

ISLE OF AN ANCIENT

A Gay Erotic Fantasy

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Chapter 1

It didn't matter how fast the cruise ship traveled; he couldn't escape the pain. He looked at the sea over the railing thinking about the proposal.

Asshole.

This is the spot, the moment in time where they could have started their lives together on that journey.

Asshole.

He took the ring out of his pocket. The fourteen-karat gold and studded diamonds glimmered in the Mid-Day Sun. The words *Always and Forever* imprinted on the inside of the ring. A painful reminder of what could have been.

Bubba appeared almost calm. His battles kept waging war inside his head. *Why the fuck did I come here?* An internal expression of pain and anger showed in his face as he gritted his teeth. The silent internal war tormented him with the memory of the man who left him for another.

Coming on the cruise was financially wise he thought. He wanted to get his money's worth and had hopes of ebbing his pain. The pain still lingered.

Bubba moved off of the edge and sat down on a bench nearby. He pulled out a handful of string from his pocket. He threaded the string through the center of the engagement ring wrapping it tight. With each pass of the string he kept muttering the words "I bind you." A passing thought considered that he might be practicing witchcraft. He may have smirked at the thought had he not been so torn up inside.

Once he finished, he couldn't see any element of the ring. He looked out at the ocean about to throw it out and then wondered how much it would sell for.

Bubba stuck the ring in his vest while thinking of his mammy. She made the vest for him a long time ago and he never parted with it.

For a moment, he was relaxed. His thoughts on home settled him until the pain hit him again like a lead pipe to his chest. Glancing around he saw people wandering the ship like it was their own back yard.

He walked to the railing avoiding eye contact with people. Looking at himself he knew he was out of place wearing his plaid cotton shirt, homemade vest, blue jeans and his boots. Everyone else wore tropical casual clothes and sandals. Maybe it was his unconscious way of separating himself from everyone making his own personal statement. *I don't want to be here.*

“Hey cowboy.” A young brunette approached him. She wore a bikini that almost covered her parts. Her see through blouse waved in the wind, and her nipples poked through the tiny coverings on her breast. She held a glass of a sea-blue colored alcohol with an umbrella with her hips out and head cocked.

“Ma’am.” He acknowledged her briefly hoping she would not try to engage him in conversation.

“My girlfriends and I are going to the pool; would you like to join us?”

Bubba took a moment to process the invitation. He took another glance at her scrunching his nose in disgust and shook his head. “I ain't dressed fer swimmin'. I jes wanna be left alone.”

“Well if you change your mind, the girls and I won't be in the pool for long. We are looking to have fun and want you to stop by.” She winked and turned her head so her long hair barely brushed against his arm and walked away. “Cabin 143!”

A chill ran down his spine thinking about what she meant for fun. His muscular body always attracted the wrong people and from his experience, most people never took the time to look deeper.

“Dam bro!” a voice spoke from behind him “You are passing that fine looking girl up? Man you are either married, gay, or have a broken heart the size of the moon.”

Two outta three ain't bad.

Bubba turned around noticing young man smiling and nodding his way. A big guy with a tummy that would probably show ripples if you poked it. He held himself high with self-confidence.

“Names Daniel, friends call me D.” He introduced himself. “So which is it?”

“Well,” Bubba leered at his interest “the moon may look like it is in one piece...”

“I know what you mean bro. Dating women is like going to the casino, go there enough times, you’ll strike it rich.”

“You go broke in the process.”

“Exactly!” He leaned in close to him.

Daniel patted him on the back like they were long lost friends. They both gazed out at the ocean as the sun was about to set. Bubba closed his eyes with the pain ebbing for the moment.

“You want to go to the bar? I’ll buy!” Daniel offered.

“You better get some strong stuff.” He grinned to his surprise. “My Uncle Joe could make homemade moonshine so strong one shot glass would put you three times over the legal limit.” He paused and laughed “And it would grow hairs on the chest of a teenage girl!”

“I got ya covered my man!” Daniel laughed as he led the way to the bar.

Bubba followed him reluctantly. He needed to have some type of conversation with someone, but something tried to hold him back. The inner struggle kept waging war. He observed Daniel wondering if he was at least bisexual. *Nothing wrong with a quick fuck.* He thought. His facial expressions changed thinking of the possibility. Then the pain hit again.

Asshole!

It felt like waves from the ocean hitting on a rock. He stopped briefly trying to push the feelings aside. He straightened up and made himself walk with the burden.

“Just let it go. Here.” Daniel handed him a shot.

“What is it?”

“It’s not your uncle’s moonshine but it will help.”

Bubba didn’t say a word. He took the shot and paused with a blank expression on his face. *Go fuck yourself!* He swallowed it and slammed it on the bar nodding to Daniel.

“Hey bro!” Another big guy stepped up to the bar.

“RJ! Meet my new friend Bubba.” Daniel introduced.

“Bubba? Nice to meet you man!” He extended his hand.

Bubba shook his hand and nodded in respect. RJ was bigger than Daniel with more muscles and a package in his short shorts large enough to catch his attention. He wore spandex shorts so tight he could make out its length and width. Bubba tried not to notice but started to look at him with hungry eyes.

“Dam,” Bubba tried to act straight “I’ll bet you get all the girls knocking down your door.”

“Girls, guys, it doesn’t matter. I love the attention.” RJ winked with a smirk.

Bubba felt his face get flush. His own package was growing in the tight jeans he had on. He quickly downed the other shot the bartender placed on the bar for him.

“Well, this was supposed to be the place I proposed. The bitch found another guy and left me.”

“That fucking sucks. Sounds like you need to get laid.” RJ held up a shot in a toast as if he had all the answers.

Bubba still felt alone. He was amongst strangers trying to be friends. They weren’t even acquaintances yet. He knew that if they had said ‘let’s fuck’ he wouldn’t have the strength to say no. His heart raced looking around. He wanted to see his lost love come around the corner so he could kiss him. Truth is he would have thrown him overboard without batting an eyelash. The pain felt like anger bursting out of his chest with chains attached to his fears.

“We are having a party in our cabin, you should join us. There will be plenty of liquor, babes, and we have the hot tub that fits 10 people.” RJ invited.

“You have the presidential suite?” Bubba cocked his head in pleasant surprise.

“We are the music group ‘Bullets End’.” Daniel explained. “We just had a hit song and we are raking in the dough!”

“No shit!” Bubba smirked. “I think I heard you on the radio.”

“We are even taking a boat trip with the captain tomorrow. He wanted us to join him on his private boat. We can have a few guests. Want in?” RJ requested adjusting his dick.

Bubba tried not to look as his cock pressed hard in his jeans. *Is he teasing me? Does he know?* “Uh, sure!”

“It’s a date then!” RJ blew a kiss to him watching his facial expressions. “You ok?”

Bubba lived his life in the closet. Most people in his hometown hated gays. He became excellent at pretending, but now, he felt like his defenses were down. It could have been the alcohol, or just the emotional pressure. Regardless, he started to cry unable to hold it back.

“Well fuck.” Bubba gritted his teeth. “His name is Lonnie, and we were supposed to be together. He started dating another man behind my back and broke my heart. The fucking asshole stole money from me and took off to California with his new fling.” He downed another shot and breathed out as if it was working. “I was going to propose to him here, but I couldn’t get rid of the tickets. I came anyway alone hoping the vacation would help.” He glanced out the window. His face flushed as another tear formed. “I am hurting more.” Bubba stopped. He turned his attention toward the floor hoping they were listening. “I don’t know what to do.” He whispered.

Daniel and RJ seized him in a tight intimate hug with heavy breathing. Bubba let out a few tears with a rattled sigh. Daniel and RJ hummed in unison. He relaxed allowing himself to go limp in their arms.

“I just met you...” He murmured “and I feel closer to you than I did with my ex.”

Daniel and RJ beamed at him letting him go from the hug. Daniel nodded with his hand on the side of his head. “It’s meant to be. Join us, we can get to the suite early and chill.”

“Ok. let’s check out this suite of yours.” Bubba forced a smile feeling a little better.

Bubba walked into the suite with Daniel. It was a nice sized room with his guess at about 30x25 feet. On the right side of the room sat a fully stocked short bar. In the back was the door to the bathroom next to a California king size bed under windows. A huge hot tub sat near the entrance and soft music was playing in the surround sound speakers. Bubba took a moment to process the size of the room with his jaw drooping.

A couch sat in the middle of everything. The floors and walls were matching oak with a decorative white ceiling. Spot lights from the ceiling were perfectly placed to highlight the bar, bed and hot tub.

“You should get more comfortable, you sure you want to wear those jeans and the flannel?”

“Sure D, it's comfortable enough for me.” Bubba walked up to the bar.

“Trust me, you will be more comfortable in something different. Mind if I pick out something for you?”

Bubba ogled Daniel who had already taken off his clothes. His dick swung back and forth as he sighed wondering what the night would hold.

They both seemed like decent people. Maybe they wanted to play, have sex, and drink until they passed out. As he was thinking of things he could say, Daniel snapped his fingers in front of Bubba's face.

“Earth to Bubba!” Daniel laughed. “Come on over, let's get in the tub.”

“I don't have any...” Bubba started to say watching him get in the tub naked.

“Fuck clothes, you're in our crib now, get your naked ass in here and join me!”

Bubba didn't say a word, he stood there with a smile at first and proceeded to take his clothes off. He neatly folded his shirt, vest and jeans on one of the bar stools topping them off with his boots. He softly blushed as his cock started to get a semi erection.

“Put your clothes on the dresser by the bed and hop in!”

Bubba didn't mind. Maybe it was the booze, the heartache, or the combination of the two. Either way he felt comfortable being naked. It was a different feeling, and he liked it.

He got into the hot tub facing Daniel who was standing on the side. The water was just above his knees and the jets kicked on. He stared at him face to face for a moment. He blushed as Daniel started playing with his big black dick like he was asking him to check it out.

Bubba grasped the hardened dick and stroked it. He gazed into Daniel's eyes raising his eyebrow as if he was saying 'I want this!'

Daniel pushed down on his shoulders making him get to his knees. He clutched the dick and slapped Bubba in the face with it. "Swallow it!" he demanded. Bubba complied and took the dick and moistened the head sensually. Bubba forced his cock into his mouth opening his throat to take it all in. Daniel took the back of his head and face fucked him until he choked.

"I'm sorry." Bubba apologized pulling it out.

"Nothin' to apologize for my man." Daniel grinned as a large German looking man walked into the suite. "O hey Anton! Meet my new friend!" Daniel waved him over.

"Ah, tonight's new toy?" Anton eyed Bubba looking him up and down with a smile.

Anton's large muscular body flexed as he winked at Bubba. He rubbed his thick beard. His expressive face ogled Bubba approvingly. There was something about his presence that commanded respect.

"Hello sir!" Bubba hesitated for a moment and gave a small wave.

"Ah, you are a polite man who knows his place! Come, let's get a drink and talk." Anton waved him over.

"Anton! He just got my dick hard!"

"We all know you love your dick D. I want to know this rugged looking man. He is more handsome than the little bitty twinks you normally bring in." Anton threw a towel on him.

Bubba jumped out of the hot tub. His dick at full mast and his face beet red. He snatched the towel off of Daniel and tried to cover up modestly. Anton raised an eyebrow and leered. He adjusted his tight shorts and walked up to the bar.

“So tell me about yourself, how did you get to know my comrades?” Anton poured a drink and handed it to Bubba.

“I was supposed to take this trip with my boyfriend, but he cheated on me, stole my money, and left me.” Bubba sighed. “D and RJ comforted me and invited me here.”

“I understand. Heartbreak can confuse and make you do things you normally wouldn’t. We are going to have some friends over so save yourself for everyone to enjoy.” Anton lifted his chin to look him in the eyes. “Do not be discouraged, we are all friends here.”

“Thank you.” Bubba eyeballed Anton flexing one arm to pull him into a half hug.

“I would like to keep this one.” Anton scrunched his brow looking at Daniel.

“Ah dam, I got him up here!” Daniel pouted.

“Yes you are right D. I also gave you the twinks last night for your amusement.” Anton’s serious look peered at Daniel.

Daniel huffed for a moment and then snickered. He moved up to the bar and took a beer from behind the bar and sat down on the couch.

Bubba smirked as he took a drink of the Heineken in his hand. “So what should I wear to the party?”

Anton grinned from ear to ear. He removed the towel wrapped around him with one tug. “You stay naked. I like looking at you. Rarely do I have a fine looking man to admire.” Anton poured him another glass.

Bubba blushed and chuckled. He liked the attention. He glanced down at Anton’s shorts and started to run his finger on his chest down the middle. Anton took off his shirt flexing his pectorals.

A tall redheaded man walked into the suite next. He was looking at some paperwork and set it down on the desk next to the door.

“That is Rusty. He is the band manager. He’s helped us make a lot of money.” Anton pointed his finger at him approvingly.

Bubba noticed a slender man walking into the suite. He examined the suite as he started to take off his shirt.

“Bring anyone of interest for the party tonight?” Rusty watched at Bubba trying to figure out who he was.

“Rusty!?” Bubba blushed.

“Holy shit! Robert Joseph Dowell, as I live and breathe!” Rusty exclaimed with excitement “Bubba Joe!”

“Rusty! You’re... I am... I...”

“The hottest man on campus! No girl could ever hog tie you down, now I know why!” Rusty clutched him in a warm hug.

“Well... I...” Bubba tried to talk again.

“You are friends?” Anton inquired with a smile.

“We went to school, together. I fantasized about him in the locker room in gym class. I rearranged my schedule around his.” Rusty glanced at Anton quick and looking back to Bubba “Good to see you man, what brings you here?” Rusty lifted bed a beer and toasted him.

“Long story.” Bubba stared at him for a moment “Are you gay too?”

“Always was. Remember the nights you stayed at my house?”

“You jerked off when you thought I was asleep?”

“Yea well, I thought you were asleep.”

“I jerked off when you were asleep.” Bubba snickered.

“I can’t believe it. My high school crush is here, naked as a jaybird, and available!” Rusty patted him on the back.

“Remember Lonnie Crego?”

“Um... Yea...” Rusty hesitated.

“We were partners for two years. I was going to propose to him here, but he left and stole a lot of money.”

“That fucking asshole!” Rusty clenched his fists. “He was my first fuck in ninth grade. He was a slime ball! I would have told you to stay away from him.” Rusty took a big gulp of his beer.

“Bonnie Lue warned me too, I didn’t believe her. I guess I should have.” Bubba shrugged it off looking for something else to digress to. “Dad died last year, and I got the farm. He left me an inheritance and never told Lonnie. I do have some money put away.”

“Well if I ever see him again he is a dead man!” Rusty said placing a kiss on Bubba. Bubba returned the favor and gripped his ass. Bubba knocked his half full beer on the floor and the glass shattered.

“Boys! You will have time for that later!” Anton guffawed at them. “Get the broom Rusty, I have this one for tonight, but for you, I can share.” Anton winked seductively at him.

“I hope you are a bottom Bubba.” Rusty slapped his ass.

“I have the feeling I am the token bottom tonight.”

“I’ll let you start with Rusty, he can open you up a little more before I plow your ass!” Anton grasped Bubba’s free hand and placed it on his dick.

“Wow! You are huge!” Bubba’s eyes widened. His dick got hard again.

“Hey guys!” Two girls walked in waving their hands and dropping their purses on the desk.

“Hey Tammy! Hey Debbie!” Rusty waved back.

“Did someone drop a beer?” Tammy cocked her head looking at the floor.

“My favorite ladies!” Daniel waved at them as he slid in the hot tub. “You all ready to play with my meat?”

“D, we don’t eat sausage...” Debbie placed her hands on her hips.

“We just want fur pie!” Tammy kissed Debbie’s neck.

“So are you girl’s backup singers?” Bubba raised an eyebrow.

“Oh hey there, Sorry. These guys can be a little rude with introductions.” Debbie eyed Anton. “Sometimes.” Debbie winked at Bubba “We are the dancers.”

“This is Bubba Joe” Anton introduced.

“Nice to meet you ladies.” Bubba tried to hide his erection.

“Don’t hide it. Not like I am going to convert you. If I was straight, I know I could turn you.” Debbie tossed her hair to the side. “Party time!”

“Let’s get into that hot tub.” Anton uttered into Bubba’s ear as he pleased his ass with a squeeze.

“Looks like you all started without me.” RJ walked in with a chubby man. “This is Jason; he wants in on our party.”

“Hey Jason, come on in, the tub is perfect!” Daniel waved him over.

“Nice to meet you all.” Jason watched the girls play with each other. “Holy shit! They are hot!”

“That’s Tammy and Debbie, they are lesbian lovers.” RJ pointed out. “That’s D., Anton, and Rusty is our band manager. Cleaning up a mess I presume?”

“Bubba can’t hold his liquor!” Rusty cocked a smile while sweeping up the glass on the floor.

“You should talk!” Bubba started “I remember...”

“Blah Blah Blah! You are reminiscent today aren’t ya old friend?”

“Any straight girls coming up?” Jason questioned taking a step back.

“Don’t worry about it, I promise you will have a great time!” Debbie took off her top while Tammy gave him a beer.

“Do they always do this for you?” Bubba whispered to Anton.

“They are the best temptations for some fine looking men.” Anton dropped his shorts with an expressive face. His huge cock hanging there with a partial erection “As for you, I want to keep you around.” Anton kissed Bubba erotically forcing his loins into his by holding his lower back and lifting him up.

“Ok! Everyone take your clothes off! We are going to enjoy the tub!” Debbie slipped off her panties and threw them on Jason’s head.

“Ok.” Jason snatched them and inhaled the scent.

“Dam they are good!” Bubba twittered under his breath.

“The waiter slash server will be up to keep our drinks full so we can enjoy the tub.” RJ took off his shirt.

Anton jumped into the hot tub with Bubba. Bubba sat down first while Anton turned and faced him pushing his face into his cock. Bubba licked his balls. Anton slapped his face with his dick. He then swung around and sat down in the tub patting the top of his legs under the water.

“You can sit on my lap.” Anton breathed in his ear.

“Good evening! I am...” the server walked in and stopped talking. He shook his head with a smile looking at the floor.

“Roy! You are overdressed!” RJ threw his spandex shorts in his direction.

“Just another night on the pleasure cruise.” Roy stretched his shoulders.

“So are you girls really lesbians?” Jason slipped into the hot tub touching his erection.

“We are, but we like to play too. We all play as a group.” Tammy slid in next to Jason.

“It’s like a fucking dream.” Jason touched her boobs.

“We have one rule; we don’t get fucked by men.” Debbie eyed him while getting on the other side of him.

“Come on Rusty, you are the only one not in the tub!” RJ patted the water next to him.

“I’m coming. Just want to make sure I got all the glass off the floor.”

“You are getting hard.” Bubba mentioned.

Anton let out a soft growl squeezing him and drinking his beer. Bubba leaned into his arms squeezing him back. Rusty took off his clothes and slid in next to them watching them in their lustful passion. RJ put his hand on Rusty’s shoulder.

“I know how you feel Rust.” RJ whispered into his ear.

“Are you sure?”

“I don’t think I have ever seen you like this.” RJ squeezed him in a half hug. “Want me to make something happen?”

“Turn back time.”

“Wish I could, but I would not want to risk changing what we have now.”

“He’s drunk isn’t he?” Rusty raised an eyebrow.

“Let’s focus on the fun tonight and see what happens.” RJ tipped back. “Where is the black chick that was supposed to be here?”

“She said she was coming, hope she doesn’t miss the party.” Daniel took another drink from Roy.

The door opened and three black men walked in with a woman. They were dressed in expensive clothes with golden chains and sunglasses. Two of them folded their arms facing the party group in the tub and the other held the woman in his arms. The fire in their eyes showed that they were pissed off. They stood there for a moment while everyone smirked at each other in a brief moment of silence.

“You fuckers got the presidential suite.” One of them finally spoke up.

“Hey Triple C!” RJ spoke up “Are you here to insult us or join the party?”

“Not with you fags! We saved this young sweet thing from making a mistake!” Franko took off his glasses.

“Well don’t let the door hit you in the ass!” Daniel waved his hand shooing them away.

“You fuckers hit the top of the charts again. We want our money!”

“Check the agreement you signed, you’ve already been paid off.” Rusty stood up.

“Fucking Ginger snap! We will get paid and you will go down. Watch your fucking backs you fucking half breed niggas!” With that they walked out and slammed the door.

Everyone broke out laughing. Bubba raised an eyebrow with confusion. “What just happened?”

“Long story!” RJ covered his mouth still laughing. “Needless to say they got us started financially. They agreed to 10% off our first hit or pay back in 5 years with 25% interest. Rusty made the agreement and had it verified. The agreement said 10% on the first month if the total was more than we borrowed which it was. Rusty used lawyer, they didn’t. Now they are pissed and there is nothing they can do about it.”

“They will put a hit on us.” Daniel raised an eyebrow.

“That’s why we have security.” Anton leaned back.

“I didn’t see any security.” Bubba tilted his head.

“Roy, you armed?” RJ gave him a thumbs up.

“Yes sir, Mr. Montalvo.”

“Nice.”

“We did send the police on the ship to their cabin didn’t we?” Daniel enquired.

“They should be getting arrested any moment now. They do drugs every night and we stay clean!” RJ snickered.

The party went on. They were in the tub for about three hours. Some visitors in and out but they all stayed together drinking and carrying on. Bubba started to doze in and out trying to maintain consciousness. Anton kept pinching his nipples to keep him awake. He got up and out thinking the heat from the hot tub was making him sleepy.

Bubba slipped out falling into Anton’s arms. He laughed and dried off while Anton walked him over to the bathroom.

“What are you doing?” Bubba drunkenly snorted.

“Step into the bath tub and bend over.”

Bubba giggled as he bent over expecting an ass licking. His eyes bulged open feeling a cold steel rod get shoved up his ass.

“Hold it in!”

Bubba felt his ass being filled with cold water. He attempted to hold it in as much as he could. Anton squeezed his cheeks together as he kept running the water in his ass.

“Holy fucking enema batman!” Bubba closed his eyes.

“Ok, get your ass on the toilet and finish cleaning up. I expect you on the bed in ten minutes.” Anton pointed a finger at him as if he had been bad.

What the fuck am I doing?

He sat down feeling like he was coming out of a drunken state. He felt confused and out of place. He reached over and removed a pack of baby wipes next to the toilet.

“I may as well enjoy this.” Bubba thought about his ex.

Asshole.

Bubba didn't know if he was acting like this because he was hurt or lonely. It did not matter to him. He wanted this more now that those feelings started to return.

Bubba finished cleaning himself out deep enough to take Anton's large dick. He walked out of the bathroom and noticed everyone inspecting at him.

“Nine minutes and fifteen seconds. Not bad.” Anton ogled.

Bubba jumped into the bed. Anton seized bed him and tossing him on the bed like a rag doll. He was in better spirits now. Daniel and RJ pulled out rope from each corner of the bed and started tying up his legs and his arms.

“I am not going to go anywhere.” Bubba was a bit puzzled at first and then realized what it was for.

“No, but we like it like this.” Anton whispered in his ear.

“Rusty, you got first dibs after I eat out his ass.” Anton spread his ass cheeks inhaling his scent.

“Get Jason at the head of the bed so Bubba has someone to suck on.” RJ signaled the girls.

“I ain't no fag!” Jason belched out almost falling over.

“Come on sweetie, you can eat my pussy!” Debbie pulled him up.

“After Bubba, I want to fuck his ass.” Daniel licked his lips.

“Get him another drink.” RJ twirled his hand in the air.

“Fuck!” Bubba moaned as Anton’s tongue penetrated his ass. His tongue was hard and long. He made Bubba grit his teeth as he slurped and sucked the succulent ass. Debbie moved Jason into position putting his legs under Bubba’s arms. Bubba started sucking on his rock hard erection as Debbie stood over him letting him eat her pussy.

Jason took her ass and squashed his face deep into her pink hole. Daniel sat on Bubba’s back forcing his head to deep throat Jason. Anton came out of his ass for a brief moment to take a breath and dove right back in.

“Should we use lube?” Rusty wondered watching Bubba’s ass get eaten.

“Na, Anton will lube him up enough.” RJ patted Rusty’s back rubbing his cock against his ass.

“You want to fuck me while I fuck him?” Rusty grasped his cock.

“I want your ginger pussy tonight. I want all the pussy’s I can get.” RJ licked his face as if he was tasting a popsicle.

“I think Jason is ready to pop his load.” Daniel said forcing Bubba’s face in deeper
“Swallow it all farm boy!”

“Fuck!!” Debbie screamed.

“No fucking way!” Tammy moved closer to Jason. “She is coming already!”

Jason held her forcefully against his face as his load started to pulse into Bubba’s mouth. Bubba barely got a breath in as he started swallowing.

“Damn that’s hot!” Daniel kissed Debbie’s ass.

“First man to make her cum.” Tammy verbalized with a jealous overtone. Debbie pulled her face close kissing her while squeezing her breasts.

“Shit!” Bubba pulled his head up.

“Lick it all up farm boy!” Daniel stroked his head. Bubba obeyed and licked the residual cum off his balls.

“He is ready.” Anton stood up licking his hand.

“Nice lube job!” Rusty smirked as Anton wet his cock with his moist hand.

Rusty straddled Bubba rubbing his dick in Bubba’s crack. Jason got up panting and rolled over breathing intensely. Daniel slid in where Jason was sitting and started slapping Bubba’s face with his dick. Bubba’s mouth, still dripping from cum, started sucking on the fat cock. He inserted his tongue to play with the foreskin and head. Daniel moaned in ecstasy.

Rusty slid his dick into Bubba’s ass. “Oh my fuck...” Rusty breathed heavily. It was tighter than he expected and the aroma made him so aroused his leg started shaking.

“Dam dog, don’t cum yet, enjoy that ass.” RJ fingered Rusty’s ass as he sucked on his neck.

“You don’t know...” Rusty started as he thrust a few times filling Bubba’s ass.

“Holy shit Rusty, already?!” Bubba clutched his ass cheeks together.

“You squeezed it just right.” Rusty pulled out “Damn Bubba how much experience do you really have?”

“Enough to make you cum early!” Bubba shoved Daniel’s dick down his throat again.

“Deep throat special!” Daniel rubbed the back of his neck.

“Anton, let me get next turn since ginger didn’t have time to let me in.” RJ fake punched Anton.

“Do it!”

RJ propped himself up using Rusty’s cum to lube his dick. He probed it as a suckling sound came from his ass. His dick slid in like he was going to fuck a flesh tube.

