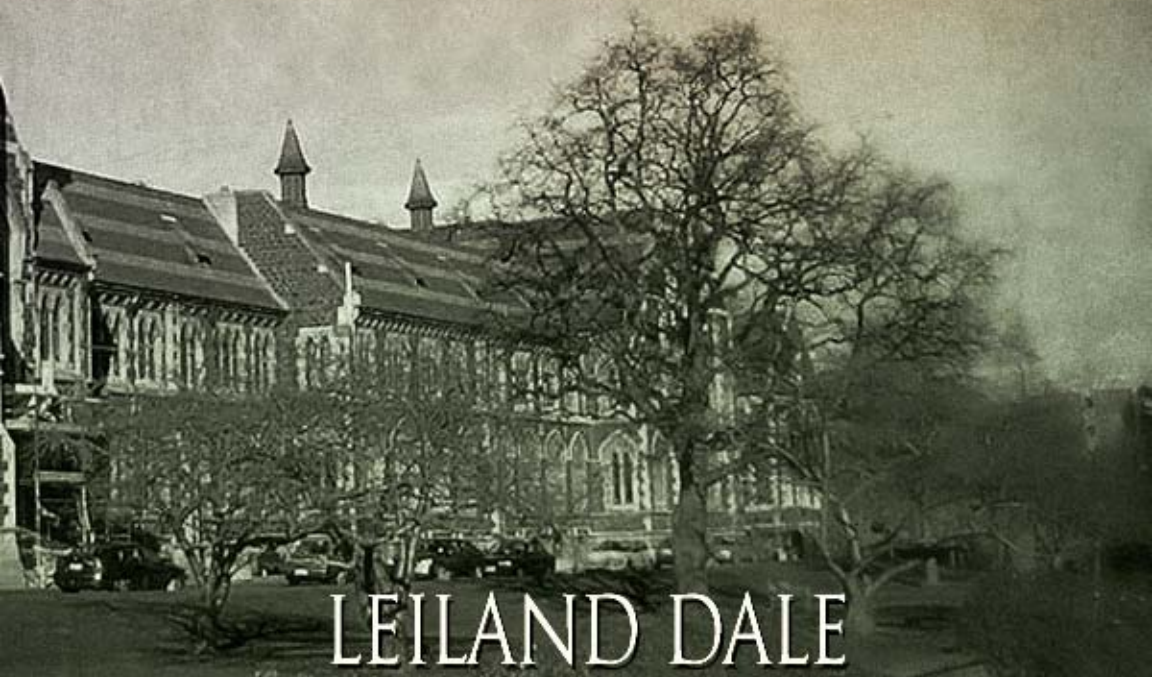


A close-up, high-angle shot of a man's bare back and shoulders. A hand is resting on his right shoulder. The skin is fair and the lighting is soft, creating a contemplative mood.

BROTHERS

WITHOUT BORDERS



LEILAND DALE

Brothers Without Borders

By Leiland Dale

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PUBLISHER

 **SILVER**
P U B L I S H I N G

Dedication

To El. It's a pleasure to call you a friend. Even though we haven't known each other for years, you're still one of my best friends.

During your vacation I decided to write something special.
This is my gift to you. You're an awesome friend.

May your love blossom and the doors to the future open up wide and pave the road with light.

CHAPTER 1

Avery Grey sat on the bench with the midday sun beating down on him. He looked around at the players on the field as they ran back and forth between the posts. Whenever there was a game at the university, the bleachers would always be crowded. Today was no exception. Clutching his backpack, Avery's eyes followed one player in particular. The six foot four tanned muscular hunk wearing the number four gold and green jersey.

His breath hitched each time he watched the player bend over, the pants stretching taut over his butt cheeks. Avery watched as number four jumped up, his hand reared back as he threw the ball. Avery could imagine the muscles rippling under the jersey almost like waves on the ocean. When he was 16, he had once seen every line of the player's nude body. The guilt and shame that came over him as he recalled the vision didn't do anything to dispel the aching hard-on in his jeans.

Avery watched as the final play ended with the win for the green and gold. The bleachers erupted in a chorus of shouts of triumph, the sound deafening. Number four pulled off his helmet, turned and smiled at him before disappearing among the goodhearted camaraderie of the

team. Avery got up from his bench close to the sidelines and pulled his t-shirt from his jeans, allowing it to hang out to hide the erection he was sporting as the players approached.

“Hey man! Ready to go?”

Avery looked up as number four slung his arm over Avery’s shoulders and pulled him close. He took a deep breath and sighed. The smell of sweat on the hunk always made his knees weak. Avery smiled. “Yeah. Let’s go.”

He quickly looked away and waved at the rest of the guys as they walked off. Avery had to remember that the hunk in the number four green and gold jersey was off limits. That hunk, was his straight brother.

* * * *

Hunter pulled his brother close and hugged him. His brother’s sweet scent assailed his senses and his cock instantly reacted. Thank God he was wearing his protective gear under his pants; otherwise, it would have been very hard to hide the hard-on he was sporting. Even though it was a natural reaction to the adrenaline rush of the game, Hunter knew the underlying reason.

“Ok, let’s get the hell out of here.” Hunter stepped away from his brother as they passed his teammates, giving them a friendly slap on the back.

Blythe, one of his teammates, called out from behind him. "Hey Grey! We have a party going on tonight to celebrate. Are you coming?"

Hunter stopped and turned around. "No man. I can't. I have to study and I've got a shift at the hospital in the morning."

Lately he wanted to spend more and more time with his brother. Hunter knew it was dangerous to be this close to his brother and not have him find out how he felt about him. He hadn't told anyone he was gay, not even his brother.

"Well, make sure you give me a call sometime." Blythe slapped him on the back and walked away.

"Are you sure you don't want to go?" Avery whispered next to him on the way to the car. "You don't have to protect me you know. I'm a big boy."

No shit. "Yes, I'm sure. And it's got nothing to do with protecting you. I know you can look after yourself." *Why am I kidding myself?* Hunter's cock was as hard as a rod of steel at the sound of his brother's voice.

Hunter unlocked the car and opened the door, throwing his gear in the back seat. He got in, shut the door, and pulled out of the parking lot.

They sat next to each other in silence on the drive to the dorms. Hunter looked over to his brother and thought about their childhood.

Even though he couldn't remember much of it, Hunter remembered his father died not long after his brother was born. His mother did odd jobs and didn't make lots of money. Even though they struggled to make it through each day, his mother always found a way to make sure they had what they needed. Hunter promised himself, one day he'd earn enough money to support his mother and look after her.

Hunter knew he was gay just before he turned sixteen. They didn't have much money and ended up moving to a smaller place where he and his brother shared a bedroom. So the thought of coming out of the closet was never an option for him. Many nights Hunter would lie on his bed and look over at the sleeping form of his brother shivering under the covers from the cold.

Hunter would get up and take his blanket over to his brother's bed. He would cover Avery with his blanket and get under the covers with him. It was during those nights, holding his brother close in his arms, that he knew he felt something more for his brother other than the love for a

sibling. It scared him and disgusted him to even think those thoughts. It was even more disturbing waking up next to his brother in the morning with his hard cock nestled between his brothers cheeks. Hunter always made sure to wake up before his brother and rush to the bathroom to jack off. He'd lose it each time with the image of his brother on his knees in front of him, sucking him off.

Hunter groaned and closed his eyes for a split second before turning his attention back to the road.

Avery was looking over at him. "What's wrong?"

Hunter could feel the heat rising up his neck and onto his face. "Nothing," Hunter answered without taking his eyes from the road.

A few moments later Hunter pulled the car into his parking space in front of the dorm. He got out of the car and opened the back door, grabbing his gear from the back seat before closing the door again and setting the car alarm.

"Do you still have some studying to do?" Hunter looked at Avery over the hood of the car and started walking towards the entrance.

"Yeah, I'm doing okay."

"When are you working at the hospital again?"

Hunter glanced at his brother as they started up the stairs.

"Tomorrow morning. We're on the same shift but on different rotations." Avery stopped and turned to look at him when they reached the second floor. "You're in the ER right?"

"Yeah, it's bound to be crazy." Hunter gave a soft chuckle. "Well, I'm going to head up and take a shower then hit the books. If you need any help, let me know."

"You're more likely to run to me for help remember." Avery threw his head back and laughed.

"Yeah, that's true." Hunter hugged Avery and pulled away. "See you later."

Hunter watched Avery as he walked away from him, down the hall to his room. His eyes darted down to watch Avery's ass in the tight jeans which molded his butt cheeks to perfection. When he reached his room door, Avery turned around and caught him staring. Hunter felt the heat rush into his cheeks and quickly looked away and headed up the stairs to his own room on the third floor.

As he walked down the corridor, Hunter remembered that most of the students had already left for the holidays. Avery and he were trying to finish their last year early so they decided to stay and get ahead. Many of his friends wondered how Avery, two years his junior, could be in the

same year of study as him. Hunter smiled. Avery was very intelligent and advanced rather quickly during his first year, thereby cutting through most of his first two years of studies. With Avery locked up in his dorm room most of the times stuck in the books or in the library, Hunter remembered barely seeing much of him during the first year.

Hunter walked into his dorm room and finally relaxed. A double bed sat in the corner of the room with a study desk against the opposite wall. A built-in closet lined the wall to the left of the door. His third floor dorm was a single room but Avery's room was a double. All first and second floor double rooms housed two students each.

