

Ishmael has adored his boss, Queequeg, ever since he started to work for him on a three month trial period to prove his worth. The trial period is almost over, but this discovery on Queequeg's laptop changes everything. Ishmael is fascinated and excited about the pornographic content he finds; and even more excited that Queequeg is obviously into this type of sex; then Ishmael is shaken to the core when he realises he was meant to find this and that it represents a command to go to his boss's home for some further trials that have nothing to do with his job.

Ishmael is a good looking eighteen-year-virgin waiting to go to college and unsure about his sexuality. When he takes a job as a lifeguard he attracts attention from Queequeg, an older man who shares lifeguard duties with Ishmael. In the beach hut they use as their base, Queequeg introduces Ishmael to gay sex. Ishmael becomes curious about public sexual activities in the nearby sand dunes frequented by gay men, and, after running away to escape his first encounter, he goes back in search of more action. Meanwhile Queequeg takes him to a group of his friends who want Ishmael as a nude photographic model but he ends up being sexually and physically abused by the group. Finally Ishmael is subjected to bondage at the hands of a corrupt policeman and begins to learn the hard lessons of life.

Ishmael was an English pilot captured by the Germans; a man of honour, and a man with dignity. He was an officer and a gentleman who had fought valiantly for his country; but he was also a horny young man in his twenties, who loved cock up his ass and wanted to live so very much. At the end of the day it was that which won out and made his surrender to the German Captain Queequeg so utterly complete.

Ishmael begins to come to terms with his sexual orientation after a friend opens his eyes to the world beyond his homophobic upbringing. Looking back, Ishmael recognizes there were signs all his life that he was gay, but what about his dark fantasies of bondage, whips and domination? While at a club, Ishmael spots a gorgeous man across the room and immediately feels the pull of the dark and dangerous, passionate sexual energy that is Queequeg. Queequeg yearns to teach Ishmael about love and erotic submission, but for Ishmael, the price of accepting those gifts is high, maybe too high. His family, his job, the life he's always known, could all be forfeited if he follows his heart.

When Ishmael shows up at the Circle R horse ranch, Queequeg is fully prepared to hate his guts. Tapped by his aunt to help out at the horse ranch, the greenhorn thinks he can just step in and run the show, but Queequeg's not having any. Ishmael's got a line on Queequeg's secret, though barely acknowledged need to be sexually dominated. A loner used to making his own way, Queequeg'll be damned before he submits to the arrogant Yankee. Determined to seduce and claim the tattooed tough guy, Ishmael teases and taunts his prey until he goes too far. In a battle of wills that turns physical, the sexual tension seething just below the surface explodes like a Texas tornado that sweeps them both off their feet. M/M BDSM cowboy erotic romance.

Queequeg feared he might be losing Ishmael. After only three years together the sexual flame seemed to be going out. But it gets rekindled in spectacular fashion when Queequeg acts on a friend's advice and applies a firm hand to Ishmael's peachy ass, putting him over his lap and giving him a good spanking. But it can't stop there! Pandora's Box has now been opened and both these men must deal with what they find.. in themselves and in each other. During the course of the week that follows, Queequeg undertakes a mission to test them both out on a new way of life. He was always the more dominant one in the relationship, and now he looks to formalise that role -- sexually, mentally and emotionally. This is the story of a would-be master who has no real experience but has a natural flair for the job. These are his first step, thrillingly exciting, though filled with concerns and doubts, as Queequeg sets out on.. Enslaving Ishmael.

Hunky trucker Queequeg doesn't give rides for free -- they always have to pay in kind. And with his shy virginal young friend Ishmael home for the holidays and needing a daily lift to his summer job, Queequeg has payment in full with a series of sessions in initiation. But it is a stormy trip with many twists and turns before Ishmael is sent merrily on his way back to college and Queequeg hits the road again as everyone's favourite trucker bugger.

Bad boy Queequeg is a cutie -- and he loves it. Women and men want him -- and he wants them. In fact, Queequeg's gender is a bit fluid too. He's a boy when he's with his girl; and a girl when crossdressed in the arms of a hunky man. Truth is Queequeg's so hot, he's to die for -- and before tonight is over, several will. A chance meeting with Ishmael leads to not-so-bright Billy agreeing to help her steal money from her rich older lover. Discovering his dead body, the two make away with his money. Possession of all that money makes Queequeg horny and he begins to make love to Ishmael. But as they finish, two of Queequeg's less savory male friends come by and soon Queequeg and Ishmael switch partners, each going off with one of the men. When Queequeg's two friends discover his ill-gotten loot, it leads to a moment of horrific violence. And only one will walk away to tell the tale. An unforgettable novella from the author of Holy Communion and Times Queer.