“Fuuuuck!!” RJ moaned “Damn that pussy is so fucking sweet!”

Bubba stretched his ass muscles and started working his cock moving in and out. RJ thrust deeper into his ass. Anton crouched down pressing his face just below Bubba’s ass. He sucked and ate all the juices coming out panting with intensity.

“Oh shit!” RJ Started pumping hard and fast while gripping Bubba’s hips for leverage. With each thrust Bubba deep throated Daniel. His cock forcing its way into his throat past his uvula. Bubba was determined to make the experience pleasurable for Daniel.

Tammy and Debbie quietly excused themselves as Jason fell asleep. They laughed and giggled their way out. Daniel winked at the girls watching them leave and licking his lips.

RJ gave one final thrust with a deep jolted moan while squeezing his thighs against Bubba’s ass. Bubba pulled hard against the rope feeling every pulse of cum feed his ass.

“Damn! Your ass is as sweet as any pussy I have ever fucked before in my life!” RJ pulled out laying down next to Jason. His cock still throbbing as a few drops dropped out.

“Now for the big boys to play!” Anton said with a smile. He scooped up his ass juices with his dick rubbing it against his ass cheeks. Anton signaled Daniel with a look. Daniel pulled his dick out of Bubba’s Mouth and placed a ball gag on him. Unprepared for a ball gag in his mouth, he was immediately aroused more intensely.

RJ took a bottle of lube and poured it on Jason’s ass while he slept. Daniel pulled his legs down the bed and placed his dick in his crack. He massaged it and started to push it deep inside the virgin hole.

Anton took both his hands to spread Bubba’s ass open. He forced his huge thick dick in the cum filled hole. Bubba could feel his ass stretch. He closed his eyes and bit down on the ball

hard. “This is my ass! My Pussy! I will enjoy taking my time.” Anton grunted as his thick cock amplified Bubba’s hole.

Jason partially opened his eyes. He was too drunk to say anything just laid there as Daniel slid his dick into his ass. Jason glanced over to Bubba with drunk eyes as if he was going to say ‘Just do me.’

“Oh yes!” Anton thrust his dick in and out. Bubba loosened up more. He would have asked him to thrust harder had he not been gagged. Anton took his time searching for the sweet spot.

Daniel started pumping harder as Jason laid there half asleep. He started moaning something but no one could understand what he actually said. “I love your pussy!” Daniel whispered “I think we will keep you around for a while. I am sure RJ wants to try this ass out.”

“Give me a few more minutes and I could stretch it out a little more.” RJ slapped Daniels ass.

Bubba started to moan deeper as Anton started to pick up speed. Anton gritted his teeth and pressed in hard as Bubba started to unload a powerful stream of cum. His dick facing downward squirted Anton’s leg as he irrepressibly came. His ass tightened more causing Anton to clutch his shoulders and thrust him harder.

“That’s what I wanted! I want you to come while I am inside you!” Anton grunted more while losing control. “Fuck man, I am going to fill you so deep!”

“Oh shit!” Daniel yelled as he thrust and held his dick in Jason pumping him full of his seed.

“Holy shit. Fuck! Keep fucking....” Jason spoke up to everyone’s surprise.

“Straight boy likes your Puerto Rican black dick bro!” RJ rolled back laughing. Daniel chortled rolling over popping out of Jason’s ass flinging cum into the air. Anton made his signature grunt filling Bubba’s ass.

Anton grabbed his shoulders and forced him hard as he let out a deep grunt like scream. Bubba's eyes went wide feeling every pulse of the enormous pump filling him. The pressure in his ass made him relax even more.

RJ walked around the bed untying Bubba from the bed and taking off the ball gag. Bubba rested there panting as the enormous erection in his ass softened.

Anton let his dick slip out as he moved in and snatched Bubba wrapping him up in his arms. "I don't want to let go of you. Stay with me."

"I have never known you to want someone after sex. You must really like this one." RJ prepped himself to fuck Jason.

"He's a real man who loves to be submissive in bed. He is a hard worker with a devoted heart. It would be hard to find another like this one." Anton closed his eyes and held Bubba like he was his own personal teddy bear.

Chapter 2

Bubba woke up wrapped in Anton's arms between Daniel, RJ, Jason and Rusty. Anton's heavy breathing soothed him in a weird way.

What wonderful chaos.

He moved slightly to feel his body. *What did I do last night? My ass feels like...* Bubba remembered. He almost chuckled out loud but contained his jocularity. He realized for the first time he wasn't hurting as much from the break up. *Maybe things will change now.*

"Coffee is ready" a soft voice came from the foot of the bed. It was Roy. He was dressed in a waiter's uniform and signaling him. Bubba pulled himself up. He maneuvered himself to the foot of the bed when a hand reached out and pulled him back.

"Morning sunshine!" Anton said as he placed a big wet kiss on him. Bubba kissed back. He didn't have morning breath, and the faded scent of alcohol didn't seem to bother him.

"Morning wood?" Bubba rubbed his raging hard on.

“I’ll save for later. We should get ready for captain’s tour.” Anton kissed him on his head. “Go, get coffee. I take black.”

“And here I thought you liked your coffee white and sweet like me.”

“Don’t tempt me, I’ll fuck you again.”

“Anytime, my ass is yours now right?” Bubba kissed him again before sliding off the bed.

Bubba sat down at the bar while Roy placed the cups in front of him. He rubbed his eyes with a yawn, picking up the first cup to bring to Anton.

“Good man.” Anton walked over. “The best men are the ones that get for others before themselves.”

“I hadn’t thought of it to be honest. Habit my mammy taught me.” Bubba shrugged with a smile.

“Mammy?” RJ rubbed his eyes sitting up.

“Yes. I am in one of two families that date back in the eighteen hundreds. My family protected slaves doing what they could to make their lives better. Our families have lived on the same plot of land since 1823. We are bonded by history and love. My Mammy was more than a mother to me and loved me just like her own children. On our farm, we don’t see color. Just people.” Bubba explained.

“That is fucking awesome!” RJ stood up. “Mind if I write a song about it?”

“You sure can. I may even help ya out!” Bubba beamed for a moment feeling a bit of pride.

“Mr. Montalvo sir, the boat is docked at St George's Island. The Captain will be taking you and your party on your private tour in two hours. May I have your breakfast brought up?”

“No, we will all meet at the restaurant downstairs. The captain will meet us there before the ride.”

“Roy, are you from England?” Bubba queried.

“Yes sir, I am. Born and raised.” Roy tilted his head slightly in a partial bow.

“I need a shower. The hairs on my ass feel like they are glued shut.” Bubba rubbed his ass.

“You took a few loads last night.” RJ slapped him on the back. “What surprised us is how Anton has fallen for you. We always thought he was a hard ass. Fuck ‘em and leave ‘em. He likes you a lot.”

Rusty sat up and walked into the shower sulking. Bubba tried to smile at him but he avoided making eye contact. “What is up with him?”

“Do you remember what you guys talked about last night?” RJ poured another cup of coffee.

“Vaguely. We talked about growing up. I do remember he came way too quick.” Bubba started to laugh when his eyes opened wide. *No! He wants me?*

“You should talk to him.”

“I will.” Bubba set his coffee down and walked into the bathroom.

“Hey Rusty, Mind if I jump in the shower with you?”

“Are you sure you don’t want Anton to come in too?” Rusty turned on the water.

Bubba didn’t say a word, he nudged in and hugged him from the back. Rusty slanted against the wall letting the water run down the back of his neck. Bubba turned him around and lifted his chin. “I didn’t know.” Bubba uttered.

“Fuck you!” Rusty blurted out. “Go hang with Anton or Lonnie, or whoever you want to fuck. I must not be good enough for you!”

“That’s not it. You don’t know what I have been through. Remember, you left town five years ago. I had to move on to salvage my sanity. I needed you but you never returned my calls or messages online. I thought you didn’t want anything to do with me. I needed you.”

“Well, fuck. I thought you were straight.”

“I thought you were, but we were friends right?”

“Still are asshole.” Rusty tilted in and hugged him. “Do what makes you happy, just don’t be an asshole ok?”

“Why don’t you let me know when I am being one and we can go from there.” Bubba slapped his ass.

“Let’s get cleaned up and ready for the private tour. It will be nice to do this with you.”

“Just see if you can get the dried cum off my ass first.”

“That was the best breakfast I have had in a long time.” Daniel sat back patting his belly. RJ stood up to look out at the ocean. The restaurant looked over the ocean with a spectacular view. Anton kept smiling at Bubba, and Rusty kept giving Anton dirty looks.

“Stop it!” Bubba spoke up. “I feel like you too are competing for me. There ain’t no need for that right now!” Bubba paused realizing his southern accent was coming out. “Let’s all hang out as friends and see what happens.”

“Rusty is good friend. I still don’t understand why you two never started dating.” Anton asked still puzzled about their past.

“It is a long story.” Rusty stared at the last bite of his omelet. “We didn’t know we were attracted to each other.”

“Hey, the captain is coming over.” Tammy waved at the nicely dressed thick man. “His name is Captain Frank Mazza. He’s 100% Italian and not bad looking.”

“What are you, like 80% lesbian?” Bubba inquired setting his orange juice down.

“Maybe, who knows? We like what we like.” Tammy glanced over at Jason.

“Good Morning!” The captain stepped up to their table with his arms behind his back. “I am Captain Mazza. I will be your marine pilot on this voyage. We will be gone for about ten hours on this extended tour so I hope you all pack what you need for food and water. We will have some supplies on board. If there is anything else you need, please let me know now.”

“We have everything we need.” Daniel said standing up “Bubba, you need to get anything from your cabin?”

“I got my stuff. My vest has everything I could need.”

“His mammy made that for him, we called it the packrat's vest.” Rusty shook his head.

“I like to be prepared.”

“Fucking boy scout!” RJ Snickered.

“I was an eagle scout myself.” Captain Mazza interjected.

“Me too. My paw was so proud.” Bubba reminisced.

“Follow me, my first mate is making a final check and your employee Roy is already on board.”

The boat was a miniature version of a yacht. The Captain talked about its specs and its capabilities. Bubba imagined he must have been something of a mechanic to know that much about its design. He took a lot of personal pride in it. The ship was named the Foxmorton. Bubba pondered its meaning.

“So why the name Foxmorton?” Bubba scrutinized the boat.

“It’s my favorite aunt’s nickname. A unique name that no other ship I have ever seen has. She is a beauty.” Captain Mazza replied patting the side of the boat. “Get on aboard and we will head south.”

“Won’t we be in the Bermuda triangle?” Bubba questioned.

“I’ve been through it more times than I can count. We will be alright!”

“Sir, everything is ready for departure.” the first mate walked up to the captain to inform him.

“Excellent.” He turned toward Bubba “This is my first officer William Ryder.”

“Pleasure to meet you sir.” Bubba held out his hand.

“The pleasure is mine.” William gestured with respect. “Please have a seat and enjoy the ride.”

The ocean was calm as they left. The Captain talked about everything from the weather to his experiences. He also bragged about the speed they were traveling at with the calmness of the ocean. RJ and Daniel took the time to come up with new music ideas, writing ideas down in a composition notebook. Anton talked with Bubba trying to get to know him and Rusty just watched the ocean. At one point, they saw a school of whales.

“There is a lot of water.” Jason said almost in a dream.

“That is just the surface.” Bubba patted him on his back.

“What is that?” Jason questioned looking towards the south.

“It’s another cruise ship. They are headed in our general direction.” The captain informed.

“How long have we been out?” Jason looked over.

“About three and a half hours. We are making good time and going farther than I expected. We can turn around and go back or keep going for another hour. Your choice.”

“Let’s keep going. Everyone is enjoying themselves.” RJ shrugged.

Bubba kept looking out at the ocean on the ride. It was peaceful and beautiful. He paused for a moment watching Jason. He seemed so out of place. He just stared out toward the west watching something.

“How big do jellyfish or squids get?” Jason watched the cruise ship.

“The biggest squid ever caught was 33 feet long.” the Captain smirked apparently impressed with himself.

“Then what is that on the cruise ship?” Jason pointed.

Everyone turned to stare at the huge sea creature. The resemblance of a squid on the side of the boat. Its tentacles were as long as the length of the ship with more tentacles coming from its mouth.

“What is it doing?” Bubba gazed at it curiously.

“It looks like its feeding.” William replied quietly.

The Captain turned on his radio trying to make contact. The Captain of the cruise ship was calling in a mayday and the transmission dropped suddenly.

“We need to get out of here.” The Captain turned the boat around.

“We can help sir. Please.” William stopped him hoping he would not turn around.

“I agree; we can take on a few passengers if needed. Your boat is fast so I am sure we could help.” Debbie pleaded.

“Ok, but we don’t want to get too close. I am sure the coast guard is on their way.” Frank sped up the boat.

They moved in closer observing the ship crack open from the stress. Screams and howls of some hopeful survivors permeated the air. The creature used its inner tentacles to seize people and ingest them. Daniel threw up over the side of the boat while Tammy covered her eyes.

The ship broke in half. The back of the boat sank first and pulled the creature in the water. The group watched trying to get close, but the waves made it difficult.

“Look! People are swimming out!” Jason said pointing toward the water.

“The creature's tentacles are taking them one by one.” Bubba pointed at the splashes coming out of the water.

“Help!” the voice of a young boy was close. William threw out a life preserver.

With the setting of the sun the water glistened around the cruise ship. People’s heads bobbed up and down quickly apparently being snatched from under the water.

“Help me pull him in!” William commanded. Bubba, Daniel and Anton clenched the rope. They pulled him in fighting against the waves.

“I am turning around and getting the boat out of here!” Captain Mazza maneuvered the boat.

“There could be more people!” Tammy pleaded.

“We can’t risk it!” Captain Mazza sped up away from the disaster. Tentacles started reaching out from the water as if they were being chased.

“There is more than one of them!” The boy panted catching his breath.

“Oh no.” Captain Mazza said looking ahead. He turned the boat abruptly avoiding another one of the creatures.

“They are all over the place!” RJ noticed tentacles jumping from the water.

One of the tentacles reached up and slapped Roy, stinging him on the side of the face.

“They are trying to take us!” Jason opened the hatch to go below.

“They can break the boat, that's how they took my mom.” the boy started to sob. Debbie held him close comforting him.

“We need to stay on the deck, lay down and let the captain do his job!” Bubba proceeded to lay down pulling Anton next to him.

“Best plan I have heard!” RJ grasped Rusty, and they slid under some of the deck chairs that were bolted down.

Everyone huddled as close as they could. Roy pulled out his gun watching the creature firing shots at the ones he could see getting close. The boat jolted hitting something. Roy fell dropping his gun as one of the creatures ripped an opening in the side of the boat.

“We hit a rock!” The captain screamed “I think we are near land, but I can’t see any!”

Frantic about the creatures, no one realized that the weather pattern had changed. William pulled himself up taking a look towards the east. He noticed the storm clouds moving. “It's a tropical storm!” he said with panic in his voice “If we survive the creatures we may not weather the storm!”

“Don’t worry, she will hold together!” The captain yelled as another plank was ripped from the side. “Hear that honey? Hold together!” He whispered to his boat.

“Sir! Land!” William pointed out.

“Where the fuck did that come from? There are not supposed to be any islands in this area.”

“Do we have a choice?”

“I am going to have to take us in at full throttle to avoid those creatures!”

“At that speed won't we...”

“We will survive this, don't worry!”

Captain Mazza sped up to full speed. One of the creatures pulled itself up holding onto the boat fast. It clutched Roy's leg. Roy screamed holding onto one of the bolted down chairs. Bubba reached down and pulled him closer as the creature kept pulling on him. William took a flare gun and pointed it at the creature. The Captain was about to tell him to stop when he fired the gun igniting the creature causing it to let go. The boat started to burn as well. The water sloshing over the bow kept it from spreading to the deck.

The fire contained itself near the engine. RJ snatched a fire extinguisher to put out the flames. It slipped from his grip and fell overboard.

The captain saw that they were almost to land and cut the engines. He turned the craft hard commanding everyone to jump.

“Jump off, NOW!” The captain yelled pointing toward the shore.

One by one everyone jumped from the moving boat onto the shore.

Everyone swam to the shore as fast as they could. The creatures did not pursue.

“Are we missing anybody?” William stood up pulling the captain to the land.

“I think we are all here.” RJ pulled himself up.

The boat moved out by itself far enough. The creatures boarded as the fire ignited the fuel. The explosion set off destroying the boat with the creatures.

“My leg!” Roy cried as he fumbled to the beach.

Anton and William pulled him to shore while he screamed in agony.

“You were singed pretty bad.” William said to Roy as he laid the captain on the sand.
“There is something else on there.”

“Take off your pants, we need to treat it. I think you have a bad infection.” Bubba picked him up carrying him to a dry section of the beach.

Bubba tore his pants off and examined the leg. Whatever tried to grab him secreted some sort of enzyme that was eating away at his skin. “RJ! Can you find some fresh water?”

“Here, I had a bottle of water in my pants.” RJ tossed the bottle toward him.

Bubba ripped off his undershirt and poured the water on his leg wiping the algae like mucus off of his leg. He tried not to waste it hoping it would wash off.

“It is starting to look better.” Bubba wiped it off. “The worst is over. I am going to need something to cover it to stop the bleeding.”

“Here, use my shirt.” RJ offered.

Bubba grabbed his shirt rinsing it out in the ocean. “This may sting a little from the salt water.”

“Got any medication?” Roy pleaded.

“Here, take 4 ibuprofens with the rest of this water. I am going to put some neosporin on it before I tie it off. You will make it.” Bubba tied the leg down as the bleeding stopped. He sat backward looking around. “Where the fuck are we?”

“No one knows. The captain is unconscious but stable. He hit his head, but it doesn’t look like a concussion.” William sat down next to Bubba looking out at the sunset where the boat went down.

“We will need to find fresh water and shelter for the evening.” Bubba squinted his eyes looking at the terrain.

The island was covered with thick brush and tropical trees. The sunset glimmered making the beach look like the most peaceful spot on the planet. The sounds of birds started sounding in the distance. Bubba sat with William and RJ talking about where they could be while watching

over Captain Mazza and Roy. Anton, Rusty and Daniel started walking the shore. Tammy and Debbie were comforting the young boy huddled up for warmth.

Bubba rested back and fell asleep in the sand.

Chapter 3

Sunrise.

Bubba woke up feeling the ocean breeze gently encircle him. He sat up and rubbed his eyes beholding the shore they were huddled on. Anton slept next to him. Near the shore Captain Mazza sat looking out at the ocean. He appeared to be in shock over the night's escapade. Bubba turned around to examine Roy. His leg was tied up and starting to ooze again. He nudged Roy to wake him up so he could change his dressing. He reached inside his vest and pulled out a small spool of medical tape. He ripped off his shirt shaking it in the wind getting all the sand off of it. The water bottle was sitting at his side with a few ounces left in it. Bubba picked it up and took a small sip.

"Roy, wake up." Bubba elbowed him.

"Wha...?" Roy said as he moved. "Ah!" he moaned in pain as he moved his leg.

"Don't move. I'll give you a few more pills and the rest of this water."

"My leg is numb, but it still hurts." Roy saw the wound and groaned.

"It is healing. This will take some time. Here." Bubba gave him a few more ibuprofen and the rest of the water. "Once I dress this again, I will help the others look for food and water."

"I will build shelter." Anton sat up with unusual energy.

"I am going to need some clothes rinsed out and clean to use as bandages for Roy."

Bubba's tired eyes met Anton's.

"I will give you my clothes and get more from others. He will be ok. You make a good nurse." Anton kissed him on his cheek.

“Thanks.” Bubba couldn’t help but smile. Anton took his shirt off and walked toward the captain.

“He is in love with you so bad.” Roy mentioned.

“I know. He’s not the only one.” Bubba looked at Rusty sleeping next to Daniel and RJ.

“Well, if they can get over their jealousy issues, you could have a triad. They will both follow you. I can see it in their eyes.” Roy picked up the empty water bottle. “Where is room service?”

“Right behind you. We have Bananas and Coconuts.” Tammy danced coming out of the brush behind them. “There is a lot of wild food here, we should be all right until we are rescued.”

“This is Jimmy. He helped us out this morning.” Debbie patted him on his head.

“Is there anything else we can do?” Jimmy asked looking up at Tammy.

“Let’s find more food, firewood and leaves to help build a fort ok?” Tammy tried to keep his spirits up.

“That does sound like fun!” Jimmy jumped up and down.

“I’ll stay with Roy for a while. I am a CNA.” Debbie noted “At least I used to be.”

“Thanks Debbie.” Bubba got up and looking out toward where the Captain was sitting.

Bubba and Anton walked toward the shore. The beach was spacious and pleasant. The water was a crystal color of blue. Bubba could see the bottom of the ocean floor from the shore out to a natural reef.

“You did well.” Anton said to the Captain

“I got us stranded. I don’t know if anyone will ever find us.”

“Captain.” Bubba stood behind him. “You did what you had to do. We are alive and safe.”

“Call me Frank.”

“Can you help us with making a shelter?” Bubba inquired standing in front of him.

“I can. I am so depressed right now.”

“You will feel better once we get a shelter up, a fire pit made, and food and water to live on.” Bubba motioned him up walking in front of him.

“Well you may as well take my shirt and pants to help with Roy. We may need to clean them out and keep them in case we need them again.” Frank stood up looking around. “Fuck!” Frank gritted his teeth “We are stranded on an island and the only two women here are lesbians.”

“You never know. There may be an ancient tribe that lives here that will give you a wild woman, or more.” Bubba raised an eyebrow.

“Not likely. I’ll stay here and check the shore. You guys check out the forest. Find me some females.” Frank Chuckled.

“I’ll join you.” RJ stood a few feet away motioning them to follow him.

Bubba went into the forest with Anton and RJ. The brush was thick in some parts while other parts showed a possible trail was made by someone or an animal. Bamboo trees were plentiful. Anton pulled down some vines while RJ and Bubba cut down some of the trees in their way. Anton collected as many vines as he could find. Bubba climbed up on Anton’s shoulders a few times and was able to reach some.

“Almost got it.” Bubba reached for one of the vines.

“One more inch and…” RJ started to say as Bubba grasped the vines.

“Oops.”

“What is wrong Bubba?” Anton held him still.

“My hand got caught. The vine is strong, and it is wrapped around my wrist.” Bubba struggled for a moment until he lost his footing on Anton. Just as he slipped the vine gripped his wrist and swung him over the swamp. Bubba lifted his legs so he would not get his feet in the slime that was glazed over the pool of water. He grabbed a tree on the other side and waved at Anton with a smile.

“I am not crossing that swamp on foot! There is probably a poisonous snake there!” RJ yelled over to him.

“I think I can climb this tree. I’d like to see what the island looks like from above.”

Bubba shouted across the small swamp.

“He is going to get himself killed.” RJ whispered.

“You take the branches and vines back to camp. I will watch out for him.”

“Suit yourself, but yell if you need anything, we are not that far away.” RJ pulled up the makeshift sled with the materials by the vines they had collected.

Bubba struggled to climb and made it to the top. He carefully balanced himself at the top looking outward. The island was as large as a town. He guessed 5,000 square foot miles with an odd shape, like that of a pentagram. To the south there was a small mountain he could not see past. He looked west of there and could see a source of fresh water. Bubba calculated the best route to get there and looked over at the camp. He could see everyone on the north beach.

Bubba pulled on a vine making sure it was tight on a tree branch over the swamp. He pulled out enough slack to tie it around his waist and then started to climb down a few branches before jumping. His muscles were getting tired, and he was getting thirsty. He moved down being careful not to fall.

Out of the jungle he could hear chimpanzees and birds making noise. He peered in the direction to see where they were coming from. He stopped and took a moment to awe the jungle sounds in the distance. It was a moment of peace and tranquility he did not expect. Without warning a large ape jumped on the tree he was on. The ape paused and watched at him inquisitively while Bubba held the tree to maintain his balance.

“You must be humans.” The ape spoke.

Bubba lost his balance from his surprised and slipped. The vine he was tied to swung him over the swamp towards Anton. Bubba reached out to grab the tree only to be knocked in the head instead. He swung past Anton as the vine snapped. Bubba came crashing down on a bush scraping his skin and bruising his leg.

“Bubba! Are you alright?”

Bubba couldn't respond right away then suddenly breathed in deep and laid back. "That hurt!"

"I don't see any broken bones."

"Just my pride." Bubba tried to laugh without success.

"Come, I will help you to camp."

"Thanks, I will need it."

Bubba inclined against Anton. *A talking ape? What next?*

On the beach, Frank and William were finishing the shelter. It was a three-sided room with a roof. Bubba thought it resembled a hut from Gilligan's Island.

"It's perfect. Close enough to the Ocean but in the forest enough to have shelter." Bubba held his side.

"What happened?" Rusty ran toward him.

"I climbed a tree and fell tied to a vine."

"It looked like a big ape on the tree with you. It must have scared you!" Anton rubbed his back.

"He spoke to me." Bubba looked at them wondering if they would think he had gone insane.

"A talking monkey? Was that before or after you hit your head?" Rusty fake punched his shoulder.

"Very funny!" He hooted at the comment "I bruised my leg too. It's going to be sore for a few days." Bubba sat down. "There is fresh water on the west side of the island. I can show you how to get to it."

Bubba started drawing in the sand a crude map of what the it looked like and where the water was located. Rusty and Daniel agreed to take the few water bottles they had and refill them.

“The fire will be good tonight. We have some fruit but we may need to hunt or fish for more sources of food.” Anton said propping Bubba up on a log by the fire pit.

“Here.” Bubba took out a roll of fishing line, a handful of twist ties, and some sinkers. “I can make a small fishing net and a fishing pole if you can find me a hard, long stick of bamboo.” Bubba pulled out his Swiss army knife.

“Is there anything you don’t have in that vest?” Anton curiously eyed his clothing.

“I don’t have a good dildo, I left that in my cabin.” Bubba chuckled.

“I have what you need right here.” Anton forced his semi hard dick in his side.

“You would have to be gentle, I’m a little sore from the fall.” Bubba leaned over and growled sniffing his chest and biting his nipple.

“So, are you going to fuck?” Debbie probed cynically helping Roy move over closer to the fire pit.

“Maybe, wanna watch?” Bubba joked.

“I’d rather get a glass of water and take a bath.”

“The water is crystal clear, and I haven’t seen any of the creatures that drove us to this deserted island.” Roy rested back to getting comfortable.

“We should all take a bath together and sponge bathe Roy until his leg heals.” Bubba suggested.

“You have a sponge?” Debbie tilted her head.

