

A Natural Balance

“Lower dude! Lower” A spotter shouted to one guy as he squatted down with an unreasonable amount of weight on either side of the barbell. The thick metal bar bowed slightly over the man’s rounded shoulders. The spotter watched as the muscular man pushed out his burly ass until it was within an inch of the ground. The spotter smirked as the thick white straps of the squatter’s jockstrap showed through his thin spandex-like shorts.

“UGH!” The squatter grunted as began to extend his legs and bring the bar up one final time. His breathing was heavy and distressed as he pushed himself to lift the bar back into place.

“Come on Alex!” His spotter cheered on. “Push!”

“UGH!” Alex grunted as he dropped the weight back into place. He jumped from under the bar and pushed the spotter away in a playful yet loving manner. “Thanks for the fucking help, Joey!” He shouted jokingly. “Have fun staring at my ass, yah perv?” Joey shrugged his tattooed shoulders, knowing he got caught.

“What? Is it my fault that you got a booty?” Joey said as he snapped his hand against his boyfriend’s perky ass cheeks. Alex gave a deep giggle as his ass jiggled from the rough smack that was just forced upon it.

“Shorts getting a little tighter if you’re asking me. Not that I am complaining though.” Joey said as he raised his eyebrow suggestively.

“Well maybe later, you can help me peel off these shorts. I don’t think I can get them out of my crack after that last one,” Alex said as he feigned weakness; even though he was a solid mass of muscle.

“Excuse me? Are you two done with that machine?” A soft voice asked from behind the two, breaking the sexual connection that was building between the two. Both Alex and Joey turned and found a rail of a man standing before them; his shorts hung loosely around his body, his short was so large it hung over one of his thin shoulders, and his arms and legs were basically the same size.

“You would think with those coke bottle glasses he could tell if we were done,” Joey whisper joked as he pushed into his boyfriend’s muscular side. “Do we look like we are done?” He asked.

“Uhhh,” the geek’s nasally voice sounded as he nervously rubbed his skeletal hands together in front of him. Joey opened his mouth to give another quick, hurtful response but was stopped by Alex as he placed his hand on his massive bicep.

"I got this." He said to Joey. "Listen. Why don't you go back over to treadmills? This stuff is heavy and it doesn't look like it is your...forte."

"But I -." The geek began to say but was interrupted by Alex.

"Not up for negotiations kid. Now go," Alex ordered, his voice fell into a deep authoritative bass. The skinny male stood there silently as he stared at Alex and then back to Joey. He removed his thick-rimmed glasses and rubbed the lens with his shirt and placed them back onto his face. But his once soft, innocent looking eyes were replaced with ones of determination. As if he had rubbed off the docile part of an appearance with his shirt. His demeanor also changed; his eyes narrowed, his posture became more react, and the air around him seemed almost electrical.

"You should be careful who you speak to in such a tone Alex," the geek said, his voice now a seductive baritone. A vast difference from the high pitches alto it held just moments earlier. Alex and Joey's face were mirror images of confusion. Who was this person that stood before them, and how did he know Alex's name?

"It won't be so easy for you when your my size," the stranger said dauntingly.

"What the hell are you talking about? You gonna start some trouble or something?" Alex asked as he stepped towards the geek, thus the distance between the two was closed. Alex pushed his wide beefy chest against the geek's bony frame, pushing him back onto the ground. His glasses fell from his face and onto the ground. Alex and Joey both cackled in amusement as the kid searched for his glasses. But their laughter was cut short when they saw a swirl of orange with the boy's otherwise blue eyes. It looked like electricity was running through them; small bolts of orange lightning flashed around his iris' which silenced both muscle heads.

"Gonna be really interesting when you don't have that size to throw around, and you're just like me," the stranger said dauntingly.

"What the hell are you talking about?" Joey asked as he stepped towards Alex and the thin man.

"You both will know soon enough." The geek shrugged his shoulders and readjusted his thick glasses on his nose. The lightning disappeared behind the glasses as if they were used to hide his rather eccentric eyes. "Have a great rest of your workout Alex. Same to you Joey." Both lovers opened their mouths to speak but held their tongues as the geek walked away from them.

"What the fuck was that about?" Alex asked his boyfriend as they saw the stranger disappear among a group of females as they exited one of the larger spin classes.

“I don’t know,” Joey said as he too shrugged his shoulders. “Let’s just finish up before he comes back.” Joey was about to ask about the eyes that he saw behind pushed the thought into the back of his mind.

“You just wanna stare at my ass more,” Alex teased as he positioned himself underneath the bar once again. Joey stepped up behind his boyfriend and thrust his groin against Alex’s muscular ass cheeks. Alex bit his lip as he felt his boyfriend’s hard cock against his cheeks. He wanted nothing more than for him to rip his shorts from his body and fuck him right there. Images of the two filled his mind; him getting pushed against the nearest bench, Joey eating out his hole and then finishing off with Joey shooting a load deep into his body.

Alex’s cock grew hard within his thin shorts, and it only became more obvious as he pushed back his ass to meet his boyfriend’s cock. Joey looked into the mirror and saw Alex’s arousal and placed his hands on his boyfriend’s wide hips. He leaned into Alex’s ear and whispered.

