

Carol Lynne

COACH



Coach
by Carol Lynne

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Campus Cravings: Coach

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Warning:

Warning: This book contains sexually explicit content which is only suitable for mature readers. This story has been rated *Total-e-burning*.

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Dedication

Dedicated to the best beta's in the business, Drew and Shari.
Thank You!

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Campus Cravings

COACH

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Chapter One

"That's it. Yes, Max. Go deeper." Justin knew the colour was rising in his face as he yelled. He could feel the hot flush travel from his neck up. There was nothing like watching a kid make the game-winning touchdown. He pumped his arms in the air and cheered with the crowd.

When the final buzzer sounded and the crowd continued to cheer, Justin walked onto the field and shook the opposing coach's hand. "Good game, Steve."

"Great game," Steve replied shaking Justin's hand. "There's no beating you guys this season. I'll be grateful when Max Henley goes away to college next year."

Nodding his head, Justin agreed. There was no stopping his team this year. "I hate to see him go. He's the finest athlete I've ever had the pleasure of coaching." The two men parted and Justin walked back to the sidelines.

He spotted Max getting a high-five and a hug from his dad, Luc. For a brief moment, Justin's cock twitched at the site of Luc Henley. He was ashamed to say it but he'd had what could only be called a school-boy crush on that man for the past four years.

The first time Justin met Luc was the start of practice Max's freshman year. He'd never forget the green of Luc's eyes on that hot sunny day, greener than the grass under his feet. Justin couldn't stop staring as he was introduced. A lot shorter than his own six two, Luc's body was that of a much younger man. Broad shoulders on a lean frame, Justin could

tell just by the cut of his clothes that he was rock solid underneath those tailored business suits, he so often wore. Even at only five ten, Luc Henley always had a commanding presence.

When Justin felt his cock begin to swell in his jeans, he shook his head and headed for the locker room. It was always best to remove himself from temptation. Evergreen was a small town and state champion football coach or not, he'd be out on his ass if they knew he was gay. He'd gone five years without the company of another man, five very long lonely years.

* * * *

After the players had showered and changed into their street clothes, Justin picked up the few missed towels and put them into the laundry cart. Grabbing his keys off the desk in his office, he walked out the locker room door and came face to face with Max and Luc.

"Hey coach," Max said enthusiastically. "We've been waiting to see if you'd join us for pizza?" He looked over his shoulder at Luc. "Right dad?"

Luc smiled and held out his hand to shake hands with Justin. "It was a damn fine game. Thought we'd try to get you out to celebrate with us."

Shaking hands with Luc was never easy on Justin's body but the look in Luc's eyes as he gave Justin's hand the barest squeeze, sent shivers down his spine. He knew he shouldn't read anything into it but damn how could he not. Justin didn't know much about Max's home life other than the fact there

was no mother in the picture. Since he'd never been one to gossip he'd always left his questions unasked.

Releasing Luc's hand, Justin took a deep breath and looked around the empty parking lot. "Well I guess I could eat some pizza." Justin prayed that he wasn't making the biggest mistake of his career.

The three of them walked toward the only two cars in the parking lot. Justin reached his black pickup first. "I'll follow you." Luc nodded and unlocked the door of his SUV.

* * * *

Getting behind the wheel, Luc took the time to buckle up and waited for Max to do the same. He smiled at his son, "That went surprisingly well."

Max turned on the stereo and smiled back at his dad. "I told you he had the hots for you. I can see it in his face whenever you're around."

Chuckling, Luc pulled out of the parking lot. "You're gaydar is a hell of a lot better than mine then. Before you said something I would have never guessed Justin was gay."

"Yeah well just don't spread that around okay? I think that's one of the reasons coach is such a loner. In a town this size he could get into all kinds of trouble."

Turning into the parking lot of the only pizza place in town, Luc put the SUV into park and looked at his son. "When did you get so smart?"

Turning a delicate shade of red, Max shrugged his shoulders. "I'm just a people watcher. It comes with the

territory. Besides, you're a pretty good teacher." Max opened the door and climbed out of the SUV.

Shaking his head, Luc got out and locked up. Turning, he spotted Justin heading toward them. Mm ... mm ... mm. That was one fine looking man. Hair black as night and just enough curl to wind your fingers around. Luc could definitely tell Justin had been a semi-pro football player in his youth. He still had the hard body to prove it. He felt his cock swelling down the leg of his jeans and turned toward the SUV pretending to double check the locks as he adjusted himself and prayed that Justin wouldn't notice. He decided he'd better zip his coat to help hide his obvious erection.

"Come on guys. I'm hungry," Max wailed from across the parking lot.

Turning back toward Justin, Luc nodded toward Max. "Kid's are so impatient today." He received a blinding smile from Justin in return. "Shall we?"

Walking into the dim restaurant, Luc looked around for Max. He spotted him at a table in the back. Ushering Justin to lead the way, Luc bit his cheek as he watched the sweetest ass in the world walk toward Max. He smiled at his son who'd managed to snag a circular booth, meaning they'd all be sitting side by side instead of across from each other. He also noticed Max was sitting at one end which meant Justin had to slide into the middle between them.

Giving his son a knowing look, Luc picked up a menu. "Do you know what you want?" He looked up at Max.

"Yeah. I want the same thing I always get. Large with everything and an order of cheese sticks."

