

It was a hot night when I got into my cruiser, wondering if the full moon would bring out the usual batch of crazies. In the front seat with me was my new rookie, Patrolman Sean Baxter, who had just turned 21 a week ago; the same day he graduated at the top of his academy class. Baxter was well built with black hair and piercing blue eyes, standing about 6'2" and weighing around 195 pounds of solid muscle. It was obvious that he spent a lot of time working out.

Even so, I was able to hold my own in the looks department with my new partner. I was 38, 6 foot, 210 pounds, blond hair, blue eyes: and while solid, had more flesh in the middle than I would have liked. Maybe this new rookie would motivate me to work out. He sure was cute and in spite of that, I had to keep my mind on the job.

"Sergeant King, if I'm not doing something correct, please make sure to tell me, I won't be offended."

"Baxter, one thing you will never have to worry about as long as you ride with me is not being corrected if you fuck something up. Our lives are on the line out here and neither one of us can afford mistakes. Just listen to what I tell you and you'll live to see the sun come up."

We pulled out of the station parking lot onto the streets of Prince Georges County Maryland and headed into the night. The streets of this county could get rough at times and I hoped pretty boy could take care of himself. As if he was reading my mind he

turned his head to look at me and said, “Sergeant, I just want you to know that you can rely on me in a dangerous situation. I am not afraid to do this job and I know the risks.”

“I didn’t think you were afraid of the job - don’t worry, as I said, we’ll get you home to your girlfriend in one piece.”

“Actually, I don’t have a girlfriend, Sergeant.”

“You’re kidding, a good-looking young guy like you and you don’t have a girlfriend?”

“Nope, and I’m not looking for one either.”

Well, that set the wheels of my mind in motion, cute as hell, and no girlfriend. Is there anyway he could be gay, I wondered? Could I have gotten lucky for once and gotten a gay partner? Well, time would tell but I wasn’t going to push the issue any further on the first night out.

“Car Two-Two-One, see the man at the Sunoco station at 5th and Washington regarding a strong-arm robbery. Complainant’s name is Harvey Wilkins who states he was robbed a few minutes ago in the rest room at the Sunoco, by a man with a gun.”

“Two Twenty-one, 10-4,” Baxter answered into the radio mic.

We were only a few blocks from that location and I put the Three-Sixty lights on and sped through the area, arriving about a minute later. When we pulled into the station, we saw a middle-aged man sitting on the ground at the phone booth with a cut over his right eye, which was bleeding rather profusely. I got out of the cruiser and told Baxter to call for an ambulance. As I began to get the details of the robbery, I watched Baxter leave the unit and walk towards us. His uniform was neat and crisp and hung on his body like the frame on a fine oil painting. His hips moved ever so slightly from the weight of the gun belt as he walked. He truly was a very handsome man - and with no girlfriend!

“Sir, tell me what happened and describe the assailant as best you can and in as much detail as you possibly can,” I said as Baxter started to take notes.

“Officer, I went on break and used the restroom here at the station and as I was coming out, this big guy knocked me flat on my ass just as I opened up the door. He hit me again on the jaw with a gun when I tried to get up and tore my watch off and demanded my wallet. Then he demanded the keys to the station so he could get into the till. I was about to give them to him when a customer pulled in for gas, and I guess he got scared and ran towards the back of the station and into the woods over there.”

“Give me his description as best you can,” I requested.

“Well as I said, he was big. It all happened so fast that I was in total shock that this was actually happening to me! He was a white guy, not sure how tall, but he wasn’t short, medium build, wore a baseball cap and I think had dark hair and brown eyes.”

“How old was he and what was he wearing?”

“I think he was in his late 20’s, early 30’s and was wearing jeans, a white sweatshirt that said, “Washington Redskins” on it. I’m not even sure what he had on his feet. Damn, my jaw hurts!”

“Okay, Baxter get this out on the air fast,” I said.

As Baxter put the description of the suspect out over the air, the ambulance arrived. The medics began to staunch the flow of blood from the cut on the victim’s head and from what looked to me like a broken tooth, and then decided he needed to go to the hospital. Once the ambulance departed the scene, we drove around the area looking for the suspect. I turned up the car air conditioner in order to alleviate some of the humidity that saturated the night air. Even though I was sweating, Baxter was dry as the sand in a desert.