“A small one.” Bubba took out a small plastic sealed sponge in one of his inner pockets.

“God damn you have a lot of shit. Did you know you were going to be shipwrecked?” Debbie moved closer to snatch the sponge out of his hand.

“No, and open that carefully, I can use the plastic for something.”

“Once we get the fire going I am thinking of using a hot stick to help heal Roy’s wound.” Debbie looked over at him.

“That is going to hurt, but I’ll let you do it.” Roy made a painful look imagining what it would do to him.

“We probably have a few hours of light left; we may as well get cleaned up.” Bubba shrugged his shoulders.

“Work on your fishing gear and I will get everyone together in about an hour.” Anton insisted.

Debbie started to walk back and forth to the shore to get the sponge wet and bring it over to Roy to cool him down and wash him. Bubba worked tying the line together to make a fishing net.

“So the Ape spoke to you?” Roy cocked his head trying to hide a grin.

“Yes he did. It was a deep raspy voice, but he did speak. I don’t know why but I have a feeling this place is more than what it appears.”

“Let’s hope he is friendly.”

“I don’t know D, it’s just weird. Now we are stuck here and Anton won’t leave his side.” Rusty kicked up some sand.

“You know Anton. He has never been in love, and he has always been looking for that special someone. If you come between him and Bubba, you may lose both friends.” Daniel explained.

“It hurts.”

“Not as much as Anton’s dick in your ass. Don’t think I forgot how you screamed like a little girl.”

“Fuck you.”

“No, I think you mean fuck you. You will take it if it pays to take it.” Daniel looked at him seriously.

Rusty stopped walking and placed his hand on his hip. He starred at Daniel realizing they knew more about him than he initially led on. “If you knew that about me why did you hire me?”

“You helped make us rich, and we ain't never forgot it, and we ain't never gonna forget it.” Daniel peered through the trees. “Hear it? That is the water over there. Looks like we found our fountain.”

“What was it like, I mean growing up.” Rusty tried to change the topic of conversation.

“Daddy was from Puerto Rico, and Momma was from Harlem. We never had money, but RJ and I decided we were going to go sing to the world when I was 10 and he was 12. All we had for years was our voices. We did everything together. Once we were old enough, we saved as much money as we could and started to do recordings.” Daniel moved in closer to the waterfall.

“Holy shit, this is beautiful!” Rusty stared at the rainbow created from the falling water.

“It is paradise, and if we survive this, I may want stay.” Daniel said looking at the pool of water.

“You are crazy.” Rusty giggled.

“Nope, I just love paradise. It isn't all about having everything catered to you. It's about being in that place that fills your soul and gives you peace.”

“No wonder your songs are so awesome, you are a philosopher.”

“Sometimes I need to be.” Daniel took a stick to test the water. The sand at the bottom of the small lake was solid and clear. He smelled it and took a small taste before he filled the water bottles. “This is terrific fresh water.”

“How many bottles do we have?”

“Four. We will need to make a few trips unless we can get something else to carry water in.”

“What about the coconut shells?”

“Too small. Good thought though.” Daniel slipped into the water drinking as much as he could handle. “Drink up, that water is for our friends.”

Rusty kneeled next to the lake and took handfuls of water up to his face. “It isn’t bath water, you are making the water taste more like you!”

“Get some tea leaves in here and we can have some sweet tea!”

“You are not that sweet!” He splashed water at him. “That is not a bad idea. I wonder if any of the leaves here could be used for that.” Rusty looked around.

“Maybe we can use the bamboo to make buckets. We need to find a way to keep the water from leaking out.”

“Concrete. Crush limestone and mix it with water and crushed sea shells.” Rusty shrugged obviously.

“Good idea. We should get these bottles over to our friends. They are probably getting thirsty by now.” Daniel stepped up out of the lake.

An ape stood in front of Daniel looking into his eyes. They did not hear him coming or knew how he got there. There he stood, upright with a curious look on his face. His body erect and still shaped like an ape with a greyish chest and tummy. The darker gray hair all over his body glistened in the sunlight. His eyes pierced Daniel's gaze freezing him in awe of the magnificent creature. Daniel tilted his head marginally wondering what he wanted, but it almost didn't matter.

“Do you speak?” Daniel questioned not expecting a response.

“Many languages. I wonder why you are here.” The ape spoke again. Daniel was so surprised that he fell backwards into the water.

“You ok? What happ...” Rusty started to ask before noticing the ape man standing over Daniel. “No shit!”

“If you must shit make sure you bury it.” the ape man said looking at Rusty with a fearful look in his eyes. “I am Snauk. Chosen guardian of this island.” Snauk offered his hand to help Daniel up.

“Pleased to meet you.” Daniel took his hand staring at his physique.

Snauk was muscular. He flexed his legs and arms showing off while helping Daniel up. Daniel could see the veins popping out of his thighs even through the short coarse hair. Snauk touched Daniel's chest running his finger down to his belly. He did not try to hide his curiosity.

"Here, use this to carry water and I will go with you to the others." Snauk handed him a leather sack.

"This will hold a lot of water. I may need help to carry it." Daniel placed it in the water to fill it.

"Carry, it will make you strong."

"I'll take the water bottles." Rusty waved one of the bottles.

"We can trade halfway to the camp." Daniel insisted.

"Follow me, I will take you a safe way there." Snauk pushed his way through the brush.

Daniel and Rusty followed him through the thick brush to a small trail that led through the forest. Daniel was struggling but determined to carry the sack for as long as he could. They remained calm trusting Snauk and following him.

"The pit is ready to start a fire." Frank said putting the last of the kindling beneath the stacks of wood.

"Here." Bubba handed him a lighter.

"Why am I not surprised?" Frank shook his head.

"Use it sparingly, we don't know how long we will be here." Bubba shrugged his shoulders with a sigh.

Frank ignited the fire and within minutes the fire was burning high. Everyone started to gather around as the sun was setting looking out toward the ocean. Bubba sensed their hope that a boat somewhere would find them.

It was quiet. Nothing but the crackling of the flames and the sound of the ocean permeated the air. Bubba started to drift off unable to control his desire to sleep. He fought the

urge and noticed everyone else was drifting off as well. *That is odd why are we falling asleep so soon? Where is Rusty and D.?*

Just then, Snauk jumped making a howling sound and digging up sand to cover the fire and put it out. He was almost feral the way he acted shocking everyone awake. Within seconds the flames subsided.

“What the FUCK!” RJ yelled forcing himself to stand up.

“No fires!” Snauk ordered. “You will bring forth the spirit that lives here.”

“You!” Bubba said with surprise “You are the one I met!”

“I am Snauk.” He sat down scrutinizing them. “Is everyone awake?”

“I did not sleep.” Anton gave Snauk a look of suspicion.

“I dozed off for a second.” Tammy rubbed her eyes.

“Excellent.” Snauk motioned everyone to gather around.

“We have water.” Rusty handed out the bottles.

“A sack full as well.” Daniel set the heavy bag down wiping the sweat from his forehead.

“You are injured.” Snauk pointed at Roy.

“I am healing,” Roy patted his leg. “It feels better.”

“May I see?” Snauk walked over to him on all fours.

“We need to change the bandage but yes.” Roy offered trying to peel the cloth from his leg. Roy watched him get closer wondering what he would do.

Snauk examined it thoroughly looking at the mark that tagged him. The puss oozed from the wound showing the infection was healing well. A purple slim resided around the wound. Snauk sniffed it assiduously and his eye widened.

“What is it?” Bubba inquired looking at the expression on his face.

“You were attacked by a mutated vampire squid. They were genetically enhanced to guard this island and bring flesh to their master. My job here is to keep him from feeding so he does not rise again in the flesh.”

“What are you talking about?” Frank spoke up.

“The remains of an ancient evil. It resides here somewhere. In nine hundred years I have not found it.”

“How old are you?” Debbie posed.

“Nine hundred seventy-four. I think.” Snauk thought for a moment. “I am not sure.”

“So who made you guardian?” Bubba sat down beside him patting his leg.

“I am part of an ancient civilization. We are made up of many species you may believe to be mythological.” Snauk beamed. His facial expression full of pride to tell his story. “One of the species that is part our group is made up of many scientists. They specialize in genetics. About 20,000 years ago they discovered a way to prolong lives. Our life span is about 3,000 years. They shared their research and helped many species in the galaxy live longer lives. The only side effect was that it activated a gay gene in the males.”

“Gay gene, you mean all the males from these species are homosexual?” Rusty perked up notably.

“Most of us. The straight gene is recessive.” Snauk expressed smiling. “I was commissioned by the elders to guard this island and prevent the evil one from returning to a flesh form. He once took the form of a basilisk with permission from the creature. It created a war between God and her creation.”

“Her?” Debbie snickered.

“I apologize; your language does not interpret pronouns very clearly.”

“Go on.” Bubba encouraged him intriguingly.

“Well, since that time, our species slowly went into hiding. Humans dominated the earth with her blessing. We were instructed to hide and wait for the one that will bring an end to the evil.” Snauk took a breath noticing that he had everyone’s unyielding attention.

“One of my ancestors took the remains of the original basilisk and hid it here. He did not leave a map or instructions other than keeping the creature from feeding on flesh. My job is to make sure it does not arise until the proper time.”

“The proper time?” Roy thought to ask feeling afraid.

“Soon. there is one who was one of you, but is being prepared to defend your world and bring peace.”

“Was?”

“I do not know more than what is told to me. My best guess is that this one took the genetic re-sequencing and is now one of us.”

“You are in contact with someone else? Can you send a message?” Debbie asked with hope.

“I received messages from hawks. They come in once a year. It will be ten months before I received the next one.” Snauk shrugged.

Everyone remained silent imagining different scenarios. Snauk noticed the small shelter they created. He was impressed with their handiness and hard work.

“If you like, I have a large shelter in the trees that is very sturdy. I made it to accommodate many people and would welcome you all to join me as my guests, and friends if you are willing.” Snauk extended the invitation.

“I accept.” Bubba stood up smiling.

“It sounds nice, how far away is it?” Debbie glanced up at him and then down at Roy.

“Not far, and I can carry your injured friend.” Snauk offered.

“I am curious, has there ever been any other people on this island?” Anton stood up with his arms crossed.

“You are the first in a long time.”

“How long?” William queried standing up.

“Eight hundred years.”

“Well, at least we will be rescued in a year or so.” Roy bit his lip as Snauk picked him up.

“No.” Snauk stood up with him on his shoulder. “I received messages, but I am unable to send them. There will be no rescue until the appointed time.”

Chapter 4

The tree shelter was firmly attached to about 12 different trees. Bubba guessed the height at four stories. The base of the tree house was a clearing. The fresh water almost bordered the clearing where the waterfall was located. They were close to the base of the mountain and only a hundred feet away from the west shoreline.

Snauk used an elevator to pull everyone up three at a time. The interior of the hut was impressive. Five beds with one super king sized bed on one side of the shelter. Baskets of fruit and vegetables adorned the kitchen area. There wasn't much of a living area, no couches or chairs. A mat separated the kitchen from the beds. It was simple and secure. The branches were woven together firmly to prevent rain from getting in. The trees were modified like a bonsai plant. They grew in a certain way making the tree house secure.

One plant was inside the shelter. It was unlike anything anyone had ever seen before. Snauk took a handful of leaves and strung them together carefully. He then took the leaves and wrapped Roy's wound.

“This will help you heal faster. You do not want that open wound to fester.” he offered.

“I agree, what plant is that?” Roy nodded watching him wrap his leg.

“I doubt I could translate properly, but its meaning is the healing plant. It is from another world and unique to this island.”

“I do not trust him.” Anton noted softly.

“I understand how you feel, but I have a good feeling about him. Besides, he is helping us.” Bubba murmured back.

“I understand your reservations of trust.” Snauk said from across the room looking at Anton. “You have no reason to trust me.”

“This is all too convenient I think.”

“Ich lüge nicht. Ich bin ein Freund. Ich will helfen.” Snauk nodded with respect.

“Ich gebe Ihnen eine chance.” Anton responded with a smile. He turned to Bubba who was looking at him confused. “He calls himself friend in my language, I said I would give him a chance.”

“The breeze from this height keeps it cooler at night.” Tammy laid back on one of the beds with Debbie.

“I chose it for this.” Snauk sat on his bed. “It does get hot and humid. Always better to sleep without clothes. More tolerable that way.”

“May I sleep with you?” Jimmy asked shyly at Snauk.

“It would be my honor little one. How old are you?”

“I will be eleven years old next week.” Jimmy bragged. “I miss my bed with my Jojo.” Jimmy patted his fur.

“What is a Jojo?” Snauk inquired.

“He is my buddy.” Jimmy thought for a moment “Like a stuffed animal, but he is real to me.” Jimmy crossed his arms.

“Really? What kind of animal?”

Jimmy started to sob. The reality of his situation hit him hard and everyone could see it in his expression. “He is my little ape.” Jimmy bawled leaning into Snauk.

Snauk picked him up and pressed him against his chest in a soft and firm hug. Everyone watched him tenderly cuddle the young boy. He nestled himself into Snauk’s chest.

“I will be here for you.” Snauk breathed. “Who is his family?” Snauk looked around.

“We rescued him before our ship was attacked by those vampire squid.” Jason sat on the bed with Tammy and Debbie.

“May I be your family?” Snauk sat Jimmy on his lap.

“You can be my Jojo!” Jimmy reached out and hugged him with a smile and tears.

“I will be your Jojo. In return, I will teach you many things. I’ll bet you can swing on a vine.”

“I will try!” Jimmy squeezed him tighter.

Snauk’s expression was of love and tenderness. Bubba wondered how lonely he had been and how much it may have meant for him to have a family. *Maybe he has been so alone for so long he just wanted a family.* Bubba rested back in the arms of Anton. RJ laid in one of the beds with Rusty as they talked and shared over a few bananas and a glass of water. Daniel laid on his bed staring up at the ceiling, looking like he was about to fall asleep. Roy was asleep with his new healing leaves bandage covering his wound. Frank and William tried to get into the bed with Daniel. Anton patted the bed he was on for Bubba. Bubba nodded, and they laid there and talked amongst themselves.

“I need to get undressed.” Bubba talked to himself. “It is cool here but my clothes are making me hot.” Bubba took off his boots and shorts.

“Good idea, I like being in the nude.” Anton took off his shorts.

“My titties need air anyways.” Debbie hooted undoing her bra.

“Let me help.” Jason offered.

“Jason, why don't you sleep with Snauk, there is a lot more room on his bed even with him and Jimmy on it.” Tammy shooed him off.

“Um. Ok.” Jason sighed feeling like he was being teased.

William had taken off all his clothes and laid down next to Roy. Roy woke up unexpectedly sweating profusely. Snauk noticed a fear in his eyes.

“What is wrong?” Snauk asked insistently.

“Something is crawling underneath my skin. It hurts!” Roy said as William jumped off the bed to look at him.

“There, I see it. There is something in your chest. Is that a worm?” William shivered.

“The vampire squid. It infected you and is reproducing itself inside of you.” Snauk examined.

“Can you get it out of me? I feel it next to my heart!” Roy started to shake.

“I see it in the back of your neck too, you will die soon.” Snauk picked him up and jumped out of the window.

“Is he going to save him?” RJ gasped.

“This is going to hurt.” Snauk jumped through an opening in the side of the mountain.

Roy was having trouble breathing. His body tossed around like a sack of potatoes. He felt weak and helpless trying to hold on the best he could.

Snauk landed in a deep cave surrounded by lava pools and running water from above. Beauty, danger and different. Snauk was careful to step on certain stones that repelled heat. He laid Roy down in a closed section that was lined with the stones and collected a lot of the steam.

“You will only survive in this heat for about 15 minutes. The heat has to kill the creature before it kills you.” Snauk spoke loudly over the sound of the steam.

Roy could feel his heart racing and suddenly slow down. He began to feel feverish and weaker than before. The movement inside his chest began to twitch and punctured his skin. A small purple worm fell out with a quick high pitched squeal. The one in his neck did the same as well as three others he had not felt before. Snauk took a small stick picking up all of them throwing them into a nearby pool of lava.

“Check... leg...” Roy forced himself to say. Snauk removed the leaves from his leg watching dozens of the smaller organisms fall out one by one. Each one squealing soundlessly as they died. Roy lost consciousness while Snauk wiped his leg off with the leaves tossing them all in the lava.

Snauk picked him up and carried him to a nearby hallway that was cooler and less humid. He waited there with Roy for about an hour till he woke up.

“What happened?” Roy checked his leg.

“You are completely free of the organism. I was not aware that you had the infection. I am sorry I did not notice it before.” Snauk bowed his head.

“You saved my life. Thank you.” Roy moved his leg around. “I don’t feel numb anymore.”

“No tingling sensation in your toes at all?”

“No, looks like that worked.” Roy peered around in the darkness with only a glimmer of light from the lava flow down the cave hallway. “Can we get out?”

“Yes, I needed to make sure you were well enough before I carried you out.”

Snauk took Roy and climbed up on a stone ladder. Roy observed the designs in the cave. He wondered if it was just designs or some type of forgotten language.

“Satan’s Snake body is down here somewhere, isn’t it?” Roy said observing some of the cave writings.

“I underestimated you. Yes, it is here, but finding its corpse has been hard for me. I wish I knew where to look.” Snauk pushed a stone to reveal the forest.

Night time. The air was cool, and the breeze was welcomed. Snauk wiped off the sweat on his brow and grabbed a vine swinging dozens of yards to his sanctuary in the trees. He jumped up on the balcony and opened the door.

“Rumors of my demise is an exaggeration.” Roy exhaled falling on his bed. “Just sleep.” He said before starting to snore.

“Are you alright Snauk?” Bubba asked watching him force himself to his bed.

“I am fine. I need to rest.” Snauk flopped on the bed while Jimmy jumped into his arms.

“Thank you for coming back, I was getting lonely.” Jimmy patted his wet fur.

“Thank you for waiting for me.” Snauk closed his eyes.

“Rise and Shine!” Tammy said lively looking at the men sleeping in. “Wake up!”

“They wonder why we never got a husband!” Debbie moved past her with a basket full of eggs, milk and fruit.

“So if we can’t make a fire how are we supposed to cook the eggs?” Tammy wondered setting the basket down.

“There is a stone that heats up with the morning sun rays you can use.” Snauk rolled over watching at the women. “I see you found my chickens and goats.”

“It is like a farm out there; Bubba should be helping you out with that.” Debbie chuckled as Jimmy poked his head out from behind Snauk.

“So what are we going to do today?” Jason woke up with a yawn.

“Breakfast, and then I will take you to my personal bathing spot if you like.” Snauk offered.

“Sounds like a plan!” William stood up looking over at Roy “Wake up!” He said jokingly pushing him.

Roy rolled over and fell off the bed. His body lifeless and cold. Everyone froze at the sight.

“No!” RJ uttered choking up.

“Was it the organism?” Daniel gave RJ a half hug leaning in on him.

“I believe the stress on his heart was too much.” Snauk paused for a moment “I must place his body in the lava flow. His remains should not be available for the evil one to consume, or he will resurrect.”

“Ok, let’s wrap his body up in the clothing we have so you don’t have to touch his skin.” Bubba offered carefully taking his shirt and wrapping his back and tying it so his arms wouldn't move.

Everyone had a moment of silence. Each went over and wrapped him in an article of their clothing. Bubba took a vine he had saved in his vest and tied it to his feet and his head. There was a moment of respect acknowledging what he did to help keep them alive. Snauk took the body away after everyone nodded.

After a moment of everyone humming 'Amazing Grace' Tammy brought out the fruit. They all ate and drank silently waiting for Snauk to return.

"He put his life at risk to guard us." RJ stared at his food.

"Is he with my mommy and daddy now?" Jimmy asked innocently.

"Yes he is honey." Debbie squeezed him and kissed him on his forehead.

"I wish I would have known he was going. I was going to have him tell them something." Jimmy said taking another piece of fruit.

"Tell them what Jimmy?" Debbie queried.

"That I love them and I wish they were here to meet everyone. They would like this. Mommy always loved her family. My big brother couldn't go on the ship 'cause he was too busy with work." Jimmy stopped as sadness filled his eyes. "I want my mommy and daddy!" he sobbed jumping into Debbie's arms.

"They are here." Bubba whispered.

"What?" Rusty slapped his arm.

"There is something about me you should all know." Bubba watched their attention focus on him. "I am a medium. I can hear and talk to spirits."

"No fucking way really?" Daniel sat down his coconut glass of goat's milk.

"Jimmy." Bubba looked into his eyes "They want me to tell you how happy they are that you are alive. They also want you to know that they will protect you."

"Really?"

"Yes. They want me to tell you that it is ok. Even though you are only eleven, they know." Bubba tried to convey their words to him as he could see them.

“You mean they don’t care?” Jimmy started to get excited.

“Nope. They said they have known for about a year when your friends were coming over to play. They want you to be safe and happy.” Bubba rubbed his head.

“Cool! I can’t wait to tell Jojo!”

“What are you talking about?” Rusty inquired.

“I only convey the message; I do not interpret it. It offends the spirits.” Rusty shook his head at him like he was crazy. Bubba thought for a moment. “Remember when your grandfather died?”

“I stayed at your house that night. What about it?”

“Remember what I said to you?”

“You said that whenever I see the purple lilac, it was my grandfather's way of saying he was there with me.”

“It was his and your grandmother’s favorite. Why don’t you go out on the balcony and tell me what you see?” Bubba suggested.

“Like they are going to show up now.” Rusty set his bowl down and walked over to the doorway. He opened it up to see two full bushes of purple lilacs growing off the side of one of the trees. One of the trunks had been cut off and filled with soil. The two bushes were in full bloom. “No fucking way!”

“For you Jimmy,” Bubba turned his head “your mother said she will be there when you see a white lily.”

“She loves that flower. She had about twenty of them growing at our old house.” Jimmy grinned sucking on a piece of orange skin.

“She wants you to remain as childlike as you can.”

Snauk walked into the hut with a mournful expression on his face. Everyone fell silent waiting for him to respond. He sat down on the bed next to Jimmy giving him a hug.

“It’s ok Jojo.” Jimmy hugged him making Snauk smile.

“Thank you for trying.” RJ sighed.

“How about that personal bath you talked about?” Bubba solicited.

The pool of water Snauk bathed in was the size of a large swimming pool. A small creek ran from the fresh water to the east side of the island which fed into it just before the eastern shore. It was shaded with coconut trees. Snauk had taken the time to layer every square inch of the interior of the pool with white stones. A small rill ran into the swamp from the pool and another into the ocean. The water was cool but not too cold. It was perfect for relaxing.

“I knew this was paradise!” Daniel stepped into the pool.

“Just one rule, no urinating!”

“What is a urinate?” Jimmy questioned sitting next to Snauk.

“It means do not let your bladder empty itself when you are in the water.” Snauk tried to explain.

“It means no pee in the pool!” Debbie shouted out.

“Oh! I get it!” Jimmy giggled.

“There are certain spots you can do that in on this island, I will show you later. Just remember, if you have a bowel movement you must bury it.”

“Like the boy scouts.” Frank said settling in.

“This is perfect.” Anton snuggled up to Bubba “We could play when we get back.” Anton kissed him on his forehead.

“After this I will show you the farm and then we can come back here. We can clean up and go back to the tree shelter and play all night long!”

“Are you talking about sex?” Debbie gasped.

“Of course.”

“What about Jimmy?” Tammy questioned wondering what he thought.

“He can watch.” Snauk said again not understanding her reservations. “Our children start experimenting before they are ten years of age. He is already growing pubic hairs; he will be ready soon.”

“He is a child!” Tammy exclaimed.

“Oh, you mean when you stick your pee pee in someone’s buttohole.” Jimmy tried to hide his giggle.

“Did we corrupt a child?” RJ sank deeper into the water.

“I think he already knew a lot about it.” Bubba added.

“My friends and I tried it already. I really liked it.” Jimmy slapped water onto Snauk.

“I don’t agree; we shouldn’t expose him to it yet.” Debbie crossed her arms.

“That is a cultural way of putting it.” Snauk shrugged his shoulders. “You all were ok with me being this boy’s family. Let me show him and educate him. It is only natural.”

“You are being quiet Anton.” Bubba noticed his expression.

“My family taught me about sex when I was nine. I fucked a girl at ten, and I fucked my first guy at thirteen. I think it is ok.”

“I would be apprehensive about it,” Daniel said thinking “That being said, I lost my virginity when I was eleven.”

“With whom?” RJ crossed his arms and peered at him with one eye open.

“The babysitter, remember her?” Daniel recollected.

“Damn, she got to me when I was ten. You never told me that!” RJ’s jaw dropped remembering her vividly.

“Why do guys like to talk about their first time, as if it was that special?” Debbie looked at Tammy rolling her eyes.

“My sister and I played house.” Jason spoke out without thinking and then got embarrassed quickly. “I mean... I mean... Fuck!”

“It’s all good. Nobody here judges you.” Bubba spoke out.

“Well...” Jason started to say “She is my twin. Our Uncle Bobby watched us when we were thirteen, he showed us what boys do to girls, and then she let me try it.”

“Your Uncle!?! Did he molest you?” Frank said with a look of surprise in his eyes.

“Oh no, it was nothing like that. We all got undressed, and he showed us without fucking.” Jason shrugged. “It seemed natural at the time. When I was little older, I let him suck my dick. He liked it.” Everyone starred at Jason. “Ah hell, we’re from Kentucky! Ain’t like it never happened!”

“Never happened with my family.” Bubba shrugged “But then again, I was so far into the closet I didn’t have sex till I was seventeen.”

“Late bloomer?” Frank raised an eyebrow.

“I was so nervous around girls and got hard around guys. Most people in my town were against being gay so I learned to keep it all inside.”

“That could give you a heart attack.” Frank nodded. “My mother knew my brother was gay and told him it was alright. She didn’t want him hiding anything.” Frank thought a moment, “Then again she was always into our business.”

“So what about you Frank?” RJ asked.

“I was Ten.” Frank shrugged his shoulders. “We had a hot babysitter too.”

“From what I am hearing, with all of your experiences you do not regret them right?” Snauk watched everyone’s eyes.

“Well, I wished I had started sooner.” Bubba sighed.

“Does anyone wish they had not experienced it at a young age?” Snauk watched everyone intently. “That is what I thought! I am not talking about doing something outside of someone else's will, or hurt them. I never bully someone into something they don’t want to be in. I am all about education, and...” Snauk paused for a moment.

“It seems weird.” Tammy acted like she was shivering.