The waitress came over and Luc looked at Justin. "What's your preference?"

"I like anything but mushrooms and anchovies." He flashed that dimpled smile at Luc again.

Luc looked up at the young waitress. "We'll have two extra large with everything, hold the mushrooms and anchovies, an order of cheese sticks and a pitcher of Coke." He looked over at Justin to make sure that sounded okay. At Justin's approving nod the waitress left.

Max stood and looked toward the other side of the pizza place. Several football players were playing video games and Max held out his hand. "Please," he begged with a wink and a smile.

Digging change out of his pocket wasn't easy with his erection in the way, but finally Luc pulled out a handful of quarters and handed them to his son. When Max bounced off, Luc chuckled and shook his head. "It's the same every week. As soon as we get here he leaves me in the dust. It's one of the reasons I was hoping you'd come along tonight."

"Oh yeah? What are the other reasons?" Justin gave Luc a heated look.

Taking a huge risk, Luc reached under the table and placed his hand on Justin's thigh. "I've wanted to ask you out for four damn years and finally got up the nerve. Sorry I used Max to do it though."

With a brief cough, Justin squirmed in his seat for a few seconds and placed his hand on top of Luc's after obviously looking around to make sure they were well hidden. Luc was glad the red and white checked table cloth was long enough

to hide them from neighbouring tables. Justin seemed to relax after coming to the same conclusion. "I think I'm glad you used Max if that's what it took."

Giving Justin's thigh a slight squeeze, Luc looked into his chocolate brown eyes. "Would you be interested in dinner with me tomorrow night? Max is sleeping over at Nick's. I thought maybe we could barbecue something in the back yard and sit out on the deck."

Justin moved his hand to Luc's thigh. He was pleasantly surprised to feel a hardened ridge trapped in the leg of Luc's jeans. Taking a deep breath, Justin ran his hand up and down the length of Luc's erection. They both gave a low moan and looked at each other. "I hope I can wait until tomorrow night. It's been a long damn time for me. I hope you know what you're getting yourself into." He gave Luc's cock once last rub before the waitress came back with their pitcher of Coke and three glasses.

After she left, Justin looked at Luc and rolled his eyes. "Damn you make me feel like a teenager again. Although I have to tell you, I never did anything remotely like this as a teenager."

Running his thumb up Justin's inseam until his hand was cupping Justin's aroused cock, Luc chuckled. "You and me both."

A few minutes later, Luc spotted Max all smiles sauntering over to the table. He reluctantly removed his hand from Justin's thigh. "Spend all my money?"

"Yep. You two have a good time without me?" Max took a big drink of his Coke.

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"Yep." Luc said and reached behind Justin to punch Max playfully in the arm. "As usual you're just in time for the food."

Chapter Two

On the drive over to Luc's house the next evening, Justin felt both excited and nervous. Five long years and now not only was he planning on getting lucky, but with probably the best looking man he'd ever known. Justin just hoped his personal life could stay personal. He reminded himself once again to talk to Luc about his need for discretion.

Looking down at the map Luc had drawn on a napkin, Justin turned onto a gravel road halfway up the mountain from town. Evergreen, Idaho was a beautiful town, even if its population dwindled with every passing year. The first time he'd come out to interview for the job as athletic director and head football coach, he'd fallen in love with the picturesque town. Giving up the pollution of Los Angeles had been easy the minute he'd stepped out of his rental car and breathed fresh air for the first time in fifteen years.

Winding his way through the thick tree growth, Justin followed the narrow gravelled road until he spotted a clearing ahead. Pulling up to the log and stone home, he was in awe. "Damn."

The house was right out of the pages of a magazine, with a big front porch and floor to ceiling windows. He knew Luc worked in Spokane as an investment banker but he had no idea he made this kind of money. Climbing out of his truck, Justin was busy appreciating the house and didn't even notice the man on the porch appreciating him.

"Hey there. Glad you found the place okay." Luc's whiskey smooth voice drifted over Justin making him ache in an instant.

Looking up he spotted Luc, sock-footed, slowly gliding on a big porch swing. "Beautiful place you've got here." Justin climbed the porch steps and held his hand up when Luc started to rise. "Don't get up on my account. That swing looks damn comfortable." Justin walked over and eased himself in the swing beside Luc without interrupting the steady sway. "Oh this is nice."

His arm already on the back of the swing, Luc ran a hand across Justin's neck and up through his thick black hair. "Nicer when you have someone to enjoy the view with."

Turning toward Luc, Justin leaned over and covered Luc's lips with his own. The kiss started out as an awkward exploratory kiss that soon ignited into a tongue thrusting mouth fuck.

Breaking the kiss, Justin pulled Luc into his lap. Straddling him, Luc's cock fit perfectly against his. Luc leaned in for another tongue melting kiss as he rubbed his erection against Justin's. When they came up for air, Luc leaned his forehead against Justin's. "Fuck you feel good. Been too long Justin and I've wanted you for too long to play the shrinking violet." He climbed off Justin's lap and held out his hand. "Come to bed. The steaks can wait. I can't."

Justin took Luc's hand and followed him into the house. He couldn't resist brushing his other hand across Luc's cute little ass as he followed him up the open staircase and towards the back of the house.