A few times, Hunter contemplated requesting permission for his brother to share his room but he knew that would just bring up too many questions. It would also have been harder for him to hide his attraction to his brother. Hunter always felt a bit guilty when he walked in his room. It was a reminder that, even though Avery was extremely intelligent, he was also much smaller and couldn't get the bigger sports scholarship that allowed him to afford a room of his own.

Hunter dropped his helmet on the bed and started to remove his clothes, peeling the pants down his legs and

throwing it on the floor at the end of the bed. Quickly, he removed the rest of his clothes and walked over to the closet. Hunter opened a drawer and pulled out shorts and grabbed the towel from the hook hanging behind the door. He wrapped the towel around his waist as he headed for the showers.

The showers were empty and the only sound was the shouting and chatter from the floor below echoing through the empty corridor. Leaning into one of the shower stalls, Hunter turned on the water, and set it to the perfect temperature. He turned back around and dropped the towel on the bench. Pulling the shower curtain aside, Hunter stepped into the shower and closed the curtain behind him. He leaned forward and rested his arms on the cold shower tiles as the warm water hit his back and shoulders, running down in rivulets over his butt cheeks. Even though it had been over twenty minutes since seeing Avery, Hunter was still sporting a hard-on.

Ignoring his straining erection, Hunter took the soap from the dish against the wall and started running it over his body. He gasped out loud when his hand brushed over his nipples. He could feel his erection pulsing as it stood to attention. Hunter lathered up his hand with soap and moved

it further down his body. His fingers encircled his erection, barely closing around it. On the first up stroke, Hunter hissed. It felt so good.

Hunter had played around with a few guys and had some fun in the past, but he had never had sex. Because of the size of his erect cock, no one was willing to try. He could understand their hesitation and never wanted to hurt any of them. The most they'd ever do is jack off. Even a blow job was out of the question. Hunter wished things were different, that he could at least know how it felt to be inside someone. Hunter closed his eyes as an image of Avery appeared in his mind. He saw Avery lying on a bed naked, stretched out with his legs spread wide apart.

Hunter moved his hand over his shaft and used the pre-cum oozing from the slit to slick up his erection. Faster and faster he moved his hand. Hunter heard his brother call his name and saw himself kneeling down on the bed between Avery's spread legs.

"Fuck me."

Hunter groaned out loud. The erotic images kept playing through his mind. He could see Avery pulling back his legs and exposing his puckered hole. Hunter could almost feel the ring of muscle constricting around his hard

shaft as he slid into Avery. Hunter cried out and threw his head back as stream after stream of cum painted the tiles while sobs of guilt shook his body.

He stood under the shower, letting the water wash away the remnants of his release from his body. Turning off the water, Hunter stepped out of the shower, quickly dried off, and slipped into his shorts. With the towel draped over his shoulder, he headed back to his room.

Each time Hunter was aroused, it was always a result of his brother. The guilt of it all had him sobbing as tears ran down his face.

Why couldn't I be normal!? While in bed, Hunter closed his eyes and fell asleep thinking of holding Avery in his arms.

CHAPTER 2

Avery sat at his desk with his books open, distracted by thoughts of Hunter. He was hard just thinking of the way Hunter looked at him when Avery caught him staring. He felt disgusted having these thoughts of his brother. Being gay was one thing but lusting after your brother was something completely different. Avery got up from the chair and closed the books on his desk. He walked over to the bed and looked around the room.

There were two beds lined up against the walls, bedside tables next to each bed and build-in closets on both sides of the door to the room. At the end of each bed, a study desk stood flush against the wall with a reading lamp and chair. The rest of the room was bare except for the throw rug that lay in the middle of the room and his roommate's belonging scattered on the opposite side of the room.

Avery glanced over to his roommate's bed. Sterling would be back in the morning. They were both studying medicine and worked opposite shifts at the hospital. He sighed and looked over at the alarm clock on his bedside table. It read 10:32pm. Avery lay there, staring out the window imagining his brother next to him on the bed, holding him close. His mind drifted off as he remembered

another time when he was younger. He smiled whenever he recalled those memories.

Not long after his dad died, his mom had to start working to support them and keep a roof over their heads. There were times when the situation was so bad, there wasn't enough money to buy food for everyone. Hunter would always give Avery some of his food if he was still hungry. At some point, it got so bad they couldn't afford to live in the house they stayed in and had to move to an apartment. Even though they struggled, Avery was more than happy. He was able to share a room with his brother.

One day after his fourteenth birthday, Avery came home early from school. His mom wasn't home yet so he made himself a sandwich and stood in the kitchen eating and drinking a glass of milk. He was about to rinse out his glass when he heard a muffled sound. Avery put the glass down and followed the sound down the hall. The bedroom door stood slightly ajar and he could hear moans and groans coming from inside.

Avery peeked through the open slit in the doorway and saw Hunter lying on his bed with his pants down at his ankles and his hard cock in his hands, stroking himself. He could see Hunter holding a picture frame in his one hand

while he stroked with the other, his moans echoed through the room. Avery stood there in stunned silence as he rubbed his hand over his own erection in his pants as he watched Hunter stroke himself. He bit down his lip to stop himself from groaning when he saw the pearly liquid form on the tip of his brother's shaft.

Filled with shame for wishing it was his hand stroking his brother, Avery turned and walked into the bathroom, and softly closed the door behind him. He stood there for some time, with tears running down his face. He already knew he was gay but never had anyone affected him the way his brother had. Avery pulled down his zipper and took his hard shaft in his hand. He stood there and masturbated with tears running down his eyes as the shame washed over him. Avery heard his brother cry out from the bedroom the same time he shot his release all over the bathroom floor.

Avery shook his head, dispelling the lusty thoughts of his brother. It didn't matter how hard he tried, the thoughts and memories were always right there, taunting him. Avery thought back to the best time he had in their old apartment. Because their apartment was so old most of the wooden window frames were cracked and cold air would always

come in, no matter how hard they tried to close up the gaps. At night he would lay in bed shivering under his blanket from the cold.

Hunter would come over and throw his blanket over him and get under the covers. Avery would lay there in his brother's arms and snuggle closer before falling asleep. Every morning he would wake up and feel Hunter's hard shaft pressed between his cheeks. Avery would lay still and pretend he was asleep until finally, Hunter would get out of bed and leave the room. He was so scared to say or do anything, afraid that Hunter would call Avery those nasty words that most guys at school called him.

Avery remembered those nights and mornings vividly as he lay on his bed, his cock throbbing in his pants. Ignoring his erection, Avery turned onto his stomach and closed his eyes, trying to fall asleep. The silence of the dorm was deafening to his ears. Avery fell asleep listening to the pitter patter of students walking in the corridor.

Avery woke with a start, the wind rattling the window. He looked over at that alarm clock. 2:45am. *Dammit!* He needed more sleep if he was going to wake up at six and not fall asleep during his shift at the hospital.

Avery looked down at his body. He still wore the clothe from the previous evening. Getting up from the bed, Avery slipped on his slippers and walked over to his closet and pulled out his favorite sleeping pants and top. Everyone always had something to say about his slippers whenever they saw them, telling him they were women's shoes. But Avery didn't care. The insides were covered with fur and it had little squiggly patterns on the outside. Avery loved them. It kept his feet nice and warm, especially when he woke up during the middle of the night to use the bathroom.

He quickly stepped out of his room and headed over to the communal bathroom across the hall to relieve himself. With most of the students gone for the holidays, the place seemed deserted that time of the night. Most of the students who did stay behind primarily resided on the first floor with only a few students on the second. His brother and one or two other students were the only ones staying on the third floor during the holidays. Most times, the dorm was a beehive of activity until four in the morning. Avery stepped out of the bathroom and looked down the corridor towards the stairs.

Before he knew what he was doing, Avery found himself walking up the stairs towards his brother's room. He

stopped just outside the door, staring at the handle before reaching out and turning the doorknob. Avery stepped into the room and waited for his eyes to adjust to the dark. Hunter was rolling and thrashing about in his bed, the covers laid askew over his body.

“No...no...please don’t touch him! He didn’t do anything. It’s not his fault!” Hunter cried out in his sleep. Avery quickly ran over to his brother’s bed, grabbed his shoulders and began shaking him softly.

“Hunter...Hunter, wake up. You’re having a bad dream.” Avery whispered. Hunter’s anguished cries made his heart ache. He wondered what his brother could be dreaming about that gave him nightmares. Avery shook him again, this time much harder. “Wake up, Hunter. Come on. You’re okay.”

Avery watched Hunter. His eyes shot open and bolted upright, pushing Avery away from him as he cowered against the wall. Hunter’s face and chest gleamed with sweat as he panted heavily trying to catch his breath. *God, he’s beautiful.* Avery thought to himself.

“What are you doing here?”

Avery dropped his head and looked down at the floor. “I...I couldn’t sleep and just wanted to sit here for a

while." Cautiously he looked up at Hunter and slowly moved towards him. "Are you doing okay? You were having a nightmare when I walked in."

"Yeah, I'm okay now." Hunter visibly relaxed and lay back down on the bed with his arm slung over his eyes.

"How many times have you come up to my room during the night?"

"I...I haven't. This is the first time." Avery whispered. "Can I just sit here for a while? I woke up and just didn't want to go back to my room yet."

He heard Hunter groan and watched him turn onto his side. "Yeah, it's okay."

Avery sank down and sat against the wall under the window and watched Hunter. The moonlight shining through the window cast an ethereal glow over Hunter. "Tell me what you were dreaming about."