I had called into dispatch and requested K-9 units to search the woods to see if they could pick up a trail, but they had no luck. I noticed that Baxter was eating the situation up just like every other rookie I had ever worked with on a call like this one. His youth and eagerness was refreshing, as many cops tend to become rather jaded by this sort of call after spending years on the job. One day Baxter would be just like that, but for now, the criminal world better shake in its boots, I thought as I smiled.

We were unable to locate the guy we were looking for and the shift was ending. This would have to be one strictly for the Detective bureau to handle. We arrived back into the station and prepared to close out for the shift.

“Finish up the report on the robbery and turn it in to the desk sergeant so that we can get out of here,” I said as he bent over into the back seat and grabbed his briefcase. What a fantastic ass this boy had on him. Damn, it might be difficult to work with this guy after all. Then I had an idea - one that might not be the smartest I’ve ever had, but I was determined to figure out the score before much longer.

“Listen Sean, you feel like coming over to my place and going for an early morning swim in my pool? It’s a good way to cool off before going home to bed,” I observed.

“Sure, I would love to, but obviously I don’t have a bathing suit with me.”

“Ahh, never mind the bathing suit, it’s just going to be us and the pool has a high wood fence all around it. Beautiful morning to go skinny dipping,” I said with a lump in my throat and an increased heart rate.

“Sure, guess that’s okay. Could use a beer too if you have one at the house.”

“I sure do. I got everything you need there.”

With that I was heading home to my house with Sean following me. I had kind of a tingling in my stomach and felt like a virgin schoolgirl selling cookies to a work release gang. Why was I so anxious all of a sudden? Was I planning on hitting on Sean if I thought he was gay? Would that even be smart? Then I thought again how he looked walking up to me at the robbery scene and knew I had to see for myself what was under the uniform at least.

“You can take off your uniform and stuff in my bedroom and use the hangers in my closet. There are also towels in the hallway there so grab yourself one or two. I’m going to feed the dog and will be right behind you.”

“Okay Sarge, and don’t forget the beer!”

“I won’t, and call me Brian off duty,” I said.

After I fed the dog and grabbed a couple of beers, I turned to go upstairs to the bedroom and almost fell over Sean, who was already down in the kitchen wearing nothing but a towel. My eyes involuntarily fell to his chest, which was well developed with a light coating of black hair. A significant bulge was jutting out from the towel in his crotch area. He was incredible and it took my breath away.

“Here’s your beer. Go ahead out to the pool, I’ll be out in a flash,” I said with a broad smile on my face.

Sean smiled back and went out to the backyard.

I practically ran up the stairs, stripped everything off, grabbed a towel and was out the door to the pool in less than two minutes. He looked sexy all wet and smiling as I dropped my towel, put my beer down on the edge, and dove into the deep end of the pool. As I swam towards Sean I opened my eyes underwater and saw a beautiful cock and a nice set of balls on my partner. After coming up for air, I smiled and asked him how he liked the water.

“It’s great. I haven’t been skinny dipping in a couple of years and it feels great. I always feel very free when I swim nude.”

“Well, you have an open invitation to swim here nude anytime you like.”

“Won’t your wife or girlfriend object to having a strange guy swimming naked in her pool?” he asked with an innocent look on his face.

“Actually, I’m not married and don’t have a girlfriend, just like you,” I replied.

“Really? I was sure you had a wife at your age. Usual cop divorce stuff?” he asked with a look of concern.

“No, no wife, never been married. And what do you mean ‘at your age’, Baxter?” I asked with a fake annoyed look.

He just laughed and said, “No disrespect intended, I just mean most guys are married when they’re in their 30’s, that’s all.”

Silence and some lazy swimming back and forth in the pool followed this exchange of conversation. We swam laps side by side and when my hand touched his back by accident at one point I felt a bolt of electricity go through my body. I felt like a kid again going to his first high school dance with a new girlfriend. He didn’t even acknowledge that I had touched him.

“Damn, this is great! What a way to relax after a long hot shift,” he said.

“This helps me keep my sanity on this job. It’s a way to let go and regain some inner peace from a tough job,” I replied.

“Do you date at all, Brian?”

“I go out to the bars once in a while and if I’m lucky, I find some companionship for a night or longer, but nothing permanent. Just haven’t met the right person yet.”

“I see. What bars do you go to?”