Opening the door to the master bedroom, they wasted no time getting undressed. Justin was as much in awe of Luc's finely sculpted body as he was of the wall of glass looking out over a cleared valley below. "Beautiful," he whispered reverently.

Pulling the covers back on the king sized bed, Luc looked toward the windows. "Isn't it though. I love to wake up early and watch the deer in the valley from bed." Luc slipped between the crisp white sheets.

Smiling, Justin knelt on the bed over Luc and shook his head. Drawing the sheet down, he tried to memorise Luc's body. "I wasn't talking about the outside view, though it's nice." He ran his hand over Luc's corrugated stomach muscles, as he knelt beside Luc's hip. "Damn. I knew those fancy suits of yours hid a fine body, but I had no idea."

Luc moaned as Justin continued down his torso to the closely cropped hair circling his weeping cock. Raising an eyebrow, Justin licked his lips. "Is it safe?" *God*, he thought, *please let him be safe*. Justin had never seen such a large cock outside a triple x movie.

"I'm safe. Haven't had anyone since you came to town."

No sooner had the words left Luc's mouth that Justin swooped down and swallowed the gigantic cock in front of his face. Running his tongue up the long length of Luc's heavily veined cock, Justin used his hands to caress Luc's heavy sac. Coming up over the large bulbous head, Justin delved his tongue into the wide slit oozing pre-cum. The flavour of Luc's seed exploded in Justin's mouth and he felt his own balls draw up tight.

Deciding no steak could ever compare to the earthy taste of Luc's essence, Justin slid his lips down the length of the world's most perfect cock. He moaned deep in his throat as he felt Luc's hips leave the bed and thrust toward his face. Justin decided to let Luc have his way and held his head still while Luc fucked in and out of his willing mouth.

Fisting his own shaft, Justin was surprised by a soft finger stroking across his asshole. He moaned again, this time sending vibrations down the length of Luc's cock to reverberate in his balls.

When Luc moaned and thrust a dry finger deep into Justin's ass, he lost the fight with his self-control and came in spurt after spurt of thick creamy cum.

Justin barely caught himself before automatically biting down on Luc's rigid cock. The growl of his release, set Luc's cock off and Justin struggled to swallow all of his new lover's seed.

Before collapsing, Justin turned around and fell beside Luc. Once he'd caught his breath he rose up on one arm and leaned in to kiss Luc. The languid kisses went on for several minutes until with a sigh, Justin broke the kiss and looked into Luc's eyes. "What's going on here?"

Giving a slight grin, Luc ran his fingers through Justin's black silky curls. "Well I think I just received the best blow job of my life. Why? What do you think is going on?"

Feeling like an idiot for reading more into the situation than apparently Luc had, Justin shook his head and mumbled, "Nothing".

Luc must have realized that he'd made a mistake with his flippant answer because he began kissing Justin's neck and chest. "I'm sorry. When I get nervous I tend to blurt out inappropriate things. I didn't mean it to sound like it did."

"How did you mean it to sound?"

"Like there's something very special going on between us. I meant what I said about the blow job, but it goes beyond that. The person giving the blow job made it special for me. I really like you. I've liked you for a long time. Hell, I haven't even looked at another man since the day I first met you."

Justin smiled and crawled on top of Luc, bracing himself on his hands and knees. "Thank God you feel that way. I feel it too. I know it's sudden but for me it's not unexpected. It's one of the reasons I tried to keep my distance from you for the past four years. Now what are we going to do about it?"

"Well I know what I'd like to do about it," Luc said, pulling Justin down on top of him and grinding his groin against Justin's. "But I'm not as young as I used to be and it might take me a couple more minutes."

Laughing, Justin bent his head and sucked a mark over Luc's nipple. "Feed me. Then we can have some more fun."

Chapter Three

The stands were packed with an enthusiastic crowd when the Evergreen Bucks took the field. Justin couldn't have been prouder of his guys. One more game to win and then it was on to the state championship. They had a good shot going into that night's state regional game but Justin didn't think it hurt to send up a little prayer, just in case.

His eyes drifted over the crowd until they stopped on one man. His man. Luc was all smiles as he gave Justin a nod of his head. Their relationship had been going strong for the past three weeks and Justin had cherished every second of it. His chest tightened with the sudden realisation that he was falling in love. He watched as Luc waved to Max. Hell, who was he kidding? He was in love, madly, deeply.

A pat on the back from his assistant coach brought his head back onto the field. He hollered for his team to gather as he gave them some last minute instructions. If he happened to sneak a glance at Luc's smiling face well then that was just too damn bad.

* * * *

It was a two hour drive home from the game and Luc couldn't resist watching Justin every second of it. He was glad Justin had begged off bus duty by asking his assistant coach to ride along with the team. He was so damn happy. Luc didn't think he'd ever seen Justin so happy either. He reached

out and ran his knuckles down Justin's heavily shadowed cheek, feeling each bristle of hair on its way down.

Justin turned to him and smiled. "Be home in about thirty minutes."

Luc just nodded and continued to stare at him. "I was just thinking that I've never seen you so happy. That game meant a lot to you didn't it."

Capturing Luc's hand, Justin brought it to his mouth and kissed the palm. "The games only a small part of the reason. You're most of it." He looked at Luc and smiled again. "And you're right. I've never been this happy in my life."