"Nothing," Hunter answered briskly.

"Are you sure you're okay? Maybe it will help if you talk about it." He moved closer to the side of Hunter's bed and leaned his shoulder against the frame.

Hunter opened his eyes and looked at him. "I'm okay and it's nothing to worry about. It was just a nightmare." Hunter smiled at Avery.

Even though Avery was wearing long sleeping pants and shirt, a shiver ran through his body.

“Are you cold?”

Avery shrugged his shoulders, “A little, but I’m okay.”

“Oh for Pete’s sake, get in here.” Hunter moved further back on the bed with his back against the wall and lifted the covers. Avery got up from the floor and slid into the bed next to his brother. He bit down on his bottom lip to keep a groan from escaping when he realized his brother slept in the nude as he caught a quick glimpse of his naked body.

Avery lay there on his side as still as a statue with the covers pulled up to his shoulders, his back to his brothers chest. Slowly he moved his hand behind him to where Hunter’s hand rested on his own leg. Taking Hunter’s hand in his, Avery pulled Hunter’s arm around him in an embrace.

“What are you doing?”

“Please just hold me.” Avery whispered and moved his butt back into the crook of his brother’s hips. *Oh my God! He’s hard and he’s fucking huge!* Avery gasped.

“Stop moving!” Hunter groaned and tightened his arms around him.

Avery turned his head around as far as he could and looked at his brother. Hunters’ eyes were open, looking at him and he was breathing a bit faster. *Was his brother as turned on by him as he was by Hunter?* Avery kept his eyes glued to Hunter as he wiggled his butt against Hunter’s groin.

A deep growl came from his brother’s throat. “Avery, you have to stop moving. Please.”

Hunter wanted him! Avery couldn’t stop the smile from spreading over his face. He felt disgusted with himself that the situation turned him on, making his rock hard cock tent his pants. He wanted Hunter like he’s never wanted another person before. Slowly he turned around, his brother’s arm still around him as he looked directly into Hunter’s eyes. He saw Hunter visibly swallow. Avery slowly brought his hand down between them, keeping his eyes locked on Hunter’s. Either his brother was going to kill him for doing this or his wildest dreams would come true. Either way, Avery was willing to take the chance.

Hunter hissed between his teeth when Avery's fingers grazed his erection. "What are you doing? Please, this shouldn't be happening. Please stop." Hunter begged.

Even though Hunter was saying *no*, Avery heard the need in his voice and possibly a plea to take the decision out of his hands. Avery wrapped his fingers around his brother's hard cock and stroked up once, feeling the length and thickness of Hunter's shaft. The shaft was so thick his fingers couldn't wrap around it.

"Fuck!" Hunter shouted and lifted himself onto his elbow, his body pushing Avery's onto his back and leaning over him. "Avery...please forgive me."

CHAPTER 3

Hunter groaned and bent down, slanting his mouth over his brother's. The feeling of his lips on Avery's was unlike anything else he had ever experienced in his life. Hunter flicked the tip of his tongue over Avery's lips. His brother gasped into his mouth. Hunter took the opportunity and buried his tongue into Avery's mouth. His lips were so supple yet demanding; their tongues tasted and teased each others. A multitude of sensations and flavors burst over his tongue as Avery tasted him.

He moved his one hand down his brother's body to the hem of his shirt and pulled it up, breaking the kiss just long enough to pull the shirt over Avery's head. Avery's hands scorched Hunter's skin as he felt them move from his shoulders and down his back. Hunter pulled away and looked down into Avery's half closed eyes, surprised by the lust he could see burning in their hazel depths.

"Take these off, I need to feel skin." Hunter panted and tugged on Avery's pants. He watched Avery's tongue lick at his lips while he wiggled out of his pants. "God, what am I doing?" Leaning forward over Avery, Hunter rested his head again his brother's, their breaths mingling. The sweet scent of man and musk drifted under his nose. After just one

taste, he knew his brother tasted like the best ambrosia he could ever imagine.

Avery grabbed onto the top of his arms with both hands, as if to hold him there. "Please, don't stop."

"This should not be happening, Avery, but...God, forgive me, I want you." Hunter kissed Avery again and moved down to his neck, leaving tender kisses all the way down to his shoulder. In the back of his mind, he knew this was all wrong but he couldn't stop himself from touching Avery. Hunter groaned when his brother's hand closed around his hard cock and slowly started stroking him.

"Hunter..." Avery panted his name in his ear. "You feel so good."

Hunter couldn't utter a word as his brother's one hand stroked his erection and the other touched his body everywhere. Hunter was consumed by Avery's touch. *His brother was finally touching him and in his bed.* For Hunter it was like a dream come true even though he knew the guilt and disgust would come later. He didn't care. All he wanted was to disappear in the moment. Hunter felt heat shooting down his back and into his balls. He ran the tip of his tongue around Avery's nipples one by one, licking them and then

sucking on them hard. When Avery's fingers grazed his nipples, Hunter groaned and bit down on Avery's nipple.

Avery's head fell back and his body arched.

"Hunter!" He heard Avery shout his name as a warm heat splashed between them. Hunter quickly looked up at his brother's face in shock. He hadn't even begun to touch Avery yet and he came. The euphoric expression on his brother's face and the feeling of Avery's cock pulsing against his balls as he shot stream after stream, had white hot heat shooting right up to the tip of his cock's head. Hunter grabbed the back of Avery's head with one hand, letting the hair slip through his fingers and brought his mouth down hard on his brother's. Just knowing it was Avery's hand on his cock stroking him off and that he'd brought his brother pleasure had him losing control.

"Avery!" Hunter shouted Avery's name into his mouth as his release overtook him, shooting stream after stream of his life essence all over his brother's body. Hunter's mouth hung open and his body shook with every pulse of cream shooting from his hard cock. Hunter fell down next to Avery and opened his eyes. Avery was looking at him with a half smile and an expression of total satisfaction on his face. He looked down at Avery's body.

His small frame was completely covered from his chest right down to the thatch of curly blonde public hair with both their essence.

Hunter couldn't believe how much he had come. Hunter couldn't help but smile seeing Avery's body mostly covered with his release. Hunter felt like he was drifting on a cloud high above the ground. He had never experienced an orgasm that intense in his entire life. It felt like it was ripped out right from deep within the core of him. The smile on his face slowly disappeared as a feeling of guilt started settling in. Hunter crawled over Avery and got up from the bed. He grabbed the towel hanging on the hook behind the door and threw it over at Avery.

"You should clean up and go back to your room." Hunter said curtly. He turned his head and looked out the window when a look of hurt cross over Avery's face. "It's for the best. This shouldn't have happened. It's not right and you know it." Hunter walked over to the window and stared out at the moon. "This can never again." Hunter felt his heart break in a million pieces. He loved his brother with all his heart, more than anyone he'd ever known, but this was the only way to keep his brother safe.

Hunter heard the scuffle behind him as Avery got up from the bed and started getting dressed. Hunter stood there with his back ramrod straight to keep himself from turning around, grabbing Avery and hauling him back into his arms. The need was overwhelming but the guilt that this could ruin their lives if someone found out, tore him apart. Hunter wasn't even sure exactly how his brother felt about what happened between them. Would Avery ever talk to him again? Did he just fuck up the bond that was between them? He had so many questions but no answers.

He listened for his brother's footsteps but everything was quiet. Just as he was about to turn around, a hand grabbed his arm and Avery spun him around, their eyes locking on each others.

"Now let me tell *you* something. If you think I'm going to walk out of here and forget this ever happened," Avery waved his hand over the bed, "then you are completely out of your fucking mind!"

"Keep your voice down!" Hunter hissed through clenched teeth.

"Fuck them! This is between me and you!" Avery turned around and began to pace next to the bed. Stopping in front of him again, Avery looked right into his eyes. "I

know how people will react if they found out what happened but...what happened between us tonight meant something to me, Hunter. This is definitely not the last of us, not if I have anything to say about it," Avery said softly.

Before Hunter could say anything, Avery leaned forward and gave him the most sensual kiss Hunter had ever experienced. Avery's lips fitted his so perfectly, it was as if they were molded for his. He stood there in shock as Avery pulled away and walked out of the room.

The take-charge-and-say-what-you-think Avery was totally new to Hunter. He'd never seen his brother like that and he was definitely a man of few words. Hunter felt happiness filling him, pushing the guilt from his mind.

Hunter walked over to his bed in a dreamlike state and sat down with his elbows on his knees and his head in his hands. Hunter knew he should look out for his brother and protect him, but maybe...just maybe...this thing would work out? He didn't know and right now, his mind was so muddled with thoughts he couldn't think straight. Hunter looked up and glanced at the alarm clock on his bedside table and groaned. He had to get up in three hours and be ready to go to the hospital for his shift.

Avery walked around the hospital with a huge smile on his face. Never, in a million years, did he think he would be in Hunter's arms as anything other than his brother. It felt like he was walking on clouds all day. Not even the notion of changing rotation to work in the ER brought down his elation. After he got back to his room this morning, Avery thought back over Hunter's words and his reaction.

In a round-about way, Hunter's reaction after the most mind blowing orgasm he had ever had in his life explained quite a bit about what he must have been feeling. Avery had a suspicion that his brother's nightmares came from the fear of someone finding out that he loved Avery. His entire life, Avery thought Hunter was straight but his reactions this morning proved otherwise. At first, it was a shock that his brother was turned on by him, but when he didn't pull away when Avery stroked him, Avery was overcome with relief. When he looked into Hunter's eyes as he leaned over Avery, he could see Hunter's emotions shining in his eyes.