“I’ll tell you what Snauk. You can educate him but he shouldn’t be in the same room while having sex agreed?” Debbie concentrated a serious look on Snauk.

“I will agree, but if he wants to do something outside of that, I will send him to you.” Snauk gave her a soft smile.

“That is acceptable.” Debbie crossed her arms.

Snauk looked at her differently. Everyone could tell he was thinking about something but he kept staring at her in deep thought.

“What?” Debbie tilted her head and put her right hand on her hip.

“I want children.” Snauk looked at her with his eyes glazed over.

“So do I...” Debbie paused realizing what he was asking. “You want me to carry your baby?”

“Is that even possible?” Tammy starred at them.

“It is. Our genes are compatible with humans. Despite my appearance I do have the same number of chromosomes as a human male.”

“What do you think?” Debbie whispered to Tammy.

“It sounds tempting to be honest.”

“Both?” Debbie signaled to Tammy, and she nodded an affirmative. “Ok Snauk, you got a deal. With one condition.”

“Both of you want to conceive?” Snauk tilted his head in delight.

“Yes we do.” Tammy and Debbie said in unison.

“We don’t like to fuck men.” Debbie admitted making a face.

“Good, because I don’t like to fuck girls. I will put something together to collect my sperm and you can insert it in one of your lesbian fantasies.” Snauk offered with a snicker.

“Deal!” Tammy and Debbie agreed.

“Too bad we don’t have our Jodie Foster’s fist applicator.” Debbie gazed into Tammy’s eyes.

“What is happening?” William scratched his head.

“I think we should name this place the island of sex.” Jason looked at the blue sky.

“Jojo? Can you make doll toys?”

“I can.” Snauk beamed. “We can do it together.”

“That would be cool!”

“Ah, Snauk?” Bubba shivered. “Roy wants to tell you something.”

“What?” Snauk raised an eyebrow.

“Bubba is a medium.” Rusty leered.

“He said that the evil one consumed a measure of his flesh before it burned in the lava.” Bubba tilted his head trying to understand. “He knows where his corpse is.” Bubba closed his eyes. “Roy, slow down!”

Just then a faint image of Roy appeared over them in the pool. Roy’s face beamed forth in agony and he whispered the audible words “Follow me” looking at Snauk. Snauk jumped out and followed the quickly moving ghost through the forest.

“Maybe Roy can still deliver my message.”

Chapter 5

Snauk ran, leaped and swung as fast as he could until the spirit vanished behind a rock. Snauk scaled the side of the Mountain checking every crack and indentation. Nothing. Snauk felt like he was the victim to a prankster ghost. It could have been a trick or a way to separate him from the others. He thought for a moment. Was his guilt of not saving Roy tricking him or manipulating him somehow? Snauk knew how the spirit world worked and this was no coincidence. Something was here. A dim light flickered in the late morning sun. He placed a finger on the light pressing inward. Something dropped from the rock. A crack formed in the

stone and opened enough for him to see that it was a door. Snauk muscled the door trying to pry it open.

Nothing.

He panted and pulled slipping and almost losing his grip on the rock face. The answer was with Bubba. He knew more than he said and Snauk needed to know what he knew.

Upon his return to the bath Bubba and Jimmy were the only ones waiting for him.

“What else did he say?” Snauk demanded in desperation.

“You should not open the door.” Bubba started. “He told me the body of Satan remains in there frozen in a state of cryostasis. His body never died, it was kept from being released to the world.”

“Satan is spirit.” Snauk slipped in the water next to Bubba.

“I know, but he will try to destroy us all if he takes his original body back.”

“He can’t kill kids!” Jimmy waved his hand above the water.

“Why not?” Bubba thought he knew the answer.

“God protects the children! Everyone knows that!” Jimmy looked at him with a big grin on his face.

“A child-like heart he cannot influence.” Bubba mouthed.

“I know where you are going with this.” Snauk said smiling and leaning back. “I have an idea, but we will need to seal off the doorway. It cracked open.”

“Let’s get everyone together and make some cement.”

“You will need limestone, and there is a lot of it on this island.” Snauk stood up pointing to the southeast part of the island.

Bubba took RJ, Jason, Daniel and Anton to help with crushing limestone. Snauk carried the pieces to them. Debbie, Tammy and Frank collected the sand. It took days for them to gather enough materials. Bubba was careful to get the right mixture and make a few barrels of cement.

Snauk scaled the side of the mountain to seal off the opening to the ancient corpse. The door had not opened any further, but was wet on the outside of it showing condensation. Bubba climbed a vine and joined Snauk to help.

“Something inside there is melting.” Bubba took a handful of the cement trying to fill in a crack.

“He will come forth, eventually. We are only delaying the inevitable.”

“How powerful can this corpse really be? I mean, people resist evil every day. We have faith that God is there and press on with our lives.” Bubba patted the rock with a smile. “I think it will happen but we do not have to give in to the evil that is present here.”

“You sound like my father.” Snauk held onto the rock.

Bubba watched his facial expressions. A smirk and a smile. He almost blushed when he was around. He started feeling the same way, but to fall in love with an ape man. *I must be going crazy!*

“Was he here with you?”

“Yes, he raised me here. He left to die with the community over a hundred years ago. He did not want to die here.” Snauk exhaled looking up. “They were going to send someone here with me. I don’t know why they didn’t.”

“You do keep in communication with them, right?”

“Yes, the last they spoke of it was two years ago. The letter from Omar said that humans would be joining me soon. He said it was written in the prophecy.”

“Who is Omar?”

“He is an elder Ogre.”

“You must have been lonely.”

“The chimps here are great pets with no conversation.” Snauk gave Bubba a look of endearment. “You can’t teach a chimpanzee to talk.”

Bubba recognized the look and felt a strange connection between them. He felt his heart pound once noticing he felt the same way he did.

“There, I think that should do it. I don’t see any cracks do you?” Bubba examined the rock squinting his eyes.

“It is good. Let us get cleaned up and gather some food for dinner tonight.”

Snauk and Bubba clenched their vines and lowered themselves. Bubba watched Snauk effortlessly drop dancing down the vine. He was so impressed with watching him that he failed to make a tight grip and slipped.

“Shit!” Bubba yelled.

Bubba kept trying to grab hold of the vine with no success. The vine bounced away from him as he frantically tried to grasp it. Bubba covered his eyes as Snauk caught him on the ground. Snauk held him in his arms looking down at him as he opened his eyes.

Bubba looked up at him with a grateful desire. He placed his hand on his neck and pushed his lips on his. Snauk hugged him tight forcing their lips together zealously. Bubba was immediately aroused as Snauk’s large tongue pressed into his mouth. Snauk sucked his tongue erotically. Bubba felt like he was under a spell. He was helpless to fight the urge he had toward Snauk. His masculine scent aroused him even more as he placed his feet on the ground.

“Should we stop?”

“Why?” Snauk continued to force himself on him. Bubba fell backwards as Snauk eased into him forcing his hard cock against his ass.

“Fuck me.” Bubba begged wrapping his legs around Snauk’s waist.

Snauk growled bearing down as his cock penetrated his anal cavity. Bubba’s was sweating enough to make it feel like natural lube in the crack of his ass. Snauk pounded him while his ass made a slapping sound with each thrust.

Bubba opened his ass in taking the entire cock. “Fuck me hard!” He muttered intently.

Snauk pressed his shoulders and kept thrusting with force making Bubba groan and pant. Snauk pumped and pumped as he laid there taking it all. Bubba gritted his teeth and squeezed his ass muscles trying to feel every inch of his fat cock inside him. Bubba closed his eyes concentrating on making Snauk feel as good as possible.

Snauk grunted with a jolt. "It comes." he grunted abruptly.

Snauk started to fill Bubba with his warm seed. Bubba closed his eyes focusing on every pulse and shot pouring into his ass. He wrapped his legs around him refusing to let go.

"Fuck yes!" Bubba grunted with a bright smile. Bubba squeezed his thighs into his ass tighter as he pulled Snauk closer keeping him inside. "I feel like you belong here."

"So do I." Snauk seized him pulling him closer enveloping him in a wet sensual kiss. Snauk sat back with Bubba in his lap still inside him. They passionately embraced, panting and moaning for more.

"You fucking slut! Who else are you going to hurt?" Rusty snuck out from behind the bushes with an angry stare. Bubba stopped for a moment unable to tear himself off of Snauk.

"Do not give into jealousy or hate. You will give power to the evil one." Snauk warned him.

"I love you Bubba! I want to be with you! I thought you felt the same!"

Bubba peeled himself off of Snauk. He took Rusty's arm pulling him in close. Bubba wrapped him up in a tender hug. "You are my best friend. That has never changed." Bubba pleaded. "Please understand."

Rusty loosened up and let his defenses down. "I feel so lost. Everything has changed, and I don't know what to do."

"Never forget," Bubba placed his forehead on his "I am always here for you. I may want someone else for a lover, but I'll always need you as a friend."

"Can we go to the bath?" Rusty wiped his sweat off his brow.

"I'll walk with you there." Bubba looked over at Snauk.

“I will get the food together and meet you there.”

Bubba walked arm in arm with Rusty as they followed the path to the bath.

“What is wrong with me? I am like obsessed with you.” Rusty shook as a chill went down his spine.

“All you need to do is trust our friendship and we will survive anything.” Bubba encouraged.

They stepped into the bath together. Bubba started wiping his ass trying to get his ass hairs cleaned off after being stuck together. Rusty watched him and pulled one of the smooth rods out from the side of the pool.

“Snauk told me these are good for cleaning out. Want me to shove it up your ass?” Rusty offered playing with the stick as if it was a sword.

“Just don’t get a wood splinter in my ass.” Bubba grabbed the smooth stick checking it out.

“Have you noticed since we have been here, we don’t shit as much, fart less and we even have more energy?” Rusty took the rod under the water and stuck it up Bubba’s ass.

“I’ve noticed.” Bubba grunted from the thrust. “We are eating the way man was supposed to eat. Grains, fruits and vegetables.”

“You always wanted to become a vegetarian.”

“I am a vegetarian. I quit eating meats a few years ago. It improved my energy level.” Bubba shrugged.

“You are perfect. I think I always wanted to be like you but never had the will or tenacity to do it.”

“You only have to be you and love yourself. I understand wanting more out of who you are, but don’t try to imitate someone else and lose yourself.” Bubba explained.

“I guess. They never taught that in Sunday school.”

“Always remember,” Bubba said as Rusty pulled the sick out of his ass “It is a union of God and you. One hundred percent God, one hundred percent you.”

“That makes more sense than fifty-fifty.”

“My turn.” Snauk snuck in.

“Get the food?” Bubba rubbed some dirt off of Rusty’s back.

“Yes, everyone else is gathered at the tree hut waiting on us. Sun will be gone in about an hour.” Snauk dunked his head under the water and came up wiping the water off of him.

“You are attractive.” Rusty watched Snauk glisten in the evening sun.

“Thank you.” Snauk politely said with a wink.

“What do you say we join the others?” Bubba jumped out of the bath.

“Let’s go!”

Rusty and Bubba acted like they were kids again. They teased each other like they had not lost any time. Snauk followed close behind them carrying a large bunch of bananas on his shoulder.

“Ok, jump on and I’ll pull you up with the bananas.” Snauk dropped the bunch on the elevator.

Snauk pulled them up and Bubba tied the elevator off as Snauk climbed a vine to the balcony.

Bubba walked in to see everyone sprawled out and beating the heat. Bubba reached into his vest hanging on a hook next to the door. “Here Jimmy.” Bubba handed him a pair of dice “I don’t have much use for them so I thought you could make a game or something.”

“These are awesome! Thank you Uncle Bubba!”

“So Satan has been sealed off for while?” Jason rubbed his dick laying on the floor.

“No demons tonight.” Bubba raised an eyebrow watching him. “So tell me Jason, are you straight, gay, or bi?”

“I enjoy whatever makes me feel good.” Jason laughed gripping himself as if teasing Bubba.

“Well whatever it is I am glad you are here with us.” Bubba looked around the room feeling like he was with his new family. “In fact, I can’t imagine my life without you all right now. This may sound weird but I hope we don’t get rescued. I like it here.”

“I agree with Bubba!” Daniel held up a glass of coconut water in a toast like fashion “To our new paradise!”

“So does this island have a name?” Rusty looked at Snauk who was looking at Jimmy’s new dice.

“Isle of Peace.” Snauk looked up to see a few questioning eyes.

“That is an odd name for an Island that has the corpse of the Prince of Darkness.” Debbie tilted her head.

“Peace to signify that Satan’s body is not accessible.” Snauk noted “Also, there is a story.” Snauk watched everyone focus their attention on him. “A few decades before I was born, my father visited Israel after the resurrection of the Christ. The tomb had a large and unmovable stone in front of it. He took a chisel and cut a large section of the rock off and brought it to this island. He stood on top of the mountain after he returned. He shaved most of the rock into dust on the top of the mountain where the corpse is buried.”

“You have the rest of the rock right there.” Jimmy pointed out the rock next to his bed.

“This kid keeps surprising me.” Snauk hooted rubbing the hair on his head.

“I pay attention.” Jimmy threw the dice watching them.

“You are correct. When you made the concrete, I shaved a portion of this rock to be mixed in with the limestone.”

“I feel safer already!” Frank toasted his coconut cup.

“So did you know people from the early church?” William laid down on his stomach. He held his head up with his hands and his elbows on the floor like a kid waiting to hear more of the story.

“I do know some stories, but I was hoping to save them for another time.” Snauk raised an eyebrow with a smile.

“Fair enough,” Frank sat back fanning himself. “I think I miss air-conditioning the most.”

“It is a little hotter than normal tonight.” RJ took off his shorts.

“It almost smells like a men’s gym in here.” Tammy silently laughed sitting next to the window. “We should make a girl’s tree house. I have some ideas.”

“I have already thought of that. I was thinking a hut around the same size adjacent to this one and maybe a separate one for the kids.”

“We only injected ourselves with his sperm last night. We won't know if we are pregnant for a month at least.”

“Why did you girls want to be pregnant? It seems strange to me.” Frank asked knowing everyone was thinking the same thing.

“Family.” Debbie patted her belly.

“We have talked about it before. Since we met Snauk, we actually talked amongst ourselves about it. We didn’t think it was possible.” Tammy fluttered her eyes at Debbie.

“After we have these kids who knows, we may decide to make more babies with you boys.” Debbie shrugged the possibility.

“Boys?” Daniel cleared his throat.

“I have an idea.” William looked up and around.

“What?” Daniel cleared his throat.

“I could make a fan. We could use vines to paddle it on and take turns keeping the area cool.”

“That is a good idea.” Bubba rubbed his chin.

“Can we play a game?” Jimmy glanced up at everyone.

“Maybe we can make a game. Design a board game with game pieces.” RJ offered.

“Looks like the ideas are flowing. Maybe we should get an early start tomorrow and start creating something new.” Snauk offered.

“Sounds good. We should get some sleep.” Jason laid on his bed spooning Frank.

“You don’t want sleep.” Frank pressed his hips into Jason.

“You get fucked once and you want more!” Daniel laughed out loud.

Morning at first light.

“Ow.” Rusty said as a beam of light broke through the floor and directly on his eye. Rusty fumbled up falling off the bed. “Ow!”

“What?” Bubba rolled over with Anton behind him with an erection probing his ass.

“The light. I want to sleep more.” Rusty sat up. “I think I am going to make a hammock today.” Rusty got up and walked out on the balcony and slid down the vine.

Anton licked his hand and then his dick getting it wet and juicy. He pushed into Bubba’s ass letting his dick slide into it with ease. Anton forced himself in more. Before he knew it, Anton wrapped his legs around him forcing himself into Bubba deep.

Snauk rolled over facing Bubba crowding into him from the other side. Snauk grasped Anton’s head succulently kissing him. He pushed in from the other side squeezing Bubba in the middle.

Bubba started to pant feeling like he was going to burst being between them. Snauk’s large cock squeezed between Bubba’s legs poking Anton’s balls. They both rammed and pressed into Bubba.

Anton grunted as he dumped his load into Bubba. He panted and motioned Snauk. Snauk rolled him over and forced his hard cock into his ass which slid in easier as his ass dripped with cum.

“Yes!” Bubba moaned as Snauk started pouncing up and down making the bed creak against the wall. Snauk growled as he pounced up and down on his ass.

“I love this ass!” Snauk grunted as he forced himself in as deep as he could. He pumped and jolted as he filled Bubba with his warm seed. “Yes!” Snauk exclaimed softly in a low toned voice.

“Wow, you really get into it.” Jimmy laid there watching them.

“If you feel the need to fuck, you should let Jimmy go out and play first.” Debbie sat up with a yawn. “I am going to go make breakfast.”

“Right behind you.” Tammy rolled out of bed.

“We should all get turns this morning, we all have woody’s in need of attention.” Jason stood up walking over.

“You are such a sweet cum dump!” Anton whispered into Bubba’s ear.

“Jojo, is it normal to have a stiffy in the morning?” Jimmy questioned Snauk.

“Come Jimmy, I will tell you more on our way out.” Snauk encouraged him to leave.

“I want to watch more!”

“You will see more another time. For now, I need to teach you some lessons.” Snauk opened the door inviting him out as Jason started fucking Bubba.

“Oh yea bitch! You like your hole used!” Jason said with intensity. He pounded away at the open hole as Bubba took it with pleasure.

“Come on, shoot that load!” Bubba teased him.

Jason started thrusting faster and harder. “You want my load don’t ya slut?” Jason clutched his hips force feeding his ass. “You fucking slut, you want all my loads don’t ya?”

“You are such a hot man Jason; I love how you take cock up your ass too.” Bubba snarled.

“Oh Fuck!” Jason bellowed dropping his load and jolting before he laid back on the bed. “I love fucking you.”

“To be honest, I would love to have every night and morning be a fuck fest with me as the bottom.”

“Well, you have two great guys looking out for ya. I’ll bet they would give you anything you wanted.”

Jason and Bubba got up and walked out to the balcony. The morning was cool and bright. A soft wind came from the south. Bubba inhaled the morning air ready for a new day.

They walked up to the cooking stone where everyone was gathering. Tammy and Debbie started a morning discussion about the island. Bubba noticed how everyone was working together and creating something new.

“We really need new huts.” Tammy advised Snauk.

“I know you feel that way, but Jimmy is learning stuff.” Snauk shrugged his shoulders.

“Jimmy?” Tammy questioned. “What did you learn this morning?”

“Jojo said it was ok to be stiff in the morning, but you don’t always have to fuck. He said that I should learn control before experiencing sex.” Jimmy said looking up at her. “What?”

“Oh.” Tammy eyed Snauk with a half-smile. “That will do.”

“You can trust me. Young ones like him do like to experiment. We always teach control first before they decide to be sexually active.” Snauk bowed as if he was submitting to her will.

“Fine.” Tammy flipped eggs on the hot rock. “I didn’t realize. I am sorry for doubting you.”

“Looks like they are all coming down for breakfast.” Snauk looked over as everyone exited the tree hut one by one.

Breakfast consisted of bananas, eggs, and toasted grain. Everyone sat around the rock eating and enjoying the morning breeze from the ocean. Tammy talked about designs and crafts she wanted to create. She agreed to make breakfast in the mornings and help keep the cabins clean.

Debbie helped with the meals and cleaning while finding a way to journal their days.

Frank told everyone he could build things. He wanted to work on new tree huts and furniture. RJ and Daniel offered their help with everything. They stated they were interested in making musical instruments.

William and Anton agreed to help out with whatever someone needed. They scavenged the island for materials and found new areas of the island to explore.

Rusty wasn't interested in any projects, but would help out if asked to. He seemed to be depressed and moody most of the time.

Months passed, and they were able to design and build five additional tree huts next to the main hut. The original hut was named the 'Man hut'. They also created a women's hut, kids hut, and two bedroom huts. Frank found out he had a talent for making beds, hammocks, tables and chairs. It was home for them and they prepared for the children that were going to come soon.

Anton continued to keep Bubba close while Bubba fell in love with Snauk. Anton knew of his love for him but kept on pursuing him, regardless.

Rusty built a small tree stand near the north beach where they first landed. He never said so but Bubba imagined he was always on the lookout for ships or a rescue team. The few times he did join everyone, he remained silent speaking only when he was spoken to.

Chapter 6

Eight months had gone by as they created and enjoyed their paradise. Tammy and Debbie were almost due and unable to do much with their condition. Snauk had known of only one female who delivered a half breed ogre. It was four hundred years ago, and he was not sure how

she delivered. They stayed in their hut as the men took turns waiting on them with food, baths and company.

Bubba added a lot to the farm and spent most of his time planting, harvesting, and trimming. He was able to make a variety of fruit juices and was even able to bury sacks of grape juice hoping to have a supply of wine.

Jimmy was developing rapidly and was curious about everything. He would sit and ponder about philosophical ideas and ask complicated questions. No one was able to give him answers to his satisfaction. Snauk tried and kept encouraging him. They were inseparable most of the time. Jimmy always tagging along helping him with whatever task he had. He quickly developed a keen sense of the world around him and was always aware of the wildlife on the island. He made friends with chimps and learned how to mimic the birds. He was appropriately nicknamed 'The Tarzan Boy'.

Frank would create chairs and anything he could to make Debbie's life easier. He did the same for Tammy but would spend time with Debbie every moment he could. Jason would come by and help Tammy out. The four of them worked on projects and played games together.

Daniel and RJ worked hard at making instruments. They started playing music and found they had a talent for creating instruments. Everyone would joke about how their music sounded like island music. They loved the attention and Jimmy was their biggest fan.

"Anton?" Bubba crossed his field to see the large man coming toward him. "Come here!" Bubba gave him a warm hug and a kiss.

"We need to talk." Anton peered at him. He huffed a sigh indicating his frustration and desire.

"About us? Snauk? What is there to talk about?" Bubba tilted his head looking up at him with one eye open.

"You would continue to fuck Snauk every moment you can and kiss me on the side." Anton folded his arms.

"I know you know. It is something more. I have this passionate love for Snauk. I can't help it." Bubba shrugged as if it meant nothing.

“I love you. I want you with me always and forever.” Anton said looking away. A sparkle of light glimmered on his cheek for just a moment.

Anton didn't know that the words 'Always and Forever' made him remember the pain.

Asshole.

He kept the ring in a pocket of his vest and never took it out since he wrapped it up tight. Bubba looked at him hiding his hurt trying to form an expression of understanding on his face. Bubba did not feel successful.

“I know what you want, and I do love you.” Bubba finally said as Anton turned his attention back onto him.

“I feel like there is a 'But' in there somewhere.” Anton had this sad look in his eye. Like he was breaking up with his one true love.

“I wasn't going to say but.” Bubba gazed up at him with a smile. “I love you both.”

“What are you saying?” Anton tilted his head.

“Maybe we should all be together. What do they call it, a triad?” Bubba thought for a moment.

“You think I want to share your heart?” Anton stepped up close to him grinning.

“My heart is big enough. I would like to try it. It's not like we don't play well with others.”

“Well,” Anton smirked with a wink “I did invite Frank over tonight.”

“That sounds like fun. Frank really likes to fuck and there is nothing like getting fucked by a straight man.” Bubba grabbed him in a hug and squeezed his soft cock.

“I'll tell you what, meet me in the bath in an hour and we can go from there. I need to shave my upper lip anyways.” Anton pulled the back of Bubba's hair coming down on him with a hard passionate kiss.

Anton loved to play. He especially enjoyed watching Bubba get fucked a few times before he went in and plowed his ass. Bubba liked it and always asked for more. Anton was

passionate with everything. He went in for all or nothing, he never did anything half-assed. Bubba knew that if he wanted to have a three-way relationship, he would do everything to make it work.

Bubba kept smiling and thinking of all the possibilities as he finished tying up the grape vines. *I could live here with them forever.* Bubba thought as his heart started to fill with more and more love for both of them. His ass twitched at the thoughts of being their sex slave.

Bubba could have been happy with one man but there was something about this island made him conceive of more possibilities. Maybe it was Snauk's influence, but regardless he felt like he was living his fantasy.

He picked up his harvest and carried it to the elevator basket he had tied out by the kitchen hut. He pulled it up and tied off the basket so that the next person to go into the hut would take in the food. He was anxious to get to the bath.

Bubba walked with a spring in his step as he made his way over to the bath. Snauk, Jimmy, Anton, RJ, Daniel and William were there. Everyone enjoyed the late afternoon swim before getting together.

"Where is Frank?" Bubba asked stepping into the water.

"He just left. Said he would meet you two in about an hour in your bed." Daniel remained motionless without opening his eyes.

"Oh good, I like it when we get together." Bubba slid down on Anton kissing his cheek.

"You should all come tonight, it would be fun." Anton offered the invitation.

"Been a while, and my balls are pretty blue." Daniel grinned at RJ.

"Me too." RJ beamed. "You make an awesome bottom Bubba."

Everyone nodded in agreement and Bubba pretended to blush looking at everyone. Snauk grunted with expectation.

Jimmy looked at everyone with intrigue. "Are they in love, or do you love Bubba? I forget who loves who." He looked up at Snauk.

“I love Bubba, and so does Anton.” Snauk observed his facial expressions.

“There isn’t anyone here my age. Will I ever have somebody?”

“To be honest I do not know.” Snauk sat back thinking. “Someday soon I hope I will bring you to the underground city. You would love it there.”

“It is a shame there isn’t a means of transportation there. It sounds like a great place.” William stretched his arms.

“This island was meant to be a secret and keep everyone off of it. Nobody wanted easy access to it because of the corpse.” Snauk pulled Jimmy close for a hug.

“It is understandable.” RJ stood up flexing his arms. “I am glad we are here. It’s been an awesome experience.”

“Tell that too Rusty.” Bubba rolled his eyes with a small huff.

“Has anyone seen him today?” Daniel asked tilting his head.

“He was in his spot a few hours ago.” Snauk motioned with his fingers.

“Yea, he watches everyone. He comes in the bath when no one is here.” Jimmy patted the water.

Bubba peered into the forest. It was hard for him to see much but he let his mind wander in concern for his friend. He didn’t blame himself, in fact he tried to encourage him the best he could. He sensed something in Rusty snapped and he was lost in his own mind trying to survive.

Anton and Snauk took turns bending Bubba over cleaning him out with the stick.

“So you get your bummed cleaned up so everyone can fuck you without the stinky shit.” Jimmy giggled a little watching them.

“Yes Jimmy.” Bubba said while Anton stuck a few fingers in his ass.

“My friend Billy would stick his dick in my butt hole.” Jimmy watched them. “He brought over some lube he stole from his brother.”

