

Justin

Hey sexy!

Hey yourself ;) Last night was really fun!
So keen to do it again this weekend.

Sure was ;) I was thinking maybe this
time you wanna come watch a movie at
mine after the beach?

Oh sweet, sounds cool big man.
Saturday then?

Sweet!

How was your day anyway? Couldn't
stop thinking about when you kissed
me.

It was pretty good. Not gonna lie, I
couldn't stop thinking about it either.
You've been on my mind a bit today.

Aw damn, that's sweet... thanks man.
You're cool.

Thanks dude! You were super
easygoing and easy to talk to, I feel like
I can be myself with you.

Glad I made you feel that way. You can
definitely be yourself with me, I think
you're great.

Plus... you calling me sexy was a
self-confidence boost. Haha.

Yeah well you deserve it! 😍

Of course, you're a stunner too.
Irresistible. I feel goofy when I'm talking
to you, haha.

I feel the same around you for sure.

Glad I'm not the only one... I love seeing you that way though ;) that bashful smile drives me wild... might not be able to keep my hands off you next time.

Go for it ;)

Hey... can I ask. What are you into?

Of course... I'm pretty open-minded. I think the main thing that turns me on is intimacy, closeness. Being affectionate throughout, kissing, holding hands, whispering in the ears... stuff like that. What about you?

Aww... me too. That's nice to hear. Well... thing is, I feel like I can be pretty specific. Sexual compatibility is a big deal for me... I have some kinks... tbh, I have a really big fart fetish. That's the main thing. I guess I just like when guys can be dudes together and be uninhibited and natural. I also kind of like anything else along that wavelength, honestly... is that too weird for you?

That's definitely not something I was expecting! But I'm not at all turned off by it. I appreciate you being so open about it. In fact, I respect that you know what you like and aren't afraid to own it. I think it's awesome. More than happy to explore that side of you together ;)

Really? Even though you aren't into it?

Of course dude! You seem like a genuine and cool guy, and it takes a lot to share something like that with me. Sure, on the surface it might not be my thing, but it's important to be open-minded and understanding. I'm comfortable with it ;)

Awww. You have no idea how good it is to hear that. That means so much. Thank you Justin :)

You're welcome, man. Just being real, I want you to feel comfortable and accepted for who you are.

Thanks dude... see you Saturday :)

Can't wait!

Justin and I had a good time at the nude beach. Tired, relaxed and sandy, we grabbed dinner on the way back to his place. As we sat down, we picked a movie and put it on.

Once we finished eating, we cuddled up with each other on the couch. It was within only a few minutes of getting closer and closer that we were distracted, and started making out.

Justin had a way with his hands. He would kiss my neck, as he so tenderly put his thick hands under my shirt and touched my back, my chest and my belly. I reciprocated, pulling him closer as we kissed passionately.

"Mmm... you drive me crazy..." he muttered.

"Fuck... you do too..." I growled.

Justin held my waist. "Can I...?" he said as he teased the waistband of my shorts.

"Yeah, sexy... go for it." I whispered.

Justin grinned and put his hand in my shorts and onto my cock. "You're so hot..." he said, feeling me.

We continued like this for a short time, half-naked feeling each other up, making out. Our bodies felt so perfect together.

I decided to take the leap, and pulled back a little to speak. "Hey... c- can... can I sniff your arse?" I said, slight trepidation in my voice.

Justin gave me a little, bright smile, still touching me. "Of course you can, man... it's all yours." Without hesitation, he began to turn around and get up on all fours on the couch.

As we repositioned ourselves, I felt the need to say more. "I'm sorry, I know you're not really into it... I just need a little bit, it would help me so much... happy to do anything you want to do too, of course..."

Justin's thick arse was facing me, and he looked back at me. He leaned back to put a hand on my shoulder. "Hey... don't apologise. We're exploring *together*, and I want to make you feel good. I get it. It doesn't bother me none." He smiled at me again, and turned back around again. "Like this?" he asked.

I felt so validated, filled with warmth and the intimate lust and love clear on my red-hot face. "Thanks Justin... yeah... fuck... that's so hot..." I said, mesmerised by his incredible arse. As I got down to start to sniff, he looked back at me with loving curiosity. We could even make eye contact.

As I took a deep sniff of his manly buttcrack, Justin shivered very slightly. The feeling of my nose against his hole was so good to him. It was such an intimate, vulnerable and lustful moment that his dick hardened as he gripped the couch tighter.

"Mmm fuck... you're turning me on man. Do you like the smell?" he asked softly.