Avery didn't feel an ounce of disgust with himself anymore. As he fell asleep in the morning hours, he had come to the conclusion that others shouldn't judge

something they do not understand. Most of all, it wasn't anyone's business who he loved even if the person he loved was his brother. How could he deny loving Hunter when it all felt so right and perfect? Avery walked into the bathroom with a brown paper bag in his hand.

A few moments later, he came out of the bathroom, wiggled his butt, and continued walking down the hall towards the ER with a huge smile on his face.

Avery walked over to Hunter when he spotted him standing at the nurses' station. Avery wasn't sure if Hunter would ignore him and walk away. Hope filled him as Hunter looked up at him and smiled.

"Hey. How was your day?"

"It was good...yours?" Hunter looked directly into his eyes and touched his shoulder.

"It was good." Avery looked around at the empty ER and turned back to Hunter. "What are you doing tonight?"

A deep red blush crept up Hunter's neck into his face. "Nothing. I'm off in..." Hunter looked at his wrist watch and drew his brow together, "two minutes."

"Good. We need to talk."

Hunter looked back at him with a frown on his face. "Did something happen? What's wrong?"

“Nothing’s wrong.” Avery slapped Hunter playfully on the arm and smiled at him. “I just have something I’d like to talk to you about.”

“Oo-kay.” The worry lines on Hunter’s face immediately disappeared but Avery could see his mind was working as he tried to figure out what Avery wanted to discuss.

“I’ll be waiting in the car.” Avery laughed and walked through the ER doors to the far end of the parking lot where the car was parked. During most of the day, Avery thought about how things could work between him and Hunter. He knew they’d never be able to go out in public as a couple. As long as he was able to be with Hunter and share his bed, that would be enough. As things stood now, they couldn’t even share the same room but hopefully after their little chat tonight, they could work something out.

Avery already had a plan forming in his mind and would do anything to make it happen. Avery smiled to himself as he unlocked the car and slid into the passenger seat.

CHAPTER 4

The moment the car pulled out of the parking lot, Hunter cast a quick glance at him. "So, what is it you wanted to talk to me about?"

Avery just smiled as he stared out the front window. "Wait until we get to the dorm." He looked over at Hunter and laughed. "It's nothing serious, so stop worrying."

"I don't know." Hunter said hesitantly. "With you...after last night...I don't know."

"Hey!" Avery slapped Hunter's arm. "What's so different about me since last night?"

"Watch it you little runt. I'm driving." Hunter smirked. "You're talking more than usual." Hunter laughed and held up one hand and move slightly closer to the door, keeping his eyes on the road as Avery attempted to punch him on the arm again.

Avery sat back in his seat and looked out the passenger window.

"Come on. I was just joking, so stop sulking."

Avery tried to suppress the smile that threatened to show and kept looking out the window. He felt Hunter put a hand on his leg, rubbing up and down. "Come on now. I'm sorry, I didn't mean it."

Slowly he turned to face Hunter and burst out laughing at the serious expression on Hunter's face.

"You little shit! And there I thought I hurt your feelings." Hunter scowled with a smile on his face.

"That's for telling me I talk more than usual." Avery looked out the front window as he rested his hand on Hunter's leg.

The sun was starting to go down, an orange and red hue of rainbow colors shone far off in the distance. Avery closed his eyes and moved further down in his seat, resting his head against the headrest. A few moments later the lull of the tut-tut-tut of the tires on the road and the wind blowing against the windows had him drifting off.

Hunter glanced over at Avery just as he pulled into a parking bay outside a restaurant not far from the dorm. Avery lay with his head against the passenger door window fast asleep. Hunter opened his door and got out, being cautious not to bang the door and wake Avery. He quickly walked into the restaurant and order fried chicken and Jo-Jo's with macaroni and cheese and coleslaw sides. Twenty

minutes later, he got back in the car and put the bag of food on the backseat.

Avery was still fast asleep by the time they got to the dorm. Hunter reached over and shook Avery's leg. "Wake up sleepy head. We're home."

"Hmmm..." Hunter watched as Avery's eyes slowly opened. "We're not home. We're at the dorm you ass."

Hunter chuckled and grabbed the bag of food from the backseat. "I didn't know if you got something to eat at the hospital today so I stopped to get dinner. I didn't have much to eat."

A flush crept up into Avery's cheeks. "No, I didn't have much time to eat today. I had...something to do."

Hunter wondered what was so important that Avery didn't even take the time to eat. "You need to look after yourself, babe. You'll get sick if you don't, especially with the hours you put in at the hospital and your studies."

Avery looked over at him, his eyes as wide as saucers and his mouth hanging open.

"What!? What's wrong?"

"You...you..." Avery stuttered.

"I what? Avery what's wrong? You're starting to scare me."

"You called me *babe*," Avery whispered.

Hunter could feel his cheeks get hot, "yes, I did." He quickly looked away and grabbed the handle of the door trying to hide his embarrassment. Before he could get the door open Avery's hand pulled him back.

"Look at me. Please?" Hunter turned to face Avery, not meeting his eyes directly. Avery grabbed his chin and lifted his head up and looked directly into his eyes. "You can call me babe anytime you want. It feels good hearing you call me that." Avery's cheeks flushed, "it makes me feel special."

Hunter relaxed back in his seat and looked around outside. The area outside the car was dark and no one was around. He took the chance and leaned forward, grabbing the back of Avery's neck and kissed him. His heart beat like a drum in his chest. Quickly, he pulled back and sat back in his seat and looked out the window, breathing hard. "I'm sorry...I know I shouldn't have done that." Hunter glanced over at Avery, his eyes heavy lidded with lust. "Let's go inside."

He quickly turned away and grabbed the bag of food from his lap and opened the door. Getting out of the car, Hunter closed the door behind him and walked over to the

dorm's from door and waited for Avery. Side by side they walked down the corridor to the stairs. Avery stepped in front of him and started walking up the stairs, swaying his ass with every step. When Avery stopped on the second floor and turned towards him, Hunter tilted his head towards the stairs. "My room."

Quickly, Avery jumped in front of him and walked up the stairs, Hunter's eyes were stuck on Avery's tight ass swaying mere inches away from his face. Halfway up, Avery turned around and looked at Hunter over his shoulder and licked his lips, not saying a word. Hunter growled at Avery's blatant come on. "Fuck Avery, you have the most gorgeous ass I've ever seen. Don't tempt me like this."

Hunter's hard cock strained against the zipper of his jeans as he watched Avery run up the stairs to his bedroom. When he walked into the room, Avery was sprawled out on his back in the middle of Hunter's bed. Hunter walked in and closed the door behind him, making sure to lock the door. He liked how good Avery looked on his bed. It felt right that he should be there. Hunter put the bag of food down on his desk and walked over to the bed. Hunter started leaning over Avery when his brother put his hand on his chest and pushed him back up.

“Nope.” Avery smiled and shook his head. “We need to talk remember.”

Dammit! Hunter laughed. *And here I thought I could make him forget.* “Yeah, yeah. We can talk while we eat.” Hunter walked back over to his desk and started removing the food from the bag. “I got some fried chicken, Jo-Jo’s, macaroni and cheese and some coleslaw. I remember how much you like macaroni and cheese.”

“Oh yeah!” In a flash Avery was standing next to him, rummaging through the food.

“Wait up. I have some paper plates.” Hunter walked over to his closet and pulled out two paper plates from the stack. He turned around and walked back to his desk, handing one plate to Avery. “Here, and don’t make a mess.”

“Hey! I’m the one who would clean up after you, remember.” Avery pouted and bumped shoulders with Hunter.

Hunter was so worried that what happened between them would change the closeness he and Avery shared, but his worries seemed to be totally unfounded. He took hold of Avery’s chin and leaned down. His lips grazed over Avery’s so softly it was almost a whisper. Hunter pulled back and looked into Avery’s eyes, allowing the years of emotions and

feelings towards his brother show through his eyes. "You're so beautiful."

Avery's fingers traced his lips. Hunter opened up and sucked one finger into his mouth, letting his tongue tease his brother's finger. Avery groaned and closed his eyes for a few seconds before pulling his finger from Hunter's mouth. "We need to eat and we need to *talk*. So stop fooling around."

Hunter loved how Avery could get so serious so quickly. "Okay, okay, I give."

Taking the plastic forks from the bag, Hunter handed one to Avery and started dishing up some food onto his plate. He walked over to his bed and sat down, leaving enough room for Avery to sit next to him. Hunter watched Avery with a frown on his face when he pulled out the desk chair and sat down. "Why are you sitting there? Come over here."

"No." Avery said with a scowl on his face. "You won't be able to keep your hands off me and then we'll never get to talk."

Hunter laughed and put his plate of food down next to him on the bed. "Okay, let's talk." Avery squirmed in the chair and could barely look at him. Hunter started getting worried. "What is it Avery? You're worrying me again."

“Well....” A flush crept into Avery’s cheeks. “I was thinking.”

“Yes, I’m listening.”

“Well, I was thinking we could get a place together.” Avery blurted out quickly. Hunter almost thought he heard Avery wrong.

“You want us to get a place together?” Hunter twisted his fingers together and frowned. Avery sat there still as a statue not looking at him. “Babe, look at me.”