“How old was he?” Snauk tilted his head to look at Jimmy.

“He was thirteen. He said my butt felt great, and I liked it when he filled it up.”

“Really? You have such a small butt too. He must not have had a big dick.” RJ giggled looking at him.

“Well, he was smaller than you.”

“I am sure he was.” Daniel agreed.

“Before we go up, there is something I want you both to consider.” Bubba stood up letting the last bit of water flush out. “Anton and Snauk, I want you both to be my lovers. Like a love triangle. I love you both so much and I want you for the rest of my life.” Bubba said as he got down on one knee on the edge of the bath.

“Wow, that is some proposal.” RJ noted Anton and Snauk looking at each other and then back at Bubba.

“I would be honored.” Snauk accepted.

Anton raised an eyebrow and looked at Bubba on bended knee. “I was hoping for something more romantic.”

“This is paradise. How much more romantic do you want?” RJ clapped his hands.

“I suppose.” Anton took his hand getting out of the bath.

Snauk snatched his other hand, and he picked up Bubba squeezing him in a tight hug between them.

“Ok, so does this mean we all go back to the hut and fuck a lot tonight?”

“We always fuck, tonight we fuck as husbands!” Snauk slapped Bubba’s ass.

“This is my ass!” Anton squeezed Bubba’s butt cheeks.

“Now, it’s our ass!” Snauk wrinkled his nose.

“I have enough ass to share guys, let’s get back to the hut.”

Snauk carried Bubba on his right shoulder while he walked arm in arm with Anton on his right. Bubba crawled down hanging on Snauk’s back as he climbed up to the man hut. Bubba

Dropped down on the balcony pulling on Snauk giving a sensual wet passionate kiss. They gazed in each other's eyes as Anton slipped in taking hold of them. All three kissed in a tight bond. Arm in arm they pressed themselves together in passion.

Bubba opened the door to the hut. "Frank?" Bubba called out.

"I am on your bed!" Frank stroked his semi hard cock.

"Nothing like having Italian on the menu tonight. Looks more like a meal than an appetizer." Bubba teased provocatively.

"Come and taste my sausage." Frank invited.

"We made it!" Daniel jumped in with RJ.

Bubba knelt down and began to lick his ball sack moving upward. He was gentle to start teasing the dick head just a touch. Frank groaned deeply waiting with expectation. Bubba lightly blew on his dick causing it to stiffen even more. Anton handed him a ripe banana. Bubba took it and rubbed the erection up and down before he took the rod and swallowed it whole. His nose was pushed into his pubic area breathing in the deep musk.

Bubba eased back so Frank could back up on the bed. He moved forward spreading his ass cheeks going back down on his rock hard cock. Bubba started playing with his dick head wrapping his tongue around it while RJ huddled up behind him. Bubba twitched his asshole like a hungry mouth looking to be fed. RJ grunted and rammed his dick against his ass. His dick surged with anticipation.

"Your pussy smells sweet!" RJ groaned as he went down licking and sucking on his ass. RJ let his tongue completely lick the entire crack surrounding his anal cavity. He licked upward and back down repeating the action salivating even more. On the third time he pressed his tongue deep in his ass massaging the inside. He sucked and lapped up the mouthwatering juices.

RJ propped himself up easing his dick in his hole softly at first and then forcing every inch inside his hole. RJ pumped repeatedly like a jackrabbit in heat. Bubba kept massaging the Italian meat in his mouth making Frank lean back in ecstasy.

RJ stopped for moment as he opened up Bubba's ass cheeks and spit on the warm moist hole pressing in hard again. "I fucking love your hole." RJ groaned. He roared in relief as he started filling Bubba's ass with his sweet load. He forced Bubba's head down even farther. Frank's Cock nudged the back of his throat while he controlled his gag reflex using his throat muscles. He contracted and expanded his throat to rub the head of his dick.

RJ Pulled out slapping his ass "Next!" he said as he made way.

Snauk motioned Frank and Frank pulled out to straddle Bubba's ass. He moved in forcing Bubba's face into his groin. He held it there so that all he could do was lick and suck his balls.

Frank slid right in and fucked the wet juicy ass slowly as if he was going to enjoy every moment of the encounter. Frank pressed in and out using his left hand to hold Bubba's hip and his right on his shoulder. Frank took control and thrust his hips in hard and letting out easy as if he was saying 'This moment is mine'.

Snauk guided Bubba's head to where he wanted it to be. He used both hands moving his head up and down until he forced his massive cock in his mouth. Bubba almost gagged at the size but with a fierce determination he made himself take the entire dick.

"Good Boy." Snauk growled with a deep intensity.

Frank kept jolting his dick moving faster while gritting his teeth. He jumped on his feet in a crouching position without missing a thrust. He clenched his hips fucking him harder. Daniel got close enough to sniff the musk aroma deep as Frank started to moan.

"Come on Franko, fuck that ass harder." Daniel goaded him on.

Frank was dripping sweat on Bubba's back as he came up for air. Snauk forced his head back onto his dick making him almost gag again. Frank panted harder as he blew his load pumping it hard. Bubba's eyes closed as he felt his dick throb in his ass filling it completely. Frank pushed in one last time gritting his teeth making sure he emptied his balls into the juicy ass.

Cum was squirting out with Frank inside. He pulled out panting with a smile. His pubic hairs covered in cum. Frank wiped off a gob and smeared it on Bubba's ass.

William squeezed in underneath Bubba. William sucked Snauk's balls. He placed his dick up against Bubba's ass. Daniel forced himself on top of him while Anton guided Williams dick to slip inside Bubba. Anton nodded and Daniel pressed his dick against the ass with William's dick in it. Both cocks slid inside his ass.

"Oh, Shit." Daniel exhaled feeling the overflow of cum lubing him up. The force made Bubba's ass ooze. William tried to fuck but was too constrained. He laid there and enjoyed the pleasure hole. He kept sucking on Snauk's balls while Daniel started to move in back and forth pressing in as far as he could.

Bubba started to whimper erotically. Snauk lifted his head up to take a breath and then forced his head back down on his cock. Daniel balanced his weight fucking the tighter hole with a fierceness.

"Yea bitch you like that dick in your pussy!" Daniel groaned as William started to pant. Anton held his dick in place and Daniel kept his rhythm quietly singing a familiar song. "...I want to feel you from the inside, I want to fuck you like an animal..."

Bubba moved in rhythm using his glutes to squeeze making William moan. "Holy Shit! I'm coming! Oh God!" William moaned as if it was his first time.

Daniel didn't stop, the pulsing of William's dick turned him on even more. He adjusted his weight slightly to keep them where they were. "Fuuuuck!" Daniel moaned as he started filling the creamy hole with his seed. Daniel reached around Bubba hugging his belly forcing him to take every drop as he spewed his load.

Bubba tightened his ass trying to contain the massive loads he had received. William and Daniel pulled out as Bubba gave one more suck on Snauk's dick. He dropped on the bed with his ass in the air.

"Now, you will feel the power." Snauk said clutching his ass and thrusting his dick into him hard.

Bubba couldn't guess who was bigger between Snauk and Anton. They were both unusually large with extensive sexual appetites. With each powerful thrust Snauk gave him he grunted with a "Oo Oo Rua". He stayed in rhythm huffing to the song 'We Will Rock You'.

Snauk pressed down on Bubba's lower back forcing his cock to penetrate a certain way. He thrust in constantly grazing his prostate.

Bubba felt like a helpless girl, but that is how he liked to feel with those he trusted. His ass oozed. His dick throbbed. Bubba was getting off with Snauk inside of him. Anton gripped Bubba's dick collecting the cum in his hand. He smeared it on his back so he could feel the stickiness of his own load on him.

Snauk continued to fuck Bubba thrusting and grunting with pleasure. Snauk had the ability to control himself enjoying every moment. Just before his dick swelled to spew, He pulled out and Anton started to pump his raw ass fluently. Anton grunted pressing down on his lower back the same way Snauk did. Snauk move towards his head slapping his dick on Bubba's face getting cum all over his head and face.

Bubba panted barely able to do anything but enjoy the thrusting of both of them. They swapped back and forth for an hour fucking and rubbing up against his raw ass and prostate. Anton grunted signaling Snauk. Snauk picked Bubba up with ease while Anton remained inside of him.

Snauk pressed up against Bubba watching his eyes. He watched his look forcing his hard dick in his ass with Anton still inside. Bubba was compressed with Anton in the back and Snauk in the front. They lifted him in unison forcing their cocks in as deep as they could while Bubba let out a loud moan.

"Too... Much..." Bubba moaned as if he was drunk.

"You will take us both!" Snauk growled "We are your husbands always and forever!"

Crowding themselves deep into his anal chasm Anton let out his week-long load. The cum oozed out all over Anton's balls, legs, and on the bed. Snauk grunted as he pulled Bubba on top of him. Anton rested back on the other side of the bed panting.

"I win the bet." Snauk snorted in Bubba's ear.

Bubba had no idea what he was talking about but he didn't care. Bubba started shooting another load. "Holy shit! I'm coming again? Holy fuck! That feels... Oh God!"

The cum covered Snauk's chest as he released his load inside of Bubba. He pushed down on his shoulders forcing him deep inside. He refused to let himself fall out of his warm, wet and sticky ass.

"I thought I could last longer." Anton panted giving Snauk a high five.

"I told you I would be the last to shoot." Snauk wrapped Bubba up in his arms and pressing his legs up so he stayed inside of him.

"I didn't know I could cum so much at one time." Bubba hugged Snauk with all the strength he had left.

"That was a good bet. Now let's all cuddle and enjoy the sticky sheets." Anton said patting Bubba's back. "I love both of you so much."

"I feel like this is the beginning of a lot of sex." Bubba panted still pressed hard against Snauk.

"The exploration begins." Anton said almost laughing with fatigue.

"It is all about the self-control." Snauk peeked out of the window.

"Who are you..." Anton started to ask as Jimmy climbed into the window. "Were you there the whole time?"

"Yep! Jojo wanted to show me how he could control himself. I thought it was a fantastic show. Best one yet!"

"Is he always looking in on us?" Bubba asked sleepily.

"I told you I would educate him." Snauk let out a soft deep belly laugh. "He has been experimenting on his own. I wanted to show him a few things."

"He is still a virgin, right?" Bubba released his grip looking him in the eyes.

"We have not played in that way. I respect your cultures beliefs and values. Even if your men usually have sex before it is considered acceptable. Jimmy has agreed to let me know when he thinks he is ready, and we as a family will talk to him openly about it." Snauk explained licking Bubba's face.

“Fair enough.” Bubba said holding him tight.

“The bed is all sticky!” Jimmy said avoiding it.

“We can clean up and go to sleep. I will clean him up and change the bedding.” Snauk offered.

“Wow, it does taste good!” Jimmy wiped a smudge of cum off of Bubba with his finger and tasted it.

“Jimmy, you tried it?” Snauk shook his head in shock.

“It tastes sweet.” Jimmy sucked his finger.

“It has a lot to do with what we eat. Fruits make cum sweeter.” Bubba replied casually.

“It is full of protein.” Anton licked Bubba’s ass.

“I guess you could say it is good for you.” Snauk could not help but smile. He found Jimmy’s curiosity amusing.

“Just remember to use self-control.” Bubba nodded.

“I have not forgotten Uncle Bubba.” Jimmy jumped in on top of him giving him a hug.

“Jimmy, help me get this cleaned up and we can go to bed.” Snauk threw him a damp rag.

Jimmy snatched the rag midair and started wiping down the sides of the bed. Bubba pulled off the sheets and got another set. Anton helped him put the bed together.

“You know, Tammy did a great job making the sheets.” Bubba unfolded the thick sheet.

“The spindle Frank made worked out well.” Snauk turned around to see that the others had already left. “I didn’t realize everyone left.”

“They snuck out after they got off. You guys were so into fucking Uncle Bubba they were able to sneak out.”

“Ok,” Bubba raised an eyebrow “looks comfy. Do I get the middle?”

“Of course!” Anton patted him on his ass. “We don’t want you falling off.”

Bubba and Jimmy got in the middle of the bed while Anton and Snauk took the sides. Jimmy snuggled up to Bubba under his arm and stared at him. Anton and Snauk fell asleep, and they laid there for a time.

“Uncle Bubba?” Jimmy murmured “Are you asleep?”

“No Jimmy, what is it?”

“Tell me a story.” Jimmy said leaning his head on his shoulder. Bubba held him with one arm and remembered something.

“Did your dad read to you?”

“Mom too. I liked to hear about when they were young.”

“Well, when I was a boy about your age, I was working on my dad’s farm. I started to learn how to milk cows and I always shoveled manure. I would get up at 4am every day except Sunday and milked the cows, feed the chickens and shovel some manure before I went to school. When I got home, I did my homework and ate a snack. I would go out and hang out with my dad who showed me how to do a lot of stuff. We would get done around six or seven, and ate dinner. I was always in bed by nine.” Bubba beamed looking over at Jimmy. He fell asleep in his arms.

Chapter 7

“It’s a girl!” Snauk peeked out of the Women’s hut holding the newborn baby.

“How is Debbie?” Bubba asked looking down at the hairy little girl.

“She is good. Happy and tired.” Snauk nodded wiping his daughter clean.

Tammy had a boy a few days before. The pregnancies lasted about 34 weeks. The babies were healthy and about nine to ten pounds each.

“She looks like her brother,” Daniel commented “Like a little version of a Neanderthal.”

“Do not say that to Debbie, she would rip your dick off without thinking.” Snauk said seriously.

“I meant it as a compliment. She has your nose.” Daniel squinted down as if he had been bad.

“That was disgusting.” Jimmy walked out holding his hands to his mouth.

“Part of your education little man.” Snauk glanced down on him with a smile. “Always remember, having a baby is in itself, is a miracle of life.”

“This calls for a toast.” Bubba had an idea. “Guess what I have to celebrate it with?”

“What kind of juice have you made this time?” Jason prepared himself to act surprised.

“Wine. I took two barrels of the grape juice I made and placed them underground. They are starting to ferment. It is not very strong, but I thought we could use a special kind of drink to toast with tonight. I can have it ready in a few hours.”

“Bubba, you never cease to amaze me!”

“Anton, Snauk, come with me. I will need some help.”

Bubba went with Snauk and Anton to the field where he buried the barrels. They crossed the creek to the farm just as Rusty jumped in front of them.

“How... did you... make wine... without... me knowing...?” Rusty burped out.

“I just did.” Bubba winked “Rusty, come with us! Meet the new babies!”

“Fucking Whore!” Rusty snapped back as if he was a wild beast who refused to be tamed.

“We have to do something with him. He is mad.” Anton stared at Bubba.

“I have no idea what to do.” Bubba crossed his arms looking at him.

“Bubba, stay with him. We will get the barrels; I think he needs a friend.” Snauk suggested.

“That sounds like a plan.” Bubba pointed towards the buried barrels.

“Rusty, what can I do to reach you?” Bubba sat down looking at him. Rusty started gnawing at his hands. “What happened?”

“The voices. They say you are evil!” Rusty said as if he was on a narcotic.

“You hear voices?” Bubba enquired wondering why he never saw it.

“I know you are not.” Rusty said with a calm demeanor as if his personality changed. “It hurts not having you.”

“I wanted to give us a chance. I was hoping we would be together to be honest.” Bubba admitted.

“Really?”

“Yes. I wanted you. I was so hurt from Lonnie I wasn’t thinking straight at the time.”

“Thinking straight was never your strong suit.” Rusty laughed for a moment and examined at himself. “I think I need a bath.”

“Let’s go together, I could use one too. Maybe I’ll wash you down and you can tell me about those voices.”

“NO!” Rusty yelled picking up a rock. “You want me to let my guard down! Don’t ya!”

“I want to spend time with my friend. With you.” Bubba said as calmly as he could. “Remember the stories you read to your little cousin when we visited?”

“I loved the ‘Lonely Old Dog’ personally. I felt like I could relate to that story.” Rusty said again in a normal voice.

“Tell me the story. I would like to hear you tell it again.” Bubba offered his hand again hoping he would take it.

“Asshole!” Rusty said as he threw the rock hitting Bubba in the head knocking him down. “Oh I am so sorry! Bubba, are you ok?”

“What happened?” Snauk ran up to see Bubba lying on the ground unconscious and bleeding.

“He made me do it!” Rusty snarled at Snauk. Snauk gritted his teeth and backhanded Rusty sending him flying a few yards before he landed. Rusty flipped himself up and stood up as

if he hadn't suffered at all. "You fucking assholes! I will destroy you all!" Rusty turned around and vanished into the forest.

Snauk picked up Bubba and carried him to the Man hut. As he was carrying him Bubba started to wake up.

"So sleepy." he tried to doze off again.

"Wake up! You may have a concussion." Snauk said lightly slapping his face.

"Well fuck." Bubba tried to force his eyes open. "That's fucking hard." he said with a slurred speech.

Snauk leaped and pulled himself up bringing him to his bed and laying him down. Debbie walked in carefully wondering what was going on.

"Rusty hit him hard with a rock to his head. I think he has a concussion." Snauk said as she moved in closer.

"Was he knocked out?" Debbie asked looking at the bruise on his head.

"Yes. I was trying to keep him awake. I think that is what you do." Snauk said feeling helpless and angry.

"It's not bad." Debbie rubbed his head. "It may take a while but he will need to rest."

"Debbie! Did you know you have big boobies now?"

"He is delirious!" Debbie tried not to laugh.

"I think Snauk wants to fuck me again, what do you think?" Bubba whispered giggling.

"I will do what I can to help him. Someone will have to stay with him until he recovers." Debbie nodded.

"I have a wild man to find." Snauk said fiercely looking out toward the forest.

Snauk had never been more determined than he was at that moment. He leaped into the air snatching vines and landing while running toward where he last saw Rusty. He made it there

fast and stopped to look around. His scent was in the air and Snauk forced himself too slow down and look around him.

A tree moved.

He glanced up to see the ginger man leaping from tree to tree like a monkey. Snauk followed him on the ground watching him. Rusty was more agile than he expected and he was cursing out loud as if he was having a verbal fight with himself.

Something squashed beneath his feet. Snauk stopped and saw a dead monkey that had been decapitated. The sight shocked and appalled him causing him to reflex as if he was going to throw up.

Snauk channeled his rage leaning up against a tree. He contemplated if Rusty had been demonically possessed. He wrestled his anger and started jogging through the forest. Ahead of him he saw more dead monkeys that had been killed by having their heads ripped off.

“Can’t catch me I’m the gingerbread man!” Rusty yelled in the distance watching Snauk follow him.

Snauk looked up and pulled on a vine. He yanked and pushed off gaining momentum. He leaped and caught another one forcing himself higher and higher to catch up too Rusty.

Rusty was jumping and swinging heading toward the mountain. Snauk’s determination fueled him. Rusty was agile and quick and jumped into an open field sprinting toward the mountain.

Rusty looked like he was bouncing off the ground, rocks and leapt up to a ledge on the South-side of the mountain. He climbed up the mountain on all fours. Snauk was surprised at how long it took him to catch up with him. Something was wrong, and he had to protect the others. No telling what Rusty could do.

Towards the top of the mountain Rusty stood waiting for him. He was laughing in tears. A torn up soul in desperate need of saving.

“Do I know you?” Rusty scratched his head.

Snauk observed him panting and tired. He raised an eyebrow without a word.

“Look, I am bleeding pretty bad. It didn’t make the voices stop though.” Rusty said holding a sharp rock in his hand while blood poured out of his left arm. “It’s not bad though, I can’t feel a thing.”

Snauk looked at the flow of his blood. It was running down the mountain to the place of the basilisk corpse. Snauk realized what was happening and reached out to grab Rusty.

“Bye bye.” Rusty said before his body went limp and fell off the side of the mountain.

Snauk watched helplessly as his body bounced down until it hit the doorway of the basilisk corpse. His body exploded covering the doorway with his blood.

Below RJ and William looked out at the sky from the base of the mountain waiting for Snauk to return.

“Is it raining?” RJ said feeling a drop hit his arm.

“It looks red to me, what is that?” William wiped the blood off of him.

“Fuck, we need to get out of here!” RJ grabbed William's arm to help him up. Just as he stood up Rusty’s head fell where he was sitting with a thud and spewed the remaining blood onto them.

“Oh my Fuck!” William heaved smelling the putrid flesh that had sprayed him. He looked up as RJ started to run.

“Get away from there!” RJ ran away fast.

Rusty’s torso landed on William’s head. William went down and RJ stopped to glance back at him.

“William!” RJ shouted out scared and afraid. He stood there not knowing what to do and shaking uncontrollably.

“RJ!” a voice yelled from behind him.

“Anton! D...D... Did you see William?” RJ stuttered.

Anton walked over to where William was. Rusty's torso landed right on William's head snapping his neck. Anton placed his hand on his chest not feeling a heartbeat or breathing. "He is dead, we must go." Anton jumped up grabbing RJ and running back to the tree hut.

Thump!

"What the fuck was that?" RJ stopped suddenly while shivering.

A cough and the wretched sound like an old man with emphysema pierced the night.

"Death," a voice belted out "is a natural part of life." The eerie voice was deep with a hiss sound vibrating the words. "Do not mourn them or miss them, for you may join them." the voice stopped as the sound of gruesome gnawing as if something was eating flesh.

Anton gripped RJ hard forcing him to face him. "We must not stay here.!"

"I agree. The evil one has been resurrected." Snauk ran up to him. "Get the others and go to the place I showed you."

RJ looked up at the big ape and snapped out of his fear. "We will, thank you." they both ran off into the darkness.

"Your friends have deserted you." the scaly figure moved toward Snauk. "You really suck at being a guardian. You should have been a hairdresser, or maybe a seamstress."

"You reek!" Snauk covered his nose.

"Ah yes, the stench of death. I like it on me. Makes me even more powerful." the creature took a deep breath. "I had almost forgotten what it was like to be in flesh. Feels good after so long."

"Jojo!" Jimmy's voice pierced the darkness running toward him. "Is that Satan?"

"Oh how wonderful, you brought me an appetizer!" Satan sneered slithering toward them.

"Get out of here!" Snauk ordered standing between them.

"Trust me Snauk." Jimmy took a deep breath. "He is all talk."

Jimmy walked in front of Snauk leisurely holding a wooden stick. “He kinda looks like Medusa. The snakes in his hair, and the snake body from the waist down...”

“Jimmy! What are you doing?” Snauk moved to get in front of him.

“BACK OFF!” Satan pulled out a double bladed sword and his whip. With a quick wrist movement he whipped Snauk cutting him at his ankle forcing him to fall down.

“AHHHH!” Snauk said falling down.

“You are evil!” Jimmy said standing there as if he was waiting for him to move.

“I will fucking kill you boy! After you are dead, I am going to take a long shit down your throat!” Satan spun his sword around as if he was going to cut him into pieces.

“The evil one cannot harm me.” Jimmy stood there holding his hands in front of him smiling.

“You FUCK!” Satan spun his sword jumping in the air and thrusting himself down on the boy. Satan was thrown back as if a barrier had been placed at that instant between them.

“I told you!”

“Michael! You are nothing more than daddy’s little bitch!” Satan spewed out the insult.

“Michael is my friend. He saved me from the vampire squid and brought me here to a new family.” Jimmy crossed his arms as a tall man in white slowly appeared holding a significant golden sword.

“God’s Archangel!” Snauk gasped in awe at the appearance.

“Come on, let’s go to the others.” Jimmy reached down to help Snauk up.

“My ankle is broken.” Snauk stood up on one foot.

“Put pressure on it.” Jimmy encouraged.

Snauk did not know why, but he trusted him and rested his weight on it. “How did...?” He started to ask surprised that it felt like new.

“Hurry up, they are waiting for us!”

“Is everyone alright?” Snauk and Jimmy ran into the underground cave.

“We are good. Bubba is still sleeping.” Jason put his hand on his forehead.

“The babies are sleeping too. We just got done feeding them.” Tammy whispered.

“What happened?” Frank asked quietly.

“Rusty cut himself and fell to his death.” Snauk said bowing his head in shame. “And then landed on William which killed him.”

“I heard all that.” Frank wiped away a tear. “We can hear a fight.”

“My Angel friend Michael is kicking Satan’s ass!” Jimmy spoke up proud.

“Jimmy’s faith saved us all.” Snauk put his hand on his shoulder. “Well, I learned it from you Snauk.” Jimmy hugged him.

“What happened to calling me Jojo?”

“I guess I am growing up.”

“Well...” Snauk started and sat down putting his hand on his face. Tears started running down his cheeks.

“Rusty?” Bubba woke up.

“He is dead Bubba.” Daniel sighed.

“No, look.” Bubba slowly pointed to the other side of the cave.

A grey mist formed and took the shape of William and Rusty. They were walking and talking amongst themselves as if no one else was there. They stopped and watched everyone realizing they could be seen.

“Well this is weird.” Rusty stopped moving.

“Not really, we left so fast that we needed a chance to say goodbye.” William beamed.

“I am going to miss you first mate.” Frank forced a smile.

“I’ll be around.” William nodded “Someone here has to keep an eye on our family!” William put his hands on his hips.

“Bubba.” Rusty levitated close to him. “Your dad said he is proud of you. Don’t worry, the new world is coming, sooner than you think. Your life is about to change, and we will be here for you.”

“So what flower will you show me when you are around?” Bubba asked while tears ran down his face.

“Something in red I think.” Rusty said as they both faded. “For you, it will be a rose.”

“You’d think he would have been more original.” RJ said sniffing.

“It is original for him.” Bubba remembered something from their past. “This one time when we were kids, I stayed at his house. In the morning, there was a single red rose on my pillow when I woke up. He said he liked it so much he wanted me to have it. I called him gay, and then we laughed and got up to play. I should have known.”

“Are they still fighting out there?” Jason tried to look outside.

“I can hear them; we should stay here for now.” Snauk suggested as they all cuddled up together.

They all listened attentively as they fell asleep one at a time.

Snauk waited until they were all asleep and picked up a sword that was hidden under a rock. He tip-toed out without waking anyone up.

The fight took place on the south side of the island. Snauk fought to get there with the winds and the rain pouring in like they were in the middle of a hurricane. Trees were ripped from the ground and Bubba’s farm was being flooded.

Snauk studied the fight. Satan was holding his own striking hard against Michael. Flickers of red and white lightning light up the sky as they fought. The winds of heaven and hell pounded each other like tornadoes colliding.

Snauk snuck in close watching the fight from behind a bolder. Lightning bolts from both sides flew at each player on the field.

