



Santa Baby!

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Draco Starr rolled over and his arm didn't wrap around Chase but hit empty bed. Where was his husband? Sitting up, Draco pushed his feet from the bed and reached for Chase' robe. Wrapping it around his body he walked over to the window and peered out. Chase' car was still in the driveway and that caused Draco's heart to hammer in his chest. It wasn't like Chase to leave without waking Draco up. Chase was Draco's own alarm clock. Ever morning since they have been living together, Chase would wake up first and kissed Draco awake – either a kiss or a blow job and the truth was Draco welcomed either. Draco loved having that grin on his face that everyone wondered about. He left the bedroom and peered over the railing. Rushing back he looked into their shower but Chase wasn't there either. Chase couldn't be in the swimming pool. It was too cold for that.

The two men hadn't made any plans the night before to go anywhere; besides nowhere was opened – it was Christmas morning. Perhaps Draco was just over-reacting but he still had a bad feeling in the pit of his stomach.

Holding his breath, Draco descending the stairs and searched the kitchen first then the living room to find Chase. What he saw in the living room had Draco swallowing hard for a lump formed in his throat. There, beneath the Christmas tree was Chase Starr lying on a white blanket; all six foot of his naked, ebony sexiness with his big, brown eyes dancing. Sleek muscles lined Chase's body and Draco ached to drag his fingers over them. He loved the hardness of Chase's chocolate body. From time to time Draco would simply visit Chase at work, lock the office door behind him and took what he wanted from his husband- against his desk, sofa, guest chairs, it was all fair game. What turned Chase on, it seemed, was the fact that he had to remain quiet and not yell his release. The thought of being caught in a compromising position caused Draco to whimper at the thought.

Chase's cock was hard and standing at attention. Draco licked his lips and began removing the robe. He wanted to taste that cock- to pull in into his mouth and down his throat. He wanted to taste the hot, tanginess of Chase's pre-come on his tongue.

The room was toasty warm from the large fireplace on the opposite side of the room. Chase had insisted on the tree being as far away from the fireplace as possible because of house fires. The windows were closed and the curtains pulled so that light from the dim, cold morning flowed into the living space.

"Merry Christmas, baby," Chase whispered. "I got one of your present right here." Chase's dark fingers wrapped themselves around his own cock and began stroking gently.

That was another temptation all to itself. Draco loved getting off while watching Chase, masturbate.

"Oh," Draco growled as he moved closer to Chase. "Merry Christmas indeed." Chase smirked and pumped harder.

"You little flirt," Draco accused. "You're trying to make me explode..."

"Isn't that why you love me?" Chase arched an eyebrow.

Draco smiled, "I love you because you give me good ass!"

Chase laughed, "funny..."

"Obviously, I've been a *very* good boy this year for Santa has been good to me. Where do you want my mouth first, husband of mine?"

"Where do you think..."

Stopping halfway off, Draco fell to his knees and crawled forward. He knew that Chase loved that. Draco locked eyes with Chase as he positioned his body between Chase's legs and with his hands holding him up, Draco pulled Chase's cock into his mouth. Chase groaned and hissed before his hips shot upward. Draco didn't stop. He just kept up his assault on his husband. He pulled away, swirled his tongue over Chase's penis before grazing the head gently with his teeth.

"Yes!" Chase's voice was hoarse as his fingers found Draco's hair. When his fingers tightened into Draco's hair, Draco moaned and pulled away from Chase's cock. He climbed astride Chase, up his body until his cock was brushing against Chase's lips. Without a word, Chase pulled Draco's man meat into his mouth.

The moment was silent except for the soft pants and groans that filled the air. The air smelt of hot, unbridled man-love. Draco's senses left his body and as usual with his husband, he released them without fighting. Leaning all the way back so his head now nestled between Chase's legs, Draco's eyes widened for Chase's long tongue was now licking at his hole. Chase's large hands spread Draco and as the tongue delved in, Draco didn't have a choice but to lick Chase's shaft.

"Oh baby, thank you," Draco managed while he soared. His body moved as though in a dance atop his husband. His back arched from Chase's body causing his head to fall further down between Chase's legs but Draco didn't care. He couldn't because he was being licked so well that his fingers tightened, his toes curled and his eyes rolled back into his head.

Chase wrapped his arms around his husband's waist and flipped them. Draco was now lying on his stomach and that was just what Chase wanted. He licked his lips before giving Draco's crack one last lick before reaching for the tube of lube beside them. When his cock was slick and ready, he moved in, spread Draco and plunged deep. He watched as Draco reached for the discarded robe and began biting down against the fabric. Smiling, Chase ran one hand down the length of Draco's tanned back. When his husband arched up against his touch and purred, Chase drove hard

into him. Straightening his body against Draco's pack, Chase licked at Draco's neck. He kissed Draco's head and bit down against Draco's shoulder.