Looking behind them to make sure none of the parents were following, Luc scooted over on the bench seat next to Justin. He rested his head on Justin's shoulder and sighed. "It was nice of Nick's mom to have Max over for the night."

"Yeah it was. Nick and Max seem to be pretty good friends."

"They've been best friends since Max came to live with me. They met the first day of first grade and have been inseparable ever since."

He ran his hand up Justin's thigh and smiled when his legs automatically parted. Luc casually tucked his hand under the elastic waistband of the wind sweats Justin was wearing. The jock strap was easily moved aside and Justin's long thick prick was resting in his hand. Luc gave a few squeezes before setting a slow rhythm of sliding his hand up and down the shaft. He wished it were lighter so he could watch the uncut foreskin move up and down over the crown of Justin's cock.

Justin took one hand off the wheel and wrapped it around Luc's shoulders. "Can I ask you a question? A personal one?"

Running his thumb over the wet head of Justin's cock, Luc nodded. "You can ask me anything."

Luc watched as Justin bit his bottom lip. He suddenly wondered what had him so worried. "What is it?"

"Well I never asked because I just kind of assumed that you'd tell me when you were ready but I was just wondering about Max's mother. I mean I don't know if the two of you were married or what." Justin stopped talking and shook his head. "Sorry. I shouldn't have asked."

Luc's heart melted at the uncertainty in Justin's voice. He leaned over and kissed his neck. "I didn't tell you about Max's mother because I figured you already knew. Hell the rest of the town does. Sheryl, Max's mother, was my sister. She died of a drug overdose when Max was only six. And since I was the only family he had, the courts allowed me to adopt him."

"Oh shit. Now I feel even worse." Justin looked in the rear view mirror and slowed the truck down as he pulled off to the side of the road. He took Luc's face in his palms and kissed him.

It wasn't a kiss of lust but rather a kiss of sorrow and love. Luc felt every emotion pass through him in that one kiss. God, Luc wished they were already home.

Justin broke the kiss and looked into Luc's eyes. "I know this isn't the best place to tell you this, but I love you."

Closing his eyes, against the sudden onrush of joy, Luc opened them again to stare into Justin's brown eyes. "I love you too. Take me home."

Twenty minutes later they pulled up to the log and stone house. They'd made a habit of spending their free time together at Luc's house in the woods. Justin's house was nice but it was in the middle of town and they'd both decided to keep things between them discreet.

Unlocking the door, Luc looked at the clock hanging in the living room. "It's late but would you like a drink or something to eat before bed?"

"Naw, I think I'm okay." Luc's stomach took that moment to rumble. Justin pulled him into his arms, "I think you need to be fed though. Come on, I'll make us an omelette."

They walked hand in hand into the big open kitchen. Justin went immediately to the fridge and started pulling out the makings for an omelette. Luc smiled to himself. In such a short time, Justin had totally immersed himself into his life and home. He liked. No. He loved it.

Walking over to the centre island, Luc jumped up onto the counter and watched as Justin set the ingredients down. He watched as Justin found a knife and began chopping bell peppers, onion and ham. "Boy you really want me to have bad breath." He flashed Justin a smile when he looked up.

"At least we'll both have the same breath. I think that cancels it out don't you?"

"Yeah. It wouldn't matter to me if it didn't. Not like I'm gonna give up kissing you just because of a little bit of onion and peppers." Luc watched Justin skillfully handle the large knife. "I like this. Watching you here. Knowing you belong."

Finished chopping, Justin set down the knife and insinuated himself between Luc's legs. Rubbing his nose

against Luc's he finally kissed him. "I like it too. It's nice to be so comfortable in a place that you forget about the outside world."

Thinking about the outside world Justin was so afraid of, sank Luc's spirits in a flash. "What are we going to do about us? I mean, I understand why we need to keep our relationship hidden but sooner or later it's not going to be enough for me. Hell, if I had my way you'd already be living here, sleeping in my bed every night."

Wrapping those big strong arms around him, Justin sighed. "I'd love to be here with you too. Let me think on it a while. We've got the state championship in two weeks. Hopefully I'll come up with a way to talk to the superintendent after that."

"And if he fires you?"

Justin looked into his eyes for several seconds. "Then maybe I'll just have to find another career. Don't get me wrong, I love coaching. Until a few weeks ago, I thought it was the most important thing in my life." Justin shrugged, "But in three weeks you and Max have become more important to me than any job."

Closing his eyes, Luc pulled Justin in for another kiss. "Love you." He wrapped his legs around Justin's waist, as the kiss went deeper. When Justin started moaning and grinding against him, Luc broke the kiss. "Fix the omelettes. I plan on being in our bed when we come." He gave Justin's firm ass a nice swat and Justin bit Luc's neck in return.

"You're awfully bossy," Justin joked as he turned the gas range on and waited for the frying pan to heat.

* * * *

Turning off the overhead light and switching on the bedside lamp, Justin undressed and slipped into bed beside Luc. He pulled Luc on top of him and began running his hands down the length of his back. "Can you be patient with me for two more weeks until the championship?"

Nuzzling his neck, Luc nipped the skin and soothed it with his tongue. "I'm not getting impatient with you. I just want you here with me and Max. I want us to become a family."

