

ELLORA'S CAVE PRESENTS

ELLORA'S CAVE

# *Quickies*

*Naughty Nuptials*

*Feels so Right*

Carol Lynne

An Ellora's Cave Romantica Publication



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Feels So Right

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# ***FEELS SO RIGHT***

**Carol Lynne**

### *Dedication*

For Janet. Your sarcasm fills my day with joy.

### *Trademarks Acknowledgement*

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## **Chapter One**

Austin Green pulled his Harley up the drive of the white colonial house he'd grown up in. He parked his motorcycle in the drive under his old basketball hoop and climbed off. Standing in the drive long enough to gather his courage, Austin ran his fingers through his shoulder-length dark brown hair.

He'd come back for his sister Houston's wedding. He gave a snort at the audacity of his parents once again. Naming their only two children after Texas cities when they were both born and raised in Connecticut. They'd both taken plenty of ribbing from other kids growing up.

Now as Austin contemplated going into the lion's den, his forehead broke out into a sweat. He'd left home the day after he'd turned eighteen and hadn't been back since. For eleven years he'd been in the military and then went on to put himself through college with the help of the GI bill. He now worked for a laid-back architectural firm in DC.

Austin knew his dad wouldn't be happy to see him. Hell, his dad told him after he'd come in from a late night on his eighteenth birthday that he needed to pack his bags. Vernon Green refused to have a "fag" living in his house. His dad had informed him that he would still pay for his college because that was the right thing to do. Austin had thumbed his nose at his dad's offer, deciding instead to join the Army.

Houston came running out of the house screaming his name. Austin looked up just in time to catch her as she launched herself into his arms. Despite his relationship with his dad, Austin kept in touch with his sister and his mother. "Hey, Houston."

"Oh, I'm so glad you came, Bear."

Kissing her cheek, Austin set her back on the ground. "Of course I came. It's not every day my sister decides to get married, is it?"

Houston slapped his arm and grinned. "Neil and I have been dating for five years and you know it." She took his hand and led him to the patio.

Austin looked around, suddenly very uncomfortable. "Look, sis, I shouldn't have come to the house. I don't want to start anything the day before your wedding. Why don't I just go back to my hotel and see you again tonight?"

By the way she was biting her lip, Austin could tell Houston was weighing the risks. "Dad's not here right now. He went in to work for a half a day but he should be back in about an hour. Mom's at the hairdresser."

Austin's brown eyes narrowed at his sister. "Does Dad even know I'm coming to the wedding?"

Once again biting her lip, Houston nodded slowly. "He knows. Mom and I thought it would be better to tell him before you showed up at the rehearsal dinner. Dad said it was my day and that he understood but he couldn't be expected to treat you like a son." Houston placed her hand on Austin's arm. "I'm so sorry, Bear. Mom and I have talked until we're blue in the face but he just won't listen to reason."

Austin kissed her on the cheek. "Don't sweat it, kid. I'm all cried out over Dad's lack of love for me. So tell me about where you and Neil are planning to live."

\* \* \* \* \*

Buttoning his nicest dress shirt, Austin looked at himself in the mirror. He hoped like hell he was doing the right thing by attending Houston's rehearsal dinner. He wanted to be there for his little sis but didn't want to go two rounds with his dad in the process. Austin finished buttoning his tailored white shirt and slipped on his sports jacket. Houston said the dinner was supposed to be a casual affair at the hotel restaurant. He looked down at his low-rise jeans. He hoped the addition of the dress shirt and jacket dressed the jeans up enough to pass muster. He was even wearing loafers, for Christ's sake. Surely that should get him some brownie points with his mom.

Running a brush through his brown hair one more time, he nodded toward the mirror. "That's as good as it's gonna get, buddy." He set the brush down and picked up the key card to his hotel room.

In the hallway he noticed an older man waiting for the elevator. *Yum. Just my type*, Austin thought. He liked older men and the man he was quickly approaching was a prime example of just that. Coal-black hair shot through with streaks of gray. Austin guessed him to be about six foot one or two, just a few inches shorter than Austin's six-four. He looked like he was in his mid-forties but you'd never know by the well-muscled body evident under the dress slacks and sports shirt.

Trying his best to get his overactive libido under control, Austin stepped up beside the man. "Going down?" He flashed the stranger his perfect "come and get me" smile.

The man turned his head toward Austin and it seemed all the air had been sucked from the room. Eyes greener than the grass in spring smiled at him. "I'm trying to. The damn elevator is taking forever."

Austin felt a spark as he innocently brushed his arm against the stranger at his side. At the man's inhalation of breath, Austin thought he might not be the only one affected. He turned toward the stranger and held out his hand. "I'm Austin Green."

The stranger's eyes became big as saucers. As he shook Austin's hand, Austin could swear he smelled smoke from the fire generated by the man's touch. His cock went hard immediately, which wasn't a great thing to have happen in tight, low-slung jeans.

"I'm Tony Rimalati. Are you any relation to Houston?"

Austin kept hold of Tony's hand as his last name finally sank in. "Yeah. She's my baby sister. I guess from the last name you must be some relation to Neil?"

The elevator doors opened and seemed to startle both men. Austin shook his head slightly and released Tony's hand as he stepped inside the elevator.

"Neil's my son."

*Oh fuck.* It was just Austin's luck to find what appeared to be the perfect male specimen only to find out he was his soon-to-be brother-in-law's father. The elevator doors shut and Tony pushed the button for the lobby. Austin couldn't help but notice Tony was staring right at Austin's erection, clearly visible in his tight jeans.

Tony looked up and realized he'd been caught. "Excuse me. I don't know what's wrong with me. I don't mind telling you that I find you incredibly attractive."

Austin's eyebrow rose as he smiled. "Really? Well, I don't mind telling you the same thing. Do you mind if I ask if your wife's going to be joining you?"

Tony's lips tilted up in a slow sexy smile. "Not married. Haven't been since Neil's mom and I divorced when he was just a baby. We're friends though. She'll be at the dinner of course, but with her husband of twenty years. Would you be interested in sitting with me?"

The doors opened and they pushed through the crowd of people waiting to get on. Once they'd stepped farther into the lobby, Austin put his hand on the small of Tony's back and steered him toward the private dining room. He leaned over to whisper into Tony's ear as they neared the hall. "I'd be interested in a hell of a lot more than sitting with you at dinner but beggars can't be choosers."