Avery slowly looked up and met his gaze and nodded. “Yes, but before you say anything I want you to look at this.” Avery got up from the chair and pulled out a folder piece of paper and handed it to Hunter. “I looked through the newspapers at the hospital and found that. I...I went to go look at the place during lunchtime.”

Ah. So that’s why Avery blushed when he asked him why he didn’t have lunch. Hunter unfolded the piece of paper and started reading. It was a two bedroom apartment out of town, halfway to the university and to the hospital. It meant they wouldn’t have to travel far to the hospital or the university. The price wasn’t bad either, they could afford it. Obviously Avery thought the place was good enough for them if his excitement was an indicator.

“So...what do you think?”

Hunter put the piece of paper down on the bed and picked up his plate of food. This obviously meant a lot to Avery. Hunter thought about everything that could go wrong if someone should find out about them. Having their own place meant that they would have privacy in their own home and wouldn't have to worry about anyone catching them in bed together. It was more dangerous staying here at the dorm where the chances of them getting caught were greater. They both knew they'd never be able to hold hands in public or even hint at a relationship other than being brothers, unless they were somewhere private.

He bit his bottom lip to stop himself from smiling as he looked up at Avery and started eating. *It was time the little runt got a bit of his own medicine.* Hunter would make him wait until he was finished eating before he answered. He watched Avery from under his eyes as he sat at the desk eating and sulking. When they were both finished eating, Hunter got up from the bed and walked over to stand in front of Avery. Hunter took Avery's empty plate and threw both their plates in the trashcan next to the desk.

Hunter grabbed Avery out of the chair and wound his arms around his brother. Hunter grabbed the back of

Avery's head with one hand as he bent down and latched onto Avery's soft lips. The moment Avery opened his mouth, Hunter's tongue dove in, tasting and teasing him until Avery whimpered in his arms. Just the taste of Avery had his rock hard cock leaking pre-cum in his pants. Hunter pulled away and looked into Avery's eyes and smiled as they both tried to catch their breath. With Avery's body pressed so close to his, Hunter could feel Avery's hard shaft pressing against his leg.

"Yes, baby. We can get a place together."

Avery shrieked and held onto his neck, kissing him roughly. "Thank you, thank you!"

Hunter picked Avery up into his arms and carried him to the bed. Lying on his back in the middle of the bed, he pulled Avery on top of him and just held him. Hunter knew he'd do anything to make the man in his arms happy. Hunter loved Avery with every breath he took.

CHAPTER 5

When their next day off at the hospital had come around, Avery and Hunter had gone to see the apartment together and made arrangements to move in. By the end of their two days off, they had moved into the apartment with the few belongings they had. They had some extra money which they used to buy a double bed for the main bedroom and another one for the second bedroom. This way, when their friends came over, they would assume they slept in different bedrooms.

With their combined money, they were able to afford paying the rent, buy food, and still had enough money for gas to get to work and to university. They didn't have enough money to buy a living room set or a washing machine and dryer, but decided to go down to one of the rent-to-own stores in town and rent those items instead. In the end, it all worked out well.

Since they had moved into the apartment over two weeks ago, things had gone really well for them. On a couple of occasions, Avery tried to push Hunter a bit for them to have sex, but Hunter always refused and said it would never happen. He didn't want Avery to get hurt.

Avery knew his brother wanted to, he could see it every time they were in bed together. But he also knew that Hunter had never had sexual intercourse with anyone because of his size. He didn't know how it felt to have someone take him into their mouth and taste him. Most nights when they did do something, it was nothing more than stroking each other off.

Avery looked over at Hunter lying on his back fast asleep next to him and smiled. It was another one of their days off. Slowly Avery slid under the covers and down Hunter's body. Since they had moved into the apartment, Avery stopped wearing his pajamas and slept in the nude with Hunter's body curled up next to him.

Avery moved his hand down Hunter's body, trailing the tips of his fingers down his brothers' rigid hard-on. Hunter moaned in his sleep and spread his legs further apart when Avery's hand cupped his balls.

He slid between Hunter's legs and started lapping at his balls, licking the wrinkled sack and nipping at it softly. Hunter's legs thrashed around as Avery took one of Hunter's balls into his mouth and started sucking and massaging it with his tongue. Avery opened his mouth, pulled away and latched onto the other one, giving it the

same treatment. The musky taste of Hunter's balls and sweat drove Avery insane and made him greedy for more.

Avery pulled away and lapped the skin surrounding Hunter's scrotum as he watched the large hard cock push against his brother's stomach. Avery's mouth filled with saliva by the mere thought of finally tasting Hunter's essence. This would be the first time since they've been together that he would get to taste him. Hunter never allowed it to go that far. When Avery asked *why*, Hunter simply said, *"you'll never be able to take me into your mouth and I'd never be able to be inside you. There's no need to tempt either of us with the taste of each other if we can't do anything more than what we do now."*

Avery thought otherwise but kept quiet. Today would be different. He wanted to try even though he knew Hunter's cock was big. It might be uncomfortable and he most probably wouldn't be able to take all of him into his mouth, but Avery wanted to try. Avery licked all the way up Hunter's hard shaft, right to the tip, twirling his tongue around the big mushroom shaped head. Taking Hunter's hard cock into his hand, Avery tilted it up and speared the slit with his tongue, tasting the drop of pre-cum oozing from the slit.

He opened his mouth wide and just as he was about to take the head into his mouth, the covers were thrown off him and Hunter stared down at him. "What the hell are you-"

Avery bend down, the head of Hunter's cock stretching his lips to the max as it slipped into his mouth, cutting off anything else Hunter was about to say. "Oh fuck...oh fuck...Avery!" Hunter shouted, his hands twining through Avery's hair and tugging hard, trying to get Avery off his cock.

Avery closed his eyes, enjoying the sting of Hunter pulling his hair. He breathed through his nose as he took more and more of Hunter's enormous cock into his mouth. His jaw ached as it stretched wider and wider as more of his brother's cock slid further into his mouth. The ache in his jaw and the sting of the stretch of his lips didn't dispel the nirvana he felt having Hunter's cock in his mouth. The silky smooth skin of his brother's erection glided over his tongue, the sensation so exquisite it drove Avery on to take more into his mouth.

Slowly he went further down until the head of Hunter's cock hid the back of his throat. "Avery! Stop! Please...I don't want you to get hurt. Please!" Hunter

begged. Avery ignored him and kept going, Avery's gag reflex almost nonexistent. The head of Hunter's cock pushed further down his throat making it impossible for Avery to breathe through his mouth. Avery opened his eyes and looked up at Hunter when his nose was completely buried in the patch of hair surrounding Hunter's shaft. Hunter's eyes were as big as saucers with tears streaming down his face.

Hunter's breath caught. He could only stare down at Avery, his cock completely engulfed by Avery's mouth. Hunter knew he was crying but didn't care. Avery looked up at him with determination in his eyes. Avery's lips were stretched taught around his shaft, squeezing his cock like a vice. Hunter watched as Avery kept his eyes locked with his and started lifting his head.

He groaned out loud and threw his head back. "Holy fuck!" Hunter felt like he had died and gone to heaven as Avery started bobbing his head up and halfway down his hard shaft. Hunter looked down at Avery and watched in utter amazement, his balls drawing up close to his body as a searing white hot heat shot down his spine to his balls and

up to the very tip of his cock. "I'm gonna...I'm gonna..." Hunter tried to warn Avery.

Avery kept bobbing his head up and down, his tongue doing deliciously crazy things to the head of Hunter's cock. Hunter threw his head back, his body going stiff and arching off the bed as his orgasm overcame him. "Avery!" Hunter shouted as he came. "I...LOVE...YOU." Hunter growled out as stream after stream of his essence shot into Avery's mouth and down his throat.

Hunter sagged back down on the bed, his body shaking from the most world shattering orgasm he'd ever experienced. He held out his shaky arms as Avery crawled up over his body and looked down at him. "I'll take care of you in a minute. I just need a moment to recover." Hunter said softly and smiled.

"You don't have to."

"I want to." Hunter pulled Avery's head down to his and gave Avery a deep kiss. Avery opened right up. When their tongues touched, Hunter could taste himself on Avery's tongue. The taste that was uniquely Avery mixed with his own essence drove all thought and reason from Hunter's mind.

Avery pulled away and looked down at him, a blush crept into his cheeks. "You don't have to take care of me....I...I...when you umm...came...I kinda...lost it." Hunter looked up at Avery confused. Avery's cheeks turned a bright crimson red. "I came when you shot your load down my throat. Does that make you happy now?"

Hunter threw his head back and laughed and pulled Avery down on top of him and held him tight. "It makes me very happy."

Avery lay there for a while with Hunter's arms wrapped around him. The ringing of the cell phone disturbed the silence around them. Avery slid off him as Hunter moved to sit up and grab the phone from the bedside table. "Hello."

"Hey bro! What you up to?" Blythe's voice came over the phone.

"Nothing much, slept in today." Hunter looked over at Avery and winked at him. "What are you doing? Not working today?"

"Nah, man. Sterling and I have the weekend off." Hunter heard a noise in the background. "Got any plans for today?"

"No. Avery and I are just going to hang out here at home and have a BBQ a bit later on...maybe just watch a movie or two." Hunter watched Avery as he got out of bed and walked over to the attached bathroom. Avery looked at him over his shoulder and wiggled his ass. *Stop that!* Hunter mouthed at Avery. Avery just smiled at him and wiggled his ass again.

