

A Sip...



A Torquere Press Short

Adam and Even
By Starr Oliver

Even loved curling up on a grey, rainy day and reading a good mystery.

Today found him in the window seat in the drawing room of their old Victorian home, Martha Grimes' latest keeping him riveted. He actually jumped when the lightning flashed, thunder sounding simultaneously.

He laughed a little at himself and shivered. He wasn't cold, just kind of... spooked. In the best possible way of course.

Even went back to his book, pulling his sweater tighter around himself.

The scent of coffee warned him that his Adam was close, wandering up from the shop, checking on him. Bringing him a latte and a... He sniffed again. A chocolate croissant. He quickly read the next paragraph and then put his bookmark in place, closing the book and putting it on the shelf. He leaned back, eyes searching for his twin.

"Hey, Evvy. Thought you might be hungry." Adam rounded the corner, cup and plate in hand, too-shaggy brown hair falling in his face, muddy green eyes looking a little blood-shot, a lot tired. "Great-looking storm outside, yeah?"

"Wonderful atmosphere for Grimes." He smiled up at Adam, tilting his face for a kiss.

Adam set the coffee down, and then gave him one, lips moving slow and easy. His hands slid up Adam's arms, the lean, rosy muscles under his fingers as familiar as his own. "Mmm... taste good, love."

"Better than coffee?"

Adam arched an eyebrow. "I don't know, Ev. I drink a lot of coffee. I'd have to take a lot of kisses to test..."

He shifted, sitting up and swinging his legs so he had one to either side of Adam and looping his arms around Adam's waist. "I have no problem with that."

"No?" Adam's smile was warm, lazy, but edged with the beginnings of want. His Adam warmed up slow and steady before catching fire.

That was okay though because he was good at blowing that fire into life. "No, no problem at all."

"Mmm..." Adam stepped closer. "Your coffee's going to get cold."

"I'll risk it." He let his hands slide down to rub Adam's ass.

He got a slow, warm smile, Adam licking those full lips. "Want you."

"Oh, yeah. Please, Adam. I wanna make love to the sound of thunder and rain."

"You just want to make love, wanton thing." Adam cupped his cheek, thumb rubbing his lips.

"And you have a problem with that?" Even asked with a snort.

"Uh-uh. No problem at all."

"I didn't think so." He pulled Adam's thumb into his mouth, sucking while watching his twin's eyes.

"Oh..." Adam's lips parted. He pulled Adam closer with his legs and let his teeth scrape the pad of Adam's thumb. A sweet little sound filled the air, Adam's free hand brushing through his hair. The lightning flashed again, highlighting his brother's face in a flash, so stark, so beautiful.

He moaned and let Adam's thumb go. "Kiss me already."

"Uh-huh." Adam leaned down and took a kiss -- hot, long, all tongue and need and want.

He opened his mouth wide, taking Adam in. Adam settled in his lap, hands framing his face, holding him. He watched his twin's eyes, watched the passion growing in them.

"Need." The word was whispered, Adam rocking against him. "Ev. Love."

"I know. Me, too." He slid his hand beneath Adam's shirt, pushing it up and off.

"I know." Adam leaned down, mouth fastening on his shoulder, teeth teasing him.

"Animal," he teased back.

Adam mock-growled, making him giggle, nibbles making him arch. He pulled his sweater off, taking the t-shirt off right after, giving Adam more skin to touch and taste. Bending, he took Adam's belly ring between his teeth, tugging gently.

"Oh... Oh, Ev-love. Oh, that's nice, yeah?" Adam's hands were caught in his hair, little cries filling the room.

"Mmmhmm." He wrapped his hands around Adam's waist, thumbs sliding over his twin's hips.

"Gonna take me this time? Gonna let me feel you?" Adam brushed his hair back, smiling at him, all relaxed and happy. "Gonna let me ride you?"

"Oh... yeah -- whatever you want, Adam." He smiled up from Adam's belly, putting a kiss on one hip. "Bed?"