Tony slyly brushed his hand against the front of Austin's jeans. "No need to beg."

They entered the dining room and Austin immediately felt his dad's eyes tracking him. He turned toward Tony, who was by this time a discreet distance away. "You might want to rethink the whole sitting with me thing. I can feel my dad's eyes on me while we speak. No need for you to get in his firing line too."

Tony grabbed Austin's hand and led him toward two empty seats at the end of the long table. "I'm not afraid of Vernon. Now sit."

Austin looked at Tony and smiled. "I aim to please." He chuckled as he sat down. Tony took the seat to his left, shielding Austin's view of his dad. *Wow. Hot and a gentleman.*



When Houston and Neil entered the dining room, everyone stood up and clapped. The plan as far as Austin knew was to have dinner and then go over to the church for the actual rehearsal. It seemed there was another wedding taking place at the church tonight and Houston and Neil's rehearsal would have to wait until after that.

As Houston and Neil made their way around the long table shaking hands and welcoming their guests, Tony took a chance and put his hand on Austin's thigh. When the couple got closer, Austin was surprised that Tony didn't bother removing his hand.

Houston stood in behind Austin. "Stand up and give me a Bear hug."

Austin smiled and rose from his chair. He wrapped his arms around his sister and picked her up off the floor. He swung her back and forth just a little and set her back down. "Is it the same Bear hug you remember?"

"Better. I'm so glad you're here. I know I've already told you that but I want you to believe it." She motioned for Neil to step up. "Bear, this is the man I've talked about for years. Neil, this is my brother Austin."

The two men shook hands. "Nice to finally meet you, Austin. Although I have to admit I thought you'd be at least seven feet tall from the way Houston talks about her big brother." Neil motioned to his father standing at Austin's side. "I see you've met my dad."

Austin looked over his shoulder at Tony. "Yeah. We met in the elevator."

Houston gave a soft little giggle. "Well, it seems you two hit it off." She winked at Austin. "I had a feeling you would." Houston gave him a knowing look. "We'll catch up with you two a little later." She started to walk away and then came back to whisper in Austin's ear. "Don't let Dad get to you this weekend. Just enjoy yourself."

Tony pulled out Austin's chair and they both sat down. Once again, Tony's hand landed and stayed on his thigh. Austin could feel the heat of Tony's touch through his jeans. He couldn't help it, he had to squirm in his chair to readjust his growing erection. *Maybe these jeans weren't such a good idea after all.*

The dinner was served and eaten while he and Tony both tried to talk to the family and friends on either side of them. Evidently Tony was getting impatient because as soon as the dessert was served, Austin felt a long-fingered hand outline his cock through his jeans. Unconsciously, Austin's head fell back and he moaned softly.

Tony chuckled beside him and leaned in to whisper in his ear. "Ride with me to the church."

"It would be my pleasure." Austin began to eat his tiramisu when he felt Tony's breath on his ear once again.

"I want you." Austin's cock received another light touch.

Austin took a bite of his dessert and turned toward Tony. "Mmm...good." He pointed down toward his dessert but they both knew what he was talking about.

Right after dinner there were the obligatory speeches. Tony stood and thanked everyone for coming and congratulated the soon-to-be bride and groom. When he sat back down, Austin's dad stood and cleared his throat.

"I'd like to welcome Neil into the family. I feel he's the son I never had."

Austin didn't hear what came after that—his mind went blank at his dad's harsh words. He looked around stunned and saw several guests staring straight at him. Most of the other guests had pity in their eyes. Austin started to push his chair back and leave when Tony's hand tightened on his thigh.

"If you leave now, he'll have won. Besides..." Tony winked at him. "I hold the trump card." At Austin's confused look Tony smiled. "I'll tell you later, Bear."

Austin felt so hurt and confused. He didn't understand what Tony was talking about but he loved the continued caresses to his cock. As his hand reached over to Tony's lap to return the favor, he was suddenly very thankful they were both hidden from view by the tablecloth.

His hand soon found what it was looking for and Austin almost gasped out loud. *Fuck! Tony's cock was huge.* It was hard as granite snaking down the leg of his dress

pants and suddenly Austin couldn't wait to get out of there. Tony must have felt the same way because as soon as the speeches were over and the wedding party told to meet at the church in thirty minutes, they were out the door.

Tony and Austin slipped out the back door of the hotel. Tony put his arm around Austin as they headed toward his SUV. He hit the remote and the doors unlocked on a big black Lincoln Navigator. Austin opened the door and sat down on the soft buttery leather seat. The inside of the SUV smelled like Tony and leather.

Before Tony shut the passenger door he motioned toward Austin's jeans. "Open 'em."

*Gladly*, thought Austin. His cock was starting to ache from the constriction of the tight jeans.

He was just unzipping when Tony climbed into the driver's seat. He leaned over the console and wrapped his hand around the back of Austin's head. Pulling him forward, Tony licked his lips. "Damn, you're sexy."

The moment their lips met, Austin knew he was a goner. They complemented each other's kissing style instead of trying to compete for dominance, yet as anyone would be able to tell from looking at them, they both had dominant personalities.

The silky slide of Tony's tongue inside his mouth had Austin moaning and reaching for his cock. Tony stopped him by breaking the kiss.

Tony looked around the busy parking lot. The windows were pretty heavily tinted but it wouldn't be right to be so blatant about their sexual escapades. Tony looked down and groaned. He covered Austin's cock with his hand and moaned. "Not here. Not yet." Tony stroked him a couple times and sighed as he started the car. "Keep that warm for me though. I know a little place we can stop on the way."

At Austin's nod, Tony pulled out of the parking lot. He drove down side streets that Austin hadn't been down for years. About a block from the church he slowed at a long gated driveway. When he hit the remote on his visor, the gate swung open. Tony drove straight to the already opened garage.

"You live here? I thought you had a room at the hotel."

"Yes and yes." Tony said as he started unfastening his slacks. "This is my home but I decided to treat myself and stay at the hotel this weekend. I was afraid I'd overindulge at the bar tomorrow night so I just decided to stay the whole weekend. Enough talk for now. Our time will be up before we know it." He looked at the clock on the dash. "We've got exactly thirteen minutes. Care to hop in the backseat with this old man?"

