He wanted that black billy club twisted up his asshole and then followed by the cop's massive meat pole.

The cop slowly walked toward him slapping the billy club in his hand and chewing the thick cigar in his jaw. When he reached his victim, he straddled his face and then again aimed his stiff pole down at Jake's face releasing another bladder of hot, yellow piss down on him. Jake opened his mouth to take as much of the golden nectar that he could savoring the torrents of warm pee as he gulped it down.

He opened his eyes as the heavy stream dissipated. The cop was shaking his cock releasing the last remnants of the tasty liquid from his dick. Jake stuck out his tongue to catch those precious last drops; they landed on his chest. He rubbed it in and then licked his hands and fingers to relish the gift.

Looking down at him his jaw bulging with the cigar, the cop puffed hard on the stogie and inhaled the smoke. He flicked the thick ashes off which

landed on Jake's chest sizzling on the wet surface. Then, snickering, the cop exhaled smoke in dense nose jets that streamed like a locomotive and spit a mouthful of warm, brown cigar spittle into his face. The viscous glob landed on Jake's cheek with a "Thwack." Jake did all he could to hold back the load building in his massive nuts. His balls tightened as his cock swelled more. The head of his dick expanded further and glistened in the warm glow of the light. The cop slowly lowered himself down and rested his muscular, furry ass on Jake's face.

"Eat my asshole, you ass licking faggot!" He ordered.

The musky aroma of the cop's ass and dense, brown hair that swirled like a whirlpool around and into his hole was like a narcotic to Jake. He devoured the man's ass like an animal, slurping and moaning as his tongue worked its way deeper into the cop's hairy hole.

The cop's groans grew louder as he felt Jake's warm, wet tongue inch its way into his ass. His body gyrated forcing his hairy ass cheeks to rub against Jake's face, mouth and chin. He grabbed his steel hard rod and hit the enlarged head between Jake's chest. He spit a large glob of cigar spit on it and used it as lube to rub his Gargantuan pole against his victim's tits and hard pecs.

Jake's tits hardened and came to attention. His balls drew up into his body and his cock pulsed harder and harder.

The cop pulled Jake's legs back and held them under his arms. His victim's fuck hole was now fully exposed and flexing.

"Want somethin' up that boy hole? I'll give it to you!" The cop growled.

He slapped Jake's cheeks hard and then grabbed them spreading them apart. Jake's pink hole quivered and his body shook as the cop dropped a mouthful of warm cigar saliva on it. Then, he pressed the shiny, black enameled end against his rosy target. Jake's hole opened and flexed devouring the stiff rod like a vortex sucking down everything in its pull. The cop twisted the hard pole with one sudden thrust deeper into Jake's ravenous fuck hole. It felt like a hot welding rod searing his ass muscles. He began to buck back and forth sucking the tool deeper and deeper into his asshole. Juices began to flow from his cavity like a river; he moaned and begged. His stiff dick oozed rivulets of clear pre cum from his gaping piss slit.

"Harder, deeper, Daddy! Ram it in! Rape my boy cunt!"

The cop pulled the solid pole from his victim's asshole and rested the

end against the gaping ass muscle that flexed in and out. He coughed up a big wad of brown, chewy phlegm and aiming it at his target, landed it against the sphincter and tip of the club. Puffing on his thick cigar, he exhaled a dense cloud of warm smoke over it and quickly shoved the club deeper and harder into Jake's fuck hole. He grabbed the end and began to work it around and around the tight ass muscle.

“YEEEEEEEEEEEEEOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!” Jake screamed as much in pain as pleasure.

“Fuck me! Fuck me! Tear my boy cunt apart!” He panted begging for more. Thick beads of sweat poured off his forehead and dripped from his naked body.

The cop snickered and then slapped Jake's ass cheeks hard with his gloved hands leaving hand imprints on each cheek. “WHACK!” The sound echoed against the walls of the small cell.

“OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!” Jake yelled. “Harder, Daddy, please!”

Again, the cop walloped each cheek and forced the billy club in and out deeper and harder with each thrust into Jake's tight ass. The heat from the

beating was like fire on his cheeks. They turned pink and then red as the cop continually slapped his cheeks fucking his victim's hole harder and harder with the club.

Jake's body lurched back and forth uncontrollably riding the slick stick shoved up his voracious ass. He panted and moaned louder and louder. His thick tool bobbed up and down stiff as an iron rail as slick, clear pre cum continually dribbled from his wide slit puddling on the thin mattress. His nut sac tightened pulling his big nuts into his body. He writhed and quivered and he held on to the iron bars of the cell to keep from falling off the small cot.