"Would it be okay if Sterling and I came over and joined you guys? We'll bring some extra meat and stuff."

"Yeah, man. That's cool." Hunter frowned. He didn't like the idea of having any of their friends over to disturb the sanctuary they had created, but he also couldn't turn Blythe down without a really good excuse.

"Cool. What time should we be there?" Blythe asked. Hunter could hear whispering noises in the background and wondered what Blythe was up to.

"We'll start about six o'clock. We don't want to eat too late." Hunter chuckled. "As you know we don't get much free time. I'm grabbing it with both hands."

"Yeah. I know what you mean." Blythe said, his voice seeming far away. "We'll see you guys at six."

"Okay man. Later."

"Later, bro."

Hunter hung up the phone just as Avery came walking out of the bathroom with a towel wrapped around his hips and his hair still wet from the shower. "Who was that?"

"Blythe. He wanted to find out what we're doing today. I told him we were having a BBQ later." Hunter got off from the bed and walked towards Avery. "He wanted to know if they could come over and join us. I told him it would be okay."

Hunter waited for Avery to explode, but he just looked up at Hunter with his sullen hazel eyes. "That's cool. You know we'll have to be careful when they get here." Hunter laughed when Avery pointed and shook a finger at him. "No hanky-panky."

"Okay my love. I'll be good." Hunter smirked. "I promise. Scout's honor."

Avery burst out laughing. "You were never a boy scout!"

"Well, I still promise." Hunter gave Avery a quick kiss on the lips and walked to the bathroom. There was no way he was going to put what they have with each other in jeopardy. He just had to remember that when Blythe and Sterling arrived.

Hunter stopped in the doorway leading into the bathroom and looked at Avery over his shoulder.

He'd protect Avery with his life.

Avery *was* his life.

CHAPTER 6

Just after 6pm Blythe arrived with his brother Sterling. Hunter stood in the kitchen doorway watching Avery make the salad when the doorbell rang. Hunter walked to the front door and opened it.

"Hey, bro!" Blythe pulled him into a tight hug before stepping back again. With grocery bags in one hand, Blythe reached out with the other and pulled a scrawny kid with blonde hair and silver grey eyes forward. "This is Sterling. Thanks for letting us join you guys."

"Hi, Sterling. Glad you could make it." Hunter shook Sterling's hand and gestured for them to step inside.

"Avery's in the kitchen making some salad and dessert."

"Dessert, what's he making?" Sterling asked with a smile on his face and a twinkle in his eye.

Hunter and Blythe burst out laughing. "Something tells me your brother has a sweet tooth."

"Oh yeah. Man, he can eat sweet things all the time and not gain an ounce of weight."

Hunter slapped Blythe behind the head, smirking. "Leave him alone. He's smaller than you."

"Hey, I can stand up for myself you know. Just because I'm small doesn't mean I can't take him." Sterling

huffed and his lower lip jutted out. Hunter couldn't help himself thinking how cute the little guy was.

"Come on. Let's go out back and start the BBQ."

Hunter started walking towards the kitchen. "You can give the stuff to Avery to put with the rest." They all walked into the kitchen just as Avery bent down to get something from the bottom shelf in the fridge. God, he had a tight ass. Hunter couldn't help but stare.

Hunter cleared his throat when he saw Blythe watching his brother's ass. Avery stood up straight, closed the fridge door and turned around. "Oh, hey guys!"

"This is Sterling." Hunter tilted his head. "And you already know this asshole."

"Watch it! I'll take you down." Blythe threatened playfully as he stepped forward and placed the grocery bag on the kitchen table. "I brought some extra meat and stuff."

"Oh, thank you. That was very kind of you. You didn't have to though. We have more than enough." Avery stepped forward and brushed his backside against Hunter's as he squeezed by him. Avery held out his hand and greeted Sterling. "It's nice to meet you. I'm Avery."

“Same here. Do you need any help here in the kitchen? I don’t mind helping.” Sterling said with a shy smile.

“Okay, before this gets too domesticated, I think Blythe and I will go out back and start the BBQ.” Hunter leaned forward and placed a quick kiss on Avery’s lips, slapped his ass and walked towards the open glass sliding door leading to the back yard.

As if in slow motion Hunter stopped just as he was about to step outside as the realization of what he just did hit him full force.

You could hear a pin drop in the deafening silence behind him. *Shit! Shit! Shit!* Slowly, Hunter turned around and looked at each person in the room. There was an expression of shock on Sterling and Avery’s faces. Blythe stood there with his face blank of any emotion. Hunter looked back at Avery, pleading for his forgiveness and understanding with his eyes. Everyone stood as still as statues, barely breathing. He just hoped he hadn’t fuck this up royally and that he wasn’t about get the shit kicked out of him in a few minutes. Hunter didn’t know if their secret was safe. That was his biggest worry. If word got out, the shit would definitely be hitting the fan...big time.

Cautiously he looked over at Blythe. "Umm...You going to help me with the BBQ?" Hunter stood there, his whole body shaking as he waited for Blythe to say something. It felt like he waited for an eternity before Blythe spoke.

"Yeah." Blythe turned to Sterling. "You want to help Avery?" Sterling just nodded. "Okay, we'll be out back."

Hunter felt himself relax slightly but he resigned himself to take whatever was coming, as long as Avery was left alone and safe. He stepped outside and walked over to the BBQ. Using some old crumpled newspaper, Hunter started cleaning off the grill. He watched as Blythe walked outside, ignoring him and walk to the far end of the yard. By the time he was finished cleaning out the grill, Blythe came walking up to him. His lips were pressed tightly together and his face looked strained.

"If you prefer to go, I'd understand." Hunter said before Blythe could say anything. Blythe walked up to him and stopped a few feet away.

"Dammit, Hunter! Why didn't you tell me?" A look of hurt crossed Blythe's face. Hunter was completely shocked, he could barely speak. This is not the reaction he expected.

“Well...I...” Hunter stammered, trying to wrap his head around his friend’s reaction. “You know it’s something you can’t really talk about. I wasn’t sure how you would react.” Hunter shook his head and chuckled. “This is definitely not the reaction I expected from you at all. I was waiting for you to beat the shit out of me.”

“I know what you mean.” Blythe said in a whisper. Hunter frowned at Blythe when he glanced over at the sliding door leading into the kitchen. “You still could’ve told me. We’re best friends.” Blythe looked back at him, their eyes locking onto each other’s, one emotion after the other showed in Blythe’s eyes.

“You...” Hunter frowned at Blythe and then looked over the kitchen. “and...”

“No, but...” He looked back at Blythe and saw the guilt and disgust written clearly on his face. Hunter wondered if he jumped to the wrong conclusion. “Hunter, it doesn’t bother me okay. I’m happy for you.” Blythe pulled him into a tight hug and gave him a peck on the cheek before pulling away and sitting on one of the white plastic garden chairs.

Hunter stood there stunned, shaking his head before turning back to the grill. “Why don’t you go see if Avery has

the meat ready? I think we'd want to eat before the end of the next century." Hunter glanced over his shoulder as Blythe got up and walked to the kitchen.

He rested his hands on the side of the grill and rested his chin on his chest. Hunter felt a wave of relieve wash over him. He took a deep breath and lifted his hand to his face. Hunter hadn't realized tears were running down his cheeks until his fingers touched the wet trail on his cheeks.

Maybe Avery and he should find themselves a house or apartment in a small remote town somewhere, where it would be less likely for people to know who they were and find out about them. The more he thought about it, the more it made sense. They didn't have long to go before they finished up at the university and they would have their degrees in a few short months.

Avery silently moved around the kitchen finishing up the salad. Avery removed the meat from the grocery bag that Blythe had put on the kitchen counter and started seasoning it. He watched Sterling pull out the chair on the opposite side of the kitchen table.

“So...umm...you and Hunter?” Sterling asked shyly, his cheeks heightening with color. Avery didn’t know what to say other than the truth after what they had witnessed earlier.

“Yes.” Avery stopped what he was doing and looked Sterling in the eyes. “If it makes you uncomfortable, you don’t have to stay.”

“No, no. It doesn’t bother me at all actually. It’s just...” Sterling broke eye contact and looked out the sliding door. The tender look in Sterling’s eyes spoke volumes. Avery was ready to stand up for himself and Hunter and do whatever it took to protect their safe haven.

“Then what’s bothering you?” Avery asked, not looking away from Sterling.

“Nothing. It’s just that...” Sterling looked back at him before letting his gaze drop to the kitchen table. “It’s good to be able to talk to someone that understands.” Sterling said in such a whisper that Avery almost missed the words.

Avery frowned. “What do you-” Avery’s head snapped to the sliding door when Blythe interrupted them.

“Hey guys. Is the meat ready?”

“Yeah, gives us a minute and we’ll bring it on out.” Avery looked back at Sterling watching Blythe and the

emotions he saw running over the scrawny man's face had Avery putting two and two together. Sterling had feelings for his brother.

"Cool. The BBQ is ready." Blythe smiled at him and turned around to walk out of the kitchen.

"Oh, here." Avery moved over to the fridge and removed the salad and handed it over to Blythe. "Take these out and put it on the table."

Avery watched Blythe's retreating back as he walked out of the kitchen. Turning back to Sterling, the guy's cheeks were crimson red from blushing. "He doesn't know, does he?"

"No! And please...don't tell him." Sterling pleaded. His skin went from crimson red to an eerie white in an instant.