Justin ran his finger, idly down the crack of Luc's ass. He grinned as Luc moaned and spread his legs, giving Justin easier access to that sweet hole. "What does Max think about me living here?"

Luc reached over to the bedside drawer and extracted the bottle of lube. Handing it to Justin, he smiled. "You're Max's hero. Not only did you coach him to three state championships, but you've made his dad a much easier man to live with."

Slicking his fingers with lube, Justin began rubbing and stretching Luc's hole. Their loving was still unhurried but Justin could tell by the deep moans emanating from Luc's chest that their talking was almost over. "I just don't want Max to suffer because we love each other."

Luc sat up and Justin held his cock at the base while Luc impaled himself on the thick shaft. "He's a pretty strong young man. He won't let people get away with shutting him out or calling him names. Now shut up and fuck me."

Laughing, Justin held Luc's ass up far enough so that he could thrust in and out of his tight little body. "Oh damn you feel good."

It wasn't enough and Justin flipped them over without losing contact. Now with Luc underneath him, Justin pounded into Luc's ass in a punishing rhythm.

With his legs slung over Justin's shoulders, Luc began stroking his own cock. "So good. Not gonna last."

Feeling his own rapidly approaching climax, Justin leaned down and kissed Luc. "Come for me baby."

Justin felt Luc's answer in the warm spray of cum to his stomach as Luc shot his seed. The tightening of Luc's muscles milked Justin's cock so sweetly he lost his restraint and hammered into Luc a couple more times before jetting his own seed deep inside his lover.

Collapsing to the side, Justin snuggled up to Luc. "It gets better every time." He began kissing his way around Luc's neck and face, before closing his lips over Luc's. Delving his tongue into Luc's warm mouth, he couldn't help but chuckle. He broke the kiss and smiled at Luc. "Does my mouth taste like onions and peppers too?"

Laughing, Luc nodded. "Yeah but I wasn't going to say anything."

Getting serious for a minute, Justin looked at Luc. "Always be honest with me. I don't just mean about bad breath. I mean about everything. We can work things out if I know what's bothering you. I've seen too many relationships crumble over something minor just because it was kept bottled up."

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Running his long fingers through Justin's thick hair, Luc nodded. "Always," Luc said. "Like right now? I'm starting to itch. Let's grab a quick shower before turning in for the night."

Justin gave him a quick, hard kiss. "Come on sticky man, let's get a shower."

Chapter Four

A week later, Justin and Luc were spending a quiet Saturday afternoon making out in the big porch swing, when they heard a car pull into the drive. They'd been so lost in passion neither of them had heard the car until it was already parking behind Justin's pickup.

Breaking the kiss, Luc quickly climbed off Justin's lap. "Fuck. Do you think they saw us?"

Justin squeezed Luc's hand. "Well I reckon we're about to find out. Are you expecting someone?"

"No," Luc said as he stood and walked to the top of the porch steps. The person he saw getting out of the blue sedan was just about the worst person who could have spotted them. Brent Langley, a sports reporter for the local paper, walked toward Luc with a blush on his face. This told Luc that he'd seen enough.

Brent gave a hesitant wave as he reached the bottom of the steps. "Hi Luc. I came by hoping to get an interview with Max before the big game next weekend." Brent looked down at his shoes. "I guess I should've called first."

"Guess so," Luc said without taking his eyes off Brent. "Max isn't here. Maybe if you try calling this evening he'll be back and you can set something up."

Nodding, Brent started to turn away when Justin came up to stand beside Luc. "You gonna tell anyone Brent?"

Scrubbing a hand over his face, Brent looked from Justin to Luc with the faintest look of disgust. "I'll tell you what, you

tell the superintendent on your own and I'll keep my mouth shut."

Justin looked at Brent for a few seconds, and then turned to Luc. "What do you think?"

Putting his arm around Justin's waist, Luc pulled him closer. "I think you don't have much choice."

Looking back down at Brent, Justin gave him a quick nod before turning and walking back into the house. Luc watched as the front door closed and turned back to Brent. "Why do you have to say anything? We're grown men who aren't breaking the law."

Brent's voice rose, as did the colour in his cheeks, "Because he works with boys. It's my duty as a father to make sure the school officials are aware of his sexuality preferences."

"That's bullshit and you know it. No one gives a flying fuck if the librarian puts on leather and whips her husband on the weekends. So why should they be concerned that Justin and I are in a loving monogamous relationship."

"I'm sorry Luc," Brent said just before turning to leave. "It'll need to be taken care of this weekend."

"Christ, Brent. Can't he at least wait until after the championship game?" Luc started to follow Brent to his car.

Turning around, Brent held a hand to stop Luc. "I'm done talking to you about this. Today or tomorrow and don't think I'm going to let this get swept under the rug just because Justin's a winning coach."

* * * *

Luc watched as Brent drove back down the drive. He turned and looked at the house. "Fuck," he said shaking his head. Taking a deep breath, Luc walked up the stairs and into the house.

He found Justin on the couch with one of Max's old game tapes in the VCR. Sitting beside him, Luc waited for some sign from Justin. He didn't have to wait long before Justin pulled him into his arms. "Come here you."

Luc went happily into Justin's lap. "I'm sorry." He buried his face in Justin's neck. "Do you want me to go with you?"