The cop chewed on the thick cigar he held in his jaw, constantly puffing it, sucking in the smoke and exhaling it in dense nose jets. The smoke filled the cell and small office like dense fog. He twisted the club as he rammed it in and pulled it out of Jake's insatiable boy pussy. Thick ashes from the cigar fell in his ass crack. Jake yelled: "Yeoh!" The cop's massive hard cock jumped, and the thick veins bulged and pulsed. The swollen mushroom head turned red nearly ready to burst like an erupting volcano.

He withdrew the tool, spit on the end and then shoved Jake's head against the steel bars with a "Thunk." Then, he thrust the wooden rod hard against Jake's asshole as far as he could. Jake gasped; he could almost feel the billy club in his throat.

“FUCK ME! RAPE ME! HARDER, HARDER DADDY!” He screamed in passion. His ass muscles gobbled the club and devoured it as they flexed in and out. The smooth surface of the club rubbed against his prostate sending jolts of ecstatic pleasure throughout his lean, tight body. He reached for his straining cock to massage the throbbing, turgid meat pole and release the voluminous cum churning in his nuts, but the cop grabbed his wrist and twisted his arm against the small of his back, shoved the club in deeper and then reached for his prisoner’s other wrist and pulled it back to the other wrist.

The swollen head of the cop’s firm meat rested at the apex of the boy’s ass crack; the clear pre cum oozed like honey from the broad piss slit and dripped down the crack and around the club firmly planted in his prisoner’s ass. Shoving the black wooden pole in deeper and twisting it, he utilized the slick liquid to lube the boy’s hole. He then reached down, snatched his handcuffs and slapped them on Jake’s wrist securing them tightly.

“Not yet, pussy boy. You don’t shoot that load until I’m ready!” He snarled. He yanked Jake’s head back, puffed the black cigar in his face engulfing his head with the lush, rich smoke and then deeply inhaled the final drag. Holding the smoke in his lungs as his monstrous chest expanded, he took the cigar from his mouth, spit a big wad of the warm, brown spittle in

Jake's face and then firmly planted his thick lips around his victim's forcing the smoke from his lungs deep into Jake's whose body quivered as he felt the luxuriant smoke travel down his esophagus and into his lungs; his rigid cock swelled further ready to explode.

"I gotta cum, Daddy!" Jake pleaded. "Pleeeeeease, please let me cum! Pleeeeeeeeeeease!"

The cop barked back sharply, "NO!" His own rigid fuck pole was leaking pre cum like a faucet. His nuts ached with the load of man juice building in them.

Grabbing Jake by the throat with his right hand, he threw his victim backward onto the sweat filled mattress. His cuffed hands were buried beneath the weight of his body. The cop raised his legs and withdrew the billy club; then, he yanked his prisoner by the ankles toward the end of the cot and raised his legs exposing the quivering pink target. Resting the blood engorged head of his cock against the open hole, he teased it shoving the thick head in expanding the dilated sphincter muscle further.

"RAPE ME! RAM IT IN, DADDY! FUCK ME!" Jake yelled; his screams echoed off the barren concrete walls of the prison cell.

The cop clenched the thick cigar butt in his bulging jaw and puffed hard on it, then exhaled the smoke through his nostrils. Jake grabbed the engorged head of the cop's pole with his ass muscles and flexed them trying to pull the turgid tool deeper into his ass. His ass muscles grabbed the enlarged blood filled head like a vice. The cop groaned but withdrew his man meat, spit a mouthful of warm brown cigar spit in Jake's face and grabbed his victim's nut sac and yanked them.

A jolt of electricity shot through Jake's body. The already swollen veins of his stiff dick expanded more, and pre cum flowed like a river from his slit puddling in his thick, brown pubic hair.

His moans grew loader and his head spun. He struggled to free his hands to grab his aching cock and stroke it to release the load building in his balls; but, the cuffs tightened against his wrists exciting him more. Sweat poured from every pore of his tight, muscular body.

He begged his captor to let him unleash his load; but, the cop merely sneered, puffed the cigar and sucked in the smoke deep down his lungs; then leaning over, he wrapped his thick, wet lips around his victim's and forced the rich cigar smoke down Jake's hungry lungs. Jake's body relaxed as the rich, warm cigar smoke traveled down his wind pipe into his lungs. Then, the captor smothered his lips with his hand forcing his victim to retain the

smoke. Jake's cock bounced as his heart beat faster; the head of his dick swelled as more slick, slimy liquid seethed forth. His ass ached for the cop's massive, throbbing cock to plow it deep and hard filling it with a massive load of thick cum.

The cop rested the thick, red head of his monstrous throbbing tool on Jake's lips and gruffly ordered: "Exhale, pig!"

Jake opened his mouth slightly and exhaled the smoke over the swollen head of the cop's dripping dick which stiffened and pulsated more intensely. The thick streams of pre cum flowed from slit onto Jake's tongue. The warm, slick, salty liquid tasted like ambrosia. He wanted more and stuck his tongue out with the tip brushing against the wet slit. The cop grabbed his pole and whacked it against Jake's mouth and chin teasing his captive who's eyes reflected he was begging for more.

