

*Keeping the World  
at Bay*

An erotic short story by

Stevie Woods

Keeping the World at Bay

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*L*ying quietly beside the still sleeping Sebastian, only Pieter's fingers were moving as he gently caressed the arm that lay pleasantly heavy across his middle. It felt good to touch Sebastian like this, gently, almost absently without the burning need for more. It seemed strange to think that; the *more* was usually very much in the forefront of his mind, yet at that moment it was enough just to be with his lover. To hold and be held and know how much it meant to each of them. Sebastian's skin was as smooth and warm as he remembered from the night before; the fingers long and strong as Sebastian had held him tightly as they moved together as one.

Pieter was fairly sure that he still had the marks of those fingers on his buttocks where Sebastian had pulled him closer and closer still as they rocked together. Closing his eyes, Pieter relived the delicious pressure as Sebastian had lifted his hips to thrust his cock against Pieter's time and again. Pieter could've sworn he could still feel the shudders of his orgasm pounding through him, it was addictive. He always felt so special, so desired whenever Sebastian touched him, when he looked at him in that certain way; when he took him the way he had last night after Pieter was spent following his climax. He'd been boneless, replete when Sebastian had thrust inside him, filling him up until all he knew was Sebastian, all he wanted was his Seb.

Opening his eyes again to gaze at the man he loved, Pieter smiled a little sadly. He wanted a lifetime of such feelings to share with Sebastian and he prayed he would be able to enjoy them as often as he wanted. No one had ever made him feel the way Sebastian did and he would

fight tooth and nail to keep that, but he was afraid that all too soon there would be fighting on a much broader scale.

"I can hear you planning," Sebastian whispered and Pieter could hear the smile in his voice.

"I don't think you'll have any cause for complaint," Pieter murmured, kissing Sebastian's forehead as he raised himself on his elbows to look at Pieter.

"So you weren't thinking about the northern field that needs clearing then?" Sebastian grinned.

"I'll think about work when I'm outside our bedroom; inside here I only want to think about you."

"About us." Sebastian rolled over, pinning Pieter beneath him. "Always us, Piet. I'm tired of being on my own, being singular, I only want to think about *us*."

He lowered his weight onto Pieter, licking and nibbling along his shoulder to the juncture with his neck and Pieter arched to allow him better access. With a low growl, Sebastian bit into the tender flesh.

Pieter groaned, bucking beneath Sebastian, his mouth automatically searching for a kiss, for that connection he now relied on. Sebastian obliged, opening up immediately, sighing as he welcomed Pieter's tongue inside, needing the taste and feel of Pieter as much as Pieter needed him.

After a time they broke apart, gasping for breath. Sebastian rolled off Pieter, gathering him close as they lay on their sides, face to face and they lay quietly for a few minutes, just enjoying being together.

"I wish it could always be like this," Pieter suddenly said.

"It can," Sebastian replied passionately. "It can if that's what we want; it's up to us to keep it this way."

Pieter knew that Sebastian didn't want to face the reality that the world beyond their private place was changing, faster than even Pieter had expected.

However, Pieter didn't say put his thoughts into words. There was no point, and it would only hurt

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Sebastian who was clearly doing his best to avoid even thinking about what the future might bring.

So, with a quiet sigh, Pieter leaned in close, brushing his lips against Sebastian's. "I love you," he whispered.

"Show me again," Sebastian insisted, pulling him in for another kiss. This one wasn't tender, it was demanding. Sebastian was making a point and Pieter decided this was one time he would follow Sebastian's dream and ignore the writing on the wall.

Pieter met Sebastian's need with his own growing desire, pushing his lover over onto his back. Sebastian smiled as he ran his hands over Pieter's back, until he cupped Pieter's ass, kneading the flesh. Pieter sighed and raised himself up supporting his weight on Sebastian's chest.

"I want you inside me again," Pieter said.

"Do I ever refuse you anything?" Sebastian grinned.

"In the bedroom, no," Pieter replied.

"Nowhere else if I can help it, either," Sebastian said softly.

"Not now, Sebastian. I don't want to think about the problems growing out there. Please let's just leave the world outside for a little longer," Pieter pleaded.

"I'm sorry," Sebastian said, pulling Pieter down to lie beside him again. He kissed Pieter's eyes, his cheeks and the edge of his mouth. "I love you," Sebastian murmured against his lips.

Pieter groaned. "I want you, now. No more talking. Make love to me."

As Sebastian pressed his full body length against him, Pieter gasped at the sensation of delicious expectation that flowed through him as he felt Sebastian's erection jutting into his groin.

Sebastian leaned forward and kissed him again, hard.

Pieter revelled in Sebastian's passion, he *needed* it. "Yes, Sebastian, whatever you want, anything."

One of Sebastian's hands was busy caressing Pieter's chest while the other was stroking up and down Pieter's arm. Pieter's free hand was holding Sebastian against him sliding up his back to caress his neck and fondle the hair at his nape.

Sebastian leaned in murmuring, "Love you, Piet," before laving and nibbling his nipples, one after the other.

Pieter's head dropped back onto the pillow. Everything was centred on the sensations Sebastian was creating with his lips and tongue on his chest and his hand rubbing circles on Pieter erection.

Lifting his head, Sebastian looked into Pieter's face to see his eyes shut tight and the sweat breaking out on his upper lip. Sebastian licked it off and Pieter's eyes flew open. Sebastian grinned at him and then suddenly slid down the bed where he swallowed Pieter's cock whole.

"Sebastian!" Pieter cried as he felt the warm cavern envelop him, revelling in the feeling as Sebastian licked the thick vein on the underside and then gently grazed Pieter's cock with his teeth. Eyes still on Pieter, Sebastian hollowed his cheeks and sucked until Pieter was panting and desperately trying not to thrust into Sebastian's mouth, he was so close.

"Sebastian, I'm gonna ...oh, God I can't...oh..."

As Pieter climaxed powerfully, Sebastian swallowed it all before licking him clean.

Pieter was boneless, held in his lover's arms and gasping for control. "Sebastian, love you, love you," Pieter whispered.

"Roll over for me?"

Smiling, Pieter did as he was asked and it wasn't long before Sebastian slowly pushed inside. Feeling Pieter relax and open for him, Sebastian slid all the way in until his balls nestled against Pieter's ass.

"Hang on, you're going to enjoy this."

"Oh, God!"

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Sebastian pulled out and thrust back in firmly, steadily increasing his pace until Pieter's arms were shaking and he was panting and gasping each time Sebastian slammed home.

"Sebastian!" Pieter gasped his name over and over and Sebastian watched as the sweat dripped from his brow onto his lover's back and slid gracefully down his spine onto the sheets below.

Sebastian felt his orgasm gather, until with a guttural scream he poured himself into his lover's body.

Pieter felt Sebastian's seed fill him up and he felt at peace. Sebastian was shaking, recovering from his orgasm and Pieter locked his arms bracing his lover's weight on his back.

He could hold Sebastian as long as his lover needed him to.

## *About the Author*

Stevie Woods lives in the Northwest of England and enjoys reading and writing stories of romantic adventure. Stevie is happy to hear from readers via <http://www.steviewoods.com>.