His brother stepped away, shaking his head. "Nope. You seduced me here. I want to do it in one of your chairs." Those khaki slacks were shimmied off, then Adam's briefs.

"Oh, naughty, naughty." He giggled and pulled off his own jeans. He didn't have anywhere to be so he was going commando.

One eyebrow arched and Adam reached for his prick, squeezing it. "Me? I had underwear on."

He moaned, pushing into Adam's hand. "I didn't... didn't have anywhere to be."

"Naughty, naughty." Adam repeated, voice just a whisper, fingers working him, wanting him.

He grabbed onto Adam's shoulders, whispered "Oh God." He took Adam's mouth, tongue pushing in, shivers going through him. "You're going to make me come," he warned with another moan.

"Hungry Ev." Adam bent over the window seat, ass in the air. "For you. Come in me."

"Oh, fuck, Adam. The shit you say." He looked around wildly, fruitlessly, for the lube and then dropped to his knees, tongue sliding along Adam's crack as he held the sweet cheeks open.

"Evvy! Oh, shit! Love! Your tongue... So hot, love. So fucking good..." Eager and wanton, his Adam's flow of words was familiar, telling him exactly how good it was. He licked, getting Adam's skin slick and then he pointed his tongue and pushed it in. Adam rose up with a cry before settling back down and moving against his tongue. He would have spent his time doing this, driving Adam crazy, except his twin had him on the edge, needing so badly. He spat on his hand and slicked up his prick before standing and pressing against Adam's hole.

"Yeah, Ev. Fuck me, let me feel you." Adam spread those long thighs for him, tilted those hips.

Even pushed in, hands sliding around Adam's waist, pulling his twin back onto his cock. Adam took him in, crying out, body rippling around him. So tight, so perfect.

With a soft sob, he started to move. He and Adam were closer than most siblings, being twins, but nothing beat the feeling of being one like being inside Adam. Adam held him, squeezed him tight, body releasing him reluctantly.

He leaned down to place a kiss on Adam's spine, his brother's heat so wonderful.

"Love you, Ev. Love all of you." Adam rubbed against him. "Always."

"Yes. Oh, God, yes, Adam. Love you so much." He thrust faster, one hand moving to wrap around Adam's prick.

"Ev..." Adam rested his forehead down on the window box, giving Even a deeper angle.

"Oh, God!" Losing control, he thrust even harder, sinking deep.

"There! Oh, there, Ev! Again, love. Please!"

He gave Adam everything he had, humping hard. Adam went stiff, tight, clenching around him in a fierce grip as liquid heat poured over his hand.

"Adam!" He shouted, Adam's ass pulling his climax from him. Adam was still rippling around him, so hot, so good, when the aftershocks eased. He lay against Adam's back, panting as his cock slowly softened and slipped from Adam's body.

Thunder clapped again and Adam took a deep breath. "Your coffee's cold, Evvy."

"But you're nice and warm," he murmured, putting another kiss on Adam's spine.

"I'm all yours, Mr. Magic." He wrapped his arms around Adam with a happy hum and stood them both up, turning Adam so they could kiss.

"I love you," he whispered against his twin's mouth.

"I know, Ev. For always." One hand cupped his cheek.

He nuzzled into Adam's touch, his heart in his eyes as he gazed at his twin.

Adam gave him a long, slow smile. "Come shower and we'll go out tonight? Play?"

"Oh, yes, love. Anything you want."

"Want you, Ev."

He slid his own hand along Adam's cheek. "You've got me, Adam. For always."

"And ever."

Adam looked at the day's calendar. Women's group at ten a.m. Italian club at noon. High school debate team meeting at four p.m. Mystery book club meeting at six. Open mic poetry at nine.

Busy.

Interesting.

He grinned at Ricky and Paula as they cleaned up from the morning rush. "You should be fine until the afternoon. I'm going to get breakfast and a nap."

"Must be nice to be the boss," Paula noted, giving him a sassy look.