This went on for what seemed like hours. He walked out as far as he could. The strong winds came from the power that emanated from their positions. Their words hit each other ripping through the winds. Satan pulled out his sword and struck Michael physically. Michael pulled out his golden sword and struck back fiercely.

Snauk Knelt down and raised his sword up. His hands gripped the sword fast. Michael and Satan stopped for a moment. The winds let up, Snauk inhaled. The night stopped, and the rain froze as if time itself had paused.

Snauk opened his mouth in song as if he was not in the moment, but in heaven singing to God. "I will worship you!" he sang. "You are here! You are worthy! You are everything!" Snauk continued to sing and praise as if there was not anything else going on in the world.

Snauk let everything on his heart out and lowered his sword to look out at to the ocean. A flood of Angels swooped in to attack on Satan's position. At the same time a horde of demons swooped in from the other side attacking Michael.

"You have already lost." Snauk noted as the battle began.

The sky lit up with several strikes of lightning. This gave Snauk just enough light for him to see what was going on.

The angels were overpowered by the demonic force. They retreated and disappeared leaving a dense darkness. Snauk could not see anything. Something pierced his heart, and he fell over.

He sat up looking around. An Asian woman stood up from a garden and laughed.

"Spirit!"

"Oh look! The garden needs to be replanted." She pulled out the flowers in the garden she was standing in.

"Why am I here?"

The Asian woman just glared at him and smirked. "I wanted to thank you for honoring us. There is so much to be done. You should get back. You are needed."

"I am not dead?"

"Take this..." she said as he saw the garden slowly faded and the island appeared. He held his sword in his hand but it was different. The blade was sharper, and the blade reflected the light like it had been made. He looked up and was back on the island. Transported to heaven for just a moment.

Snauk started jogging through the woods. Demons swooped past him. He stopped and turned around. He was surrounded. One of the demons pressed toward him raising his blade to strike.

Snauk wielded his blade and swung breaking the demon's blade in half scaring him back to the others.

"There is no escape!" one of them whispered.

"Spirit has shown me otherwise." Snauk reflected his light with the sword into their darkness. The demons scurried and scattered avoiding the light as best they could.

Snauk could sense their fear and anguish. They threw balls of darkness at him that would land and dissolve. Mentally denying the darkness gave him power over it.

The demons kept on surrounding him. They moved where he did and threw as much darkness as they could at him. Snauk kept on walking until he got to shore.

He pretended that they weren't even there and continued to walk out to sea. Snauk beamed as he could feel the waves hit his feet and he turned around. He was about twenty meters out when he realized he was walking on the water.

The horde of demons melded into one great darkness in the appearance of a man. It ran out toward him on the water and jumped. It created a face of a great demon lunging toward Snauk. Snauk held his sword in front of him and knelt down.

With one stroke of the sword the horde of demons collapsed, and they disappeared into the waters. Snauk peered down to see the mutated vampire squid feasting on them. The water color

went black. Snauk walked back to shore and peered up. The sky had parted and the stars and moon were once again in the sky.

He walked on to go to his friends hiding out in the cave.

Chapter 8

“Is it over?” Bubba opened his eyes as Snauk walked in.

“We should assess the damage.” Snauk offered Bubba an extended hand.

The island did not appear to sustain any damage. Their homes were untouched, and the sun was out like it was just another day on the island. Wild red roses were scattered around in different areas of the island.

“Looks like Rusty is sending you a message.” Snauk grunted patting Bubba on the back.

“We are still stranded on the island.” Bubba thought for a moment. “You know, given the choice, I think I would stay here.”

“I will stay here with ya.” Snauk said as everyone else walked out of the cave.

“How long?” RJ asked rubbing his eyes.

“It is morning.” Jason yawned and stretched.

“Let’s get some breakfast!” Frank trotted out of the cave toward the kitchen hut.

“I guess we could actually start fires now?” Bubba winked at Snauk with his smiling eyes.

“We can now.” Snauk nodded.

It didn’t take long for them to get back into their daily routine. William and Rusty were missed, and they mourned. Everyone continued to press forward with their lives and moved on.

Bubba continued working on the farm while Debbie and Tammy were busy being mothers. Frank continued to build and create new things. RJ and Daniel Still played music and

went fishing as much as they could. Anton would go out for long walks looking for anything new. He usually ended up on shore picking up seashells talking to William.

Bubba, Anton and Snauk made their lives together. Anton said it was a good fit and enjoyed their special relationship. Bubba kept them together, and they always played well together.

Jimmy became an acrobat swinging in trees and helping the wildlife on the island. He found ways to communicate with the primates. He taught them tricks and earned their respect and loyalty.

Five years went by.

The two kids were learning basic survival skills. Enoch and Lucy played as much as they could and were well loved by everyone there. Tammy and Debbie each had another child. Tammy had Jason's son Trevor and Debbie had Frank's son William.

Jimmy had his 16th birthday party. Jimmy was quickly gaining strength and wisdom. He was almost as tall as Snauk, and he had a love and passion for life. He had a perfection everyone had strived for and he took for granted. He was care free like Peter Pan, but as responsible and loving as a mother of twelve kids.

"I try to say no to him but he is so..." Bubba said leaning in against Snauk speechless.

"Compelling?"

"That's it. He helps out with enormous energy and is always thankful and understanding. I think he is wearing me out." Bubba laughed. "I remember having that kind of energy."

"Hey Jojo! Uncle Bubba! There is someone new on the island!" Jimmy swung in on a vine and sat on their window ledge with excitement.

"Bring them up here, it has been a long day." Bubba paused for a second hearing a large flapping sound. "Is that a bird?"

"Nope! His name is Angel!" Jimmy said bouncing in and opening up the door.

A young muscular man proceeded in to their home smiling and looking around. A human with white wings dressed only in a chest strap, a silk red cape in the back, a belt and centurion style sandals. He glanced over at Bubba lying on Snauk.

“You are the ones I have heard a lot about.” Angel said finding a chair and sitting down.

“You have me at a loss.” Bubba sat up.

“You are the one they prophesied about.” Snauk sat up in awe.

“Yep, that is me. I defeated Satan about five years ago. A week ago we decided to find out where he came from and to my surprise, we found you all here.” Angel leaned in attentively.

“We were stranded here about six years ago.” Bubba stretched.

“Jimmy told me the story.” Angel nodded. “I came to ask you something.”

“Are you offering us a chance to get off the island?” Bubba tilted his head curious.

“Yes, but I suspect you want to stay.” Angel sat back putting his hands on the chair arms as if he was testing it. “I wanted to know if you would welcome others to your island. We can have transports come and go once a week.”

“What kind of transports?” Bubba queried.

“We call them transits. Not an original name but they are a sizable ship that can levitate up to 10,000 miles off the ground. They move faster than any airplane you had ever flown on.”

“I like the idea.” Snauk nodded.

“Me too, but what about everyone else?” Bubba asked looking up at him.

“They said yes!” Jimmy was perched on the back of a chair balancing himself with excitement. “Mr. Angel, Sir...” Jimmy hesitated.

“What is it Jimmy?” Angel cocked his head in curiosity.

“Can you take me to land so I can organize the first list of visitors to come to the island?” He smiled noticing Bubba’s and Snauk’s expressions. “Of course I would come on that transport

so I could come back home. I want to meet some other people my age.” Jimmy slowly shrugged asking permission in his nonverbal way.

“I would be honored to take you.” Angel nodded looking at Bubba and Snauk.

“Sure, why not!” Bubba laughed while Snauk patted him on his shoulder. “I do have one request.”

“Name it.” Angel offered.

“I want to meet one of the Cat-Kongs I have heard about. I am interested in the genetic alterations they do.” Bubba nudged Snauk.

“Consider it done.” Angel shook his hand “Maybe you will have wings like mine.”

Angel stayed for a few hours touring the island. He seemed impressed with all they had accomplished by themselves. Then as the sun was starting to set, Jimmy said his goodbyes promising to return in a week. Angel carried him off into the sunset. Anton stood on the shore with Bubba and Snauk as they watched them fade over the horizon.

“We will all stay here I assume.” Anton turned to look at his men.

“We have been together for so long, and we are bound to get some new neighbors and possibly a lot of visitors. One day at a time.” Snauk thought out loud.

“Anton, would you want to take the genetic sequencing with me?”

“I will consider it.” Anton stared out at the ocean.

“Imagine living together for almost three thousand years.” Bubba looked up.

“I know I don’t look like I am almost a thousand years old, but I have about two thousand years left.” Snauk reminded Bubba.

“I think I will join you in this adventure.” Anton stated with his eyes still fixed on the waters “Sounds like fun.”

“I wonder how many humans have tried it?” Snauk wondered.

Snauk, Bubba and Anton sat on the beach one week later watching the sunrise. Bubba and Anton each rested in Snauk's arms. They laid there enjoying the peaceful breeze and the sounds of the ocean. Bubba thought about the days he had on his farm back home in Kentucky. He loved working on the farm but was typically too busy to enjoy life to this extent. He wondered if all the technology and pressure to produce stole from his purpose in life. *Could life really be this simple?*

In the distance a bus-like transport came into view quickly. The transport looked like a capsule with windows. It moved so fast that by the time it could be seen it was hovering over them looking for a place to set down.

Bubba waved as the transport set down. Snauk stood up checking out the amazing vehicle.

The door opened and stairs folded themselves down as Jimmy peeked out.

"Bubba! Jojo! Anton!" He yelled out as he jumped off skipping all the steps. "My brother is coming to live here! Meet Christopher." He grinned as a taller young man walked out.

"Hello." he said looking around.

"Welcome to the island of peace." Snauk extended his welcome.

Bubba watched as other people gathered to exit the transit. A young girl accompanied Christopher. Another couple was right behind them. *Great! We are the next tourist attraction.* The next couple came out. Bubba studied the woman as if she was familiar.

"Gretta?" Bubba almost stuttered. "Gretta is that you?"

"Bubba Joe! Well don't you just look as handsome as ever!" Gretta said running up jumping in his arms.

"It is so good to see you again!" Bubba hugged her back. "Is that your little brother Patrick?"

“Why yes, it is sweetie! We heard you were alive on this island and we booked a transport and left Mr. Edwards in charge of the farm.” She said happily in her thick southern accent.

“How is the farm?” Bubba reminisced.

“It’s the same as always.” Patrick snuck in a hug “Mr. Edwards watched the farm after you left. We wanted to keep it in the family.”

Snauk stood right behind Bubba smiling. Bubba looked behind him noticing him winking with a nod. “Oh, I’m sorry. Gretta, Patrick, this is my husband Snauk. Snauk, these are my cousins on my father’s side.” Bubba signaled Anton “This is my other husband Anton.”

“It is great to meet you both, would you all like a tour of the island?” Snauk offered.

“That is why we are here!” Gretta bounced up and down. Bubba watched while Patrick covered his head laughing.

“You bounce anymore and your girls are going to come out and say ‘Hey!’” Patrick snorted.

“Are you Bubba Joe?” A slender woman with fur and the head of a cat inquired.

“Yes.”

“I am Sivlera. I heard you were interested in the genetic re-sequencing.” She stood tall dressed only in a white lab coat.

“I am. My Husband Anton is interested in it as well. Tell me about the procedure.”

“We have perfected it in the last few years with the help of scientists. It is one shoot, and the transformations are less painful than they used to be.” She informed.

“Painful?”

“You would be able to handle it.” Snauk nudged him.

“So what kind of transformations?” Anton stroked his beard.

“It is random for humans. It activates the gay gene as well as giving you a lifespan of approximately three thousand years.” Sivlera explained.

“So what do you think?” Bubba ogled Snauk.

“No matter what you look like, I will always love you.” Snauk kissed his head.

“Ok, let’s do it.” Bubba nodded clapping his hands once. “Maybe I’ll be an ape like yourself” Bubba wondered.

“Maybe I’ll have a bigger dick to fuck you with!” Anton groped his ass.

Sivlera followed them to the man hut. Bubba was nervous. He wanted to live a long life with Snauk, but could not help what it could mean. *What if I don’t like what I become?* The questions kept surfacing. Sivlera explained the possible side effects and the benefits. Bubba was convinced that it was for the best. She sat him down and injected Bubba and Anton with the serum. Bubba felt lightheaded for a few moments and then nothing.

“How long will it take?” Bubba started to cough.

“It takes a little longer, but it is better. You should start feeling the effects soon.” Sivlera said patting him on the back. “Don’t worry, you will still be you.”

“I understand. Thank you.” Bubba hugged Sivlera.

“I am going to take a tour of your island. I know some people that will petition you to live here. They are going to bring in some modernization if you like and make it more comfortable.” Sivlera leapt out with a big smile.

“What do you think about that?” Bubba eyed Snauk.

“I am not sure. What would you do to improve it here?”

“I would install plumbing.” Anton held his head.

“I agree. I would also like to bring in more vegetables to grow on the farm.” Bubba added.

“We do have plenty of food, and could use the additional help.”

“Nothing but paradise, but we should get with the others tonight and maybe go over a few things.” Bubba moved into position for a hug. Snauk reached out to pull him close when Bubba clasped his gut and knelt down in pain.

“How bad is it?”

“Tolerable.” Bubba picked himself up and laid down on the bed.

“Lay on your belly and I’ll rub your muscles.” Snauk offered. Bubba grunted as Snauk elbowed his back muscles.

“I don’t feel the same pain. I have some muscle discomfort.” Anton said stretching his arms.

Snauk watched as he massaged his back. His muscles were starting to adjust and move. His skin color started to change and grow hair. His ears started to change shape and his muscles hardened more.

“Are you alright?” Snauk rolled him over.

Bubba was unconscious. His nose started to flatten, and he had two teeth starting to grow out. Snauk rubbed his muscles and hummed an old tune.

Anton fell asleep. The hair on his body started to grow fast.

“Are they alright?” Jimmy jumped on the window ledge.

“They passed out. They are transforming.” Snauk exhaled a groan.

“Some of us were thinking of taking the injection, but we are not sure yet.” Jimmy rubbed his chin. “Hey, did you see the list of people that want to move here?”

“I will look at it later, I want to stay with them right now.”

Snauk sat down rubbing Bubba and Anton for hours. Bubba would squirm and make faces as his face morphed and took shape. Anton’s bones cracked a few times. Snauk kept rubbing them with a feeling of uncertainty. Jimmy came by to check in with them from time to time. The visitors were and checking out the huts they built. Snauk stayed there watching them transform.

“I knew Bubba was going to take that magic serum.” Gretta popped her head in. “He was a dare devil when we were jus kids.”

“They will be alright. I am sure of it.”

“Oh don’t worry your pretty little head about it. I’ve seen many people take it and it always turns out good.” Gretta hooted and put her hand on Snauk’s head. “I am jus’ glad he has you to take care of him. He has such a good soul!”

Nighttime came and Snauk fell asleep next to Bubba. The visitors left and everyone that lived there kept coming in to check on them.

Morning came and Snauk woke up suddenly to see Bubba sitting up on the bed.

“Better?”

“I feel weird.” Bubba said with his back to Snauk. “I can tell I am strong but something is wrong with my face.”

“May I see?” Snauk turned around.

Bubba slowly turned around making eye contact with Snauk. Snauk’s eyes widened as he inspected his face.

“I’m a pig.” Bubba sighed profoundly.

“You’re the best looking pig I have ever seen.” Snauk ogled his body.

“I am red.” Anton gawked at his body.

Snauk noted at the massive muscles on Anton with his eyes wide. Two long lower teeth protruding out over his upper lip, and his skin glistened.

“You are a red Ogre. A muscular one.” Snauk inhaled and exhaled once looking at them both. “Pig men are sought after. For one, they are intense and determined. They can ejaculate for thirty minutes or more when having sex. They are extremely pleasure oriented.”

Bubba tilted his head trying to understand.

“Ogres are powerful and forceful. They are extreme lovers and can fuck for hours ejaculating many times. Their balls are always full and need release often.” Snauk chuckled deeply under his breath. “Bubba will have to put out a lot more now.”

“I need to move; my muscles are feeling a bit sore.” Bubba stretched out looking outside. “I need to check out the farm anyway.” Bubba kissed Snauk, and then Anton. “What do you say tonight we fuck?”

“You better hurry, my balls are getting blue already!” Anton slapped him on the back. “I need to get out and exercise too. I am going to run on the beach.”

Bubba and Anton left looking over each other with awe. Snauk sat down feeling relieved and wanting to get some sleep.

“Hey Jojo, are you ok?” Jimmy snuck up on Snauk.

“Where were you?”

“I was at the foot of the bed. My brother brought me paper, pens, pencils, and I was drawing.” Jimmy said looking at his latest creation.

“It is so weird.”

“Bubba or Anton? I think they look good.” Jimmy sat down next to Snauk reaching out with a hug.

“I love how you cheer me up.” Snauk hugged him back.

Jimmy stared between his legs. “Hey, you got the morning wood!” Jimmy squeezed it.

“Sixteen and you want to experiment?” Snauk leaned back. “So now that you have it in your hand what are you going to do with it?”

Jimmy didn’t say a word he put his cock inside his mouth and started to lick and suck on it. Snauk closed his eyes trying not to say anything. Jimmy didn’t pull his teeth back, and he wasn’t doing a good job.

Snauk started losing his erection and pulled Jimmy off.

“What?” Jimmy said shrugging his shoulders.

“You need more practice, but you did get rid of my woody.” Snauk chuckled.

“Well it was my first time.” Jimmy folded his arms with a huff.

“I’ll tell you what, get me a good bunch of large bananas, and I’ll show you how to do it. Once you are good enough, then maybe we can find someone your age to practice on.” Snauk nudged him.

Chapter 9

Bubba worked picking grapes and bananas. He was more upset the farm needed more attention than he had for the day than his looks. He liked the additional strength and stamina he had. His skin appeared leathery but was soft and comfortable. He decided it didn’t matter, as long as Snauk and Anton loved him, he would be happy. No other thought came to mind.

“Bubba!” RJ walked up through the field.

“Hey RJ, you come to help me carry some of the food?”

“Well, I heard you finally changed, and I wanted to check it out.” RJ stopped and put his hand on his chin. “Looks good, maybe I’ll get it too.”

“You won’t want any women.” Bubba leered.

“I heard it activates the gay gene, how does it feel?” RJ picked up one of the baskets.

“I am getting so horny; I might jump your bones right now.” Bubba gritted his teeth glancing back at the field. “I think I have done enough work for today.”

“I hope you don’t scare the kids.” RJ motioned around friskily.

“They will be fine. It may take some time for them to adjust, but it’s still me.”

“Have you squealed yet?”

“None of that!” Bubba threw a kiwi into his basket. “Let’s get this stuff up there for dinner.”

“Yea, you need to meet the new neighbors.”

“New neighbors?”

“They want to stay with us. We are going to talk about what we all want to bring to the island and talk about communication.”

“Communication?”

“Jimmy has a cell phone.” RJ noted.

“Well as long as it stays paradise I don’t mind.”

“We could have livestock if you like. Maybe raise some pigs.” RJ whistled as a kiwi fruit hit the back of his head “Hey!”

“Where did that fruit come from?” Bubba stuck out his tongue playfully as he stepped in front of him.

At the fire pit near the huts, everyone gathered sharing stories and experiences. The residents were amazed at grateful for the world’s new peace.

The new residents consisted of a bigfoot, an ogre, two women and three men. Christopher, Jimmy’s brother, came with his fiancée Maggie. Christopher was busy asking Jimmy a lot of questions about his life in the last five years. Jimmy talked a lot, more than usual. Bubba thought he may have been a little overwhelmed with the new experiences.

Gino was a thin Italian man with a lot of hair. Bubba smiled noticing how gay he acted. He was a remarkable man with obvious feminine traits. Frank introduced him to everyone as his brother.

Jason’s uncle David sat with him talking about the past and their family. He was asking Jason if he could make a new life on the island. Jason seemed to be eager to let him stay there.

Sierra was RJ’s and Daniel’s sister. She kept going on and on about life in New York City after the defeat of Satan. She kept telling them how they would not recognize the city. She described how people came together for the first time. People worked together offering their time and resources to rebuild everything.

Kronk was a young bigfoot and Orchar a young ogre. They relaxed listening to everyone else. They sat watching the fire and listening to all the stories. Kronk kept looking at everyone as if he was studying them. Jimmy kept looking back at him and smiling.

“I think we got it.” Daniel moved in toward Bubba. “Sierra will stay with Tammy and Debbie. Christopher and Maggie can sleep in the extra bed in our hut. Everyone else will pile up in yours.”

“Actually, we have the room, that sounds good.” Bubba nodded.

“You know Bubba, you look good. There hasn’t been a pig-man in existence for a long time.” Kronk examined him with his hand on his chin.

“Yea, they were wiped out a long time ago by the early humans.” Orchar explained.

“You are both young, and you remember that?” Bubba probed with interest.

“We have good teachers. By the time we are ten we know most of our history. We master math by twelve and by the time we are sixteen we have the equivalent of two doctorates.” Orchar winked.

“I did not know that.” Bubba thought for a moment.

“There is one more thing. The genetic re-sequencing you received gives you about 5% more use of your brain.” Kronk nudged Orchar.

“I am trying to tell if you are telling the truth.” Bubba peered at them as they started to giggle.

“Actually, they are telling the truth.” Snauk patted him on the back.

“That is cool.” Bubba snuggled into Snauk’s arms.

“We have a team coming over to help build a few more huts and install some plumbing. It should take them a few days depending on how much we need them to do.” Jimmy glanced over at Snauk.

“I wonder when will they be here.” Snauk exhaled.

“In the morning. They will have their own transport.” Jimmy closed his eyes showing all of his teeth grinning.

“Oh Jimmy, I forgot to tell you something.” Christopher nudged his little brother.

“What is it?”

“Maggie is pregnant; you are going to be an uncle!” He patted him on the back.

“That is so cool! I get to be a gay uncle!” Jimmy shouted as loud as he could.

“I am sure you will make a good uncle.” David nodded as he patted Jason on his leg.

“There is one bed.” David peeked into the man hut.

“It is pretty big.” Jason nudged him “We have a lot of sex on this bed.”

“Really?”

“Just make sure you take off all your clothes, it can get hot in the evenings.”

“Can’t be more hot than the day.” David wondered.

“See? I brought five different sizes of dildos so I can practice!” Jimmy showed Snauk his new collection.

“Well, we will have to try them out on you and see what you like.”

“Are you training the boy to take dick?” David chuckled looking for a spot on the bed.

“He has been wanting this for a while. He watches us when we have sex and Snauk has been educating him.” Anton explained.

“Are you sure we can fit ten of us on this bed?” Gino tried to find a spot.

“You would be surprised.” Anton rubbed his back.

“I enjoy the man pile at night. I do want to find a young woman to date and fall in love with.” Frank laid back on the bed as Gino grabbed his dick.

“Some woman would be lucky to have your dick every night bro.” Gino beamed at him.

“Ok, so do you want to try some of these dildos’s Jimmy?” Snauk picked out the smallest one.

“Yep!” Jimmy said laying down with his ass in the air.

“Did you clean out?” Bubba slapped his ass.

“I think so. Jojo showed me how to do it, so I did it a few hours ago.” Jimmy closed his eyes.

“Ok, who wants to lube him up?” Snauk started playing with the dildo.

Kronk jumped in and pushed his face into the crack of his ass licking and moistening the hole with his tongue. Jimmy moaned with surprise as he penetrated going in and out.

“Ass eating feels good doesn’t it?” Bubba exhaled rubbing his back.

“Oh huh.” Jimmy said like his was getting a soothing massage.

Snauk took the dildo and slipped it in as Kronk backed off. He moved it in and out pressing it in at different angles every time. “Relax.” Snauk said as he massaged his buttocks with one hand. “Remember what I taught you, control your muscles and trust me.”

Jimmy backed his ass up some more allowing his anal cavity to open up a little more. He breathed out feeling the dildo push in more and more. Snauk switched it out without him knowing using a bigger dildo. Jimmy panted with enjoyment. Kronk nodded placing himself up on him as Jimmy’s eyes widened.

“Um...” Jimmy started.

“Trust me.” Snauk rubbed his ass some more. “You just took this dildo.” he placed it in front of his face.

“Wow, that is amaz...!” Jimmy stopped talking as Kronk slide his cock into the tight wet virgin hole. “Ooooh!” he moaned in delight.

“If it is too much, just say so and we will stop.” Kronk said pressing in gradually.

Jimmy forced himself to back up more while Kronk slid in up to his balls. Kronk started to slowly thrust forcing him hard enough so that he would be pushed forward. He grunted with each thrust as Orchar slid underneath him to lick the pre-cum coming off Jimmy's dick.

Bubba started to lick Snauk and before he could object, took his cock and forced it in his mouth. His bigger mouth and thicker tongue took Snauk by surprise as he leaned back pressing the back of his head. Bubba found it easier in his current form to pleasure him more suitably.

"No way!" Snauk said as he started to shoot his load into Bubba's mouth. Bubba Sucked and slurped pig a pig as he jolted and spewed every drop into his mouth.

"Oh Fuck!" Kronk moaned with deep grunts as he came inside Jimmy's ass. Jimmy backed up as if he wanted every drop he had to offer. Jimmy forced himself up, so he was on his knees trying to keep him inside of his ass. He slipped out, and he kept coming. Orchar slid in a little more trying to catch his continuing load being spewed out.

Jimmy turned his head grabbing Kronk and kissing him fervently. He turned himself around letting his dripping cum drip on his dick and balls. Bubba finished with Snauk and moved in to take Jimmy's dick in his mouth while he was kissing Kronk. Bubba slurped him for a moment before he spewed his load. Kronk held him tightly, and he jolted and jerked filling Bubba's mouth.

"You are a great cocksucker!" Snauk said catching his breath.

Bubba backed off for a moment feeling strong urges to eat more. "It is more intoxicating that it has ever been."

"You will experience heightened urges for sex now. It's another side effect." Orchar said playing with himself.

"That's what she said." Bubba went in and sucked on Orchar's dick.

"I did not realize it would be this fun to watch." David turned over observing Jason.

"Uncle David!" Jason nudged him playfully "You want to suck my dick don't you?"

"You can't say I'm going to hell anymore."

"I never told you how much I liked it."

“I already knew.”

Anton moved in and gripped Bubba by his ass cheeks forcing his thick hard cock into his asshole. Bubba grunted as his ass started to ooze with delight. They compressed into each other with erotic delight.

“You have ass fluids!” Anton panted feeling the moist hole.

“It’s like a pleasure release, it feels awesome!” Bubba grunted.

“You have a man pussy!” Snauk beamed with his eyes wide “Give me a few minutes and I’ll go in for seconds!”

