

A PRIVATE AFFAIR

CHAPTER 1

"Why the fuck are you moving so slow, Sean?" Loren asked me, with an angry expression.

"Look, white boy, don't rush me," I replied, punching my best friend in the arm. "Besides, is there a prize for the first fuckin' person who enters the movie theater or something?"

Loren ignored my question and began to pace back and forth in front of my barrack door. He was always in a rush for some reason. I laughed as I heard him mumble something under his breath.

"Sit your Ritchie Cunningham looking ass down!" I said.

"Fuck you, Sean, you know I hate my freckles," Loren replied.

Loren was a cool ass white boy that I'd met on my first day of A.I.T., better known as Advanced Individual Training for the

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United States Army. I had felt like a fish out of water when I arrived in country ass Fort Jackson, South Carolina. It was my first time out of the mean streets of Baltimore, and I wasn't used to anything. The only reason why I'd joined the military in the first place was because of my wife, Venus, who'd just given birth to our son. To me, the Army was a good way to support a family... the honest way. I didn't want to end up in jail like all of my other friends from selling drugs. When I first arrived, I was so homesick, until I met Loren, who instantly became my brother from another mother.

"Dude, liberty will be over with before we even leave out the damn door!" Loren shouted.

I looked in the mirror and admired the new black sweater that I had just popped the tag off of. Loren was a rich white kid with a closet full of nice civilian clothes, so I tried my best to keep up.

"Stop whining freckle face, I'm ready."

We then headed downtown to Columbia, where everybody went on their weekend pass. It was the closest town to the base, and was known for its exciting nightlife, especially the section most soldiers called, The Dirty District. The District was a part of town where you could go to fulfill all your sexual desires, and was like a candy shop to all the horny soldiers. From prostitutes, strips clubs, or anything else you were into, the District had it all. As Loren pulled up in front the movie theater, he could see how confused I was.

"I thought we were going to see *Matrix Reloaded*? That shit says *The Cock Collector*," I said, pointing to the small sign behind the attendant.

"Just get us a ticket while I park the car," Loren responded nonchalantly.

"Why did you bring me to a damn X-rated movie theater?" I asked, stepping out the car. I could barely shut the door before he pulled off.

As I waited for Loren with the tickets, I saw several weird

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looking men, who looked as if they hadn't had a bath in months, walk up to the ticket booth. *I can't believe this punk brought me to the District*, I thought, as Loren ran toward me.

"This fuckin' movie better be good!" I said.

"Trust me, it'll be fun. I cum here all the time," Loren responded, with a loud laugh. "Get it? I cum here all the time?"

"Yeah, I get it." Even though I was pissed, I didn't want to spoil his fun, so I decided to go with the flow.

As we searched to find seats, several moans could be heard throughout the theater. *What the fuck?* I looked around at the audience, that consisted of all men, and shook my head.

"I guess those moans aren't coming from the movie," I whispered to Loren.

"Not at all," he responded.

We decided on some seats in the back of the theater in order to get the full effect. And after looking at the gorgeous Spanish woman playing with her pussy for five minutes or so, on the big screen, my dick was harder than a steel pole. I hadn't had sex or even jerked off in the past ten weeks while in training, so I was horny as hell. As I looked around, every man in that theater seemed to be jerking off. Some could even be heard saying, "That's it, you nasty bitch." What was more surprising was when I looked at Loren and saw him pulling on his little pink dick with rapid strokes.

"Loren, what the fuck are you doing?" I asked surprised.

His eyes where so glued to the screen that he didn't even know I existed. After several minutes of watching him jerk off, I began to rub my throbbing dick. *Maybe I can just give myself a few strokes*, I thought. Everybody else was doing it. I had always thought that masturbating was something that you did alone, but apparently not. I turned my head from side to side before I unzipped my pants and pulled out my ten inch shaft proudly. Several women had confirmed over the years that I was blessed

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with a fat one, but for some reason I was extremely nervous about pulling it out.

I gently placed my hand around my dick and slowly rubbed it up and down. As the feeling of pure pleasure filled my body, I quickly sped up the process, and yanked it in every direction like a motherfuckin' slinky. Several moments later, my own moans could be heard as my thick cum shot toward the seat in front of me. It had been so long since my last orgasm that I probably could have made it all the way to the screen.



After Loren and I finished releasing some overdue tension, we continued our night out on the town as if nothing ever happened. At first, he didn't want to talk about it, and neither did I. We decided to leave Loren's car at the movie theater and walk since all the excitement was on the same street.

"I see you finally joined in on the fun," Loren said, slapping me on my back.

For some reason, I was a little embarrassed. I had never jerked off in public before, and definitely not in front of another man. "Yeah, I guess," I said.

I was quiet as we continued to walk around town. A part of me wanted to go back to the base, to figure out what had just happened, when suddenly Loren spotted an adult book store. The marquee with the name, *Nellie's Dirty Books*, seemed to light up the entire block.

"Sean, let's go in and check it out," Loren said.

This boy is crazy. First the porn movie, now this, I thought to myself. In all of my twenty-three years, I had never been inside a dirty bookstore, not even in Baltimore.

"Come on dude, what are we waiting for? You scared? I thought you were from the hood?" Loren's bright blue eyes were filled with excitement.

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