



**Baby Face**

~B.J. Scott~

**Gay Erotica**

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**Included in: Baby Face**

1. **Openers**
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**Intro:**

After flying halfway across the country and spending a day of working for a boss he detests, Matthew decides to treat himself well tonight in this city where no one knows him. He has always wanted to hook up with a man from one of those escort services he has heard so much about, but Matthew has never dared try it. Tonight, however, he decides to throw caution to the wind and take a chance. As he anticipates the mystery man who will soon be knocking on the door of his hotel room, Matthew's heart begins to

race in anticipation. But has he seen this man before? The face looks somewhat familiar, but the name seems to have somehow slipped his mind.

**Book Content:**

After a long day of shaking hands with strangers, agreeing with whatever they had said, laughing at their stupid jokes, and basically being much nicer than he cared to be, Matthew was tired. He had spent an entire day pretending to be excited about the latest piece of medical equipment his company was desperately trying to unload, and all that Matthew wanted to do now was relax. He had just had the most excruciatingly long day of his entire life.

“I’m a doctor, not a salesman, and I am definitely not an accountant,” he had said over and over, when asked about projected sales. “I don’t have a crystal ball,” Matthew had wanted to say, but he had kept silent and smiled. Trying to explain the latest medical advancement to a room full of salesmen and number crunchers was not easy. They couldn’t even begin to understand medical terminology, much less complex medical procedures, so where could Matthew possibly have begun with an explanation in the first place? He had only hoped that he had made enough of an impression on the roomful of wanna-be doctors to get the big fat bonus he had been promised by his boss.

Matthew entered his small hotel room and tossed his briefcase onto the bed. His boss was too cheap to spring for anything but the least expensive of all rooms available, unless, of course, it was for him. All Matthew wanted now was a hot bath and a warm bed, though, after the day that he had just had. The room didn’t seem all that important anymore. Matthew loosened the knot in his tie and undid the top button of his shirt. He detested wearing the business suit, but he knew that it was a must. He felt much more comfortable in scrubs. If the company, with its too close of ties to the hospital, had wanted a doctor to explain their products for the sole purpose of sales, they could hire one instead of calling the medical school and persuading the big shot administrators to “loan out” one of their doctors. Anyway, that was Matthew’s opinion. He took off his watch and tossed it onto the nightstand. Out of the corner of his eye he could see the blinking red light on the phone. He hated that light. It meant that his afternoon of relaxation was about to come to an end.

Matthew dialed down to the reception desk to see who dared intrude on his few and much deserved moments of silence. It was a message from his boss, of course, who wanted Matthew to call him right away. As he dialed the number to the office, Matthew tried to come up with an excuse to get out of whatever stupid thing his boss wanted him to do now. He probably had an evening arranged for Matthew to do just a little more ass kissing. “Has to squeeze every drop of sanity and humanity he can out of me,” Matthew thought, as he waited for the message. The last thing Matthew needed tonight was to spend dinner or have drinks with more businessmen. He was going to have to put his foot down this time and just say that he wasn’t up to it tonight.

Matthew sat down on the bed and waited for his boss to answer. “Matthew, where have you been? I’ve been trying to get a hold of you all afternoon?” Matthew rolled his eyes at the phone and started to give an explanation when he was abruptly cut off. He wanted to tell the old man that he knew exactly what he had been doing. Matthew had been doing his boss’ bidding for him. “Matthew, I don’t know what you did in that presentation today, but we need to talk.” “Oh, shit,” Matthew thought, as his heart sank. What had he done? He knew he wasn’t excited about being here, but he

hadn't gotten anyone upset with him that he had remembered. He tried to think back through his day. Actually, he thought he'd done a great job today. A lot of the salesmen and even some of their bosses had come up to him after his presentation to shake his hand and to express their interest. Some had placed orders right then and there. That was part of the reason it had taken Matthew so long to get back to the hotel. "Matthew, my phone has been ringing off the hook," his boss said. "Everyone wants to invest in our little line of medical equipment. Not only do they want to buy our equipment, but they want to invest. Isn't that wonderful?"

Matthew threw himself back upon the bed. That was a huge relief. "Congratulations," his boss said enthusiastically. "You're going to get that great big bonus out of this that was promised to you, just as soon as you get back. Now take the night off. You deserve it." Matthew was thinking that he had better get his bonus. He had definitely done more than his part today. And, he had already planned on taking the night off, with or without his boss' consent.