Austin quickly climbed out of the car and shucked his jeans. He climbed into the backseat and waited. When Tony finally got in, it was all Austin could do not to swallow his cock before he even shut the door. *Damn, the man was built.*

Tony smiled and sat sideways on the seat spreading his legs as far as he could in the tight space. He held out his arms and Austin was in them immediately. Their mouths claimed each other as their hands explored their almost naked bodies. Tony ran his hands up and under Austin's dress shirt to his incredibly hard pierced nipples.

Tony found the piercings and pulled back, smiling. "Ahh...a man after my own heart." Tony leaned in to kiss him again as his fingers played with Austin's nipple rings. Tony moaned and pulled back. "You are, you know? After my heart. I can't explain it but I feel something different with you."

Tony shut up as Austin slid down onto the floorboard. He took Tony's erection into his hand. "Beautiful." Austin had never seen anything so big and perfectly shaped. He leaned closer and swiped the drop of pre-cum off the tip. "Mmm." Austin groaned as he slid his lips around the gigantic cock.

Tony moaned and tried to restrain himself from thrusting deep into Austin's mouth. "Oh God, Bear. Feels so good."

Austin knew he'd never be able to get Tony's entire length down his throat so he fisted the root and stroked as he slid his mouth up and down on the long pole. He used his other hand to fondle the heavy sac between Tony's legs. He let go of Tony's sac to lift his fingers toward Tony's mouth and he got what he was asking for.

Tony's mouth enveloped three of his fingers, which told Austin exactly how many he thought his sweet ass could handle. Austin pulled his fingers out as Tony lifted his legs even higher, giving Austin a clear shot at his puckered hole. Austin groaned around the cock in his mouth as he rimmed the perfect hole with his fingers.

When the first finger slid inside, Tony yelled. "Fuck yeah. Oh fuck me with all of them, Bear."

Without preamble, Austin thrust all three fingers as deep as they would go. Tony rode his hand for only seconds before he was shooting his seed down Austin's throat. Austin milked Tony's cock dry as he himself came against the front of Tony's leather seat.

Austin pulled the softening cock from his mouth and licked Tony clean. Tony was watching him closely. "Damn, Bear. I don't know whether I have the strength to get up and get dressed."

Austin looked down at his own cock. "Sorry about your seat, hon."

Tony looked farther down and started laughing. He motioned toward the front seat. "There's some tissues in the console between the seats." When Austin stretched between the seats to grab some tissues, Tony casually reached forward and swiped the messy seat with his finger. Austin watched as he slowly licked the finger clean. "Good."

Austin looked at his watch. "Hon, we're definitely going to be late. The rehearsal should be starting right about now." Austin cleaned the leather seat and jumped out of the SUV. He grabbed his jeans and pulled them on as he heard Tony on the other side of the vehicle doing the same thing.

When they were both dressed and in their seats, Tony hit the garage-door remote. He backed out of the garage with a wicked smile on his face. As he turned toward the church he took Austin's hand. "Thank you. I can't wait to return the favor."

Austin looked at him and winked. "Anytime, hon."

As they entered the church, the rehearsal was already in full swing. Austin looked around and saw his cousin, Jeff, sitting with a bunch of other guys he presumed were ushers. Jeff spotted him and waved him over. Austin turned toward Tony. "I guess that's where I'm supposed to be. What about you?"

Tony put his hands in his pockets and shrugged. "I have absolutely no idea what I'm supposed to be doing. As far as I know I don't have any duties except to sit beside my ex-wife Janice and look proud. I'm going to go over and say hello to her and then I'll come back and sit with you guys."

Austin nodded his head. "Sounds good. See you in a minute."

Tony watched Austin walk over to the pew of guys and smiled. *Who would have imagined a hot stud like Austin Green would find him attractive?*

He spotted Janice talking to her husband Roger in the third pew. He took a seat in the pew behind them. "Hi, Janice. Roger. How's the rehearsal going?"

Janice smiled and took Tony's hand. "As well as can be expected after Vernon made an ass out of himself at the dinner." She smiled and patted Tony's hand. "You and Houston's brother seem to be getting along pretty well, by the way."

Tony actually blushed for the first time in years. "Uh...yeah, you could say that." Tony looked over his shoulder at Austin. He was busy laughing with the rest of the guys his own age. *The age of his son. Shit.* "I really like him but I'm afraid I'm too old for him." He looked back at Janice.

Janice leaned closer and kissed his cheek. "You're still a stud and you know it Anthony Rimalati. Age means nothing nowadays. As long as you can keep up with that hot tall drink of water, I'd say go for it and forget the rest."

Tony kissed Janice's cheek. "I knew there was a reason I married you."

Janice snorted. "Yeah and he's coming down the aisle right now."

Tony turned and watched Neil meet Houston and Vernon halfway down the aisle. He shook Vernon's hand and walked Houston the rest of the way. He turned and leaned close to Janice again. "Well, that's a little different, isn't it?"

Janice fluttered her hand in the air. "It's supposed to signify something like she starts off with her father and finishes life with her husband. Or some such new-age crap. Frankly I don't understand why she has that asshole walking her down the aisle at all."

"He's an asshole all right but he's still her father."

"Yeah. Well, try telling your stud muffin back there that. I bet he'd agree with me." Janice turned around and waved her fingers at said stud muffin. Austin, of course, nodded in return.

Tony cleared his throat and looked over at Roger. "Roger, try to control your wife, would you?" He looked back at Janice at Roger's simple shrug. "Why am I here? What job am I supposed to be rehearsing?"

It was Janice's turn to shrug her shoulders. "Hell if I know. Why are any of us here? It's not like everyone in this church hasn't been to at least twenty weddings in their lifetime."

Tony motioned toward Austin. "I'm going to go join Austin. I'll see you both tomorrow at the wedding brunch." Tony walked back down the side aisle and slid into the pew next to Austin.

Austin elbowed him in the ribs. "Pretty cozy with the ex there, hon."

Tony took a quick look around to make sure all the other guys had moved on. He spotted them in the lobby of the church joking around. Tony put his hand in Austin's. "Janice and I are still great friends. When we were in our first year of college, she tried to 'cure' me of my sexual persuasion. Even though it didn't work, something did because she ended up pregnant. We'd been friends long before that fateful drunken roll in the hay, so she came to me and told me the truth. We knew the only way to keep her in school would be for us to get married. My father was big on two things. Education

and family. Once we were married, Dad picked up the tab for our living expenses while we both went to school. We divorced as soon as we both graduated. Still friends."