Sssnnnniiffffffff. "Mm... fuck yeah. It smells sooo fucking good..." I moaned.

Justin shivered again as I inhaled deeply. "So hot... seeing you get off to it... it's all for you, dude." he whispered.

"Yeah... fuck yeah... it's incredible. You smell amazing, babe." I startled myself by letting the word 'babe' slip out. I felt a twinge of anxiety, but I was enjoying myself too much to stop.

Justin's heart skipped a beat, hit by a wave of affection, and he briefly looked back at me when he heard me. I sneaked a bashful glance before returning my focus to his butt. He reached back and very gently caressed my hair. "Keep going... enjoy it, babe. I'm here for you."

Hearing him reciprocate the term made my heart flutter as well. I moaned, holding Justin's body and pulling myself deeper into his butt, feeling its musky stickiness and sniffing again. "Fuck..." I moaned.

Justin moaned gently too. "Yeah, babe... get close to me," he whispered.

I growled. "Fuck! Every part of you is so beautiful..."

Suddenly, I heard a rumble and felt him clench his hole. I feel a sense of disappointment, and the temptation to feel hurt. But more than anything, I was nervous, because I knew I couldn't help myself but to say something...

"Hey... I know it's new to you... if you don't feel comfortable yet, you don't have to... no pressure, at all, I mean it... but you... you don't have to hold back... you know... if you're comfortable." I said.

Justin froze a bit, feeling slightly embarrassed, looking forward, processing what I had just said. He hesitated, feeling nervous, considering letting go completely, letting his body do what it naturally wanted to do anyway. The intimate sexuality of my nose in his butt made him realise he could just let go and lose himself.

"You're sure? You're not gonna think it's gross?" he said, second-guessing himself.

"Definitely not... I know I'll love it." I held back from saying more, not wanting to make it a big deal, silently hoping he would understand how happy it would make me in the moment.

Justin felt my desire and the unspoken need to be validated and understood. He took a breath. "Alright... I can try... just don't judge me if it's not the most charming thing in the world..." he said sheepishly.

I chuckled slightly at his nervousness. "To me it is... No judgement here, man."

Justin chuckled in response, easing his tension. "Alright... if you're sure..."

"Mmm..." I pushed my nose deeper into his crack again, sniffing in anticipation.

There was the awkward moment of silence, Justin steeling himself for this new experience. He could feel it coming. "And you sure you wanna be that close... it's gonna come any second now..."

“Mmm... yeah dude, I’m ready...” I replied hungrily.

“Okay man, here it comes...” Justin said, tensing up. He farted, a deep, resonant, beefy rip right up my nose. I could feel him relax from the relief as I moaned and took a deep sniff.

“There it is... damn... you doing okay back there, dude?” he asked brightly, sincere but curious.

“Fffuuuckkk...” I moaned, “it smells so good. So hot... fuck. Thank you so much...”
Sssnniiiiffff. “You’re so sexy. You’re the best.”

Justin felt so safe, loved and appreciated in the moment. He felt like he had been totally accepted for every part of his being.

“Hah,” he laughed gently, in awe of us both, “yeah? You really liked it?”

I pulled away to make eye contact with him. “Yeah dude... it’s so hot, and you’re so sexy... honestly, I can’t tell you how much it means to m—”

Justin cut me off mid-sentence as he turned around to kiss me, thinking of nothing but his feelings for me. I kissed him back, deeply and passionately.

Justin could faintly taste himself on me, and pulled me closer, now feeling totally comfortable and sure. “You don’t have to say anything. I get it, man. It’s all good.” He caressed me gently.

“You’re not too turned off? I know it’s not your thing, but I hope it felt okay for you and doesn’t make you less horny for me...” I said.

“No dude, I’m not turned off. I admit, I never would have thought to do something like that, but I’m not turned off or grossed out or anything. In fact, I find you even more attractive, after that... seeing you unashamed to get what you want. And it felt intimate, like I’m sharing part of myself with you that I’ve never shared with anybody before.”

I kissed him again, feeling more understood than ever. His words made everything feel so real.

“Thanks, Justin. This all feels so good, you’re such a good guy for thinking of my needs... if there’s anything you need from me... just say it.” I say, a devilish grin coming across my face.

“Just being with you make me pretty fucking happy...” he said. “... but there is one thing...” He grinned back at me.

“Go on.” I chuckled.

“Would you mind playing with my nipples?” he asked.

“Aw, of course, sexy...” I put my hand on his chest, and we continued to make out as I played with him.