“I can keep going, fucking and coming without losing a hard on!” Anton pressed in with force.

“I want to try something.” Snauk eyed Anton moving in towards his ass.

“Wait, are you gonna ...?” Anton said as Snauk placed his face into his ass cheeks. “Wait, that feels...” Anton panted. Snauk’s tongue wiggled inside his ass as he kept thrusting into Bubba.

“I want to see if you have one now.” Snauk grinned at Anton’s ass with his tongue.

“Oh Fuck!” Anton bent over pressuring into Bubba all the way making him squeal. Snauk pushed down on his ass with both his hands. He stood up forcing his hard dick into Anton. He watched to see if he objected.

“Oh FUCK! I am coming!” Bubba shouted out as he started to cum all over the bed. “I can’t stop it!”

“Holy fuck! Your ass... my ass...” Anton moaned unable to move.

“Oh! This is going to be fun!” Snauk gritted his teeth as he started pounding Anton’s ass with extreme force.

Snauk thrusting his cock into his ass holding them both down. He grabbed Anton’s shoulders forcing his cock in deep. He shoved down into his lower back making him beg as his ass started to ooze.

“You do have a man pussy, took me a bit to find it!” Snauk huffed.

“I am still coming!” Bubba panted.

“I keep coming! You are getting my third load!” Anton gasped.

“I know; you are pulsing with force! I can feel it every time!” Bubba moaned in exhaustion.

“Your asses are mine! I will be fucking you both for as long as I have breath!” Snauk pressed in harder as if he was saying ‘I am the master!’

“How long has it been?” Jimmy beheld Kronk still laying in his arms.

“At least an hour now. Bubba stopped coming for a while, looks like he is starting up again.” Kronk smiled watching them get more.

“It’s going to be hard to sleep!” Orchar patted Kronk on the back.

“You guys have any midnight snacks?” David wondered.

“Check the basket over there.” Jason pointed out.

“He is not going to let them up is he?” Gino tilted his head trying to get a better look.

“He should be shooting any minute.” Jimmy nodded.

“How can you tell?” Kronk raised an eyebrow.

“Watch, his brow tightens just before he...”

“YES!” Snauk yelled as he pumped Anton’s ass with his warm seed.

“Oh fuck!” Anton panted trying to breathe. “That feels so fucking good!”

“Your ass is extremely tight.” Snauk pulled out dripping cum down his legs. “I don’t think I could do that again right away.” He sat down and flopped back on the bed.

“Hold on, I am coming again.” Anton said as if it was almost painful.

“Be careful getting up.” Bubba warned as he went to pull out.

Anton stood up as his dick flopped out. A splash of cum came out of Bubba's ass as if he popped a water balloon.

"Oh!" Bubba cried as he forced himself up. He was still ejaculating. He was drooling and panting. He was covered in cum from his face to his ankles.

"Just when..." Bubba panted "I thought it couldn't get better."

"Now I know why you like to bottom." Anton slapped his ass.

"There is cum all over the place!" Snauk huffed tiredly as he flopped on the bed.

Chapter 10

"The plumbing is great, the new huts are sturdy, and the team that did the work seemed to love doing it." Debbie hummed cuddling baby William.

"I am glad they came in. We should have some tourists coming over next week so we will have some accommodations for them." Frank said looking down at his son.

"I know I have been a lesbian most of my life, but I have been thinking." Debbie said with a sigh.

"You want something more." Frank softly kissed her forehead.

"Am I nuts?"

"Maybe, have you talked with Tammy?"

"She feels the same way. We were thinking of being a couple of couples, know what I mean?"

"A four-way marriage?" Frank tilted his head thinking about the idea. "Sounds interesting. I would be willing to explore it."

"Good, cause Jason said yes without hesitation." Debbie smiled looking up.

"I will build a bed for four." Frank thought about the design he would pick. "How about a round bed or an octagon shape?"

“Octagon with railings around half of it.” Debbie grinned at the idea.

Outside, Jimmy and Kronk were getting to know each other talking and sharing ideas. Jimmy didn't realize it yet, but he was falling in love. He could not stay away from the yeti even for a moment. He was always hugging him and kissing him. Kronk loved the attention and enjoyed his company.

“Hello?” Jimmy tried to see if someone was in the forest. “Who is there?”

“They are trying to be quiet, who is it?” Kronk stared at the figure. “Let me find out.” Kronk said running quickly to the shadow in the forest.

“I have it.” The man said turning around to see Kronk looking over his shoulder.

“You have scales.” Kronk said looking perplexed. “Who are you?”

“You may call me Kokabiel.” He said coming out of the shadows.

Kokabiel stood at most four feet tall looking like a small gnome. He looked up with a sinister smile as if he was planning something.

“So which one are you? Are you here to help me?” Kokabiel asked sharply.

“Which one?” Kronk thought for a moment as Jimmy moved toward them.

“You are a fallen angel right?” Kokabiel cocked his head looking at him with a strange look.

“No. I am a Yeti.”

“Oh. Perhaps you can help. I am trying to get back to heaven.” Kokabiel said looking at the scales he collected.

“You didn't go back to hell.”

“Is he a demon?” Jimmy dangled from a vine above him.

“I was, but I did not join Satan's horde. Now I think I have a chance to be an angel again.” Kokabiel said holding up the glass in his hand. “I can make a potion with this!”

“What will a potion do?” Jimmy wondered hanging upside down above them.

“It can get me back in touch with mommy.”

“You mean God.” Kronk placed his hands on his hips.

“I miss her.” he said looking sad.

“You were strong!” A deep voice bellowed from the forest.

“Who is that?” Kronk jumped back trying to figure out where the voice came from.

“Oh him? That’s Asmodeus. He is hanging around.” Kokabiel moved in closer in with a whisper “I think he is lonely.”

“You know I can hear you!” Asmodeus said as trees rustled in the shadows.

“They don’t know that!” Kokabiel yelled back in his small voice.

“Are you both trying to get back?” Jimmy kept on swinging and listening intently.

“I am. Asmo is just hanging around. Ever since Satan went away, we have just been wandering.” Kokabiel whined.

“We should contact Angel; he would know what to do.” Kronk shrugged.

“You should come visit us!” Jimmy jumped down and went to his knees to look at Kokabiel in his eyes.

“That sounds like fun.” Kokabiel said with a smile.

The shadows rustled and a large figure of a beast appeared. Kronk watched as the large figure moved into the sunlight. The beast had a grayish leathery skin It stood tall like a human but with the head of a rhino. The beast faced down as if he was ashamed of its appearance.

“Wow, you are handsome!” Jimmy blurted out.

Asmodeus shifted back in shock as if the unthinkable was said. “You... you mean that?” Asmodeus placed his hand on his heart.

“Well, yes!” Jimmy snapped back as if it was obvious.

“You see? There are those who would find you attractive!” Kokabiel said with a smile.

“We can go to the others, but on the way tell us about how you came to be here, and what happened.” Kronk advanced forward and took Asmodeus’ hand.

“Please, call me Asmo.” He nodded graciously.

“You can call me Koka!” Kokabiel jumped on Asmo’s shoulder.

“Well...” Asmo started as he followed Kronk and Jimmy. “I was lord of the second level of hell. Satan called on me many times and the last time he said he released his physical body. He wanted me to help him claim his throne.” Asmo glanced up at the sky. “For the first time, I was scared. I did not want to follow Satan, so I hid in Africa. Once he was defeated, I was forced to take form. A rhinoceros was nearby, and he allowed me to inhabit his body. It was a peculiar sensation, but he gave his life to save my soul. I am having trouble understanding how an innocent animal can give its life to save mine. I was so evil.”

“I tried explaining it to him, but it’s like there is something blocking his heart.” Koka shrugged and patted his shoulder.

“I understand how you feel.” Jimmy was skipping across the field with them. “What happened when Jesus died? Were you there?”

“Yes.” Asmo groaned “When he died, it was like we were robbed of something. Satan told us that the only way to get it back was to attack the believers. We didn’t even know what we were looking for.”

“You mean you didn’t know?” Jimmy turned to look at him with a wrinkled nose.

“No. Now I just don’t know where I belong.”

“You belong with me!” Koka hugged his head.

“Here we are!” Kronk said stepping into the Tree hut area. “I think the girls are with the kids right now.”

“Wait till you see the babies, they are cute!” Jimmy noticed one of them nearby.

“Hi!” A little ape child said walking up to them.

“Enoch! Where are your mommies?” Jimmy put his hands on his knees.

“They are in the tree. Who is dat?” Enoch pointed to Asmo.

Asmo looked down at the ape child. Enoch put both of his hands on his face. Asmo tilted his head with curiosity and awe. He sat down and held out his hand as if inviting him over. Enoch walked up to him and put his small hand into his. He looked at Asmo’s large hand studying it.

“Pain.” Enoch said delicately.

Asmo almost smiled looking at the young child. He moved in closer and hugged him. He could feel a spirit that he had not sensed in a long time from the child. “What is happening?” Asmo inquired looking around.

“Are you alright?” Koka asked looking up at his friend.

“I’m not sure.” Asmo picked up the child with a smile. He kissed the child on his head and stood up setting him down.

“Let’s go to the bath, I am sure everyone is there.” Kronk invited.

“Ok.” Asmo nodded.

“So Asmo and I met at a beach in Africa, and we decided to take a boat. We landed on this island a few days ago.” Koka jumped on Jimmy’s back.

“So why do you look like a little goblin?” Jimmy put his arms behind him to support Koka.

“Well, I am not sure. I was trying to figure out how to get to mommy when Satan was defeated, and this flesh appeared. Around me, it was like it came out of nowhere to shelter me from being sent back to hell.”

“Maybe because you refused to fight with Satan, you were spared and given a chance to go back to heaven.” Jimmy advised Asmo.

“There is the bath!” Kronk waved at Bubba, Anton and Snauk all resting in the water.

“Join us!” Bubba waved to them.

Asmo was still beaming from his encounter with Enoch. He and Koka took their time and talked about their story and how they came to be there. Asmo talked about God intimately. He began remembering more and more about her and shared his thoughts and experiences.

Koka was energetic and hopeful. He had started to remember his life before becoming a fallen angel. Amos very childlike trying to comprehend everything that happened. They talked with the others for a few hours and met everyone on the island. The residents were so impressed with them that they invited them to stay. Amos and Koka were just happy to be with people.

“I am tired.” Asmo said stepping into Snauk’s hut.

“Well, Bubba and Anton share the big bed with me and Kronk and Jimmy sleep next to us in the smaller bed. We are making it work and it has been fun.” Snauk said sitting down on the bed.

“I am not sure there is room for me.” Asmo eyed at the bed.

“We can make the room.” Bubba insisted.

“Ok.” Asmo said sitting on the foot of the bed.

Snauk and Anton kissed and snuggling on the bed. Bubba watched Asmo who appeared to be uncomfortable. He sat and watched them as he started to rub his genitals getting an obvious erection.

“Want to play?” Bubba encouraged Asmo.

Asmo shivered for a moment. He reached down and took a firm grip of Bubba’s cock. He snarled and groaned. Bubba grunted and pressured into him as he forced him back. He straddled his chest slapping him with his cock as if he was teasing him.

Bubba snorted with pleasure as he sucked in his cock. Asmo took hold of his head and shoved it hard into his mouth forcing him to deep-throat his massive rod. He snorted rocking Bubba’s head back and forth.

Snauk reached over and spread Bubba’s legs slapping his hardened cock into his ass. Snauk thrust and pushed in while leaning over to suck on Asmo’s neck. Anton stood up and

rubbed his dick on Asmo's face. Asmo gently licked and clenched hold of his dick slurping and sucking his erection.

"Dam, I had forgotten..." Asmo breathed coming up for air.

"Dam! Your ass is hot!" Snauk fucked with intensity.

"My ass needs a fucking too!" Anton begged while Asmo came up for air again.

"Let's fuck." Asmo demanded.

Asmo flipped Bubba over straddling the bed. He jumped on top of him ramming his dick into the soft moist hole. Snauk penetrated Asmo's ass with his tongue. He slurped and tongue fucked him making him huff and puff. Anton slipped between them and slid his dick into Asmo's ass crack.

"Don't tease it, Fuck It!" Asmo breathed with a deep groan.

Anton thrust into him hard forcing Asmo's cock into Bubba all the way. Bubba squealed softly pushing back hard as if he was trying to get more of Asmo's dick. Snauk tongue fucked Anton just enough till he jumped on top and started plunging in as hard as he could.

Bubba maintained his posture keeping him from laying on the bed. His legs spread, feet on the floor and his arms crossed over his head holding him up with his elbows.

Jimmy whispered to Kronk an idea, and they nodded at each other.

"It's all about the rhythm!" Asmo said moving in and out with Anton and Snauk as they kept thrusting. "Your ass, the ooze, it is fucking awesome!" Asmo huffed tilting his head back as Anton kept sucking on his neck.

Kronk positioned himself in front of Bubba. He stuck his hard dick into Bubba's nose rubbing it around his snout. Bubba leaned up and grabbed his dick with his suckling tongue. He pressed his snout against his lower belly swallowing his entire dick.

"Oh yes!" Kronk bent back in stimulating pleasure.

"Go for it!" Snauk nodded to Jimmy looking at his ass.

Jimmy brought his face and pushed it into Snauk's ass. He licked and tasted the deep woods musk scent. Jimmy focused his desire pushing his face in as far as he could. He sucked his ass with such determination Snauk bit his lip.

"First... load..." Anton moaned.

"I am going to fill that ass! My balls have been blue since I got into this body." Asmo huffed with a deeper voice.

"Oh Bubba!" Kronk moaned as he started to shoot his load.

Bubba sucked it hard trying not to spill a drop of his cum. Bubba breathed heavily as cum shot out from his nose. Kronk backed up as Jimmy stood up and sat in between Kronk's legs. Jimmy took his hard cock and smacked Bubba in the face with it. Bucked sucked in his cock and balls as Jimmy pressed into Kronk. Kronk started to pinch and twist his nipples.

"I'm coming again!" Anton grunted.

"Oh Fuck!" Asmo huffed. "I'm filling you!"

Snauk took Asmo's hips and pressed him in harder. Anton groaned as his dick pulsed and pumped him full. Jimmy cried as he started to cum. Kronk held him down as he squirmed while Bubba sucked in every drop.

Snauk, Anton and Asmo pulled out sitting on the bed panting. Bubba stood up stroking his hard cock and licking his lips.

"You haven't cum yet." Asmo rubbed his abdomen with one finger.

"This usually lasts longer." Bubba muttered.

Asmo stood up and turned Bubba around. He laid back with his feet in the air inviting Bubba to fuck his ass. Bubba pushed his dick into his moist cum filled ass and thrust his cock into his ass hard.

"That's it!" Asmo said wrapping his waist with his legs bringing him all the way in.

Anton stood up and stood behind Bubba. "I have a few more loads to share." he murmured in Bubba's ear.

Anton held his cheeks and fucked him like a flesh tube. Asmo wailed with relief as Bubba started to unload.

“This will... take a ... while...” Bubba grunted as he kept pumping.

Anton kept thrusting harder and faster. He grabbed Asmo’s legs and filled Bubba with his third load.

Snauk stood behind Anton and depressed his lower back with his hand forcing him to stay in position. Bubba started to drool still unloading. Anton’s sweat dripped off of him as he panted and huffed.

“I think I am going to move in with you, you always have so much fun.” Orchar said walking into the hut.

“I can’t stop...” Bubba moaned.

“Oh yes! Fill that fucking hole!” Asmo demanded.

Bubba kept pumping his warm seed into Asmo. It took about fifteen minutes while Snauk maintained his force on Anton against Bubba.

Just as Bubba pumped his last, Anton started to cum again. “Don’t move!” Anton said as he pulled Asmo’s legs in tighter. Asmo huffed in pleasure as he started to shoot another load. His load was so pent up it went over his head and hit Jimmy in the face. It spewed all over his face and chest as he exhaled and relaxed.

“So are you going to stay with your triad?” Orchar licked up the cum off of Asmo’s chest.

“We are happy.” Snauk kissed his forehead.

“I forgot what sex was like.” Asmo panted.

“Let’s talk more in the morning.” Bubba yawned. “You all wore me out!”

A few days went by and Snauk rearranged the hut to accommodate Orchar and Asmo. Frank helped extend the large bed and made a couple of new chairs. Asmo and Koka became

attached to the family and desired to become permanent residents. The entire group agreed. Asmo loved to spend time with the children and learned to laugh and smile. He was starting to feel like he was in a good place in his life. He forgot what it was like to be a demon.

Three days later Angel stopped by to visit.

“Angel!” Snauk waved him into their home.

“We are playing rummy. Want to join?”

“No, but thank you.” Angel peered at Asmo. “I need to take Asmodeus and Kokabiel into custody. They are demons that need to be sent back to hell.”

“No!” Asmo exclaimed backing off.

“Wait, he is part of the family here now.” Snauk stood up stepping between them.

“We have been working hard to rid the earth of the demonic influence, we have to take them in.” Angel placed his hand on Snauk’s shoulder trying to move him aside.

“Back off.” Snauk pushed forward.

“Please, I need to do this!” Angel insisted staring into his eyes.

“No!” Jimmy puffed up his chest. “He is my friend!”

“Angel, stand down.” Bubba held his hands out face down “Take the time to get to know him and learn what we have learned.”

“I would feel better talking to him behind bars.” Angel looked over at Asmo harshly.

“You do not understand!” Asmo spoke up exhaling intentionally “I want to find my way back to mommy!”

“He wants redemption.” Anton shifted in front of him.

“We want him to remain here with us.” Bubba pleaded.

“I think you are all nuts.” Angel laughed. “I’ll tell you what, deal me in to your game and we can talk about it.”

Angel sat down next to Asmo. He scanned at him up and down as Bubba dealt him into their game. Asmo peeked at his cards and back at Angel. Angel could tell he was concerned, and possibly afraid. He wasn't sure.

“So how much do you remember about being a demon?” Angel took a card.

“Well,” Asmo paused. “I remember most of it. The strange thing is, since the Rhino gave its life for mine, I have been remembering more of my angelic life.”

“Demons don't usually remember that life. We have had to confine a number of them. Why do you think you remember that life?”

“It is because of the sacrifice. I would have had no choice but to go to hell. I declined to join Satan in the final battle, so I wandered.”

“You wandered in Africa?”

“Yes, that is what I told my friends here. I felt the pull to go back to hell. I was standing next to a Rhino, and he knelt down and bowed at me. I didn't think he could see me, but he did.” Asmo recalled the memory. “He exhaled and left his body. I merged with his body and made it my own.”

“He gave it or you took it?”

“I thought I was taking, but when I received it, I realized he gave his body to me willingly. It made me confused and lost. I didn't know where I belonged.”

“Your story is unique. What about Kokabiel?”

“He was never a demon like us, he is a little crazy I think, but he is more of a fallen angel than a demon like I was.”

“I could take you both before the council of elders. I will make it a travel arrangement instead of a prisoner transfer. Your stories are unique and intriguing. I would ask you bring one person of whom you love with you.” Angel offered placing down his cards “Gin.”

“I can't believe you got gin already!” Anton dropped his cards smiling.

“I have always loved this game.” Angel stretched.

“Bubba Joe, will you come with me?” Asmo looked across the table.

“I would be honored.” Bubba smiled. “Just as long as Snauk can watch the farm.”

“Go take care of our friend, just promise to bring him back.” Snauk offered.

“I will call for an immediate transport, we can ride together and I will let you know what to expect.”

“You don’t want to fly?” Jimmy picked up the cards from the table.

“I actually prefer being with people when I travel.” Angel reached over to just touch his hand.

Chapter 11

Angel, Bubba, Asmo and Koka landed in New York City. Bubba observed everything he could thinking it was nothing like he had seen in pictures. It was clean and beautiful. Kids had hover boards to get around in and everyone was smiling.

“No cars, clean streets, and plants and trees everywhere. Are you sure we are in the city?” Bubba asked looking up at the tall buildings.

“Almost every car or vehicle has been recycled. We are still bringing in what we can, but with travel now, almost everything is done with solar energy.”

“The air is almost as fresh as it is on the island.” Asmo inhaled.

“We will be going to the One World Observatory.” Angel pointed up and over.

“It is past midnight, are we going now?” Bubba raised an eyebrow.

“Oh no. I thought we could go to a dance club or something before we head over there in the morning.”

“That sounds like fun!” Koka jumped up and down.

“Ok, follow me.” Angel walked onto a large hover board with railings on three sides. He activated the controls, and they sped down the streets to an open night club.

Bubba noticed the walls had been removed. People were dancing was inside and out into the street. Colored lights beamed all over the streets on onto the buildings. Men and women dancing and barely wearing any clothing. Bubba realized he had not been dressed in a long time and shrugged his shoulders as he entered the area.

The bartender was a young girl with pointy ears and a slender figure. She wore a green sash and was pouring different colored drinks. Bubba glanced over the counter to see what they had available.

“No beer?”

“Where have you been?” The girl giggled. “We serve all kinds of juices and natural foods. Nothing alcoholic.”

“This is the island guy I was telling you about Gigi.” Angel pushed in behind him.

“Oh, hey! Welcome to the city!” Gigi curtsied.

“Where are the kids?” Angel peeked over the bar.

“Down here. They are playing with the toys you gave them.” Gigi smiled pointing.

“You have kids?” Bubba looked over at him.

“Yea well, Gigi wanted to have my children. We still need to procreate!” Angel fake hit him with his hand. “My husband Trent should be here soon.”

“He said he will be a few more minutes. You have some more family coming from the Yeti Mountain.” Gigi poured a sweet grape juice. “Here you go island guy, I think you will like this.”

“The name’s Bubba Joe.” Bubba said picking up the drink.

“These are our three little ones.” Gigi pointed behind the bar.

“The boys are Michael and Joseph, and the girl is Violet.” Angel pointed out.

“Triplets?” Bubba noticed they looked the same age.

“Yes. We were expecting quadruplets.” Angel backed up moving to the music and onto the dance floor.

Bubba leaned up against the bar and gazed outward. He saw mostly humans, a tall thin fox like human half breed, a few ogres, and some cat-kings like Sivlera. It was a diverse group. Bubba enjoyed watching everyone have a good time. He contemplated what this new world had to offer.

Asmo and Koka were dancing and meeting other people on the dance floor. They seemed to be popular and people stopped to introduce themselves. Bubba decided to join them and was curious about the conversations they were having.

“...on the island with my friends. I am looking forward to going back.” Koka was talking with a beautiful red headed woman.

“Bubba!” Asmo waved him over “Let me introduce you to Zeus, he is a cousin to Kronk on the island.”

“Nice to meet you. You are Trent’s son right?”

“Yes I am. Wonderful to meet you.” Zeus hugged Bubba “I have heard a lot about you.”

Bubba hugged him back and inhaled his musky erotic scent. “Oops.” Bubba laughed. “I tend to get turned on easily since the genetic re-sequencing.”

“No worries.” Zeus seized his cock and bent over to bite his ear. “We are all friends here.” He whispered.

“I have two husbands on Peace Island, you should come out to visit us soon.” Bubba offered taking another drink.

“Maybe I can help you with a place for parties there.” Zeus looked at him from his toes to his head with interest.

“You build and design hotspots?” Bubba grunted with a smile.

“Yes, I do. I helped redesign this bar about four years ago. I have been helping design better buildings and homes that reflect our new world.”

“I see you met my step son Zeus.” Angel walked over with a taller and attractive Yeti.

“This must be your husband Trent.” Bubba held out his hand anticipating a handshake.

Trent opened his arms and pulled Bubba into a tight and tender hug. “There I go again!” Bubba laughed hugging him back. “I can see why you are married to this man Angel. He is intoxicating!”

“Beyond words.” Angel replied. “Looks like you guys have made a few friends already.” Angel nodded at Koka and Asmo.

“Yes we have. We cannot thank you enough for allowing us this experience. I am so happy right now, I just want to...” Asmo thought for a moment and glanced down. He picked his head back up with a smile “I just want to give something back. Is there anything I could do for you?”

“We both feel the same way. We could clean up after people leave.” Koka looked around.

“There is little trash that accumulates around here. People are considerate and pick up after themselves. We recycle everything.” Angel pointed to the recycling bins at three different spots on the main floor. “Thank you for offering. That is considerate of you.”

Asmo sat down in a chair next to him and started to cry. He tried to hide it by he was sobbing rather piercingly and people were noticing and stepping forward.

“What is wrong?” Bubba placed his hand on him.

“I do not deserve your love. I am ashamed of who I was.” Asmo tried to hide his face even more.

“No, do not hide.” Angel offered his hand to help him up. “Stand up and let’s go for a walk.”

Angel walked out of the club with Asmo. Bubba and Koka followed. Asmo kept crying and carrying on about how bad he was. He went on about how anguished he felt.

“We should go to the One World Observatory now. We can wait for the elders to come.” Angel advised.

“Is it just the elder’s, or is someone else coming?” Bubba questioned feeling like Angel was holding something back.

“There is another. I want you all to find out when we get there.” Angel turned around to look at Bubba “Trust me.”

Bubba starred at the horizon. Sunrise at the top of the One World Observatory. The sunrays reflected on the Statue of Liberty making it shine brighter than he expected. He sighed wishing he could share the experience with Snauk and Anton. He was grateful for Asmo standing next to him. Asmo seemed to understand more and more the struggles humanity had gone through. Bubba exhaled with the unpleasant thought of what could happen to him.

Bubba turned and looked at Asmo. His eyes were a little swollen and red from crying. His heart felt like it was in pain and he suddenly felt what God must have felt when humanity turned its back on her.

“If I could carry your burden for you, I would.” Bubba reached up and softly held his hand on the side of his face.

Asmo didn’t say anything, he just stared out at the horizon blankly. “I do not deserve you.” he breathed.

A small craft came from the sky. It was headed for the observatory. Bubba watched it slow down and the windows on one side of the observatory opened up. The small craft silently landed and a large man in a white robe floated out. The craft was somewhat bigger than the man himself. He stepped out making his way toward them.

“You are the one we are to expect.” Bubba said as he walked forward.

“Yes I am.” the man smiled back at him stopping to offer a respectful bow.

“It has been a long time brother.” Asmo fell to his knees and spread his arms out wide.

“A perfect world, and miracles still exist.” the man said taking Asmo’s hand with the gesture that he could stand back up.

“Why did you come?” Asmo queried.

“You have done what no other demon has ever done before. You have repented and responded in faith.” the man said smiling. “Your mother has heard you and has sent me to bring you a message.”