Smoothing his hands down Luc's back, Justin shook his head. "Stanley won't be as defensive if there are no other witnesses around. I'll call him in a few minutes and ask if I can stop by. First though, I could really use some of your special love."

"Take me to the bedroom and I'll give you everything I have." Luc began kissing Justin's jaw as he was picked up and carried up the stairs to their bedroom. And it was their bedroom now. Justin had so entrenched himself in Luc's soul that he'd forever carry a void if Justin were to leave him.

Clothes were quickly discarded and blankets pulled to the bottom of the bed. Luc laid in the centre of the large king sized bed and held his arms out to Justin. "Let me love you."

* * * *

Putting the rolls into the oven, Luc jumped when the phone rang. "Can you get that Max?"

After closing the oven door, Luc began setting the table. Max appeared in the doorway and held out the phone. Luc

could tell by the look on Max's face that it wasn't good news.
"Who is it?"

"Mrs. Anderson," Max replied as he handed the phone to Luc.

Looking at the phone in his hand, Luc wasn't sure what to do. Mrs. Anderson was Nick's mom but she was also on the school board. Luc knew if she was calling, it had to be bad. Taking a deep breath he put the phone to his ear. "Hi Linda."

"Hi Luc. Max told me you haven't spoken to Justin since his meeting with Stanley."

Walking over to the kitchen table, Luc sat down. "No I haven't talked to him yet but I expect him here any time. He lost his job didn't he?"

"Yes," Linda said softly. "I'm sorry Luc. I just wanted you and Justin to know that I'm sorry for the mindset of this small town. Stanley was going to schedule a school board meeting to discuss termination but Justin resigned instead. He told Stanley he didn't want his personal business brought up in front of a board of narrow minded people."

"Thanks, Linda. I think I just heard Justin pull in. I'll talk to you later." Luc hung up the phone and looked across the kitchen at Max. "Do me a favour. Take those rolls out of the oven in ten minutes. We'll be on the porch."

"How can they fire Coach? We've got state championships next weekend. How in the hell do they think we got there? We can't play the game without Coach."

Luc gave Max a quick hug. "We'll figure it out."

Max grabbed the phone off the counter. "Well I'm not just gonna sit back and let those holier than thou assholes do this

to Coach. You go out there and take care of him and I'll make some calls."

Smiling at the fire in Max's eyes, Luc walked through the living room and out the front door. He found Justin where he figured he would, sitting on the swing.

Walking over, Luc took a seat beside Justin. "Linda called," was all he said.

Justin gave a short nod. "You know then."

"Yep." Luc held his hand out and Justin took it but still refused to look at him. Luc squeezed Justin's hand. "Feel like eating some dinner?"

"In a few." Justin continued to stare out into the woods. "I drove around afterward, trying to figure out what to do now."

"Come up with anything?"

Finally looking at Luc, Justin leaned in and gave him a tender kiss. "I haven't figured out what I'm going to do for a job but I did go home and pack a couple of suitcases."

Luc felt the bottom drop out of his world. "You're leaving?"

The question earned a smile out of Justin. "Nope. I thought I'd stay here with you and Max, if it's okay?"

Luc felt sunshine invade his soul at that moment. He crawled into Justin's lap and kissed him. "Welcome home." He ran his tongue up the side of Justin's neck and began kissing and nibbling his five-o'clock shadow. He felt his cock beginning to fill just as Max hollered from inside the house.

Putting a hand over Luc's obvious erection, Justin winked. "I'll take care of this later. Let's go have our first dinner as a real family."

Justin started to get up but Luc stopped him with a hand to his shoulder. "Before we go in, there's something I need to tell you."

"What?" Justin suddenly looked worried.

"Max is a little fired up over this resignation thing. He immediately got on the phone and started calling the other players." When Justin shook his head and started to protest, Luc put his fingers over Justin's mouth. "He loves you. This is what he needs to do. I just thought you should know."

"Stanley gave me a choice that I just couldn't live with." Justin ran his hands down Luc's back to cup his ass. "He said if I gave up my lifestyle, he saw no reason why they would need to hold a school board meeting about the possibility of terminating me."

Resting his head against Justin's shoulder, Luc sighed. "Could they have terminated you?"

"Well, I'm considered administration. It was the only way the school board could get me the salary I required. I don't actively teach anything. I'm the coach and the athletic director. It just falls into a different category and in an admin position you don't get tenure so you can be fired much more easily than a teacher. I could probably go to court and sue them for wrongful termination but I don't know many other schools who would hire me after that. So I quit."

"Let's go in and eat our dinner. I just wanted you to be prepared for Max." Luc climbed off Justin's lap and held out his hand. Together, they walked into the house to find the table set and the food already waiting for them.

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Looking at Max, Luc grinned. "I knew I'd make a homemaker out of you."

Chuckling, Max hung up the phone. "Yeah well don't get used to it." Max looked at Justin for a few seconds before walking over and wrapping his arms around him. "I'm sorry, Coach."

Hugging him back, Justin looked over at Luc. He had tears in his eyes and Luc had never seen anything so heart wrenching. Justin pulled back and mussed Max's black curls. "Thanks. You're going to have to come up with a new name for me though. I'm not your coach anymore."

"You'll always be my coach." Max walked over to the table and sat down. "I've already talked to several players on the team. We still need to talk to the others but most of us are going to refuse to play in the game Saturday."