Now that was a loaded question. If I lied it would tell me nothing, but if I told the truth it might reveal the answer to the \$64,000 question of the hour.

“I go to the Ramrod or the Buzz Saw, usually.”

Without blinking an eye, Sean smiled and said, “Yeah, I go there occasionally myself. Surprised I never bumped into you, I would remember if I had.”

I laughed out loud and smiled widely as I hit the jackpot with my answer.

“You mean you go to gay bars? For what, the dance music?” I asked with a grin.

“No, Brian, I go for the same reason you do: to get laid!”

With that Sean swam over and put a hand on each side of me as I leaned up against the side of the pool. I felt the heat between our bodies mount quickly as I took his head in my hands and pulled him to my lips. I kissed this incredibly gorgeous young man deeply and passionately. When we broke the kiss we were both fully erect.

“Damn, this was the last thing I was expecting,” I said.

“Well, that makes two of us. Who would have thought that the famous Sergeant Brian King would be kissing me naked in his pool?”

“Wait, you’re right about one thing - I am your Sergeant and I guess we can’t do this,” I replied with a sigh.

With that Sean reached through the water and grabbed my cock and squeezed. It felt incredible as I looked into his blue eyes and wondered what it would be like to take this man to bed. I reached out in response and grabbed his cock and squeezed it in the same manner. I also cupped his balls and fondled them while we gazed into each other's eyes and we kissed once again. As we kissed our hands traveled over each other's asses, kneading each cheek as we went.

"You were saying, Brian?"

"Look Sean, you are a very handsome man with an awesome body as you know, and it is very hard to resist you. I also like your personality a lot. If we do this thing, you can't tell anyone, and it does not affect our on-duty relationship. I will still kick your ass if you get out of line or fuck up, understand?"

"I understand, Brian. But you also know that it's easiest to date another cop because only a cop understands what it's like on the job and that means a lot."

"Whoa, who said anything about dating? I'm talking about a nice fuck this morning, and that's it."

"Once you've had a piece of this, you *will* want it again," Sean said as he waved his hand down the front of his body.

I responded by smiling embracing him with yet another kiss and this time allowing my hands to run over his entire body, front and back, as he did the same. I felt like I would explode right there in the water.

Sean took my hand and pulled me towards the ladder and out of the pool. We grabbed our beers and towels and didn't even bother to wrap them around ourselves as we walked back into the house naked.

Upstairs, we quickly showered to get the chlorine off of our bodies where our mouths would shortly be. We dried off and went

into my bedroom and took each other in our arms and kissed once again deeply, using our tongues to explore each other's mouths. As we did we fell onto the bed, our hands once again exploring each other's bodies. Sean pushed me flat onto the bed and bent his head down towards my cock, running his tongue up the shaft while rolling my balls in his hand. Without going down on me he switched his mouth from my cock to my balls and gently took into his mouth and sucked on them. I was in heaven and wanted it to never end.

Finally I couldn't take it anymore and I took his head in my hands and pushed his mouth down on my cock. I saw stars as his hot mouth engulfed my dick and took me to the root, burying his nose in my pubic hair. He had very little trouble swallowing my entire shaft, which was just under eight inches. He sucked me like a pro and I was enjoying every motion of his mouth. I finally had to pull him off or I would have shot my load deep into his throat.

I brought him up towards the pillows and we kissed again while I slowly jacked his cock. Once again Sean pushed me down on the bed but this time he climbed up onto my chest and shoved his cock towards my mouth. I opened up wide and greedily sucked his shaft down my throat. Sean was a very healthy boy in the dick department and it was hard to get it all in. I felt his balls hit my chin each time he withdrew and shoved his dick back into my mouth. As I looked up I saw his beautiful chiseled chest and watched him looking down at me as he drove his cock into my face. He was beautiful in all his naked glory and I was enjoying the fact that he was fucking my mouth like none before him. I placed both my hands on his ass and kneaded his cheeks as he fucked my face. I ran my finger up the crack of his ass and then pushed between the folds. I found the rose bud and gently massaged it as he picked up the pace with his face fucking action. I probed the entrance to his ass with my index finger and received no signal from this stud that he objected.

Finally, he pulled back as I felt his balls tighten up, forecasting a rush of come if he didn't stop. He slid down my body

and began to suck on each of my erect nipples, flicking his tongue as he did. He kissed my chest leading down towards my cock once again. Sean was not only going to be a good cop, but he already was a good lover in bed.