"Yeah, next time no one shows up to work the night shift? I'll call you." He stuck his tongue out at her and grinned.

"I'll be out," she shot back.

Ricky was shaking his head, holding out his hand and backing slowly away.

"Of a job, maybe, mouthy girl." He grinned. Paula was his morning manager, his longest-lasting employee, one of his best friends.

"Then I'll get to disappear for leisurely breakfasts and mid-day naps," she said with a laugh.

"Yep. Work hard. Call me if you need me." He hauled his butt up the stairs, tired to the bone. Twenty-eight hours of work in a row just flat out sucked.

Rocks.

Ev, he discovered, was still in bed. His twin lay on his stomach, highlighted hair in his face, one arm wrapped around a pillow. Adam's pillow, actually. Butthead.

Adam stripped down and then pushed and pulled until Ev was holding him instead. Oh, yeah, better. Ev's arms and legs wrapped around him, pulling him closer, keeping him so warm.

"Mmm..." He cuddled, humming low. That was him, Adam, the world's biggest teddy bear.

"Adam?" murmured Ev.

"Mmmhmm. Morning, Evvy." He closed his eyes, butt rubbing into his twin.

"Oh... morning, love." Ev buried his face in Adam's neck.

Oh, that felt good. Warm. Just about perfect. Just like every night. Only Ev wasn't usually sporting morning wood at night. Hot and hard, it fit just perfectly along his butt. He snuggled into his pillow, trying to decide whether to rock against that sweet cock or just stay still and enjoy it.

Ev sniffled and started to lick the skin of his neck, murmuring wordlessly. His hips heard and answered, rocking slow and steady, loving on Ev's prick. The murmurs turned into a moan, Ev's hands tightening. He twined his fingers with Ev's, holding on.

A slow moan came from Ev. "Adam... oh, I want you."

"Mmm... right here, Evvy. Right here for you, love."

"You got time? You don't have to go to work?" Ev's hands were sliding, moving softly over his skin.

"I just got in from work, Evvy. No one came in last night." Oh, that felt good.

"What? Oh, Adam..." Ev backed up a bit, hands sliding to his shoulders, fingers digging in.

He moaned and melted, eyes rolling back in his head. "Oh. Oh, good."

"My poor overworked twin." Soft kisses were interspersed with the firm massage.

"Gonna make it all better, lovey?" He was never moving again, he was going to stay right here and let Ev love him.

"Gonna take care of you Adam. Someone has to."

He grinned, he'd heard that before. "You think? You sure you want that job?"

"I'd like to see anyone else do it!" growled Ev. "I know how to take care of you."

"You do, lovey." He snuggled back, easing his twin's upset, goosebumps sliding down his belly. "No one knows me like you do."

Even was still making a sweet little growling noise, fingers working down his spine, working out every kink.

"Ev... Oh, God. Love. It feels so good, so good." He was almost sobbing, the pleasure was so right, so perfect.

Ev's thumbs concentrated on working the base of his spine, lips brushing across his neck. He was dissolving -- there was nothing like those magic hands. Nothing. On down they finally moved, Ev's hands cupping his ass, thumbs sliding along his crease, teasing their way along his opening.

"Yours, love. Please. Take me." He leaned forward, offering himself. Ev moved away for a moment and then was back again, fingers slick as they played against him, not pushing in, just stroking. His body tightened and he gasped, chuckled. "Make me high, Ev."

"Anything you want, Adam." With that those thumbs slid inside him, pushing and stretching.

"Oh..." He spread wide, arching back against his lover, his twin, riding the quiet burn. In and out went Ev's thumbs, one at a time so that he was always filled. Their bed smelled like them, like need and want and pleasure and... "Oh, Evvy. More, love."

"Me now, love. Me now." Ev's thumbs slid away, hands pushing his buttocks apart, spreading him for Ev's long cock.