Austin looked amazed. "What did your dad say when you told him you were getting a divorce? I mean was he mad that he'd picked up the bills for another three years or what?"

Tony squeezed Austin's hand. "My dad knew I was gay before I ever went to college but I'm an only child and a grandson is a grandson. Dad didn't really care how or why Janice got pregnant. The only thing important to him was that his gay son was able to provide him with another heir."

"Wow. That's awesome. Is your dad still around?" Austin asked, really interested in getting to know Tony better.

Shaking his head, Tony started drawing circles on Austin's thigh. "He passed away about two and a half years ago. He was a tough old shit but he loved Neil and me like nothing else on earth."

Austin leaned against him just a little. "You think it's safe to get out of here now? I'd kinda like to wrap you up in my arms for a while."

Without answering, Tony stood and pulled him by the hand out of the church. He stopped and waved at Neil and Houston as they walked out the door. When they were safely in the car away from prying eyes, he leaned over and kissed Austin. "My place?"

Austin nodded. "It's the closest and I can't wait to get you out of these slacks again." Austin ran his hand up from Tony's knee to skim over the rigid length trailing down the leg of Tony's pants.

Tony started the SUV as he spread his legs wider. He looked over at Austin and pulled out of the parking lot. "Don't make me shoot before I get inside you."

"Oh, is that how it's gonna be?" Austin leaned back in the seat and unbuttoned and then unzipped his low riders. He pushed his boxer briefs down and pulled out his throbbing cock. "You telling me this doesn't interest you? That you can't wait to feel this pounding deep inside your ass?"



Tony almost lost control of the Navigator. Luckily they were getting ready to pull into his drive. He hit the remote and the gates and garage door swung open. "Fuck, that's pretty, Bear." Tony parked the car and shut the garage door. He was out of the car and around to Austin's side in a couple of seconds. He opened Austin's door and engulfed his cock in one smooth motion.

Austin threaded his fingers through Tony's thick black and gray hair. He thrust up just enough to let Tony know he liked what was he was doing and sighed. "Good, hon. Feels so damn good."

Tony lifted his mouth off his cock and licked his way down to Austin's heavy sac. Just as Austin was about to lose it, Tony pulled back. He stepped back and pulled Austin out of the Navigator and into his arms. "House. Now." He turned on his heels and headed toward the door that led into the large Mediterranean-style house.

Austin's jeans were so tight he didn't even need to zip them for them to stay on, so he followed Tony into the house with his cock bobbing and his balls swinging. When he entered the house he stopped and looked around the kitchen. "Nice place, Tony."

Tony didn't answer. He took Austin's hand and led him through the great room to the master bedroom. As soon as Tony closed the bedroom door Austin was on him, tearing off both their clothes in a frenzy of movement and kisses.

Austin managed to pull Tony's shirt off and was working on his slacks as Tony was unbuttoning Austin's shirt buttons. "Fuck, there are a lot of buttons on this shirt. I've a mind to just rip it off."

"Please don't. This shirt cost me an arm and a leg." As Tony continued to unbutton, Austin pushed Tony's pants and underwear down. He licked his way across Tony's chest and zeroed in on two tiny barbells stuck through Tony's nipples.

Tony groaned as Austin plucked them with his teeth. "Oh, Bear. Yes." With Austin's shirt finally draped over the chair beside them, Tony started taking Austin's jeans the rest of the way off.

When both of them were naked, Tony folded back the puffy black down comforter and crawled into bed. He turned on the bedside lamps and held out his arms to Austin. "Come here and let me get a close-up of that sexy chest of yours."

Austin flexed his pecs for him as he sauntered toward the bed. "What do you like best about it?" he asked as he got into bed and right into Tony's waiting arms.

Tony ran his tongue over Austin's chest. "All of it." He traced the tiny gold hoops running through Austin's nipples with his tongue. "I like these of course but I also like these." Tony kissed each of his four tattoos. Austin had barbed wire ringing each biceps, a sunburst around one of his nipples and as Tony moved farther down to his lower stomach he found what appeared to be clouds of smoke. He looked up at Austin. "Are you trying to warn me of something with all this smoke?"

Austin nodded. "Be careful, hon. It can get mighty hot down there."

Tony chuckled as he crawled back up Austin's torso. "I'll keep that in mind, Bear. So I like your tats and your piercings but my favorite part of your chest has to be this washboard stomach and pumped-up pecs. There's just nothing like a man who enjoys taking care of his body."

Austin ran his hand over Tony's still well-defined chest. "You should know a little something about that. You've got the body of a man half your age." He ran his fingers over the smooth skin of Tony's chest. "Wax?"

"Yup, all the way down. It's one thing to have gray hair on my head but I'll be damned if I'll have it on my chest or around my cock." He tilted Austin's face back up to his and kissed him deeply. "Does it bother you that I'm so much older?"

Austin blushed and shook his head. "Actually it's to your advantage. I've always had a thing for men older than me. Not that there's been a lot of men but I like a stable person in my bed. Even if it's for one night."

Tony smoothed his hand down Austin's back. He lazily traced his finger up and down the crevice of Austin's ass. "Is that what this is? A weekend fling?"

Pushing back a little into Tony's hand, Austin shook his head. "To be totally honest I don't know what the hell this is. It's different from what I'm used to. There was such an instant connection between the two of us. I think it has to mean something. I'm just a bit confused as to what that something is." He kissed Tony's neck. "What about you?"

"I think you're right on target with the whole instant connection thing. I don't know how I feel exactly except I know the thought of you leaving Sunday makes me sick to my stomach. I don't even know where you live or what you do for a living. But I do know that I want you to spend some more time here with me. Maybe see where this thing between us leads."

Austin worked his way on top of Tony and snuggled down between his thighs. He set a slow rubbing motion as he told Tony about his life after being kicked out of his dad's house. "I ended up in DC. I've got a condo about eight blocks from the architectural firm I work for. I design upscale, one-of-a-kind houses mostly. Occasionally they'll throw a strip mall or something like that at me but I prefer the houses. I've taken a couple of night classes and I've started designing the landscaping to go with the house. I'm no creative genius or anything but I really like what I do."