Once again he began to suck my cock, this time more slowly, wanting to make our sexual experience last longer. I ran my hands through his beautiful hair which was soft and lush.

He got off my cock and rolled over on the bed, begging that we stop for a bit so he could “cool off” or he would explode.

“I’m right on the edge and I’m not ready to come yet,” Sean said.

“No problem - I’m not ready for this to be over yet either. “You’re a beautiful man, Sean, and I can’t believe I’m lucky enough to be able to make love to you. You must have a thousand guys after you, no?”

“Sure, Brian, but none that I respect and consider to be a real man like you,” he said with a smile.

“You know I want to fuck you, don’t you? Are you going to let me?” I asked with hope.

“I usually don’t like to get fucked but do the fucking myself. But in your case, I would be happy to give it up,” he said with a smile.

I put my arms around him and just lay there a moment, holding him and caressing his back and ass, kissing him occasionally. The way he looked into my eyes was enough all by itself to give me a hard on.

“Do you really know how good looking you are?” I asked.

“I guess, I’ve been told that enough; it’s just luck of genetics. A guy can be beautiful on the outside and ugly as hell on the inside. I’m sure you’ve seen that many times on the job.”

“Very true, Sean, as you’ll find out for yourself. That’s why it’s good to have another cop as a lover. It’s one less thing to worry about. I also happen to think you’re beautiful on the inside as well. See, you didn’t know this, but I kept an eye on you while you were in the academy. Whenever I went up there to teach the class on ‘felony traffic stops’ I would check you out in whatever you were doing. When it came time to get assigned rookies, I asked for you.”

“Really? You sneaky devil, cruising me when I wasn’t looking!”

“Yeah, but its more than that. I wanna make sure you get proper field training because it might save your life one day. Now come here and give me a kiss, you fool!”

“If you want my ass, I’ll give it up. Make love to me.”

I kissed Sean once again, relishing every moment our tongues searched each other’s mouths. I then rolled him over and looked at an ass that was an equal to the statue of David if not better. I moved down towards this beautiful ass and showered it with kisses. I knew what I had to do even though I usually did not indulge in this particular sexual act. I climbed around so that I was facing Sean’s ass and spread his cheeks. There was a beautiful rosebud of an asshole and it begged for my full attention.

I began to rim Sean as I heard him moan loudly and quiver in response to the touch of my tongue. I rimmed him slowly as I massaged his cheeks with my hands.

“Damn, no one has ever done that before, it’s fucking incredible!”

I smiled to myself as I ate him out as best I could while trying to refrain from jumping up and ramming my cock into this

beautiful young ass. Finally after minutes of giving Sean this kind of pleasure, I rolled over to the nightstand and grabbed a rubber and lube.

“Brian, that was fucking incredible, thank you!”

I just looked at him and melted once again as his deep blue eyes pierced my heart and soul. I rolled the rubber on and lubed up my cock and applied a generous portion to his asshole.

“Do you have a favorite position to get fucked in?” I asked.

“Actually Brian, this is my first time taking it up the ass, so I don’t know.”

“Oh my Gawd, you’re a virgin?”

To give me the gift of his ass for the first time was a touching, deeply personal thing to do, and a brave thing as well, as I wasn’t really small in the dick department.

“In that case, I will take it real slow and easy. Roll over on your back and put your legs over my shoulders, Sean. I want to look into your beautiful eyes as I fuck you.”

We got into position and I placed the head of my cock against his asshole. As I started to push, I saw him wince from the pressure and the beginning of the penetration.

“Just tell me if it hurts too bad—just relax and when I get it all the way in, it will hurt less and less and then begin to feel good,” I assured him.

I felt my dick slip past his opening and my shaft begin to enter his ass. Sean’s hands tightened their grip on my shoulders and I stopped.

“Okay, just let your ass relax and get used to my dick. Just let me know when it stops hurting and I will continue.”

After a minute or so, he opened his eyes and told me to go ahead. I once again began sliding my shaft up his ass and this time he didn't stop me. Finally I reached bottom and I just let it rest there a moment in the searing heat of his manhole.

"It's all the way in, are you okay?"

"Yeah, and you're right, it is starting to feel good. Just go slowly, please."