Adam melted, sank onto Ev with a soft cry that meant yes and love and good all at once. Ev's arms went around him again, holding on as Ev began to make love to him with slow, almost languid strokes. It was like swimming in the warmest, safest water ever, like floating but so much better. So much sweeter. Ev's mouth found the back of his neck again, lips warm, tongue wet, hot. Sweet perversities were whispered to him.

"My Ev." He smiled, so hard he hurt. "Love you."

"Yes, Adam. I love you so much. My twin. My soul. My life."

"Yours. So good, loving you. So much." His fingers twined with Ev's, holding on tight. His twin's fingers tightened around his, his twin's thrusts becoming faster. He brought their hands down to his cock, starting stroking and pulling and... Oh. Oh. "Ev!"

"Yes, Adam, show me. Show me."

He threw his head back, eyes wide, fighting for a deep breath, lost in his Ev. He could hear Ev's breath, could feel them sliding against his skin every time Ev pushed into him. He tilted his hips, groaning as that hard cock slid over his gland. "Coming, love. Making me come."

As if the words were what he needed to say, he shot, spunk spreading over their hands.

"Oh! Oh, Adam! Love!" Ev's cries were ecstatic, his twin coming inside him.

He held on, eyes closed, feeling his Even everywhere.

Ev was gasping, making soft, sweet noises and pressing as close as possible. "Love you..."

"Love you, Evvy." He cuddled, so tired. "Stay with me a while?"

"As long as you want, Adam. Forever."

"And always, yeah?" The blankets were soft and hid Evvy's answer, but that was okay.

Adam knew.

Even slunk in from his gig at a birthday party. A house full of fucking thirteen year old boys who thought they knew everything and had egged each other on just enough to knock over his table, mess up most of his tricks and frighten Belle, his little white rabbit, possibly for life.

The mother had been apologetic and had paid him even though he'd not done more than a quarter of his tricks, she'd given him a decent tip.

Still it rankled.

He was a decent magician. A good magician even, and it hurt his feelings to be mocked. He had to get out of the birthday party business. Of course, as that was his main source of income... maybe Adam would let him work at the coffee shop again -- it hadn't been that much of a disaster last time...

He put Belle in her cage in the solarium and gave her a few special treats and then let her be -- she'd recover better if she could do it on her own, poor thing. Then he went into the bedroom and threw himself on the bed.

Adam wandered out of the bathroom, wet and steamy, towel wrapped around his waist, drying his hair with another. "Hey, Evvy. Thought I heard you. How was the gig?"

"The worst fucking show ever." He shuddered. "I might never recover." All right, maybe he was exaggerating. A little.

"Oh, that sucks, Ev." Adam plopped down beside him. "They didn't eat Belle, did they?"

He shook his head, turning to curl around Adam. "No, I managed to rescue her. But it was awful, Adam, just awful." He shuddered and laid his head in his twin's lap.

Adam hummed soft, stroking his hair, just petting him. "Why don't you stop with the birthday parties, Evvy? You hate them. Maybe you can teach a class at the continuing education place instead. Something you'd like better."

He sighed and nuzzled into the touches. "You think they'll let me teach a magic course? I mean that's the problem, isn't it? It's all I know."

"Why not? They teach tarot reading and knitting -- magic's way cooler."

Even grinned up at his twin. "It is, isn't it?" He turned his head to kiss Adam's palm. "Will you call them and set it up for me?"

"Spoiled brat." Adam's words were fond, warm and his brother nodded. "I'll find out what we need to do."

"I'm not spoiled," he protested. "You're just so much better at that kind of thing. Besides, I usually manage to thank you properly..."

Adam chuckled, fingers stroking him. Ev suddenly realized how warm Adam smelled, how good. "Spoiled rotten."

"Am not," he muttered, pushing closer, nuzzling against Adam's groin.

"Are too." Adam's thighs parted, the towel starting to unknot.

"Not." He slid one hand beneath the towel, stroking Adam's inner thighs.

