

q life: with GABRIEL TABASCO

The Photoshoots - Part II

In December 2021's Q Life article I wrote about a photoshoot with Andy who, as it happened, was not a very good photographer. I also described the follow up photoshoot with Will, who was a model, and great to pose with but because of Andy's lack of people skills, nothing of beauty or value came from the shoot. It was a bad experience because Andy had no artistic vision, but I was lucky to meet with other photographers who were excellent.

One of them was Johnny, who as a photographer had skill, was able to influence, gave direction and was fun. Overall his shoots and the results were fresh, fun and nice to look at because he knew how to work with the model. In total I had three photoshoots with Johnny, of which the third one was the most fun and entertaining. The first two were shot in a hot hotel room where I posed there for his portfolio as well as for my OnlyFans. The third photoshoot we had was outdoors, on the beach on a hot day where Johnny took photos of me in the water, tall grass, sand and even in a brook. The natural light, sun, sea, and sand made the photoshoot a lot more interesting, creative and ultimately beautiful. There is only so much you can do in a hotel room while outdoors you have as many backdrops and themes as you like. It also looks exotic and more sensual. Since I love the outdoors and the sunshine, I felt like I was in my element.

All our shoots were TFP (time for print) shoots which meant that we had an agreement that he would take the photos and the model can use the best prints either indefinitely or for a limited amount of time. I was happy to pose and Johnny, who described himself as a voyeur, was happy to dedicate some of his time for a shoot.

At the beach we kicked off our shoot in the mangroves, initially I began posing among them in my shorts and checked shirt. Johnny suggested I wade into the water, fully clothed and float. The light blue of my clothes, now wet in the water, went well with the sunlight and shade of the mangroves. Eventually, after enough snaps Johnny asked me to get naked. It was at that moment that an elderly lady who lived nearby where we were shooting and her helper, came out to sit in the sun.

'Careful they don't see your cock,' joked Johnny. 'She might get frightened at seeing a naked man in the water.'



I was careful to put the clothes neatly hanging on a mangrove in case I needed to grab at them if anyone approached, though no one did. The elderly lady and her helper were happy to sit in the sun and eventually they figured out what was going on. They were happy to watch me pose naked in the water and at one point, later on, laughed as they saw my erection flex and poke out from the water. In some areas the mangroves created circular formations around the water, and I was able to lie between them, in the water, either supine or prone, with my erection or bottom poking out from the warm salty water.

Having taken enough shots in the mangroves we walked around the forested beach and took photos in a small copse. I stood naked on the pebbles among the skinny trees posing for Johnny and looking up. I posed among the huge roots of a tree that were so large I managed to sit on them. However, I lost my balance and fell into the mud. Johnny loved that so took some photos of me naked and covered in mud. As it was next to a stream I posed in the stream. I found a rock by the delta of the stream, where it meets the sea and kind of lay on the large rock as if I was going into a doggy position. Turning around I faced the camera and positioned my cock on the rock, showing it off, as well as my hole. Johnny loved those poses. 'You look like a real porn star,' he said...

What a compliment. Not a porn star at all... not even in the top 10% of OF creators you see... but maybe one day.

By that point there were some people canoeing in the sea; a group of 12 or 15 people; all paddling along oblivious to the fact that a softcore photoshoot was taking place nearby. I was too far to take cover, so I ducked into the sea. At that moment my bottom was the last thing to disappear, so Johnny by chance snapped a pic the moment I dived. He showed me the photo a moment later where my hole was perfectly on display as the rest of my body was submerged in the sea.

By then I was feeling more than horny. It was lucky that I was in the sea as I did not want to have the issue of wiping away my precum as I had with other photoshoots. For those shoots I had to wipe it discreetly away and it is not easy to do so when you're naked. Not that Johnny would have minded. He expected a cum shot at the end of this shoot in any case.

We made it to the tall grass, near the mangroves where we began our shoot a few hours earlier.

'Why don't you face down in the tall grass,' began Johnny, 'and just stick your ass up, so all we see is your ass and hole in the grass.' A man with a creative vision for sure.

I did as he said. It wasn't particularly challenging as I was flexible from the yoga I did, but it was hard to get the perfect angle of my hole being in the air, while my dick dripped of precum. All the while I was trying to be professional, although not sure how that is possible when someone poses nude like that. We also had to be careful that no one approached. Last thing we wanted to do was confuse a stranger with this interesting scene of a hole poking out from the grass.

Once Johnny had his shots, he found another grassy secluded area. This was meant to be the place for my cum shot.

'Oh you're working so hard,' he said as I pumped away at my cock, jerking off under the sun, covered in salt and sweat. I gently felt my hole as I wanked away and then... with little notice... I announced that I was coming.

'So fast?' he said. 'I haven't got enough shots.'

'I can't hold it,' I said as my cum streamed out of my dick. My balls by then were so tight.

'Phew,' I said, laying down in the grass, cum all over my belly and chest and with Johnny snapping away.