Avery laid a hand on his shoulder. "It's not my place to say anything, Sterling. It's up to you to make that choice. I won't tell anyone but if you need someone to talk to, I'm always here."

Everything seemed to be okay, but Avery didn't want to discount it all until he saw Hunter. He didn't know what happened between him and Blythe so he wasn't completely sure if things were okay or not. Avery handed the BBQ dish

with the meat to Sterling. "Take this outside to the guys. I'm just going to get some knives and forks for us."

Avery turned and opened the utensils drawer and took out four knives and four forks and two wooden salad spoons. On his way out the door he grabbed the stack of serviettes from the cupboard.

Sterling sat at the white garden table looking at the two men tossing meat onto the grill and laughing. Avery walked over to the table, pulled out a chair and sat down. His heart was beating like a drum in his chest as he watched the two men.

"Hey babe, can you get us something to drink?" Hunter turned and looked at him with a smile on his face.

Avery looked over at Blythe watching for his reaction to Hunter's endearment. Blythe held up his hands as if to protect himself and smiled. "It's all cool man."

Avery got up from the chair and smiled as he felt his whole body relax. "We have beer, pop and wine. What's your poison?"

"I think we'll have beers." Blythe chuckled. "You ladies can have wine." Avery grabbed the wooden salad spoon and threw it at Blythe, hitting him right on the forehead. "Ouch, that hurt."

Sterling laughed. "That will teach you not to mess with the ladies."

Avery smiled at Sterling as the two of them walked back into the house. "The wine glasses are in the cupboard over there and the bottle opener is in the drawer over there." Avery pointed the cupboard and drawer out to Sterling as he opened the fridge and removed the bottle of red wine from the fridge door and two cans of beer from the shelf.

Walking outside again, Avery put the bottle of wine on the garden table and handed Hunter and Blythe each a beer. Avery went back to the table and sat down. Sterling was about to open the bottle of wine when Blythe stepped forward and took the bottle from Sterling. "Here, let me do that."

Avery watched as Sterling looked up at Blythe with fiery eyes. "You know, I'm not an invalid. I can do it. I know how to use a bottle opener."

Avery raised his eyebrows and looked over at Hunter in question. Hunter just shrugged his shoulders. There was definitely something going on and it wasn't all just Sterling. Avery was more than just a little bit intrigued with the new development. Avery lifted his hand to cover his mouth to prevent the laugh from escaping as Blythe grabbed the bottle

of wine and bottle opener from Sterling's hands and started opening the bottle.

"I know, but I said I would do it." Blythe said between clenched teeth.

The rest of the evening went on without a hitch. The tension of earlier disappeared and it was as if nothing had happened. Just after 11:30pm, the last movie came to an end. Avery sat on the one double couch between Hunter's legs with his back resting against Hunter's chest. Blythe and Sterling sat on the other double couching, each in their own corner.

Avery yawned and stretched. "Oh my, I'm nice and tired."

"Yeah, me too. It's been a really nice day." Hunter looked down at him, giving him a soft kiss on the lips. "Do you guys still have to drive back to the dorm? You're not working tomorrow are you?"

"Nah, we're not working and we don't have classes either. Weekend off remember?" Blythe covered his mouth and yawned.

"Well, you guys can stay here tonight if you want? It's no big deal." Hunter looked at Avery, his eyes silently asking for permission.

"Yeah, please stay. We have a spare bedroom you guys can share."

"Are you sure? We don't want to be in the way."
Blythe glanced at Sterling before looking at Hunter.

"You're not in the way. We'd love for you guys to stay. Besides, you've been drinking. No way am I going to let you drive."

"Thanks, bro." They all got up from the couches and headed down the passage.

"This is the spare room. There are some more blankets in the closet over here if you need any." Avery tapped the cupboard indicating where the other blankets were before turning around and walking into his and Hunter's bedroom. "See you in the morning."

"Night."

"Night guys."

When Hunter stepped into the room and closed the door behind him, Avery jumped into Hunter's arms, twining his arms around Hunter's neck and giving him a deep kiss.

CHAPTER 7

Hunter staggered back against the wall and lifted Avery into his arms. He pulled their mouths apart and smiled down at Avery. "Hold on there, tiger. We can't make too much noise. We've got company remember?"

"Yeah, I know but I have something special planned for you tonight." Avery said with a twinkle in his eyes.

Excitement built up in him as his cock swelled in the tight confines of his jeans. "Hmmm...I like the sound of that."

"Oh you have no idea." Avery pulled out of his arms. Slowly, Avery ran his hands down Hunter's body and slipped his hands under Hunter's t-shirt. He shivered when Avery's fingers brushed over his nipples, the cool air brushing over his heated skin as Avery pulled the t-shirt over his head.

"Oh baby, you're driving me crazy." Hunter growled and grabbed Avery's shirt and started unbuttoning it quickly. "I want you naked. Now."

Avery pulled back from him and started undressing himself. Hunter quickly unbuttoned his jeans and pulled down the zipper. He toed off his shoes and pulled his jeans and underwear down and off at the same time. Hunter

watched Avery sprawl out on the bed as he threw the jeans and underwear to the side. His heart raced in his chest and his cock stood out hard and throbbing, begging for attention. Hunter stalked over to the bed with a feral smile on his face. The entire day he had been thinking of driving Avery just as crazy with his mouth as Avery did to him that morning.

“It’s your turn now.” Hunter growled and bent down between Avery’s legs and started licking Avery’s balls, covering them with saliva. Avery thrashed around on the bed, his head moving from side to side. Hunter looked up at Avery and gave him an evil smile as he took Avery’s balls into his mouth, massaging them with his tongue and sucking on them.

“Oh man...Oh...” Avery moaned.

Hunter smiled; satisfied in knowing he was the reason Avery thrashed wildly in the bed. He pulled back allowing Avery’s testicle to slip from his lips before bending forward again to give the other one the same treatment. The musky smell from further down between Avery’s spread legs drove him crazy with lust. Hunter knew he’d never be able to be inside his brother but that didn’t stop him from lifting Avery’s legs and pushing them back towards Avery’s body, spreading him wider.

Avery's testicle slipped from his mouth as he pulled back. Hunter gasped and looked up at Avery, in both shock and lust. He felt a stream of pre-cum ooze from his slit like a slow running creek. Avery had a butt plug inside him, stretching the tight ring of muscle. "Holy fuck, Avery!"

Avery looked at him with a twinkle in his eyes. "You like?"

"Shit Avery! Like!?" Hunter's nostrils flared, he could feel his cock swelling even more. "That's fucking hot!" Hunter leaned over Avery's body and brought his lips down on Avery's, plunging his tongue deep inside the moment Avery opened up. Their tongues dueled, tasting and teasing each other. Avery pushed at Hunter's chest, rolling Hunter onto his back with Avery straddling him. Hunter pulled back and looked up at Avery. "You know I can never be inside you, right? I don't want to hurt you."

"Yeah, I know." Avery's eyes glittered with mischief as he slowly slid his hands up Hunter's arms and pushed them above his head.

Hunter smiled. Avery obviously wanted him to hold onto the spokes of the headboard. Hunter complied as Avery started kissing down his neck and shoulder. He heard a noise that sounded like metal on metal, but Hunter was so

far gone with lust when Avery's lips found his nipples and suckled on them that he didn't realize what was happened until it was too late. Hunter felt the metal surrounding his wrists and heard a click. "What the fuck!?"

Avery stopped sucking on his nipple and looked up at him with a huge smile on his face. "I'm sorry, but you really didn't think I was walking around with this," Avery slipped his hands between his spread legs and tapped the butt plug lightly and groaned, "for the past two and a half weeks to just end up not having you inside me, do you?"

Hunter looked up at his wrists where they were now securely handcuffed to the bed. *Mother fucker!* In that instant he realized what Avery was up to. "No, please. I'm begging you, Avery, please. I don't want to hurt you." Hunter pleaded. "Please don't do this."

Hunter watched Avery, begging with his eyes, as he lifted his leg over him and crawled to the edge of the bed. Avery leaned forward on his hands and knees and reached over to the bedside drawer and removed a tube of lube, the butt plug in Avery's ass in full view. "It's all for you, lover." Avery looked at him over his shoulder as he reached back and started moving the butt plug in and out.

He could barely breath as he watched the plug move completely out before Avery pushed it all the way back inside again. Hunter groaned and pulled at the handcuffs. "Please Avery, don't do this. God, I don't want to hurt you."

Avery removed the plug completely from his ass and threw it down on the floor next to the bed. Hunter watched as Avery moved back towards him. "You won't hurt me, love."

He heard the pop of the tube of lube, a moment later he felt the cold glide of the lube as Avery slicked him up. Hunter thrashed wildly, trying to get loose from the restraints. "Please don't do this." He heard a squirting noise a moment before he felt the cold of lube on his cock again.

Avery straddled his hips, looking straight down at him. Hunter's eyes locked with Avery's. Hunter knew there wasn't anything he could do to stop Avery since he was handcuffed to the bed. Even though Avery used a butt plug to stretch himself, he knew that it would still hurt like fucking hell. He was sure of it. Hunter didn't want Avery to ever associate their love making with pain. Before he could protest again, Avery's hand wrapped around his shaft, pre-cum dripped from the tip in rivulets down his erection to pool around the base of his cock.