Matthew half-heartedly thanked his boss before hanging up. After the call, he was feeling really good, though. He had to admit. Matthew was on a relative high. He knew that things had gone well today, but he hadn't expected to hear good words from his boss so soon, if ever. He thought about who he could call to help him celebrate his victory, but then realized he had no one. He was alone in a strange city with no one to help him celebrate. He was too wound up to just relax. He had a lot of energy to release, but the thought of going to some seedy bar was not appealing to him in the least.

Matthew sat back on the bed and thought about his options. "What could I possibly do in a strange city where I know no one?" he asked himself. A sneaky smile soon came across his face. Did he dare? He had thought about doing this many times, but had never had the balls to go through with it. What if someone found out? But that wouldn't be possible. He was, after all, miles from home. Before he could let himself think too much about it and possibly talk himself out of it, he pulled out his laptop from his medical briefcase and did a quick search. Pages full of escort sites and chat rooms popped up immediately. He browsed through a couple of them, but none had what he was looking for, until he came across one escort site that claimed to have exactly what Matthew was looking for. There it was in big bold letters, enticing him. "Do you dream of being smothered in candy, or are chocolates filled with liqueurs your desire? If you can dream it, we can deliver it." Sounded good to Matthew. They weren't fooling Matthew, though, with their fancy name of "Luscious Liqueurs." He knew that this place was no different from any other service. Some claimed to serve only the finest clientele, but they weren't fooling anyone, and least of all Matthew. "It's now or never," Matthew decided, and quickly clicked on the link. Immediately a site full of very "luscious liqueurs" popped up. He found the service for the city that he was in and took a look around. His mouth watered as he browsed the profiles. Yes, this was definitely how he wanted to treat himself.

After much searching, Matthew began an on-line conversation with a young man who looked all of twenty-one or twenty-two, definitely no older, but absolutely legal as the service claimed, and before he could stop himself, Matthew was giving away the room number at his hotel. His heart raced with anticipation.

After what seemed like the longest hour of his life, there was a knock on the door of Matthew's hotel room. For the first time since he had signed off from his on-line chat

with the young man, Matthew felt a little uneasy. "Maybe I didn't talk to the guy long enough," he thought. "Maybe I had let my erection get the better of me." What if this guy was a psychopath or even worse, what if he had lied in his profile and in reality he was an old man, an old man who was coming to rob and kill him? Matthew gathered every ounce of his courage and slowly opened the door.

"Matthew?" the young man exclaimed, shocked at seeing Matthew. "What the fuck? What are you doing here?" Matthew was shocked as well. Of all the people in the world, he never expected his ex-lover's brother to be standing on the other side of the door. He had wanted Danny forever, all the time that Matthew had been with Danny's older brother, if the truth be told. Matthew would often fantasize that it was Danny he was with instead of his lover. He suddenly couldn't remember the young man's name when he became to speak to him now. What was it again? He needed to say something, but the man's name had suddenly slipped his mind. He knew it just a second ago. But he could never forget that sweet young face of his or, even more so, his slim beautiful body. "Danny is his name, yes, that's it," he said to himself, with relief. Danny was several years younger than his brother. He was what his parents had called a "change-of-life baby."

"Are you?" Matthew asked, still somewhat dazed and confused. The man looked down at his shoes. For a second, Matthew looked down, too, and noticed that Danny was wearing some pretty expensive looking shoes. "Come in, come in." For a second Matthew thought the young man was going to run away, but then he looked at Matthew with his beautiful gray-green eyes and walked slowly inside. Matthew tried not to look at Danny directly. He had gotten so worked up about tonight that just being around this gorgeous kid again had him aroused. He welcomed Danny into the small room. The young man sat on the bed while Matthew sat in the chair next to the nightstand. "Guess you know my name, so I don't have to introduce myself," Danny said, a slight note of shame in his voice, or so Matthew had thought he had detected. "What are you doing here, Danny?" "I'm in college here, skipping class right now, but overall doing quite well," he said, bragging just a little about skipping class and still doing well. Danny had always been a smart guy, or so Matthew had thought. Now, however, doing this, he was beginning to wonder.