"You want that man juice, don't you fuck boy?" He growled as smoke streamed from his nostrils in thick jets.

"Yes, Sir!"

The cop snickered as he worked the big, black butt of the cigar back and forth in his mouth. Dark brown saliva dripped out of it and into Jake's

face. He struggled to free his cuffed hands to rub the savory liquid into his face and lick it from his hands. But, the cuffs tightened more making his erection rage more and his nuts churn.

“I’m gonna breed that boy pussy. Make you my boy bitch!” The cop turned Jake on his side, released the cuffs and pulled his arms back toward the bars of the cell at the head of the cot and restrained his captive’s hands around them again with the steel handcuffs. He walked to the end of the cot, yanked Jake’s body forward stretching his arms and resting his ass on the steel bar at the end. He raised Jake’s body and legs and poked his dilated ass with his turgid cock. Jake wrapped his legs around the cop’s waist holding his captor’s body tight as the cop viciously plunged his solid meat deep into Jake’s quivering fuck hole.

“YEEEEEEEOOOOOOOOOOOOOHHHH!” Jake screamed as the thick man tool stretched his asshole. His hole felt like it was on fire as he felt the massive firm cock plow deep into his boy ass. “FUCK ME! FUCK ME! FUCK ME!” He yelled repeatedly as the cop plowed his victim deeper and harder with each thrust of his hips.

The cop clenched the butt of the cigar in his jaw puffing it as his dick penetrated his victim’s warm, tight ass. Jake pulled the cop’s body in tighter with his legs as the cop plunged his meat into him and clenched his ass

muscles around the cop's throbbing meat. As the mushroom head slid against the walls of his ass, Jake's head spun. He felt the thick, throbbing veins of the cop's pole inside him. His cock jerked and slapped against his firm body in rhythm with the cop's motions.

The massive captor grunted and groaned gyrating his tool into his target massaging Jake's prostate. He spat a glob of brown cigar spittle on Jake's pulsating dick and grabbed it in his hand stroking it.

Jake's moans grew louder as he felt the cum churning in his nuts. "I'm gonna cum. Let me cum! Please let me cum!" He begged repeatedly. The cop ignored his pleas only releasing his hand from Jake's straining dick. He pulled his tool out and again rested the purple head against his victim's asshole; with one hard thrust he plunged his thickened meat into Jake's hot ass.

"AHHHHHHHHHHH! AHHHHHHHHHHH! AHHHHHHHHHHHHH! AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!" Jake moaned as his head swam with the plowing he received from the cop. The warm, rich aroma of the cigar filled the room heightening his rhapsodic pleasure.

The cop began to increase the pace of his rhythmic motions puffing harder and harder on the cigar as his nuts slammed against Jake's body. Streams of sweat poured from his body in the warm humid cell. His

gargantuan pole swelled and thickened in his victim's ass.

The let loose a gigantic roar as he slammed his meat hard into Jake's ass. His cock detonated like a missile in his target. With the release of the warm man juice inside him, Jake tightened his sphincter clenching his ass muscles around the cop's firm cock. His balls tensed retracting deep into his body as his dick released a flood of pearly cream shooting like cannon balls landing on the cop's chin, chest and muscular belly. His body spasmed as if he were shocked with a jolt of electricity.

The cop, covered with bead of sweat which glistened like jewels in his thick chest and belly fur, slowly pulled his slick pole from Jake's ass, took several steps to the side of the bed and rested his tool on Jake's mouth.

"Lick it clean, boy" He ordered.

Jake worked his hungry tongue over and around the musky, cum covered tool cleaning the remnants of the man juice from it.

"Thank you, Sir!"

There was no response. The cop released the cuffs from Jake's wrists then threw him his clothes and then walked over to the desk. As he began to

pull his trousers on, he heard a car door slam and footsteps on the gravel outside. He withdrew another thick maduro cigar from his desk drawer, clipped the end and began to light it. He sucked down a huge drag of the smoke and exhaled a dense cloud of smoke.

As the door opened, he heard a voice. “Bon soir, Papa.” The young man leaned over and kissed his daddy on his cheek. “Mais oui, Papa. Looks like you got some cochon de lait tonight. As good a fuck pig as Bubba?”

“Almost as good an ass as your younger brother. Almost.” The cop replied.

Clenching the thick cigar in his jaw, he puffed steadily on it and then buckled his belt. As he swung open the door of the cell he muttered: “Get your fucking queer ass out of here. Next time I won’t be so nice.”

Jake smiled as he left the small police station. “I hope you aren’t.” He thought to himself.

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