"Oh... Too." The words were soft moans, Adam shivering for him.

He pushed open the towel, placing a kiss on one of Adam's hips. "Not," he whispered against his twin's skin.

"Mmm... Ev... Love you."

"I know. I love you, too."

Even nosed through Adam's curls, rubbing his cheek against his twin's cock. Adam was hot, soft prick beginning to fill, rising to meet his touch, scented with soap and water and musk. He encouraged it with his tongue, lapping at the base and sucking on the tip.

"Oh, love." Adam leaned back, hands trembling in his hair, eyes closing. "Make me feel so good."

"'s why I'm here, isn't it?"

His twin chuckled. "I thought it was to make tomato soup when I was sick and steal the covers."

"That, too." He took the tip of Adam's cock back into his mouth, sucking to encourage the flavor onto his tongue.

"Ev!" Adam arched, hips shifting, pushing toward him. Wanting.

Even hummed happily, tongue pushing into Adam's slit. Oh, there. Salt and bitter and rich and Adam. He pulled harder, taking more of his twin into his mouth every time his head bobbed down. He let his hands explore, one playing with Adam's balls and the skin behind them, the other moving over the flat tummy and up to the pointed little nipples.

"Oh, Evvy..." Adam settled back on the mattress, reaching for him, turning him so that his twin could unzip his slacks. He moaned, hips pushing up automatically. "Yeah. Together, love. You and me." Adam tugged him closer, mouth nuzzling as his pants were opened.

He sucked harder, anticipation thrumming through him, making him hard. Adam's mouth was hot, so hot, as it sank over his cock, pulling and licking at him. A shiver went through him and he bobbed his head quickly, working Adam's prick with all he had. Adam matched his rhythm, naked body moving and sliding against his clothes, making it all seem so desperate, so hot.

Even reached around and groped Adam's butt, hands sliding over the firm globes. He could feel

his twin's moans, feel their hearts pounding together, Adam pulling harder, faster. He kept up with Adam's rhythm, hips starting to move as well, pushing himself into Adam's mouth.

They were a circle of need, of pleasure, of pure heat and Ev couldn't remember not needing this touch, this love.

He whimpered, hands tightening on Adam's ass, letting his twin know he was close, so close. Adam groaned, letting him in deep and swallowing around the tip. So tight. So hot. He pulled Adam in as deep as he could as he gave a strangled scream, hips jerking as he came hard. Adam followed not a second later, filling his mouth with come, cock throbbing on his tongue.

He sucked eagerly, swallowing down his twin.

"Oh... Oh, Evvy." Adam was panting, moaning. "Oh, love." He nodded and made a happy noise, nuzzling against Adam's groin, nose stroking along his twin's cock and balls. His brother shivered, kissing his inner thigh. "So good to me."

"Yeah, I know." He bit his lip and managed not to giggle.

"Oh!" Adam rolled, nipping and biting his thighs, fingers tickling his hips.

He rolled with Adam, laughing, trying to get his own tickling in.

"Gonna get you. Make you squeal." Adam knew every spot, every single ticklish place.

"I'm counting on it, love."

Adam's laughter was hot on his legs, little puffs of breath. "Love you."

"Yeah," he answered, hands moving over Adam's skin, earlier upset almost forgotten. "I'm kind of counting on that, too."

Ev knew that Adam was taking extra shifts at the coffee house because there was no one else to take them. Someone had quit, another girl was sick and most of the 'floaters' were students and in the middle of exams. He'd even put some time in himself, which meant Adam was really desperate as disasters always seemed to follow him in the coffee shop.

Still. It was beginning to chafe. They hadn't made love in days. Five days, in fact. Five days, eight hours and twenty three minutes, to be precise. He couldn't remember the last time Adam had shared a bed with him, but he figured it was pretty close to those same five days, eight hours and twenty three minutes.

Ev was trying very hard not to pout and he wasn't doing a very good job of it. In fact he was in

the kitchen, banging pots around, contemplating going for the glasses. It was childish, but the sound of them shattering would be *so* satisfying...