Tony reached between them and fisted both cocks, setting the pace a little faster. "I don't suppose you have any vacation coming to you?"

Austin bent his head down and sucked a love bite up on Tony's chest. "Yeah I've got a couple weeks due me. You think that'll be enough time to get you out of my system so I can return to my normal life?"

Tony reached his hand over to the drawer in the bedside table and pulled out a bottle of lube and a condom. "If it's not, I guess we have our answer as to what is happening between us. Would you ever consider moving back here?" Tony squirmed out from under Austin and began lubing and stretching himself.

"Fuck, that's a pretty hole. How am I supposed to answer anything with such a sight in front of me? Fuck now. Talk later." He picked up the bottle of lube and squirted some onto his fingers. He moved Tony's hands away as he pushed three fingers inside.

He could tell that Tony was already stretched enough but, damn, the man felt good. Austin pulled out and ran his already lubed fingers over his cock after Tony put the condom on for him.

Arranging Tony's legs over his shoulders, he lined up and pushed in to the root. They both moaned as Austin gave Tony a minute to adjust to his size. His cock was nowhere near Tony's length and girth but he was far above average in both categories. Tony was just part bull or something.

When Tony started moving under him, Austin knew he could begin thrusting. He wasted no time setting a rhythm that Tony was only too happy to accommodate. The harder he pounded into Tony, the louder Tony's moans.

"Good. Fuck, that's good. Come deep in my ass, Bear."

The foreplay had gone on too long to hold out any longer and Austin buried himself as deeply as possible and came deep inside Tony's ass just like he'd asked him to. He collapsed on top of Tony, pulled out and immediately wrapped his lips around Tony's still hard shaft. Tony's stomach muscles quivered and he shot down Austin's throat.

Tony played with Austin's hair as they came down from the stars. "You know it doesn't make a hell of a lot of sense to use a condom to fuck me if you're going to keep sucking me off. I'm clean, by the way. I got tested six months ago after my last boyfriend and I parted company."

Curling into Tony's arms, Austin yawned. "I'm clean too, hon. To answer your earlier question. Yes, I've thought about moving back to Connecticut many times. I miss it. I miss my family. Well, my mom and sister anyway. I don't think I could live in the same town my dad lives in though. He's a mean son of a bitch when he wants to be. I think he'd make my life hell." He stroked Tony's chest. "Although I might have to reconsider now that I've found you."

Tony licked his way down Austin's face and sucked up a love bite at the base of his neck. "Mine." He kissed Austin as he wrapped him up even tighter. "I told you before

you don't have to worry about Vernon. Take him completely out of the equation. Now tell me whether you'd move back if I asked you to."

Austin yawned again. "Yeah, I think I would."

## Chapter Two

In the early hours of the morning, Austin woke to find warm strong arms wrapped around him. A warm hand enveloped his morning erection and he couldn't help but to push into it. The hand tightened and Austin wondered whether Tony was awake or not. His head was spinning with thoughts and feelings and he decided to take a moment to try to sort through everything that had happened in the last twelve hours.

*Twelve hours?* Had it really been roughly twelve hours ago that he'd met Tony? It wasn't right. What he felt went deeper than anything he'd ever experienced. He'd even had a lover, Craig, for almost a year and their feelings had never gone this deep. What was it about Tony Rumatati that made him feel so safe and warm? He'd been on his own for years now. He didn't need that safety. Did he?

Austin was still sorting through his feelings when a very large, very hard cock began sliding up and down his crevice. Austin smiled. "I guess that answers my question as to whether you were awake. How are you feeling this morning, hon?"

Tony applied more pressure to the cock still in his hand. "Right as rain, Bear." He burrowed his way under Austin's long hair and began nibbling on the back of his neck. "I like you here with me. Waking up with you in my arms feels right."

Austin couldn't stand not touching anymore and pulled away just enough to turn to his other side. He wrapped his arms around Tony. "How do you feel about morning breath?"

Chuckling, Tony leaned in and offered a deep passionate kiss as his answer. As their tongues were exploring each other's mouths, Tony ran his hands down Austin's back to hold and squeeze the twin globes of his ass. His fingers began to work their way closer to Austin's rosette and when at last he found it Austin moaned and arched his

back. Tony broke their kiss. "Your hole seems awfully sensitive for someone who claims they prefer the top position."

Austin shrugged. "I think it's more of a trust issue with me. But it feels right with you. I don't know why but I trust you completely. If you want my ass, it's yours." Austin gave a yelp of surprise when Tony quickly flipped him onto his stomach. "Greedy."

Tony pushed Austin's knees forward so his ass was well and truly presented. "You don't know the half of it, Bear. I wanna taste before I fuck you." Tony ran his large hands down Austin's back, appreciating its width and definition. When he got to the twin globes, he couldn't resist taking a bite.

"Ow. Pervert." Austin smiled and looked back at Tony.

Tony winked and separated Austin's ass cheeks even more. He ran his tongue up the entire crease once before going back to the tightly puckered group of muscles. He licked around the rim before settling in for a feast of flesh.

Austin moaned under Tony's ministrations. "Yeah. Oh yeah, eat it."

Tony loved the smell and taste of Austin but he knew by the tight hole under his tongue it was going to take a while to prepare him for his cock. He reluctantly pulled back, giving one more small bite before he did. "Can you reach the lube?" He held out his hand as Austin grabbed the bottle off the nightstand and handed it over.

Squirting a generous amount directly down the crack of Austin's ass, Tony closed the bottle and set it aside. He caught the lube that would have dripped onto the sheets with his fingers. "You ready for this?"

Austin thrust his ass back toward Tony. "Answer your question?"

Tony started slowly, with one finger gently pushing its way inside. Austin moaned as his breathing started to pick up. When Austin seemed comfortable with one finger, he introduced the second, brushing both of them over Austin's prostate.

"Oh fuck yeah." Austin began to really squirm on the bed. His hands fisted the pillow under his head as he murmured words of ecstasy.

After three of Tony's large fingers had been inserted, Tony thought Austin was ready. He pulled out and reached for more lube. Applying a liberal amount to his cock, he positioned the bottle over Austin's hole and applied even more. Tony didn't even want to think about hurting Austin's pretty ass. He snapped the bottle closed and leaned over Austin. "You sure about this, Bear?"