Taking his seat, Justin shook his head. "No. You boys earned the right to be there. It's your senior year. For most of the players it will be their last game. I won't let you give that up for me."

Cocking his head to the side, Max looked at Justin. "What about the underclassmen? Don't we have an obligation to them? If we seniors don't stand up and make ourselves heard over this, then what kind of team players are we?"

Now it was Luc's turn to get choked up. He looked at Max and for the first time he saw the man his son had become. Luc scooted his chair back and stood. He motioned across the table to Max. "Stand up son."

Looking confused, Max stood and faced Luc. "What's wrong?"

Walking around the table, Luc pulled Max into his arms. "I've never been more proud of you in my life. You've grown into a damn fine man."

Blushing, Max hugged him back. "I had a damn good teacher." Max then looked over at Justin. "And a damn good coach."

Clearing his throat, Justin eased his chair back and joined the group hug. He kissed Max's forehead before stepping back. "Thank you. You have no idea how much I needed to hear those words today." He cleared his throat again and looked at Luc. "Let's eat."

* * * *

That night, Luc crawled into bed and curled up against an already sleeping Justin. He and Max had been on the phone and internet all evening, trying to organise some sort of protest on Justin's behalf.

Burying his face in the back of Justin's neck, Luc began kissing his love. Justin tasted so sweet and warm that Luc didn't stop there. He made his way down Justin's spine, licking and kissing. Working his way down to Justin's ass, Luc couldn't help himself and nipped the muscular cheek.

Justin moaned and rolled to his stomach. Smiling, Luc ran his tongue down the crack of Justin's ass.

"Feels good," Justin moaned as he brought his knees up under his body and reached back to spread himself open to Luc's thrusting tongue.

Running his tongue around the tight ring of muscles, Luc began stroking his own cock. "I want inside you."

Reaching over to the bedside drawer, Justin grabbed the lube and handed it back to Luc. "Make love to me."

Pouring a generous portion down the crack of Justin's ass, Luc leaned over and nipped the cheek in front of him. "I'm gonna make love to you for the rest of my life." He slicked his cock and positioned himself at Justin's hole. "You belong here. We're your family." He eased his shaft inside Justin an inch at a time, giving his lover a chance to accustom himself to the larger size of Luc's cock.

"Oh God," Justin moaned as Luc pushed in to the root. "Oh shit, you feel good."

Luc held his position for a couple of seconds until Justin began to move. Taking that as his sign, Luc pulled out and thrust back inside, hard. He knew Justin preferred a good hard fuck and tonight he was willing to give him everything he needed.

"Yeesss," Justin hissed as Luc began pistoning in and out of Justin's hole in a hard, fast, fuck. "Gonna cum." Justin braced himself with one arm as he began stroking his own cock to Luc's thrusting rhythm.

Grinding himself against Justin's ass, Luc leaned over onto Justin's back. "Come for me. Let me feel your body tighten around my cock." He reached down and covered Justin's hand with his own. Luc felt warmth splash onto his hand at the same time he felt Justin's muscles squeeze his cock. "Yes," Luc said as he slammed his way to his own mind-blowing climax.

With his cock still buried inside Justin, Luc collapsed. "Oh shit." He rested his head on Justin's back as he tried to get

his breathing under control. His cock softened and slipped free of Justin's body but he was still too tired to move. "Can I just sleep right here tonight?"

Laughing, Justin rolled over, knocking Luc off his perch. "I take it this is one of those nights where a warm wash rag and a kiss is all you need to go to sleep."

"Kiss would be nice," Luc mumbled. "Too tired to get up and get a washcloth though."

Justin laughed harder and got out of bed to get himself cleaned up. He disappeared into the bathroom and was back minutes later with a steaming washcloth in his hand. He lovingly cleaned Luc and tossed the cloth on the floor. Pulling up the covers, Justin climbed back into bed and cuddled up to Luc. "Good night baby."

"You forgot my kiss," Luc managed to mumble even though he was half asleep. He got a nice slow kiss from Justin just before he drifted off to sleep.

Chapter Five

It had been one hell of a week. Justin still couldn't get over the reaction to his dismissal. He'd met with his team on Monday evening and made them all promise to continue to practice under the assistant coach's guidance. Some of the players tried to refuse but Justin made them understand that they wouldn't be disloyal to him if they played their game. He explained that he'd coached some of them for four years and if they quit now, he hadn't taught them well enough.

Somehow the media got hold of the story and there had been reporters phoning and coming by the house all week. The school board and Superintendent Stanley still weren't budging on their original position, so it didn't look like he was going to get his job back despite the protests from players and their parents.

It was the evening before the big game and Justin and Luc were cuddled up on the couch watching a movie, when the phone rang. Luc hollered for Max to answer it and went back to the movie.

A few minutes later, Max came into the room with a big smile on his face. He handed the phone to Justin. "There's someone on the phone that would like to speak with you."

Justin looked up at Max questioning. "Who is it? I don't feel like talking to anymore reporters tonight."

Max shook the phone at Justin. "It's not a reporter. It's Coach Williams from the University."

Looking confused, Justin took the phone from Max.
"Hello?"

Luc watched as Justin's face began a slow transformation from slightly confused to very confused, to smiling. Looking up at Max, Luc raised his brows. "What's going on?"