“Judgement?” Bubba stood next to Asmo grabbing his hand tightly.

“That is one way of putting it.” the man acknowledged Bubba.

“I will stand in for him. You may give your judgement to me instead of him.” Bubba nodded.

“You do not know what the judgement is. What if it is a painful and horrifying death?”

“I would take it upon myself. He is worth it.” Bubba said holding Asmo even tighter.

“Mother loves your spirit Bubba, but there is no need. Your love is greater than most have ever known. I can see her in your eyes as brightly as the sun’s rays permeate the earth.”

“Who are you?” Bubba asked looking at him closer “I feel like I know you.”

“Bubba, this is my brother Michael. He is God’s highest archangel. He holds the position in heaven I held in hell.” Asmo explained.

“Are you ready?” Michael nodded with respect.

“We are.” Bubba and Asmo replied simultaneously.

Michael smiled as he pulled out a rolled piece of parchment from his robe near his sword. “Mother has redeemed you. Your name will no longer hold the meaning of destroyer. Your name will now hold the meaning of purified redemption.”

Asmo fell to his knees with a grateful heart. Bubba knelt down beside him and joined him as they gave continuous thanks. They laughed and cried standing up again.

“You will live here on earth forever. You will be known as the one who will bring her children back home.” Michael nodded and read more. “When Satan returns, you will be anointed too free the captives in hell. Everybody will be saved. You will bring salvation to the demons in hell. This will be done so that Satan will know a deeper meaning of his eternal torment. None

will ever turn against our loving mother in the same way.” Michael rolled up the scroll and handed it to Asmo.

“What about Koka?” Asmo took the scroll.

“God’s fallen star.” Michael looked down at the little creature. “You have been searching for her for a long time,”

“Yes Michael, I have.” Koka bowed.

“What would you like?” Michael offered.

“I can choose my destiny?” Koka looked up with the delight of a child.

“Yes. She wants you to have your heart's desire.” Michael knelt down to look him in his eyes.

“Well,” Koka began “First of all, I would like to know why I became this creature when all others who did not have flesh were sent to hell.”

“Mother wanted you on earth, and she chooses to give you flesh so that you could be there for Asmodeus. Now, you can choose to come back to her with me or stay here in any form you desire.”

“Really?” Koka beamed a bright smile as Michael nodded. Koka closed his eyes and looked deep inside his heart. “That is interesting.” He said opening his eyes.

“What did you see?” Michael probed.

“I saw me standing on the shore of the island. I was tall and muscular.” Koka smiled thinking about the image. “I can see myself as a Black Panther Man. I am handsome and energetic. I help people and I travel a lot.” Kokabiel looked at Michael with a smile.

“This is what your heart’s desire is?”

“Yes, it is. This is what I really want.” Koka placed his hands on his hips as he watched Michael stand up.

Bubba blinked. Koka was no longer the small creature. He was a tall beautiful Panther man. He looked at Michel smiling and nodded as if he anticipated the change immediately.

“Please let me know when you are ready to join us in New Jerusalem.” Michael gave Koka a warm hug.

“Asmo, you will spend the next thousand years preparing. Be the man you are and never stop pushing forward to the destiny that is yours.” Michael took his arm and hugged him with a kiss on his neck.

“Bubba Joe. You are the embodiment of love. Let your love be known and be the husband you have chosen to be.” Michael hugged him with intensity. “You have all been given a paradise. Live and love often. Prepare yourselves daily. Always be who you are created to be.” Michael said as he vanished before their eyes.

“His aircraft is gone.” Bubba blinked looking around.

“I think we were in a state of stasis for about 5 minutes. That’s why it looked like he disappeared. That is why he hugged us all before he left. It’s more majestic that way.” Koka gracefully sighed.

“What will you all do now?” Angel walked in as they turned in unison to face him.

“I would love to stay and visit for a while,” Asmo half smiled.

“Me too, but the guys are waiting for us.” Bubba shrugged.

“Well, your husbands are getting settled in a hotel nearby. They wanted to be here for you.” Angel waved his hands as if he just performed a magic trick.

“I take it we may have a little party?” Koka smirked.

“Time to Party!” Bubba raised his hand in a high five to Asmo and Koka.

Chapter 12

Bubba, Asmo and Koka all entered into a large hotel suite. The living area was large and extravagant. A large couch was at the back of the room facing a round bed with satin sheets and a lot of pillows. On the couch facing the bed Snauk and Anton sat there beaming with smiles. Bubba looked at them interestedly at first and then tilted his head as if he was asking ‘What are you doing here?’

“We have a surprise for you!” Snauk smiled brilliantly.

“Does it have something to do with the large bed?” Bubba exhaled with excitement.

“Actually no.” Anton nodded as he pulled out a leather whip from the couch.

“What do you plan on doing with that?” Bubba asked knowing what it was going to be used for.

Snauk walked over to Bubba’s right and opened up a fold away wall. It was a luminously lit area with a four-point sling securely attached to the ceiling. Along the walls glass tables held a variety of sex toys. There was a flat screen TV mounted on the wall with gay porn playing, and bondage items on the table closest to Bubba.

“First thing is first.” Anton said as he cuffed one of Bubba’s wrists. He pulled him over to the sling and handcuffed him to a pole pressing him down face first. Bubba opened his mouth to say something as Snauk placed a gag in his mouth. He handcuffed his other arm to a pole making him rest on the sling.

The sling supported him from his neck down to his tummy with an opening for his crotch and then supported his legs. Bubba felt them tie up his legs spread open. He glanced up seeing the TV in front of him.

Bubba struggled some as Snauk and Anton left the room.

“Is this like a leather dungeon?” Koka asked looking in.

“Yes, it is one of Bubba’s fantasies. We are taking advantage of the situation to make it come true.” Anton smiled as he opened the room door.

Zeus walked in with other men. Zeus peeked in giggling. “He has no idea does he?”

“Nope. We are going to leave him there for a little while before we start.” Snauk said inviting everyone into the living area.

“Let’s get to know one another before we start.” Snauk invited.

A green muscular Ogre flopped on the couch next to a red Ogre. “I am Dokee, this is my brother Okee.” he said as he spread his legs comfortably.

“Well, I know Zeus.” Anton patted the yeti on his back.

“I am Lotto.” The panda bear spoke up. He stood behind the couch leaning against the back as if his was stretching his legs.

“I am Boomer!” A black Minotaur said excitedly. He sat in the middle of the couch and picked up a drink from the coffee table. “I am glad you all contacted us!”

“As am I.” A large Cat-Kong purred showing his teeth. “I am Snarfel.”

“Crack” A reptilian who was half human and half alligator stated. He peeped over at Snarfel with a wink.

“What?” Snarfel squinted his eyes.

“I find you handsome.” Crack leaned in closer.

Crack loved males of every species. He was always looking, smiling and sometimes whistling. His skin was green and although appeared to be scaly, he was soft skinned.

“These will really do wonders for Bubba.” Lotto said holding metal clips with small switches. “You pin them on his nipples, balls or whatever and they vibrate.”

“Let me try one.” Anton held out his hand and Lotto dropped one in it.

Anton took the vibrating clip and attached it to his right nipple and turned it on. “How does it feel?” Snauk asked with a smile.

“That is sensual!” Anton replied slapping his ass.

“Sounds like he is struggling in there.” Asmo peeked into the room.

“Let’s go check him out!” Koka walked toward the room.

Bubba was struggling and tried to get comfortable. Lotto walked around him and removed the ball gag from his mouth.

“You ok?”

“I just want to get my legs bent. Makes it more pleasurable when I get fucked.”

“I can do that!” Anton adjusted the straps and lifted him up as he bent his knees forward as Snauk tightened the upper straps.

“Oh, that’s perfect!” Lotto said as he stuck he semi hard dick into Bubba’s mouth.

Lotto grasped both of his ears and force fucked his face. “That feels so good!” Lotto articulated.

Koka moved underneath Bubba and started licking his balls and belly slowly. He purred and breathed on his skin causing Bubba to get goosebumps all over his body. “I hope you are hungry Koka, when Bubba starts shooting, he doesn’t stop for a while!” Snauk hooted.

Koka continued to taste and suck his balls slowly. Anton slapped Bubba’s ass and poured lube down his ass crack fingering his musky hole. Crack pushed his way in sticking his long snout into Bubba’s ass crack. Anton glanced down at the horny reptilian and pushed his face into his ass farther.

“How does he taste?” Anton asked Crack kneeling down.

“He tastes like a sweet musky fruit.” Crack said compressing his nose and tongue back into Bubba’s Crack.

Boomer laid down on the floor swallowing Crack’s hard moist cock. Crack sat on his chest while his tail played with his dick.

“Oh yes!” Lotto moaned.

“My turn.” Anton pushed himself between Crack and Bubba. Crack backed up and shoved his nose into Anton’s ass as Anton slid his hard cock into Bubba.

Anton took his time thrusting back and forth. Crack, unable to maintain his position, stood up and rubbed Anton’s ass crack with his hard cock. His dick throbbed in sync with his heartbeat.

Zeus stood behind Lotto as if he was helping Lotto shove his entire dick in his mouth. He waited and watched Bubba juicily take his entire dick with room for more. Zeus moved in against Lotto’s side. He placed his larger cock into Bubba’s mouth. Bubba widened his lips and started sucking on Zeus’ cock. With ease, he forced his face all the way to his balls.

“Oh wow!” Zeus panted feeling his tongue work his stiff cock.

“He is amazing, isn’t he?” Lotto winked. Zeus stared at the ceiling while Bubba worked him even more.

Lotto shoved his dick in on one side while Zeus thrust in from the other side. Bubba worked his thick wide tongue around their cocks and moved them up and then down. He sucked and slobbered with intense desire.

“He is really getting turned on by you Zeus!” Koka said taking a breath from sucking Bubba’s cock from underneath.

“Oh yea!” Anton huffed as he started filling Bubba’s ass. “You better be ready Crack, don’t leave the hole without a cock in it!” he ordered while panting.

Anton pulled out and moved to the side. Crack rammed his cock into his ass causing Lotto and Zeus to hold on to Bubba to keep from falling backwards. Bubba’s passionate eyes said he enjoyed the abuse.

“Harder Crack, he is enjoying it!” Zeus nodded with a smile.

Crack started pulling out and ramming his cock hard. Bubba could feel his ass start to ooze with pleasure as he started to pant and huff. Bubba tried to hold back but Koka was doing such a good job he finally let his load loose. The pressure his load came out took Koka by surprise. He slipped back and fell on the floor being smothered in his continuous ejaculation.

“He will unload for about twenty minutes.” Snauk grunted. Okee knelt down and aimed Bubba’s cock at his face getting soaked in his cum.

“His ass is tightening, I can’t...” Crack started to roar as he unloaded his hot steamy cum into his ass.

Boomer slid in and teased Bubba’s ass with his cock as Crack pulled out. Without warning he drove his abnormally thick cock into his ass thrusting hard and rocking him on the sling.

“Oh wow!” Lotto moaned as he pumped his load down Bubba’s throat.

Zeus knelt down and pulled Lotto's dick out of Bubba's mouth. He pressed his lips against Bubba's sucking on his slobbering tongue.

Boomer huffed hard as he kept thrusting Bubba's ass harder and harder. Okee and Dokee moved in on either side of Bubba jerking their dicks. Snarfel squeezed in on the floor next to Koka. He took turns sucking on the continuous load being spewed by Bubba. Asmo and Snauk watched the action as they stood there with their dicks rock hard.

Boomer squeezed Bubba's ass cheeks and shoved. He huffed and moaned filling Bubba's ass. Bubba's eyes started to roll back as his ass was spread. Boomer had a wide base on his already thick cock and he loved the stretching he was receiving.

Dokee budged in as Boomer pulled out. He gritted his teeth as he plowed it making a squishing sound as he fucked.

"How much did you shoot?" Snauk asked Boomer.

"I usually dump a quart of cum depending on how long it has been." Boomer smiled "I guess it's been a while. I am surprised he is holding all those loads in. He is only leaking a little."

"It looks like he is soaking the floor. Koka is having a pleasant time down there." Anton chuckled.

"I thought he was a black panther." Asmo cleared his throat.

Bubba forced himself to take more of Zeus down his throat. He drooled and slobbered sucking it with intensity. He shivered while inhaling his masculine scent.

"He really likes Zeus." Asmo noted.

"I think we can offer a place for Boomer and Zeus. Bubba is into them." Snauk responded.

Dokee moaned and Okee pushed in to plow Bubba's ass. Bubba was using as much of his strength as he could to keep the loads in his ass. Okee was like a rabbit humping him with speed. Bubba felt like he was like a vibrator massaging the inside of his anal cavity.

"Who left the vibrator on his balls?" Dokee peered under Bubba.

“Koka put that there.” Snauk said patting him on the back. “At least we used one of the toys.”

“With as much dick as we have here, who needs toys?” Dokee laughed back.

“We should take some home with us.” Anton picked up a big dildo.

“We are bringing a lot of this back with us.” Snauk half smiled with a wink.

Okee dumped his load and laid over Bubba keeping his dick plugged up in his ass. Zeus nodded and pulled out of Bubba’s mouth. “I want to try this ass.” Zeus said caressing Bubba’s balls.

“Koka...” Bubba panted still shooting his load “how long...?”

“You’ve been going for fifteen minutes.” Koka panted drenching himself in his cum.

“This is nice.” Zeus slid his cock into Bubba’s ass.

Zeus pressed his shoulders and pushed him into him back and forth fucking him like an animal. He gritted his teeth and pulled up a chair so he could prop himself up. Zeus rammed into his lower back down as he thrust himself down on Bubba.

“That’s the spot...” Bubba panted.

Zeus growled and grunted fucking and pulsing inside his ass. Zeus pressured his nails against his skin. Bubba wasn’t sure what just happened, but it was like he hit a pressure point that he never knew he had. Bubba started to lose control, and the cum started squirting out of his ass as he stopped coming for a moment. Koka took one lick thinking he was done when Bubba ejaculated another load on his face.

Zeus was fucking him hard. Snauk noticed that one of the bolts to the sling was coming loose from the ceiling. He quickly opened up a closet in the room and pulled out a twin bed that was ready for use.

“Koka, help me put this under Bubba.” Snauk signaled him to get out from under him.

Koka, Anton and Snauk pulled the bed underneath them. Zeus didn’t stop. He continued like he was pounding one-hundred-pound metal steaks in the ground.

Snauk let the restraints go easy letting Bubba down one arm at a time and then one leg at a time. Snauk and Anton held the bed in place while Zeus kept pounding his ass hard.

Zeus stopped with a wild moan or roar. Bubba wasn't sure what it was, but he started filling his ass with his warm seed. The overflow of cum squirted out of his ass. Zeus panted with a growl and fell on Bubba's back in exhaustion.

"You alright?" Anton examined their faces.

"That was the best fuck I have ever had!" Bubba relaxed pulling on Zeus' hand and kissing him.

"One thing about Yeti, they have a powerful and alluring scent." Snauk laughed.

"Pheromones. We have specific pheromones that almost intoxicate human males." Zeus panted "I have never known anyone that could take me at full force. You were amazing!"

"We need to take you home with us." Bubba gurgled groggily.

"We would like to invite you and boomer to the island with us. We are leaving in the morning." Snauk offered.

"Take me with you!" Zeus insisted.

"I would love to come live with you." Boomer walked back in looking at the mess all over.

"We should go to bed and get an early start, anyone up for room service?" Anton asked watching Bubba fall asleep.

Chapter 13

The morning light was bright. Snauk had opened up the window curtains and blinded Bubba. He curled up next to Anton with his eyes squinting at the morning light.

"I thought you were a morning person." Snauk said watching him cover his eyes in Anton's arm pit.

"Not all at once, give me a moment for my eyes to adjust." Bubba yawned and cuddled.

Bubba peeked around. Boomer was laying between his legs, Anton on one side and Zeus on the other. Asmo was on the other side of Anton snoring loudly. Bubba started laughing at the sight.

“We are going to make a great team.” Bubba moaned.

“You really enjoyed the tag team yesterday.” Snauk sat on the bed and patted his leg.

“You really love me. I love that about you.” Bubba sat up and hugged Snauk hard. “I am so lucky to have you.” He whispered in his ear.

“Anton and I wanted to give you something special while you are here. We thought we could take a transport around to a few places before taking us home. Zeus said he would be our tour guide for the new world.”

“That sounds amazing!” Bubba perked up with a smile. He noticed Zeus was awake and lying in the bed smiling.

“It’s morning?” Asmo rolled over trying to open his eyes.

“I need to clean out. Anyone want to help me in the shower?” Bubba stood to his feet.

“I’ll take you in alone.” Snauk slapped his ass.

“This is a big shower.” Bubba walked into the bathroom.

“Almost as pleasant as our bath on the island.”

“You have something ready for me on the island.” Bubba turned on the water.

“What makes you say that?” Snauk grinned stepping into the shower area.

“You get this look on your face when I mention something and you are anticipating surprising me.” Bubba grabbed the soap.

“You know me well.” Snauk knocked the soap out of his hand and pressed into him against the wall in a tight and sensual kiss.

Bubba felt like he was melting from the inside out. Snauk had a passion for him no one else had. He was patient and tender while being intense enough to hide it. He moved down on

Bubba licking and sucking parts of his skin taking his time to enjoy. Snauk bit his nipples and pulled back snapping them back when he let go. Bubba moaned and sat on the shower bench while he licked his armpits.

“You never joined in yesterday.” Bubba closed his eyes in enjoyment.

“I wanted you to enjoy yourself. I also made sure everyone knew their place.”

“I love how you watch over me.” Bubba rubbed the top of his head.

“I am just glad you enjoy yourself.” Snauk gazed into his eyes. “Anything you desire; I will make happen if I can.”

“How about giving me my enema?” Bubba bent back and lifted his legs on his shoulders.

“So we have this transit to ourselves for the day?” Koka said looking for a window seat.

“Yes, Zeus will be our tour guide and the driver is Torg.” Snauk introduced as they all found their seat.

“Nice to meet you all.” Torg smiled looking back.

Torg was what most people called a ‘Red Human’. He had horns on his head and his facial features made him look like a demon from ancient mythology.

“I have heard about Red Humans, never met one.” Snauk nodded.

“Our first stop will be England.” Torg said as he buckled in.

“So what are you going to show us?” Bubba squeezed in between Snauk and Anton.

“I want you all to see how the cities have been fully restored. Everyone is using solar and wind power.”

“There are a lot of the other species living everywhere.” Boomer smiled leaning back.

The transit flew over England. They toured England and Europe from above. Zeus pointed out how the borders of the countries no longer existed. Everyone helped each other. The world was working together as one with people helping each other. Sickness and disease

disappeared. Poverty was eliminated. People made their own homes hospitals, churches and congregations. Large buildings were transformed into green houses and recycling centers. Some were transformed into homes for large families.

People united and a new era in human evolution had begun. Science discovered new ways to extend life while working with other species. The prediction was that humans could live forever and death would no longer have any impact on life.

Angels and the departed began coming around and being seen by more and more every day. They discovered that spirits lived on another dimensional plane and were always among humans. They occupied the same space in another dimension. Discoveries and miracles became commonplace. Portals to other worlds were being constructed. Humans prepared to travel the galaxy.

Life was in abundance; everyone became a vegetarian. Animals were tame and no one worried about being attacked or hurt by any animal.

After an informative tour of Europe, the crew landed in Egypt near one of the pyramids. Bubba noticed a tall grey alien with large almond eyes and a small mouth approach them.

“I am Frederick. Welcome. You must be the one from the island of peace.” The long thin alien greeted him.

“Greetings. There are a lot of you here.” Bubba said looking at the number of aliens talking with many people around one of the pyramids.

“Yes. We are teaching your people how we helped your ancestors build these temples.” Frederick explained. “We were one of the first to visit your people seven thousand years ago.”

“That is incredible!” Bubba exclaimed with excitement.

The group spent some time there talking with many of the grey aliens. They learned the secrets of the ancient pyramids.

After a few hours, the crew went to China. The landscapes were beautiful and people were everywhere. The Chinese, a once overpopulated area, was now thriving and the main

source of rice for the world. The Chinese had built five bridges that connected Japan. One archeologist discovered many scrolls that traced a lot of their forgotten history.

The crew sped toward their home just before nightfall in their time zone. Anton and Snauk kept smiling and Bubba wondered what they were going to surprise him with.

“What is it?” Bubba got out.

“You will see.” Snauk beamed.

“This place IS paradise!” Zeus awed at the view.

“Follow me.” Snauk signaled everyone.

They all walked toward the tree huts. Snauk went a slightly different way and walked toward the mountain. He opened up a wooden door that had not been there and nodded to Bubba.

“What is it?” Bubba asked again.

Snauk smiled inviting him in. Bubba walked in and down a short hallway to a large open area. It was one big room. Medieval in appearance with modern conveniences.

“This is beautiful! Who made it?” Bubba awed looking at the design.

“It is a gift from a friend of ours. We wanted to have something special done for you here.” Snauk said stepping over to the tub in the bath area. “No walls, just one big room.”

“You plan on living here with me I hope.” Bubba jumped into his arms giving him a tender kiss.

“Well, Anton and I were planning on living here. Would you like to extend this area to anyone else?” Snauk set him down.

“Boomer, Zeus, and Asmo. Would yawl like to live here?” Bubba asked respectfully.

“Yes.” all three replied.

“It is perfect.” Bubba teared up.

“Come on, we can go to the fire pit and join the others, I am sure they want to hear how everything went.” Anton patted Bubba on the back.

“Ok, but just for a few minutes, I am a little tired.” Bubba kissed Anton.

Koka, Anton, Bubba, Asmo, Snauk, Zeus, and Boomer all joked and walked to the fire pit. Jimmy, Kronk, Tammy and Debbie were there with the four kids. Bubba hugged Tammy and Debbie and introduced the new Koka. Everyone laughed drinking the fine juice Bubba made.

“Nice to meet you, Zeus!” Jimmy introduced himself.

“Hello.” Zeus replied with a smile. “I love this place.”

“It is the best. Bubba, did you see Egypt?” Jimmy sat on the edge of his log.

“We did. The grey aliens took us on a tour of one of the pyramids.” Bubba bragged.

“So what have you been doing?” Snauk nudged Jimmy.

“Kronk and I have been playing. He has been showing me more than you did Snauk!” Jimmy smiled leaning in and hugging him.

“There are things you will learn with the one you have chosen to live with.” Snauk took a drink from Tammy.

“I am glad you waited to have sex until you found someone Jimmy.” Tammy kissed him on his forehead.

“So where am I going to sleep?” Koka spoke up looking at the tree huts.

“Where do you want to sleep?” Kronk asked elbowing Koka.

“Oh!” Jimmy exclaimed “Can he sleep with us?”

“I was hinting that young warrior.” Kronk flexed “I love your innocence and naivety.”

“You know; I have been thinking.” Bubba said thoughtfully.

“So it is not just the fire that is burning?” Asmo slapped his back.

“Well, I was thinking I would like to have kids. Know any women that would have my children for me?” Bubba smiled looking at Snauk.

“It depends,” A female voice came from behind them “You gonna help raise the kids?”

“Sierra!” Bubba greeted “Where are your brothers?”

“Oh they are comin’. They were playing their island music by the shore.” Sierra responded.

“Are they going to get new instruments?” Boomer asked looking over at her.

“They have them, they just like their homemade instruments.” Sierra said laughing. “So you want a mommy for your babies huh?” Sierra propped herself up on Bubba’s shoulders.

“You want to have babies?”

“Oh yea sugar. I don’t want to be married, and I would have babies for all of you strong men.” Sierra nudged him.

“I have my kids, you can choose amongst yourselves and talk about it.” Snauk kissed Bubba’s forehead.

“We are going to have our own transit here. We will be able to travel back and forth to Bermuda. They have a site set up there for teenagers.” Kronk smiled nudging Jimmy. “We could get jobs.”

“I would like that!” Jimmy smiled at the thought.

“So what now?” Frank sat down at the fire pit.

“Hey Frank!” Bubba waved.

“Hey Bubba!” Frank greeted.

“There is a call for warriors if anyone is interested.” Debbie snuggled baby William.

“Even after Satan has been defeated?” Bubba crossed his arms as if almost doubting any evil could be left.

“Gorgant told us that there is a greater evil in the universe. God allowed this time to prepare people on earth to combat it. Satan was small time compared to evil that exists elsewhere.”

“That is correct.” Gorgant crept into the light of the fire.

“Gorgant! I didn’t know you were still here.” Anton held his glass up as if toasting him.

“Snauk, you remember the central planet to the five?” Gorgant sat down looking at Snauk across the fire.

“Yes. The five planets of life are Earth in the Orion sector. Then there is Thundira in the Cygnus sector. That is the Cat-Kong’s planet.” Snauk started thinking hard.

“Basil, that is the planet of the grey aliens. That is in the Norma sector.” Kronk added.

“Froth is in the Crux-Scutum sector. That is the planet of the Ice Giants.” Snauk said still thinking “I can’t remember the other.”

“Royaltor. That is in the Perseus sector. The planet of kings.” Gorgant smiled.

“That’s right.” Snauk slapped his knee.

“So where is this evil you were talking about?” Bubba asked.

“There is a solar system with two planets that support life. They are unique in that they rotate around each other near the center of our galaxy. The planets are Vrochi and Denochi. Twin planets that connect the others.”

“How are they connected?” Debbie tilted her head.

“Portals. On earth here we are connected to the central planet Vrochi and Thundira. Through these portals we can visit any of the planets at any time.” Gorgant shrugged.

“Who needs help?” Bubba eyed Gorgant with raised eyebrows.

“Vrochi. There is a war being battled there. The King of darkness conquered Denochi and wants control of the other planet. Your paradise here will be lost if he wins. He will move through the other worlds and suck out its life.”

“The king of darkness?” Bubba asked tilting his head.

“King Beelzetan. Understand, Satan is the opposite of an Angel. Beelzetan is the opposite of the Spirit of God. More powerful and a thousand times worse. Satan is a spoiled brat compared to him.”

“And you are recruiting people to fight him? We must have something special.” Bubba rubbed his chin in thought.

“Earth is the planet of faith and grace, just like Thundira is the planet of science. If all planets combine their gifts together in unity, he will be defeated.” Gorgant explained.

“We should go!” Jimmy said with excitement to Kronk.

“I would go to defend our new paradise.” Kronk nodded. “Count me in!”

“How many around the world are going?” Bubba queried.

“About thirty percent of humans on earth have volunteered.” Gorgant beamed.