



THAT CHARR?

YEH. THAT SERGEANT CHARR GADOT.

HE'S SAID HE'LL BE ASSIGNED TO FORT BURROUGHS AGAIN.

BEFORE THAT, HE'LL VISIT US WITH COAL AND ALEX FOR THEIR VACATION.



HI CHLOE.

TOO LATE!

GREAT NEWS! YOU WERE ALWAYS THINKING ABOUT CHARR AFTER HE WAS RELOCATED.

IT'S BEEN TOO LONG FOR YOU. WASN'T IT?

HA. SAME GOES FOR YOU. YOU COULDN'T STOP ASKING WHEN ELIAS WOULD MEET COAL.



ARE YOU GUYS TALKING ABOUT THAT CHARR? THE SERGEANT WHO CAME TO OUR RESTAURANT?

I REMEMBER HIS UNIT WAS FULL OF HOT GUYS.

YES. THAT CHARR.

BUT HE'S BRINGING JUST ALEX THIS TIME.



MEH. YOU SAID HE'S ENGAGED.

HOW BORING.

YOU'RE LETTING THEM STAY HERE, RIGHT?

YEP.

ELIAS' SCHOOL WILL BE IN SUMMER VACATION NEXT WEEK.

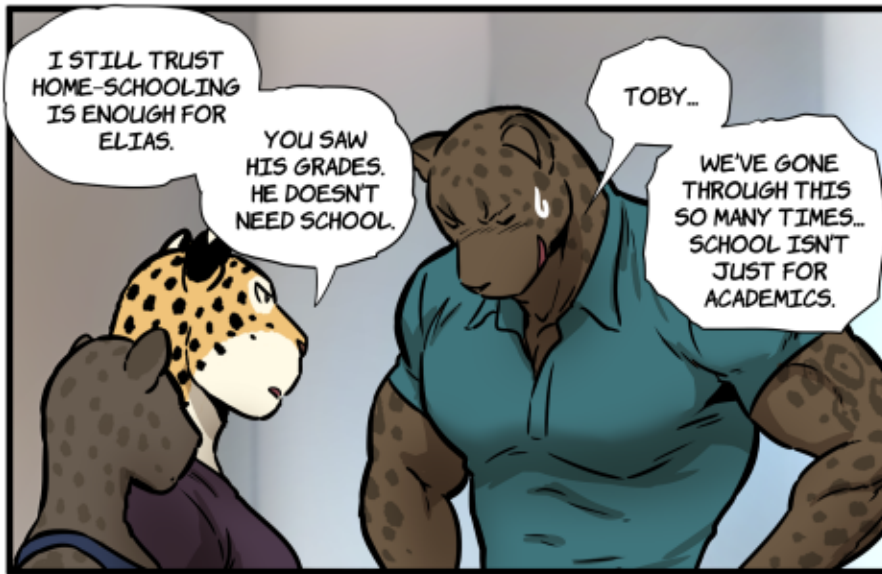
COAL IS ABOUT HIS AGE, SO THEY SHOULD GET ALONG FINE AFTER COUPLE OF DAYS.



SUMMER VACATION!

TY. YOU MUST BE SO EXCITED AFTER THE HASSLE YOU HAD TO GO THROUGH BEFORE HE STARTED TO GO TO SCHOOL.

I WON'T CALL IT A HASSLE... BUT BEING STUCK BETWEEN A GUY WHO INSISTS ON HOME-SCHOOLING AND AN AUNT RECOMMENDING PRIVATE SCHOOL DID CAUSE HEADACHES.



I STILL TRUST HOME-SCHOOLING IS ENOUGH FOR ELIAS.

YOU SAW HIS GRADES. HE DOESN'T NEED SCHOOL.

TOBY...

WE'VE GONE THROUGH THIS SO MANY TIMES... SCHOOL ISN'T JUST FOR ACADEMICS.