He picked one up and contemplated it.

It was probably very old.

It would be so easy to let it slip through his fingers.

Adam would be furious.

Of course then maybe he'd have his twin's attention for more than ten seconds.

Adam wandered through, yawning. "Hey, Evvy. I'm going to catch a nap, 'kay?"

A nap?

Hey Evvy, I'm going to catch a nap?

No. It wasn't okay.

He let the glass fall.

Oh, yeah. That was a very nice sound.

"Goddamn! Ev? Ev-love? You okay?"

He sniffed. *That* was more like it. "No, Adam, I'm not."

Adam hurried over, brows lowered. "Where, love? Did you cut yourself?"

"Did I cut myself? No, I don't think I cut myself." He reached out, fingers sliding along Adam's face. "I'm not okay, though, love. Not at all."

Those eyes, so expressive, so worried, so tired, trailed over his face. "What's wrong, Evvy?"

"*Touch* me, Adam. Please." He was begging now, and he would keep begging until he had what he wanted. And if the begging didn't work, he'd break another glass.

"Oh." Adam moved into his arms, tugged him close. "Better?"

He pushed close to Adam's body, wrapping his arms around his twin. Oh. Oh, he remembered this. "I hate it when you forget about me."

"I never forget you." Adam's lips traced his jaw.

"No? Do you know how long it's been since you touched me?"

"I have to work, Ev." Adam sighed. "We have to pay the bills."

"What good is money if we're miserable?"

"Oh, Ev..." His twin drew back. "Are you miserable with me?"

He shook his head, reaching out for Adam, pulling him back. "No. I'm miserable without you."

"Oh." His lips were taken in a hard, hungry kiss, tongue pushing deep. Oh. Oh, it was all Adam. All need. All his.

With a soft sob, he wrapped his arms around Adam's waist, holding on tight as his mouth opened wide.

Adam groaned, sobbed, took his mouth. "Mine. Oh, Ev. Mine."

Yes. Oh yes, this was what he'd been missing, what he wanted. What he *needed*. His twin pushed him against the counter, body rubbing against him, hands hard and tight in his hair. He moaned, pushing against Adam, holding on tight. He was never letting go.

"Bed. Need you. Oh, God. Ev. Now."

"Yes. Now. Please." Whimpering, he pulled at Adam's shirt, ripping the buttons off as he pulled it open. His shirt was yanked off, nails scratching down his spine, sharp and bright. He cried out, shoving his hips hard against Adam. "More."

Adam's teeth dragged along his collarbone, hands tearing at his waistband. "Evvy. Now. Strip, damn it."

Whimpering he fumbled with his pants, finally getting them off before starting on Adam's. "Oh God, Adam. Hurry! Please. Please."

Adam spun him, one spit slick thumb pushing inside him, fucking him, stretching him. It burned so good and he pushed back, moaning as he rode Adam's thumb. "Never fucking ignore you, Ev. You're under my skin, inside me." Adam's thumb was pulled away, cock pushing against his hole.

"Promise, Adam?" he whispered, bracing his hands on the counter, pushing back, needing, wanting, desperate.

"Always, love. Always." Adam pushed in deep, teeth sinking into his shoulder and marking him.

He screamed, body on fire. Adam was in him and on him and around him. He pushed back into

the next thrust with a sob. Adam draped over him, moving fast, hard, giving him no quarter, no chance to catch his breath. It was a furious, feral coupling and he reveled in it. Harder and harder Adam pressed him and he met each thrust with a sob and a plea for another.

Adam gave him another and another, pushing them farther and higher. "Mine, Ev. Love you."

"Yes! Oh God, Adam. Yes. Love you." With a sharp cry he came, body squeezing Adam tight.

"Evvv! Love!" Adam bit again, crying out, shuddering behind him and filling him with heat.