Hunter groaned out loud when he felt the tip of his cock pressing against Avery's entrance, the head of his cock tightly squeezed between Avery's butt cheeks. His body started shaking with emotion and lust. Hunter opened his mouth again to protest but was swallowed by Avery's demanding kiss. Hunter felt dizzy and light headed by the time Avery pulled back, he couldn't even think straight. "Push up for me a bit, baby."

Without thinking, Hunter did as Avery asked and bent his legs slightly and pushed his hips up at the same time Avery push back against him. He felt the head of his cock pushing at the tight ring of muscle a moment before it relaxed and slipped in with a pop. Hunter screamed out so loud he was sure the neighbors could hear him. "Avery!" He was sure even Blythe and Sterling heard his scream. Hunter watched Avery's face for any sign of discomfort. There wasn't an ounce of pain or uneasiness on Avery's face.

In the next moment the door of their room burst open and Blythe and Sterling came running in, wearing only their briefs. Blythe's eyes were as wide as saucers as he looked over at Avery straddling Hunter.

"Holy fuck," Blythe's mouth opened and closed, trying to say something but nothing came out.

Hunter groaned and felt embarrassed about being caught. He was about to close his eyes when he noticed the bulge in Blythe's briefs. Hunter smiled and looked over at Sterling and saw the same reaction.

Looking back up at Avery, he saw the crimson flush in his cheeks.

"Umm...sorry...sorry for just barging in. We heard you scream and thought something was wrong." Blythe looked away and started backing out of the bedroom. "We'll just...just go back to our room."

Hunter never broke eye contact with Avery and nodded towards Blythe and Sterling. "You can stay, if you want." He watched Avery's face and saw the flush go an even deeper red, a smile slowly spread on Avery's face before looking over at Blythe and Sterling.

"What?" Blythe asked.

Hunter could see he was breathing deeply and swallowing hard. Hunter groaned when Avery's hole tightened around the head of his cock.

"You can stay and watch." It turned Hunter on just thinking about his best friend watching him make love to his brother. When he looked back over at Blythe he could see

the interest in his eyes, his cock was rock hard and straining against his briefs.

Avery's hands rested on his chest and started pushing back. Hunter moaned when he felt another inch of his cock slide into the hot tight heat of Avery's ass. There was no way Avery would be able to take all of him, no matter what. His brother kept pushing back, taking more and more of his shaft inside. Hunter could barely breathe. "Oh fuck...oh fuck...oh fuck." Hunter chanted.

"Oh baby....baby you feel so good inside me." Avery moaned. "You're so fucking huge. You feel so fucking good."

Out of the corner of his eye he saw Blythe and Sterling step further into the room, watching them. Avery took a deep breath and sat up straight and in the next instant he slammed his ass down against Hunter's hips, taking the other half of his cock all the way inside him, right down to the root. Hunter's eyes almost bulged from its eye sockets. "FUCK! SHIT! AVERY!"

"Aaaaaaah. Yes!" Avery shouted, taking slow deep breaths. Avery's hot heat squeezed him tighter than anything he could have ever imagined. A tear escaped the corner of his eye. It felt like he had finally found his home.

Avery looked down at him and smiled. "Perfect."

CHAPTER 8

The feeling of having Hunter deep and completely inside him felt like pure heaven. Avery didn't want to move, it felt perfect, like Hunter was made to fill him up to the brim. The rim of muscles of his hole were stretched beyond capacity and stung a little, but he didn't care. Hunter's cock inside him felt like home. Avery glanced over at Blythe and Sterling, standing a few feet away from the bed, rubbing their erections through their briefs. He was shocked at first when Hunter told them they could stay and watch, but the more Avery thought about it, the more it turned him on.

Avery leaned forward and whispered into Hunter's ear. "Can they join us?" He pulled back and felt the heat sinking into his cheeks as he looked down at Hunter.

Hunter swallowed loudly and nodded. Avery felt Hunter's cock swell inside him and knew Hunter liked the idea of Blythe and Sterling joining them. Avery looked back over at Blythe and Sterling. "Take them off." Avery nodded at their briefs.

"You guys sure?" Blythe asked, licking his lips.

"Take...them...off." Hunter growled between clenched teeth.

Within seconds Blythe and Sterling stood there before them naked. Avery slowly started sliding up and down Hunter's cock. Each movement brushed the hard shaft over his prostate, making his entire body quiver from head to toe. "Avery, baby...untie me please." Hunter pleaded between breaths.

Avery pointed at the key on the bedside table. "Sterling, untie him."

Sterling grabbed the key from the bedside table and crawled onto the bed and unlocked the handcuffs. The moment Hunter's hands were free, Hunter grabbed Avery and rolled Avery under him. Avery immediately wrapped his legs around Hunter's hips, his feet locking together behind Hunter's back. "Don't worry, baby. I'm not going to pull out." Hunter leaned forward and whispered in his ear. "I'm finally home now, baby. You're perfect."

Avery's heart skipped a beat and a knot formed in his throat making it difficult to swallow. He could feel his eyes filling up with tears and couldn't stop a few from falling. "You were meant to be inside me, Hunter. Always."

Avery watched Hunter's face come down towards his. He slipped his hand behind Hunter's neck and pulled him down, mashing their lips together in a deep kiss as

Hunter slowly starting fucking him. Avery heard a groan coming from one of the brothers standing next to the bed. He groaned in response as Hunter pulled almost all the way out, leaving only the head of his cock inside Avery and pushed so completely back inside him that Avery felt the tiny hairs on Hunter's balls tickle his hole.

Hunter broke the kiss and caught his breath just he felt himself on the verge of his orgasm. "Baby...oh baby...fuck...I'm close."

Above him Hunter grunted, "Avery, you're so tight. I'm going to come baby....gonna...gonna...COME!" Hunter shouted and reared back slamming so hard into him, Avery's entire body moved up the bed.

Avery shouted Hunter's name as he shot stream after stream without even being touched. "Hunter!" He could feel Hunter's cock swelling up, deep inside him.

Hunter's breathing was hard and ragged. He swiftly grabbed Avery's legs and put them over his shoulders and starting pumping in and out of him again as he continued to fill Avery with his release. Avery watched the multitude of emotions flitting over Hunter's face. "Blythe, get over here. Straddle his face and let him suck you."

"Oh fuck." Blythe said in a groan and climbed onto the bed and straddled Avery's face. "You okay with this?"

Avery nodded rapidly, the head of Blythe's cock at his lips. "Feed me your cock."

"Bend forward Blythe. I want to see." Hunter growled. He watched as Blythe leaned forward, his one hand resting against the wall as he pointed his cock at his baby's mouth. Hunter swallowed hard when he saw Avery open his mouth and a few drops of Blythe's pre-cum dropped inside.

Hunter heard Blythe say, "Beautiful. Please...please suck me."

He held tight onto Avery's legs and kept moving his cock in and out of him slowly. "Goddammit, Hunter. Fuck me! Hard! Now!"

To shut Avery up, Hunter leaned forward and lapped at Blythe's hole, causing Blythe to shove his hard cock completely into Avery's mouth. "Fucking hell!"

Hunter smiled and looked over at Sterling standing next to the bed with a sad look on his face. "Did you think we forgot about you?" Sterling's head shot up and looked straight at him. "Come up here and feed me your dick."

He watched Sterling get up onto the bed, putting on foot on each side of Avery's body, his cock dangling right at Hunter's lips. Sterling smiled down at him. Hunter tapped Avery's ass. "Hold on to the bed post, baby."

Hunter wrapped his arms tightly around Avery's legs and looked up at Sterling. "Fuck my mouth pretty man," he said as he took Sterling's cock into his mouth and started sucking, vigorously.

Hunter reared back and started pounding into Avery's ass, the slapping of his balls echoed through the room. The bed shook and slammed against the wall.

"Oh fuck, Hunter. Your baby loves your cock." Blythe panted as he looked over his shoulder, watching Hunter's cock disappearing in Avery's ass. "I'm coming man. He's sucking me dry."

He could tell Sterling was turned on when his cock swelled in Hunter's mouth, and in the next instance, he felt Sterling shudder as he shot straight down Hunter's throat. "Fuck. Coming. Coming." Sterling panted with every squirt.

Hearing Sterling shout put Blythe over the edge as he called out his brother's name. "Sterling!" Blythe collapsed on the bed next to Avery's head. Sterling's legs gave in and dropped into Blythe's lap.

It was as if time stood still when Hunter looked down at Avery. Leaning forward, he looked into Avery's eyes and took his hard shaft into his hand. Their heavy breathing echoed through the room. Everything around him fell into nothingness as he looked into Avery's eyes and felt his orgasm overtake him. "Avery...I...love...you." Hunter said with every thrust.

"I love you, too."

In the next instance, they both gave themselves over to ecstasy, together.

Hunter closed his eyes and rolled onto his back, pulling Avery with him, still buried deep inside him as his cock pulsed inside his brother. When he opened his eyes and looked over to the other side of the bed, it was empty. Blythe and Sterling had left the room. Hunter knew he should move but he didn't want to. It felt perfect being buried deep inside Avery.

The decision was taken out of his hands when he heard Avery's soft snores in his ear. Hunter smiled and closed his eyes, listening to Avery's snores.

Society dictates that there are boundaries that should never be crossed between siblings. But here they were...Avery and himself. He loved his brother with all his

heart and Avery loved him in return. They'd crossed those society imposed borders and found home. They were brothers without borders.

With that thought fresh in his mind, Hunter drifted off to sleep.

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