"Bring it on, Mr. Freak of Nature."

Tony spread Austin's legs even farther apart and lined himself up against his hole. Biting his lip with the concentration required not to just ram his way in, Tony slowly pushed the crown of his cock past the tight ring of muscles. Damn, it was going to be a tight fit.

Austin groaned. "Oh, hon. Burns so good. Keep going."

Tony started a rocking motion, easing his cock in an inch at a time. He picked up the bottle of lube again and drizzled the slick substance directly onto his cock, eventually working his way all the way in. When Tony was fully seated inside Austin, he let out a loud sigh. "Damn, Bear, I didn't think I was gonna make it. I bit a hole in my lip just trying to keep from coming all over your ass."

Austin had never felt so full in his life. It felt like someone had stuck an arm up his ass. As soon as the pain subsided though, he was raring to go. He pushed back into Tony to let him know it was okay to start moving. "Fuck me, hon."

Tony knew it would take several attempts before Austin was stretched enough for the pounding he wanted to deliver. So instead he set a slow steady rhythm. "So good. So tight and hot," Tony murmured in his ear. "Not gonna last much longer, Bear." He reached underneath Austin and wrapped his hand around Austin's shaft. Stroking in time with his thrusts it didn't take long for Austin to erupt all over the bed and his hand. The tightening of Austin's muscles made it impossible for Tony to pull out again



so he pushed in as far as he could and let the muscles milk the semen out of him. His cock erupted in spurt after spurt of pure joy. Seeing lights flickering behind his lashes he suddenly felt like he was going to pass out. As soon as Austin's ass released the grip on his cock, he pulled out and collapsed to the side of Austin.

Austin must have noticed his pale complexion. He smoothed his hands down Tony's face and kissed him. "Are you all right? I didn't give you a heart attack, did I?"

Tony grunted and pulled Austin in for a deeper kiss. "No, Bear, you didn't give me a heart attack. Just the best fuck I've ever had in my life. Although I may not live when I can pound into that sweet ass of yours like I want to." He sucked on Austin's earlobe as the feeling finally started coming back to his limbs. "You milked me dry. I think I need some water."

Austin kissed him and jumped out of bed. "Be right back, hon."

Austin disappeared and Tony was left alone with his thoughts. He realized that he wanted Austin in his bed every night. Not just for the sex—although lord knows that was fantastic—but for him. Austin seemed driven to prove to his dad he could make it on his own. Well, he had proven it and now it was time for him to settle down and appreciate everything he was. Tony was still going over everything when Austin returned with two large glasses of orange juice.

Tony sat up against the headboard and took one of the glasses. "Thank you, Bear."

"My pleasure." Austin crawled back into bed. He took a big drink of his juice and set it on the table. He scooted closer to Tony and laid his head on Tony's chest, curling his body around him. "I think I'm falling for you and it's scaring the shit out of me."

Tony ran his fingers through Austin's hair. He took another drink of his juice and set it on the table on his side of the bed. "I know exactly what you're feeling, Bear. I'm feeling the same way. It's way too fast but it feels so right." Tony looked over at the clock beside the bed. "We've got another hour and a half before we have to get ready for the brunch. What do you say we just cuddle and think on it some?"

Austin licked Tony's pierced nipple, giving the bar a slight tug with his lips. "Sounds like the perfect morning to me."

Tony scooted back down into the bed. Austin laid his head on Tony's pillow. He ran his fingers through Tony's thick hair. "I love your hair. The way the silver threading through it shines in the sunlight."

They kissed and stroked each other for the next hour. Tony glanced at the clock again. "If we get up now, we'll have plenty of time to shower together. I like the thought of you all wet and slippery."

Austin kissed him again. "Sounds good, hon, but I gotta warn you. My ass needs a little while longer to recover."

Tony rubbed a hand over Austin sore ass. "Sorry about that, Bear. We could just rub off or you could do me."

Austin was up and headed for the shower in the next instant. He looked back at Tony over his shoulder. "Make sure you bring the lube."

Laughing, Tony swung his legs over the side of the bed and followed. "No need, Bear. I'm rich, remember? I've got waterproof lube already in the shower."

When Austin raised one of those cute eyebrows at him, Tony shrugged. "No, don't get jealous. I sleep alone as a rule but I prefer to take care of my morning wood in the shower."

Austin smiled as he turned back around. "Well, all right then. Get your ass in the shower. This morning it's mine."

"It can be yours every morning if you want it."

## **Chapter Three**

They arrived at the hotel with enough time for them to both run to their hotel rooms and change into the clothes they'd planned on wearing to the brunch. When Tony knocked at Austin's door, he was greeted by another pair of those sexy as sin low-slung jeans. Tony stepped inside the room and shut the door. "Damn. I do love those jeans on you."

Austin kissed him and winked. "I even left off the underwear this time."

Tony looked down at Austin's well-presented package and groaned. "Did you have to do this to me right before I step into a room full of people?" Tony and Austin both looked down at Tony's charcoal-gray slacks.

Austin chuckled. "Yep. There's definitely a python trying to crawl down your leg. If you'd wear tighter underwear instead of those silk boxers you favor, you might not have such a problem."

Tony ran his hand down the length of Austin's own arousal. "Yeah. Well, if you weren't so damned sexy, I wouldn't have the problem in the first place. Besides, if I wore anything tighter, my poor cock would probably strangle to death."

Running his hand down Tony's pants leg, Austin looked at the clock. "Okay, we're going to have to just stop touching each other and talk about something else quick or we're going to be late for brunch."

Tony nodded and removed his hand from Austin's erection. "Let's talk about your dad."

"Well, thank you, hon. You managed to deflate me in one second flat. What do you want to talk about my dad for anyway?"

Tony opened the room door and ushered Austin to the elevator. "I just don't want to see you let that vile man upset you. Today belongs to Houston and Neil and I'll do everything in my power to make sure Vernon behaves himself."

Tony took Austin's hand as they stepped through the sliding doors. There were already a couple of people in the elevator who stared openly at them, but Austin felt so good with Tony at his side he didn't care who saw. The doors opened and they walked to the small private room just off the restaurant.

"Bear," Houston said as she launched herself at Austin.

Austin caught his sister in midair. "You know someday my reflexes aren't going to be as quick and you're gonna fall flat on your behind."