“Why don’t we skip the rest of the leg day and I can go take care of that in the locker room?” Alex nodded vigorously. He loved messing around in public with Joey and loved it, even more, when it happens in the locker room. “Good. Then you better get moving.” Joey gave an aggressive smack against Alex’s cheeks, moving him towards the locker room.

Joey walked behind his boyfriend as they moved towards the corner of the gym. Joey was in awe at Alex’s body. He was on the shorter side only being 5’ 8, but what height he had was built with piles of muscle. Being of Filipino descent, Alex was already blessed with tree trunk legs and a robust backside but add in a dedicated workout routine and a healthy dose of calories; it only seemed to grow. The rest of his body was nothing to scoff at either. His upper body was thick and muscular with two beefy pectorals, a pair of rounded shoulders that filled out, and upper masculine tattoos covering him in all the right areas. Which Joey loved tracing while he plowed his body within their king-sized bed.

Alex led the way into a back corner of the locker room where the sauna sat. Luckily for the two of them, the sauna was empty most hours of the day. Joey and Alex peeled away their shirts, showing off their muscular frames to one another. Alex couldn’t help but gawk at the muscular man that stood beside him. They were like two sides of the same coin. Although Joey was a few inches shorter than Alex, his muscles and his attitude made Alex see him as six feet tall. Joey’s body was just as strong as Alex’s but while Alex’s was bulky while Joey’s was much more toned.

“Bottom’s first,” Joey said as he opened the door to the sauna and was hit immediately by the wet warm air.

“Shut up,” Alex said as he hip-checked his boyfriend before he walked into the sauna and took a seat in the corner before Alex spread his legs wide. Joey licked his lips as he saw Alex’s bulge fall between his thighs. His heavy cock played a siren song to Joey. Joey let the door slam shut behind him, thankful for the empty room and the fog covered windows.

“Why don’t you make me?” Joey said as he sauntered towards Alex. He sat on the lower set of seating and placed his face against Alex’s pouch and brushed his face onto Alex’s already sweaty crotch.

“I think I can think of something to use to fill that mouth of yours.” Alex grabbed onto Joey’s shaved head and rubbed it against his lap. Joey’s lustful moans filled the small sauna. Joey’s hands ran up along his boyfriend’s massive quads until his thumbs were hooked into the waistband of his shorts. Alex lifted his body slightly, allowing Joey to pull his shorts from his body.

Joey let out an audible gasp at the sight of his boyfriend’s cock as it stretched the pouch of his jockstrap. Joey opened his mouth and placed it around the head of Alex’s cock, and sucked the sweat and precum that had collected in the cotton. Alex ran his hands against the spiky hair of his lover as he felt Joey’s hands already beginning to move towards the waistband of the jockstrap. And with one swift movement, he pulled the pouch underneath Alex’s cock and was slapped in the face. Joey felt precum that was thrown across his face by Alex’s erect cock.

“Hungry big boy?” Alex asked. Joey responded with his wide blues eyes and an eager nod of excitement. Alex placed his thumb against his boyfriend’s mouth and pulled open his mouth by his plump bottom lip. Joey opened wide as Alex pushed his cock into his boyfriend’s mouth, feeling his tongue run down the thick shaft of his cock. His uncircumcised cock was almost too thick for Joey to take but after many long hours of practice and time spent together, Joey was able to take it with only slight discomfort.

Alex took Joey’s head in his hands and pushed his cock further into his boyfriend’s mouth until Joey squirmed for air after his throat was completely plugged with his lover’s massive cock.

“Just hold for a second babe. You know how much I love the feeling of your tight throat around my dick.” Joey attempted to hold still, but the overwhelming need for air surpassed his want to please his boyfriend. Joey pushed away from his boyfriend’s cock and inhaled quickly with a deep gasp of air as Alex’s cock popped free of his mouth.

“Fuck, it’s so thick,” Joey gasped. Alex ran his hand along his boyfriend’s stubbly chin lovingly, but his gaze switched to a devilish grin.

“Ready to go again?” Alex asked, even though Joey truly didn’t have a say in the matter.

Alex's throat fucked his Joey's mouth, pushing harder and keeping it longer within Joey's throat. Alex loved watching his cock bulge in his throat whenever it was fully pushed into his mouth. All while Joey's hands rubbed up and down his boyfriend's legs and deep into the crevice of his thick ass. His fingers pressed against Alex's hole. Joey sank his burly thumb into Alex's hole and pressed against his prostate, hard.

"Oh fuck! Here it comes!" Alex groaned as he pushed his cock all the way inside of Joey's mouth and flooded his throat with his cum. Alex leaned back and moaned as he felt his cum overflow from his mouth and drip down the sides of his face. Joey was cum hungry though. He swallowed as much as he could while Alex's cock continued to spurt out his thick load.

Through his orgasm, Alex's head began to spin, and his body grew weak. The room felt as if it tilted on its side. Alex's hands gripped for the sides of the bench and held tight. It was like every ounce of energy flowed out of him. Alex felt Joey suck on his cock, pulling every ounce of cum from his body as the dizziness only grew worse. And when his orgasm finished Joey pulled himself to his feet and rubbed any excess cum from his face and sucked it from his fingers.

"So good," Joey growled, while his own cock bulged lewdly from his shorts. Alex wasn't sure if it was his dizziness or the heat, but Joey seemed bigger somehow.