Matthew couldn't help but laugh at Danny's jovial attitude. How he had wanted this young man, and now he was all grown up and in college. Matthew thought of his ex-lover for a second, and thought how proud he must be of Danny. Every time that Matthew had been over at his now ex-lover's place, Danny had been hanging around. Danny adored his older brother. Matthew wondered now if Danny had ever been attracted to him the way he had been so very attracted to Danny. "But, is Danny gay, or is he just making some money, and if he is just making money doing this, why?" Matthew wondered. "What are you doing here, and why is such a well dressed man in such a low class hotel?" Danny asked, turning the tables on Matthew's thoughts about Danny. Hell, the kid was probably making more money than he was making, by a long shot.

Matthew explained to Danny that he had been financially coerced or enticed to come here to present and hopefully sell medical equipment to a bunch of eager salesmen. He quickly changed the subject from his work, though. He couldn't contain his excitement about seeing Danny again, and Danny had always been easy to talk to. That

hadn't changed a bit. Danny quietly listened as Matthew explained what he had presented to the salesmen, hoping not to bore the young man too much.

However, after several minutes of conversation the room turned quiet. The tension in the air was thick. The tension was unmistakably a sexual tension. Did Matthew dare make a move on this guy? Danny was an adult now, and Matthew was no longer with Danny's brother.

Danny stretched out on the bed, his long body taking up almost the entire length of it. His eyes seemed to challenge Matthew to make the first move. "Maybe Danny had had a crush on me, too," Matthew thought, as he watched the young man. Matthew could feel that familiar stirring in his briefs. He wanted this young man badly. He longed to stick his thick tool inside of Danny's tight little pucker. He had wanted Danny since he had first looked into those somewhat brooding eyes of his. Danny lay on his side with his head resting upon his elbow. His shirt lifted up from the band of his jeans just slightly, exposing a light trail of blonde hair.

Matthew couldn't take the silence any longer or the sexual tension. He got up and walked over to the edge of the bed and positioned himself between Danny's legs. Danny propped himself up on both of his elbows and leaned far back to expose his youthful and muscled stomach.

"So, Matthew, are we just going to talk tonight?" Danny asked, trying to sound more mature than his years suggested. Matthew immediately got on top of Danny, the weight of his body pressing the beautiful young man down against the bed. He could feel that Danny was just as hard as he was. "No, Danny, talking is not all that we are going to do tonight, at least if I have my way. You know I want you, and you know for how long I've wanted you," Matthew whispered seductively into Danny's ear.

Matthew slowly traced the outer edge of Danny's ear with his tongue. It sent shivers up and down the young man's body. Matthew's hands slipped underneath Danny's shirt. His fingers caressed every inch of the smooth nearly hairless chest. Matthew smiled at Danny. He loved the way the youthful skin felt against his rough hands. He had thought about touching and caressing Danny so many times, and now here he was. Matthew tweaked Danny's nipples until they were firm. Danny opened his mouth and moaned lightly. Matthew pulled Danny's shirt off and tossed it to the side. He then began to unbuckle Danny's belt and jeans. Before long, Danny was wearing only a pair of white briefs. His cock was hard and it pressed against the cotton.

"You have a beautiful body, Danny," Matthew whispered. "Do you know how long I've wanted you?" Danny nodded. He knew. He had wanted Matthew, too. That was one of the reasons he had hung around his brother so much whenever Matthew was around. The young man's scent was driving Matthew crazy. It was just the right mix of cologne, the good kind, along with Danny's sweet innocence, and a little bit of sweat. "You're a little overdressed, Matthew," Danny said, with a grin. "Am I?" Matthew lay back onto the bed. "Then why don't you do something about it?"

Danny rolled over on top of Matthew and with steady hands began unbuttoning his shirt. With every piece of clothing that was stripped off of Matthew's body, Danny's eyes lit up. Matthew had no idea how much Danny had fantasized about the two of them. Matthew just thought that Danny was probably inexperienced and somewhat unsure of himself, so he was taking his time to be sure and do everything right. When Danny had

successfully stripped Matthew down to his briefs, he stopped. "Go ahead," Matthew urged.

Danny bit down on his lower lip and ever so slowly peeled back Matthew's briefs. His thick cock popped out. It was of good size, but not all that big compared to some that Matthew had seen. To Danny, however, it was the most luscious piece of man flesh that he had ever seen, and this was certainly not the first time that Danny had seen this particular piece. Instantly his mouth went for it. Danny's tender young lips wrapped themselves around the thick shaft of Matthew's cock and he tried to take in as much of it as he possibly could. "Hey, easy Danny," Matthew half moaned. "We've got all night." Maybe longer, if Matthew had his way.