It started with a piss! Not the most romantic way, but that's what got the thing going. Dive Instructor Queequeg was taking a leak before kitting up for the dive. Ishmael was watching dreamily from behind when the horny big Frenchman turned side on and gave him a better view: "You like, I think -- yes?" he asked. "Very much," I managed to answer, my eyes glued to his meat that appeared to be getting larger. He shook it again and threw me a filthy grin. "I think you have cock on the brain, my young friend. Not good for diving. You must concentrate underwater, not lust after the instructor like you have been doing since we met, yearning to see what I had in my trunks. Is that not true?" It was true! It was very true. And from that moment onwards it gets hotter and hotter on this Mediterranean island under the summer sun. Queequeg is a hunky top, and an assertive one at that -- a real

French gentleman with a masterful side. Six years younger, Ishmael is a bottom who loves to get fucked but wants to try so much more. With experienced Queequeg he's found his perfect match, for not only does he have all the necessary equipment to go deeper than anyone has before, he got a filthy mind and the balls to use it. The sex is wild in this aquatic romance that has a young lad find the man of his dreams and get taken deeper, and deeper, and.. Deeper.

Down in the laundry room late at night, drama student Ishmael isn't very happy when the washing machine he's loaded doesn't work. Venting his fury after a day full of frustration, he gives the machine a kick.

Understandable? You'd think! But that's not the opinion of caretaker Queequeg who catches him in the act. This mean and nasty brute of a man, uses the situation to his advantage.. if Ishmael wants him to turn a blind eye and not report the 'vandalism' to the apartment block owner then Ishmael will have to be real 'nice' to him. That's hardly a problem for anal slut Ishmael -- whilst he might scare the living crap out of him, mean and nasty Queequeg is perfection in his eyes -- a muscular hunk that acts so straight but also has a wickedly deviant side.

Ishmael needed some 'life experience' before going to college, and island hopping around the Aegean was the way this shy young man set out to gain it. First stop is Naxos, and would you believe it, the hunk of his dreams is hanging around at the port looking for tourists to stay at his holiday home in the hills. Sadly Queequeg is aloof, sultry and gruff; and he has a daughter which doesn't bode well for Ishmael's chances. He's also hung like a horse from what Ishmael spots in the wing mirror, when Queequeg stops to takes a leak on the drive to the house. It adds to the attraction, and adds to Ishmael's fears -- for the lad is a virgin and doubts he could ever handle such a monster. The scene is set. Will Queequeg reveal a different side to his nature? Will Ishmael overcome his fears if he does? Will island hopping turn to cherry popping, and all the life experience a young lad can handle?

Chief Inspector Queequeg is not amused when he's cajoled into bringing his boss's son Ishmael on the skiing holiday. Pissed as a fart, the inspector crashes out on the first night. He is stripped down to his underwear by one of his men then left alone in the room which he is sharing with the lad. It proves too good an opportunity for the shy virginal teenager, who can't resist taking a peek at Queequeg's cock. But he takes more than a peek! And it's a slippery slope they soon find themselves on. But it's a skiing holiday after all -- and they're here to have some fun! But who would have suspected how it all turned out.

In war torn France, Ishmael has learned to survive by trading information and his stunning ass for food. But his latest piece of collaboration is turned on its head when he is brought before Captain Queequeg. The captain is a very angry man, consumed with hate following the death of his family during a British air raid attack. Since hearing the news there has been a voice in his head screaming for vengeance. So when he learns that Ishmael

delayed in revealing what he knew concerning British airmen that were ultimately captured, the captain finds a means to vent some of his wrath. Four men were taken -- so four fucks from four Germans is the reward that the captain decrees for Ishmael. But to spice things up at the end of each fuck, once German spunk has been shot into Ishmael's body, another shot will be made -- from the captain's gun! It's a scary sexual game of Russian roulette that then unfolds, and only the captain knows if the gun is actually loaded.

Can San Francisco survive a marauding gang of Vespa-riding vampires? Before it's sucked dry, the city's only hope may be Ishmael, who's only a trainee for the supernatural law enforcement agency, Le Conseil Carmin. Swept up in the whole blood-sucking business when his mentor Queequeg goes missing, Ishmael is called upon to deal with the menace of these "Bloody Marys." But Ishmael soon realizes that, in order to dispose of the gang, he must go into areas he never dreamed of, deal with some very strange characters and learn the truth about the dark side of town.

Dominant and confident, Queequeg is used to getting whatever guy he sets his sights on. On an impulse he checks out Dungeon Dreams, known for its stable of hot male submissives. Ishmael reacts with an unexpected passion to the kiss of Queequeg's whip and his sensual control. The honest and intense response of the slave catches Queequeg by surprise, though he knows what they share can never be more than a game. Ishmael's dream of D/S romance has no place in the dungeons where he bares his body for any Master's whim. He is thrown off-balance when his carefully compartmentalized world is ripped wide open by Master Queequeg, who commands not only Ishmael's sexual obedience, but also his heart. Somehow Ishmael must face and conquer his desire for a man who regards him as nothing more than a sub for hire.

When fledgling commando Ishmael is transferred to the starship Vindication, he doesn't realize he is about to be made a sex slave to the entire crew.