COMMUNICATE? REMEMBER THE BRAT WHO STARTED TEASING ELIAS FOR HAVING GAY PARENTS?

OF COURSE. YOU ALMOST LOST YOUR TEMPER WITH HIM SO I COULDN'T HAVE YOU GO PICK UP ELIAS FOR A WHILE.

BUT THE TEASING STOPPED AFTER I TOLD ELIAS TO IGNORE HIM, DIDN'T IT?



I KNOW THERE ARE MANY UPSIDES IN HOME-SCHOOLING.

ELIAS IS A NATURAL. GIVE HIM A BOOK AND HE'LL READ IT ALL AND UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING.

BUT I STILL THINK WHAT HE NEEDS ARE TEACHERS AND PEERS, SO HE COULD LEARN HOW TO COMMUNICATE WITH THEM.



ELIAS HAS CHANGED A BIT AFTER GOING TO THE LOCAL PUBLIC SCHOOL.

HE IS GETTING BETTER AT EXPRESSING HIS FEELINGS.

YOU SEE THAT? HE STILL NEEDS COUNSELLING SESSIONS, BUT THE PSYCHOLOGIST SAYS HE IS IMPROVING.



HE'S SO LUCKY TO HAVE DAVIS AS HIS FRIEND.

HE AND ELIAS ARE OPPOSITES. DAVIS IS ACTIVE AND SPORTY, BUT REALLY KIND.

HAVING ONE GOOD FRIEND MAKES A HUGE DIFFERENCE.



I WAS SO WORRIED IF HE WAS OKAY...

BUT HE GREW STRONGER EACH DAY. CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S ALMOST DONE WITH HIS FIRST YEAR!

AMAZING BOY!

THANKS TO DAVIS, I DON'T HAVE TO ANSWER TY'S LENGTHY CALLS ANYMORE.



YOU GOT IN FIGHTS ALL THE TIME AT SCHOOL. WHY DO YOU GET SO PROTECTIVE OF ELIAS?



IT WASN'T MY FIGHT. I HAD TO DO IT TO PROTECT OTHERS.

AND I'M NOT PROTECTIVE. TYSON AND I ARE DOING KARATE WITH ELIAS SO HE CAN DEFEND HIMSELF.



HIS STRENGTHS COME FROM KARATE.

MARTIAL ARTS STRENGTHEN NOT ONLY THE BODY BUT THE HEART TOO.



SORRY TO THE TWO MEATHEADS. BUT WE DON'T NEED THAT IN THIS AGE.

MEATHEADS?

IS THAT AN INSULT?



ACTING SMART TO AVOID CYBER-BULLYING IS MUCH MORE IMPORTANT.

GOOD GRADES IS NOT ENOUGH. MEDIA LITERACY IS EQUALLY IMPORTANT NOW.

WELL, ELIAS IS A SMART KID. SO HE'D BE OKAY.

HEY, CHLOE!

I ASKED DAD FOR A BREAK SO I CAN GO SHOPPING WITH YOU.

I HAVE TO GO BACK TO PREPARE FOR DINNER HOURS. WE ARE FULLY BOOKED TONIGHT. LET'S GO.



SEE YA TOBIAS!

GO PICK UP ELIAS AT FOUR.

I KNOW. HAVE FUN.

I STILL FIND CHLOE DIFFICULT...



WE MET CHARR ALMOST FIVE YEARS AGO.



TYSON AND I WERE STILL LIVING IN AN APARTMENT IN THE CITY.

THAT NIGHT, WE WERE AT A BAR CLOSE BY.



WE HADN'T GONE OUT FOR A WHILE. THAT BROUGHT THE MOOD UP.



AND THE GLASSES OF WINE MADE US GET INTO A BIT OF PDA.



LOOK AT THESE PUSSIES.

RAUNCHY STUFF. ISN'T IT?



THINK ABOUT OTHER PEOPLE, WOULD YOU.

SICKENS ME.

GO TO THE GAY BAR FOR THOSE KIND OF ACTS.