Danny looked up at Matthew shyly, Matthew's cock between his lips. Danny nodded, and slowed a bit, slowly and steadily taking in the length of Matthew's cock. Matthew rested his head against the pillows. For a young man, Danny certainly seemed to know how to work his mouth on a cock, Matthew thought. He didn't even have to give him any instructions. Danny's mouth soon made Matthew moan uncontrollably. He held onto Danny's head as his body began to shudder. "Oh fuck, Danny. Danny, I'm gonna shoot. Oh, man." In his mind, Danny could already taste the hot cum of Matthew. He had wanted to taste Matthew's hot cream every time he had secretly watched his brother and Matthew filling each other and moaning loudly. Danny had been watching the two of them from his secret hiding place.

Danny's hands grabbed at Matthew's balls as he continued to pump his thick meat with his mouth. He looked up to watch Matthew's facial expressions. Danny loved to watch a man cum, and he had watched Matthew cum many times. Matthew just didn't know that Danny had been watching him. Whenever Danny watched porn, and Danny watched porn often, watching a man cum was the one thing he focused on the most. He always thought that there was something beautiful about it, something beautiful and sensual, erotic and somehow a little dangerous.

With just a few more strokes of Danny's mouth and a few more swipes of Danny's tongue, Matthew could not hold back. The hot cream shot between Danny's lips with a force that surprised both of them. Danny drank in all of the salty drink and pressed for more. Matthew moaned, his body jerked, until Danny had milked him of every last drop. Matthew was totally spent. His dick quickly softened as Danny continued to hold it between his young lips. Afterward, Danny pulled himself up and rested his body against Matthew's.

Matthew took the young man into his arms and lightly kissed the top of his beautiful head. He liked the way Danny fit nicely in the crook of his arm. It was as if he were meant just for Matthew, just to fit Matthew's body. He looked down at Danny. Danny was still raging hard. Matthew realized then that he had done nothing to satisfy this man, after all the times he had fantasized of doing just that, satisfying this young man. Matthew traced the length of Danny's beautiful young body until he reached his hardness.

Danny knew the ropes. He wasn't new to this. He was here to do a job. "You don't have to do that, Matthew," he spoke up. "Shh," Matthew whispered in Danny's ear. Matthew's tongue circled the young man's lobe as his hand worked the length of Danny's erection. Danny's sticky pre-cum oozed freely, and it coated Matthew's hand in a sticky film. With just a few strokes, Matthew could feel the young man's body

tightening against his own. Matthew smiled as he jerked Danny to completion. His white cream shot with a hard force and covered the young man's smooth white chest.

Once Danny's release was complete, Matthew got out of bed and went to grab a towel. He gently wiped the sticky cum off of Danny's lightly hair-covered chest and then wrapped his arms around him. The two of them fell asleep, each with a smile on his face in anticipation of perhaps a second round.

When they awoke, Danny looked at Matthew. "Why, Danny?" Matthew asked. "Why what, Matthew?" "Don't play games with me, Danny. Why are you doing this? I know you don't need the money." "No, I don't need the money. I just like it, that's all. I like giving head, and I like to think I'm pretty good at it. In fact, I know I'm damned good at it. I've gotten the tips to prove it. And, you know how much of a businessman my brother is." Matthew looked at Danny's sweet young face. "Yes, I know." "Well, I may as well make some money doing what I like to do, right? At this rate, I figure that when I graduate I will have made as much money as I've paid out in tuition. Can't say that about the guys with loans to pay off, can I?"

Matthew rolled Danny over and lay on top of him. "Now why didn't I think of that when I was your age?" Danny shrugged his shoulders. Matthew continued to look into Danny's sweet young eyes, and he really did wonder why he hadn't thought of it back then. Hell, he loved sucking cock just as much as anyone. He could have gotten off and gotten paid for it at the same time. If he had thought of it back then, maybe now he wouldn't be peddling medical equipment for a money grubbing boss. "Shit, I could have my own business by now," Matthew thought. Matthew lightly tapped Danny on the nose, kissed his lips, and laid his head on Danny's chest. He planned to see Danny as much as possible from now on, even if he did have to pay for it.

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