Over and over, Chase had to hold his breath, prayed for sanity and begged for patience as he gripped Draco's hips and surged forward. His cock throbbed as it got even tighter. Each time Chase had sex with his husband, it got better, hotter. He pushed his body up slightly to drag his nails down Draco's back. Slapping Draco's ass, Chase whispered, "do you like that?"

"More!"

Chase grabbed Draco's ass and ride him even harder. His hips began slamming forward again and again and soon his he had to clamp his teeth down and pulled out of Draco. Crawling around on all fours, he lifted his ass in the air. It was amazing how he didn't need to speak for Draco's tongue began licking; first at his cheeks then his crack.

When his cheeks were spread and Draco's tongue flowed over his hole before dipping inside, Chase felt his knees tremble.

"Fuck me," Chase pleaded. "I want it hard and fast."

He yelled Draco's name when he was filled instantly from behind. He pushed backwards while Draco was moving forward. That caused Draco to slip deeper within Chase than he could remember ever being taken before. Soon Chase was on the verge of an orgasm. Grabbing his own cock, Chase squeezed to hold off on his orgasm because he wanted it to last. He wanted to hold his husband within his body and take great pleasure from it.

After a while of holding off his orgasm, Chase couldn't hold off anymore. He squeezed his cock and began stroking tightly. Harder, faster his hand flew and soon he was coming all over the ground beneath his body. He then crumbled to the ground with Draco against his back.

"I want you to do something," Draco whispered.

"Name it," Chase panted.

"I want you to bring me off with your hands," Draco replied.

There, beneath the Christmas tree, Draco sat in Chase's lap. Reaching around, Chase grabbed Draco's cock and slowly stroked it. Chase ate at Draco's neck, his ear, his shoulder, until Draco cried out.

"Chase," Draco growled. When his body stiffened, Chase didn't stop, he simply tugged harder. Finally, Draco exploded in Chase's hand. Shot after shot of hot, white come flowed through the air landing against their legs and Draco's stomach. When Chase finally squeezed the last bit of come from Draco's cock, Draco turned his head and fused his lips with Chase.

Chase reached for an Afghan and tossed it over their naked bodies. Still he held Draco in his arms, with Draco's face cradled into his neck.

"I know, that in your family, you never got presents," Chase began softly before dropping a kiss against Draco's cheek. "But I want to make your life so much better than what you're used to. I swore that I would love you and honour you and protect

you with my life. I swore that I would make you happy and so help me if I'm not doing that, I want you to tell me."

"Chase? What's wrong? Did something happen this morning?"

"Didn't you like the present that Santa slipped under your tree?" Chase whispered.

"I loved it. But I woke up and you weren't there which isn't at all like you and now you sound worried -you're scaring me."

Chase moved his body and picked up a small wrapped box. He then pulled Draco back into his arms and handed off the box. "Here, open it."

Chase watched as Draco sat up and began pulling the strings on the box apart. With shaking fingers, Chase smiled when Draco lifted the lid and peered into the box. It had taken Chase ever since the night of their wedding to a week before Christmas to figure out what he wanted to get. Then one day, accidentally he was passing the jewellery store window. By the time he walked out of the store, he had a beautiful gold necklace with a pendant that showed exactly how he felt about Draco. It was called the *Forever Pendant*; a gold heart with a line of diamonds going around the outer side.

"Chase?" Draco whispered.

"I know. I wanted you to have it. The pendant is called the Forever Pendant and it shows how I feel about you."

Draco smiled and turned his back to Chase, "can you put it on me?"

"Always," Chase grinned then laughed. He picked up the necklace and placed it around his husband's neck. He sealed the deal with a kiss against Draco's neck. "Merry Christmas. I am hoping, praying that this is the first of many more Christmas' that we will be spending together."

"It will be," Draco promised as he lifted Chase's hand and kissed the fingers. "I don't think I could live without you."

Chase smiled.

"I have a present for you too," Draco reached beneath the tree and pulled out a long, shaped box. "Well, I'm sorta cheating because this is a present for both of us."

"Oh?" Chase took the box. He hurriedly opened it and arched a brow. "Tickets?"

"Two tickets, all expenses paid to Camogli, Italy."

"I needed a vacation!" Chase kissed Draco roughly before pulling back.

"Perfect," Draco smirked. "I can have you somewhere so when I take you from behind, no one can hear you scream."

Chase laughed, "I love you, Draco... so much."

"Love you too. Now I believe we have some celebrating to do."

"Why is that?" Chase wanted to know.

Draco pointed out the window. When Chase looked out, he smiled and moved in so that he was on top of Draco, "snow... perfect thing to celebrate on Christmas morning..."

End

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