I began a very slow in and out motion, being very careful not to pull all the way out of his ass. As I saw his chest start to relax I knew that he was going to be fine and I could enjoy myself without worrying every second if he was in pain. I began to increase the speed of my thrusts and his face changed from one of tension to one of enjoyment.

"Okay, it doesn't hurt and I'm liking this a lot. Fuck me the way you want to, babe, just do it!"

Careful not to be rough, I started full speed fucking, my balls slamming up against his ass each time I buried my cock. Sean began to moan with pleasure as I drilled his butt while I watched his incredible pecs flinch and move with each thrust of my cock. Sean opened his eyes and I looked down into them as I fucked him full force now. I could see the lust and pleasure in his eyes and knew he was enjoying the fucking as much as I was.

"You're incredible, Sean, this is great," I said with a panting voice. To see the beautiful face of this man as I fucked his ass was an incredible gift to me. I looked down further and saw that his cock was once again fully erect, giving me the final sign that he was very much into being fucked by me.

"Wait, I want to try the position where I'm on top," Sean said.

That was more than fine by me and I gently started to pull out. But Sean stopped me and instead rolled me over and onto my back without my cock ever leaving his ass.

I smiled as I said, “Wow, that was pretty good, stud!”

Sean started to rock up and down on my cock while looking now into my eyes. I ran my hands over his chest and played with his nipples, which sent him into orbit, moaning with extreme pleasure. Then I grabbed his cock and started to slowly jack him off as he slammed his ass down onto my cock. I felt the tell-tale signs that my climax was starting to build and I increased the pace of my fist on Sean’s cock. I moaned loudly as I felt the come start to build up for its inevitable release into Sean’s ass.

“Are you ready, Brian?”

“Hell, yeah!” I roared back.

With that Sean began to ride my cock as hard as he could and I reached the point of no return and dropped my hand off of Sean’s shaft. Moments later I exploded in a searing blast of stars as my come sped out of my cock and into Sean’s ass. I was totally lost in the experience as I almost screamed out loud. I felt the warm splash of come all over my face and chest and when I looked down, I saw that Sean was not even touching himself, but had come just from riding my cock. We finished at about the same time and he fell onto my chest exhausted, mixing our juices and sweat together in one giant pool.

As my cock went soft and slipped out of his ass, Sean slid down on my body so that he was fully on top of me now, breathing hard. We lay there several moments until we’d both caught our breath. Sean rolled off of me as I reached down to the floor next to the bed to grab a towel and began the task of wiping the come off both of us. I pulled the rubber off and tossed it into the wastebasket next to the nightstand. When we were reasonably dry once again, I turned on my side and looked at this beauty of a young man.

“That was fucking incredible, Sean, thank you. Thank you for the best sex I have had in a long time and thank you for giving up your ass to me. I will take that as a gift and will cherish the memory of this day.”

“You are an incredible lover, Brian. When you ate my ass I thought I would lose my mind. The feeling was indescribable and the fucking, wow. You sure know what you’re doing. That was incredible also. I can truthfully say, I have never had better sex with anyone before.”

I smiled, as I looked once again deep into his eyes and kissed him one final time.

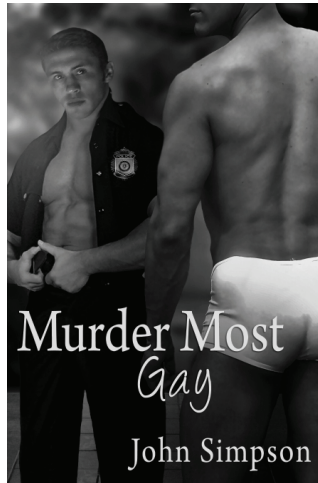
“Look, there really is no sense in your rushing to get out of here and get home. Do you want to just sleep here with me, and then go home when we get up and then report for duty?”

“Yeah, I’d like to fall asleep in your arms very much, Brian. I feel really content right now and would love to hang onto this feeling as I fall asleep.”

“Goodnight Sean, sleep well and we’ll have breakfast in a few hours. You’re the best rookie I’ve ever had!”

With that, we laughed and fell asleep in each other’s arms, both of us fully satiated. This rookie sure did motivate me to “work out” again, and I hoped it wouldn’t be the last time! The old saying came to mind as I drifted off to sleep: the best mate for a cop was another cop. Could this be my future partner in life as well as on the job? Could I really be that fortunate?

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