Houston kissed him. "You'd never let me fall, Bear." Austin set her back on her feet but kept his arms around her. "Isn't this just the most beautiful morning ever?"

Austin couldn't help but to look over at Tony. "Yeah. I'd have to say it's been one of the best mornings of my life." He looked down at Houston. "Nervous?"

She slapped his rock-hard stomach. "About getting married? No way. About Dad making an ass of himself? You bet." She looked over her shoulder. "Speaking of which he's coming this way. Try to be nice, Bear. For me?"

Austin kissed Houston's forehead and turned toward his approaching father.

"Houston? We can't start eating until you and Neil get through the line. People are getting grumpy."

"Okay, Dad. Sorry. I just wanted to talk to Bear a minute before everything got so crazy in here." Houston flounced off to find Neil.

Vernon Green narrowed his eyes at his son. "Why'd you have to come anyway? Can't you see this is a family affair? I made it clear years ago that you're no longer a part of this family and I won't have you upsetting your mother and sister."

Tony stepped up beside Austin. "Seems to me that you're the only one here upset, Vernon. Maybe it would be a good idea if you just went back over to your seat and kept your mouth shut."

Vernon's mouth moved but no words came out. He suddenly turned on his heel and walked back to his end of the table.

Austin looked from his dad's retreating back to Tony. "How did you do that? That-that was amazing." Austin turned and followed the rest of the people to the buffet line.

"That," Tony said in his ear, "was the power of money talking. Your father needs it and my family's bank has it. He came in last week to ask for a loan. Seems his business is about to go bankrupt. No other bank in the state would dare give him a loan based on their sales figures but with us being 'family' and all he decided to ask me." Tony placed his hand on Austin's back. "I still haven't given him an answer. So right now I hold his future in my hands." He looked down at his own hand resting on Austin's back. "And his past, it seems."

"Man. I can't believe Green Medical Supply is going bankrupt. How can that be?" Austin took a plate and worked his way through the buffet table. When they were both seated again, he turned to Tony. "That company has always done well financially. What went wrong?"

Tony took a forkful of scrambled eggs. "Vernon's attitude has a lot to do with it. Since your grandfather died, he's been steadily losing business. Seems his good ol' boy attitude doesn't really fly in today's business world. The only way I'd ever give him a loan to save it is if he stepped down as president. That, my dear Austin, could be another fight entirely."

They ate the rest of their breakfast talking about what they wanted to do tomorrow and the next day. Austin had already decided he wanted to go back to DC and give notice at his job. It was a whirlwind romance but Tony seemed to have him hook, line and sinker.

After breakfast, Austin checked out of his room and moved his stuff to Tony's suite. They decided it would be best if they stayed the night so they could enjoy the bar during the reception. By the time Austin unpacked his black suit, they had just under three hours left until the wedding.

Tony came up behind him as Austin was hanging his suit in the closet. He wrapped his arms around Austin's chest and pulled his nipple rings through his shirt. "Mmm." Austin leaned back into Tony's embrace. "Whatever shall we do until the wedding?"

Tony slid his hand lower and cupped Austin's cock. "I'm sure we'll think of something." He started rubbing Austin's erection, as he slid his own against Austin's ass.

Austin couldn't take the anticipation anymore and began unbuttoning his jeans. Before Tony could reach in and pull his cock out, Austin turned around and started on his dress slacks. "Want in you," he breathed against Tony's lips.

Tony stepped out of his loafers and let his pants fall to the ground. He watched as Austin did the same. Tony took Austin's hand and, clad only in his silk boxers, led him to the bed.

When Austin sat on the bed, he looked at Tony and raised an eyebrow. He reached his hand out and stroked the steel-hard shaft sticking out past the leg of Tony's boxers. He pulled Tony closer and licked the weeping head, taking time to tongue the tiny slit. "Mmm." He pulled Tony's boxers down past his sweet ass and watched as they slithered to the floor.

Wrapping his hand around the base of Tony's cock, he slid his lips over the crown and down as far as he could go. Normally he was a master at deep-throating someone but Tony was just too long and too wide for that. So he tried to get him off any way he could. He slid his mouth up and down the mighty rod as he used one hand to fondle Tony's sac.

Putting one foot on the bed beside his hip, Tony began a series of shallow thrusts into Austin's mouth. "Yeah, hon."

With Tony's leg up on the bed it gave Austin a little more room to play. He slid three fingers along Tony's cock into his mouth. Tony moaned at the sensation of having Austin's mouth and fingers on his cock at the same time. Austin withdrew his fingers and went directly to Tony's ass.

Separating the twin globes, Austin thrust two fingers deep into Tony's ass. Tony pulled out of Austin's mouth in a flash. "No. Don't make me come until you're inside me." Tony reached for his pants and withdrew a small tube of lube.

"Damn, hon. I'm glad I didn't know that was in your pocket or I'd have given the whole wedding party a show downstairs." Tony squirted some lube into his hand then passed the tube to Austin as he slicked and stretched his own ass. "God that's a pretty sight."

Tony winked and nodded toward the bed. "Get on your back, Bear, I'm gonna ride you." Tony pulled his fingers out of his hole as he watched Austin get into position. He stepped up onto the bed and stood over Austin, straddling his hips with his feet. When Austin was finished lubing his cock, Tony squatted down and impaled himself on Austin's greased pole.

Tony didn't even allow himself to get accustomed to Austin's cock before he rose and once again impaled himself. He moved his feet back once he was sitting on Austin's cock and switched his balance to his knees. Tony began an easy rhythm and within minutes cum shot out of his cock to land on Austin's stomach.

Austin thrust up into Tony again. He pushed Tony down as far as he would go and came deep inside him. Tony fell forward with Austin still embedded in his ass. "Oh, love."

Austin ran his fingers through Tony's thick black and silver hair. "Yeah. Love."

They fell asleep in the same position and woke an hour later. Austin was still partially inside Tony. It seemed with Tony around, Austin never went totally soft. He wiggled just enough to get Tony's attention.

Tony sighed and wiggled back. "I think we're stuck together." He laughed as he tried to straighten his legs. "I'm definitely too old to fall asleep in a position like that. I think you injured my dancing legs. And here I planned on doing the tango with you tonight."

Austin helped Tony reposition himself so they were lying side by side. "You wanna dance with me tonight? What will your family think?"