HEY, GUYS.



LET'S GET OUT, TOBY.

HUH?

YOU EXPECT ME TO BACK OFF?



THESE BOYS ARE FRIENDS OF MINE.



**GLARE**



**GOTTA PROBLEM?**



**GRRR...**

N-NO SIR NOT AT ALL...

WE WERE JUST SAYING HELLO...



E-EXCUSE US, PLEASE!

HM

Thump  
Thmp

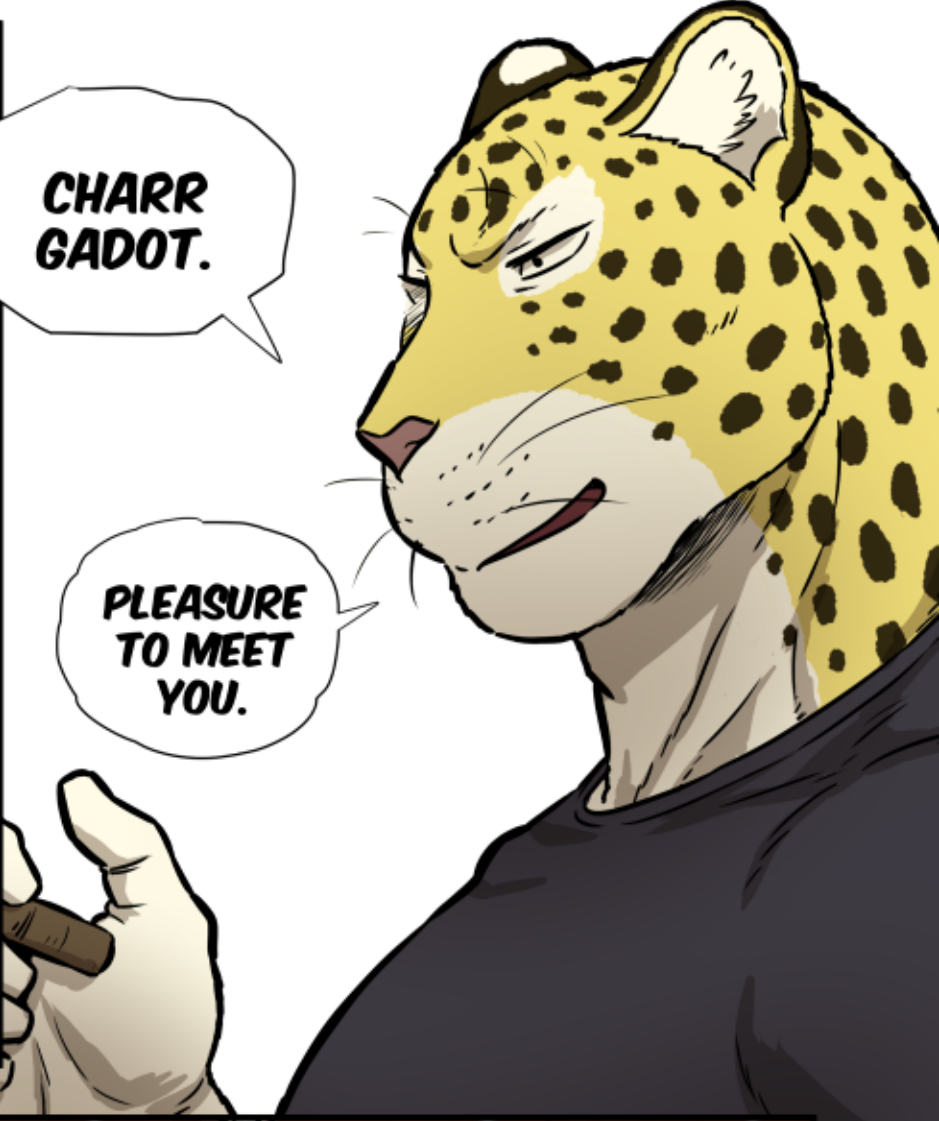


ARE YOU GUYS ALRIGHT?