He lay against the counter, gasping for breath. His jeans were around his ankles, his feet surrounded by a pool of glass and he felt good for the first time in five days eight hours and change.

"Can we nap now? Together?" Adam leaned against him, panting.

He nodded. "Anything, Adam. Anything you want."

"Need you, Evvy. Come to bed with me. Love me."

"Always love you, Adam."

Managing to push himself upright, he turned and wrapped his arms around Adam, taking a kiss. His brother melted into his arms, sighing softly. "Yeah, love. Always."

He nuzzled and then moved carefully, avoiding the glass as he left the kitchen with his twin, clutching Adam's hand in his own.

Adam went over the books, keeping half an eye on the shop from the one-way window in his office. The new kid was good.

Solid.

Hopefully she'd stay and he could rest.

Read.

Sleep.

Cook.

See his Evvy for more than seventeen seconds every third day. He grinned, dropped his hand to his crotch, rubbing a little. Maybe get laid. He could *so* go for getting laid. Adam moaned a little, rubbing a little harder, cock getting a little fuller.

And there was the object of his lustful thoughts now, shoulders a little rounded, face pouty. Ev asked the new girl a question and she pointed back at the office. Even nodded, gave her a half smile and plodded toward him.

Oh... Oh, sweet love.

Adam stood up, moving behind the door to wait. As soon as Ev came in, he pounced, pushing his twin against the door and kissing hard. Ev's gasp filled his mouth, but there was no hesitation, Ev's hands coming up to hold onto his shoulders, body pushing into him, green eyes wide and surprised at first before the surprise became hunger.

Oh, yeah. That was what he needed. Just that.

Adam grabbed Ev's hips, started rocking them together, moaning. Even made another noise and then another, working with him.

"Ev." He smiled, gasped, letting his love know how good it was. "Love you. God. Love you."

"Yes. Oh yes, Adam. Love you so much it hurts." Ev nodded.

"We got staff, love. Gonna be upstairs tonight. All night. With you. Taking tomorrow off, too. Need my Ev."

"Oh! Oh, Adam." Ev's mouth closed over his, hard and eager.

That's right.

He got his pants undone, Ev's too, fingers working hard to get them what he needed. One of Ev's legs hooked up over his hip.

Their cocks rubbed together, his hand rubbing the tips. "Ev..."

His twin gasped, jerking against him. "Adam. God. Fuck. Oh, God, more."

"Yeah. Gonna take the edge off, then go upstairs and fuck 'til we can't walk." He leaned back, panting. "Been missing you."

"Yes. Yes, missing you so much." Ev whimpered, hips pushing hard.

"Oh, fuck. I can smell you. Evvy. Need you." He bit Ev's lip, whimpering as his balls tightened.

"Adam!" Ev made a noise that sounded like he was trying not to scream and heat spilled over his hand, the smell of his twin suddenly sharp and strong.

"Yes. Ev. Fuck. Yes." He shot, eyes wide open, staring into Evvy's as his world dissolved.

Ev's arms wrapped around him, a soft moan sounding. "Oh, Adam. Love you. Love you, love you, love you."

"Love you. My Ev. Love you so much." He held Ev tight, panting.

"We really gonna go upstairs and fuck until we can't walk?"

"Uh-huh. We are."

Evvy's grin was slow and easy, going from ear to ear. "Cool."

"Yeah." He licked Ev's nose. "Way cool."

"Eww -- you licked my nose!" Ev reached around and goosed him, cackling madly.

He grinned and licked Ev's cheek and jaw, laughing and happy and whole for the first time in weeks. Judging by the look on his twin's face, he'd say the same held true for Ev.

"Wanna go home, Evvy?" He reached out, handed Ev a tissue. "Wanna go play?"

Ev cleaned him off first and then his own belly. "Yeah, Adam, I do."

"Me too." He locked the desk and turned on the answering machine. "Let's go."

Ev shivered, smiling happily.

Adam closed the door behind him, not even peeking at the monitors, focusing only on his love and taking them both home.

end

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