Rocking back on his heels, Max smiled. "You'll find out."

Justin finished the phone call and handed the phone to Max. "Did you know about this?"

Shrugging, Max set the phone down on the coffee table. "Coach Williams called me earlier in the week after seeing the news story on TV. He wanted to know what I thought about it, before he put things in motion."

"Enough!" Luc screamed. "If someone doesn't let me know what the hell is going on there'll be no pizza for a month." Luc crossed his arms in true little boy fashion.

Max and Justin both laughed at the picture he made. Max nodded to Justin. "You'd better tell him before he stomps off in a huff."

Justin leaned in and gave Luc's pouty lips a kiss. "As you already know, that was Coach Williams on the phone. It seems he's in need of a new head offensive coach. He just offered me the position."

Shocked, Luc's jaw dropped to his chest. "What's that mean? Are you going away to college with Max and leaving me here?"

"I was thinking more like taking you with us. Maybe we could get a little house close to the university. It's about the same distance from there to Spokane as it is from here, so you're driving wouldn't be extended that much. We could

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come home on the weekends." Justin looked at Luc like a kid wanting a new toy. "I won't take the job unless you'll come with me."

Luc looked up at Max. "What do you think about all this?"

Giving Luc a friendly punch in the arm, Max smiled. "Well, since Nick and I are rooming together at college, it's up to you. I'd love Justin to coach me, as long as I get my shot at having a genuine personal life without the watchful eyes of my dad following me everywhere."

"I think I can handle that." Luc looked back to Justin. "I'll move anywhere you need to go." He gave Justin another kiss. "I'm proud of you. You'll make a damn fine college coach."

Pulling him in for a deeper kiss, Justin and Luc forgot Max was still in the room until they heard him clearing his voice. "I'm going to get out of here before you both corrupt my delicate sensibilities. I'll see you both in the morning."

"Good night. Thanks for everything you've done this week." Justin waved as Max bounced out of the room.

Turning his attention back to Luc, Justin ran his hand over Luc's burgeoning erection. "Now, where were we?"

* * * *

A gloved hand landed on his thigh and he looked over at Luc. "You doing okay?"

"Yeah. It just feels weird. I'm not used to watching the halftime show. With the score tied, I should be in the locker room getting the team fired up for the second half." Justin shrugged and looked back toward the field.

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Luc leaned over closer to his ear. "Sweetheart, you are in that locker room."

Feeling a knot form in his throat, Justin blinked to dispel the threatening tears. He laid his hand on top of Luc's and squeezed. "Thanks. That's just what I needed to hear."

* * * *

Going into the last minute of the game, Justin was sure his boys were going to pull off a victory. His voice was hoarse from cheering along with the crowd as Max ran for several touchdowns.

As the seconds ticked down, a glance at the scoreboard showed Evergreen thirteen points ahead. It was second down and six with Evergreen in possession of the ball. After a quick huddle, the team got into position and turned to point at Justin sitting in the stands.

Luc grabbed his hand again. "This one's for you, Coach."

Once again, tears threatened but this time Justin let them fall. He'd never been so proud of a team in his life. He quickly stood and pointed right back at them before moving his hand to his heart.

The referee blew his whistle and charged Evergreen with a delay of game penalty but no one really seemed to mind. They took their penalty in yards and set up to continue the game.

Justin watched as Nick took the snap and looked for an open player. Justin held his breath as the ball flew through the air in a perfect spiral right into Max's waiting arms.

Dodging tackles, Max weaved his way through the defensive line and into the end zone.

The crowd went wild and Luc turned to Justin and gave him a high five. "That's our boy."

Feeling the words in his heart, Justin smiled.

* * * *

On the drive home, Luc was cuddled up to Justin's side. "That was a touching speech Max gave after the game."

The memories of that speech would live inside Justin forever. What Justin would remember more than the speech however, where the words Max said to him after the game. Justin turned and kissed the top of Luc's head. "He asked if he could call me dad."

Luc sat up straighter in the seat. "He did?"

"Yep. Does that hurt your feelings?" Justin pulled Luc closer to his side.

"No. Why would it hurt my feelings? There's no law that says he can only have one dad. It means he loves you and is betting that you'll be around for the long haul." Luc brushed his hand down Justin's chest. "How do you feel about it?"

Sighing, Justin grinned. "He's every fathers dream." He slowed the truck and pulled off to the side of the road. Putting his arms around Luc he kissed him. "And *you* are my fantasy."

"You know being responsible for a child is a lot of responsibility. Max is a good boy but there will still be rocky roads ahead," Luc said as Justin began to unzip his jeans.

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"Well it's a good thing he'll have two of us then to help him over life's rough patches." Justin began stroking Luc's cock.

Moaning, Luc thrust into Justin's hand. "Take us home and I'll show you a real touchdown."

Starting the truck, Justin grinned. "You may get the touchdown but I've already won the game."

About the Author

An avid reader for years, one day Carol Lynne decided to write her own brand of erotic romance. Carol juggles between being a full-time mother and a full-time writer. These days, you can usually find Carol either cleaning jelly out of the carpet or nestled in her favourite chair writing steamy love scenes.

Email: carollynne@carollynne.info

Carol loves to hear from readers. You can find her contact information, website and author biography at www.totalebound.com.

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