**CHARR  
GADOT.**

**PLEASURE  
TO MEET  
YOU.**



UH...

MINE, TOO.



I'M TOBIAS FRETCHMAN.

TYSON CLAWING.

PLEASURE TO MEET YOU.



WE APPRECIATED THE HELP.

TO BE HONEST, THOUGH...

WE COULD HAVE HANDLED THEM ON OUR OWN.



YOU GOT GUTS.

I LIKE THAT.



I THOUGHT YOU COULD, BUT THEY WERE RUINING OUR NIGHT.

DO YOU WANT TO JOIN US? MEN WITH GUTS ARE ALWAYS WELCOME.



OF COURSE!



SO, CHARR IS A SEARGENT-

LEADING THIS UNIT.

NO WONDER.





IT'S SO OBVIOUS CHARR IS NOT AN ORDINARY GUY.

SERGEANT GADOT IS ONE OF THE GREATEST SOLDIERS OF ALL.



HIS EYES ARE LIKE DAGGERS. IT GIVES THE SHIVERS.

REGULAR GANGS WILL PISS IN THEIR PANTS.

YOU'RE NOT TOO BAD FOR A CIVILIAN, TOBIAS.

A COOK AND A WINE MAKER? WHAT A WASTE OF MUSCLES!

JOIN THE ARMY!



CHARR SAID HE WAS 7 YEARS OLDER THAN US. HE WAS WORKING ON AN ASSIGNMENT AT FORT BURROUGHS WHICH WAS NOT THAT FAR OUT OF TOWN.

THE WORLD WE LIVED IN WERE COMPLETELY DIFFERENT, BUT WE - MOSTLY CHARR AND I - CLICKED INSTANTANEOUSLY.

ALL HIS MEN WERE EASY TO GET ALONG. HIS LIEUTENANT, ALEX PROWESS SEEMED TO BE CHARR'S FAVORITE.

HE WAS 5 YEARS YOUNGER THAN US, VERY CHEERFUL AND TALKED ABOUT HIS FIANCEE A LOT.



CHARR SAID HE WAS MARRIED, BUT LOST HIS WIFE MANY YEARS AGO, LEAVING CHARR WITH THEIR CUB.



SEEING CHARR HOLDING HIS SON IN THE PICTURE...

STIRRED SOMETHING IN ME.



THINKING BACK, I NOW KNOW THAT WAS WHEN MY VAGUE DREAM TO HAVE MY OWN CHILD TURNED INTO A REAL LONGING.



AFTER THAT NIGHT, WE STAYED CLOSE WITH CHARR AND HIS UNIT, DRINKING TOGETHER AT BARS.

ONE DAY...

I INVITED CHARR AND HIS MEN TO OUR WINERY FOR WINE TASTING AND LUNCH.



WHEN HE WAS DONE WITH HIS MEAL, I ASKED CHARR FOR SOME ALONE TIME.

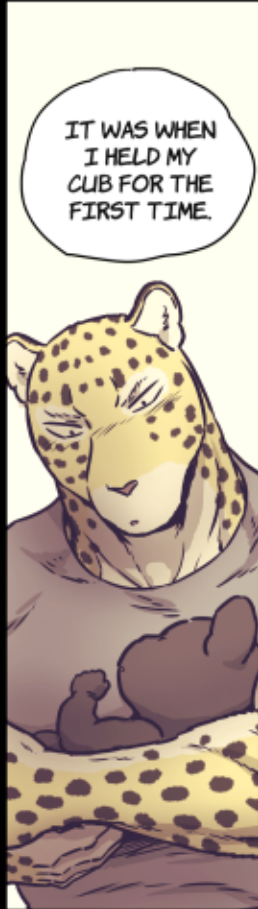


I WANTED TO ASK A QUESTION TO THE MAN WITHOUT INTERRUPTION FROM ANYONE.



FIRST TIME WE MET... I SAW THAT PICTURE...

THE ONE YOU WERE HOLDING YOUR NEWBORN SON.



IT WAS WHEN I HELD MY CLUB FOR THE FIRST TIME.



ONE OF THE TWO GREATEST DAYS IN MY LIFE.

THE OTHER ONE WAS WHEN I SLIPPED THE RING ON JEWEL'S FINGER.



YOU LOOKED LIKE A MAN WHO GOT EVERYTHING YOU EVER WANTED.

THAT'S RIGHT.







I DIDN'T.

I JUST PICKED HER UP,  
LAID HER ON BED,  
TORE OFF HER CLOTHES  
AND FUCKED HER RAW  
OVER AND OVER UNTIL  
I THOUGHT IT WAS ENOUGH.



.....  
I SEE.



HER PUSSY WAS  
LEAKING SO MUCH  
SHE SOAKED THE SHEETS  
BY THE END OF THE  
FIRST ROUND  
EVERY NIGHT.

BUT I ALWAYS GAVE  
EIGHT MORE LOADS,  
JUST IN CASE.



9 ROUNDS  
A NIGHT...

SHE'S A TOUGH LADY.  
TYSON GETS WORN OUT  
AFTER ROUND 6 OR 7  
AND TELLS ME HE CAN'T  
DO ANYMORE...



SO I HAVE TO  
STOP WITH MY  
LOAD HALF FULL.

WHAT?



SO YOU END THE  
NIGHT RIGHT AFTER  
HE SAYS HE'S TIRED?  
WITH YOU LEFT  
HORNY AND SHOTS STILL  
LEFT IN YOUR GUN?



UH..WELL,  
YOU CAN  
SAY SO...

NOT CRAZY  
HORNY,  
THOUGH...



YOU'RE THE MAN  
IN THE  
RELATIONSHIP.  
AREN'T YOU?



WELL, YEAH.

HE NEVER TRIED TO BE ON TOP, SO HE'S ALWAYS BOTTOM.

HIS ASS IS SO HOT, IT DOESN'T GIVE ME THE TIME TO THINK ABOUT ME BOTTOMING. MY COCK WAKES UP SO QUICK I-



OF COURSE, IT'S ME. I LEAD-



WHO'S ASS, WHO'S COCK, I DON'T CARE.

I'M ASKING, WHICH ONE OF YA THRUSTS AND LEADS THE GAME?



**SO WHY IS HE MAKING THE DECISION?**




HUH...?

WHAT DECISION ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



YOU STOP WHEN HE SAYS STOP. HE'S LEADING THE GAME. DIDN'T YA SEE THAT?

THAT'S NOT WHAT I CALL A MAN.




IF YOU'RE THE MAN,  
BE THE FUCKING MAN.  
IF HE SAYS HE'S TIRED,  
DON'T STOP.  
MAKE HIM TAKE YOUR  
LOADS UNTIL YOUR  
BARREL IS EMPTY.

IF HE'S TIRED,  
THEN YOU  
MAKE HIM FEEL  
GOOD TILL HE  
PASSES OUT.



W-WELL...  
I CARE FOR HIM.  
I RESPECT  
TYSON, SO IF  
HE WANTS TO  
STOP-

I DON'T WANT  
TO PUSH IT  
AGAINST  
HIS WILL.



I ASK AGAIN.  
WHO DOES THE  
THRUSTING?

ER...



I SEE. SO YOUR  
BOYFRIEND IS  
COOL ABOUT  
HAVING YOUR  
LOAD HALF FULL  
BECAUSE YOU'RE  
LIKE THAT.

HE'S UNAWARE OF  
HIS DUTIES TO MAKE  
SURE YOUR NEEDS  
ARE MET TOO.



**DAMN IT!  
DOES HE BOUNCE  
ON YOUR COCK OR  
DO YOU THRUST  
INTO HIS ASS?  
ANSWER IT!**