Tony kissed Austin's neck. "They'll think I've fallen for you. And they'll be damned happy about it. I think that was Houston's plan all along. She knew how irresistible you'd be to me. Houston was the one who suggested I stay in the hotel this weekend."

Laughing, Austin played with Tony's nipple piercings. "You're right. It does sound like her. She knows I have a major thing for older hot guys. I just wonder why she wanted to get us together so bad."

"Oh, Bear, that's an easy one. She wants you to move back here and it seems she used me as the bait." Tony arched his back as Austin began sucking on the small nipple bars.

He lifted his mouth off Tony's nipples and looked into his eyes. "Remind me to give Houston an extra big Bear hug tonight."

\* \* \* \* \*

Austin finished dressing by putting on his suit jacket. He looked in the mirror to continue fussing with his tie. *Damn things.* "Hey, Tony, can you help me with this thing?"

Tony stepped up behind him and wrapped his arms around him. He expertly tied Austin's tie as Austin watched in the mirror.

When Tony was finished, he didn't let go. He smoothed his hands down Austin's broad chest. "You look amazing."

Austin looked at himself in the mirror. He'd added just a tad of gel to his hair to keep it brushed back and out of his face. The suit was tailor-made for him. He didn't



wear it often but he had been known to garner a few looks while wearing it. He looked and felt like a new man. "I don't even look like me. Is that what you find amazing?"

Tony continued to run his hands down Austin's chest to his growing bulge. "I'd never mistake you for anyone but who you are." He unzipped Austin's dress slacks and ventured inside. Stroking the semi-hard cock to full staff, Tony kissed his jaw. "Can I suck you before we have to go down and play nice with family and friends?"

Austin smiled at him in the mirror. "At this point if you don't, I'm sure to give everyone quite a show."

Tony led him to the bed. He sat down and pulled Austin's hips closer, opening his thighs to create more room. Tony left Austin's pants buttoned and fished his cock out the hole he'd already created. He ran his tongue up the heavily veined side and swirled it around the crown. He looked into Austin's eyes as he captured his cock with his mouth, taking him all the way down his throat.

Austin put one hand on Tony's broad shoulder for support as he watched his cock disappearing inside Tony's mouth. Tony worked his throat muscles so they squeezed Austin's cock. When Tony looked back into his eyes Austin asked him with his eyes if he could move.

Tony pulled back just enough to release his throat's grip on Austin's cock. Seeing that as his answer, Austin started to thrust his cock in and out of Tony's willing mouth. Tony started to hum and the vibrations set Austin off. Spurt after spurt of his seed shot down Tony's throat as Austin growled his release. "Yeah. Fuck yeah. Love you, hon."

Tony pulled his mouth off the softening cock and reached over to the bedside table. Grabbing a tissue, he wiped down Austin's cock until it was completely dry before tucking it back into his slacks. When he was done zipping him back up, Tony stood and held out his hand.

Austin took the hand and pulled him in for one more kiss. He tasted his own essence on Tony's tongue and the combined flavor of Tony and his seed made him moan once again.

Tony finished the kiss and looked at him. "Did you mean it when you said you loved me?"

"I did." Austin suddenly felt a little uncomfortable.

"Good. Because I love you too." Tony kissed him once again. "We'd better get going or we're going to be late."

Tony and Austin held hands during the walk to Tony's SUV. At this point, the stares were becoming old hat to them. Tony opened Austin's door for him. When he was seated, he leaned in and kissed him again. "Will you sit with me at the church?"

Austin looked into his eyes for a couple seconds contemplating the statement they would be making. The look in Tony's eyes told him what he needed to know. "I'd be honored. As long as you can deal with the ramifications so can I."

Tony kissed him again and practically skipped to the driver's door. He started the big black Navigator and pulled out of the parking lot. "I don't think I've felt this happy since the day Neil was born. I feel like my life is just getting started." Tony reached out and took Austin's hand.

When they pulled up to the church, they both looked at each other. "I want the photographer to get some pictures of the two of us. I'd like one with us and Houston and Neil too but that will have to wait until after the ceremony."

Austin smoothed the hair back from his face and nodded. "I'd like that too." He looked away for a minute looking toward the church.

"What's wrong, Bear?" Tony asked putting his hand on Austin's thigh.

"Would there be any way you'd get my dad away long enough for me to get a picture taken with my mom and Houston? I wasn't allowed to take any family pictures with me when Dad kicked me out." Austin's jaws tensed at the memory of his dad yelling that he didn't need pictures of a family he no longer had. "I still haven't even had a chance to talk to my mom. We've exchanged smiles and unseen waves but that's about it."

Tony must have seen the pain in Austin's eyes because the grip on his leg tightened. "I'll go have a few words with Vernon right now. He'll have to decide what's more important to him. Keeping his son away or saving his business. I won't allow him to have both. As soon as I pull Vernon away, I want you to go to your mom and give her the biggest Bear hug you have in you."

"Thank you, hon. I don't know what I did to deserve you but thank you." He leaned over the console and kissed Tony, unafraid who might be watching. "Let's go."

## **Chapter Four**

Austin felt almost giddy as he sat beside Tony in the front pew of the church. They were hand in hand, openly professing their relationship in front of a whole church full of guests they both knew and loved. Austin wasn't sure what had gone on between Tony and his dad. Austin got not only the pictures he wanted taken but also a good twenty minutes of Mom time.

Joan Green had been a great mother to him growing up. Austin wouldn't lie and say it hadn't hurt when she didn't defend him so many years ago. She was by nature a very timid woman and Vernon Green ran the house with an iron fist. His mom seemed happy that he'd come to the wedding. They talked nonstop about Houston and Neil and then him and Tony. She told Austin she was happy for him and Austin could tell she meant it.

As the music started, Tony leaned over to whisper in Austin's ear. "I love you. I'm glad you're with me."

Austin placed their joined hands on top of his thigh. "I love you and there's nowhere else I'd rather be."

They both stood as Houston walked down the aisle. She looked like a fairy princess in her white tulle dress. Austin actually felt a tear form but quickly blinked his eyes to dispel it. He felt Tony's hand grip his tighter and knew he saw the threatening moisture. Halfway down the aisle his dad passed Houston off to Neil. Neil bent his head and said something in Houston's ear. It must have been mushy because Austin could see that Houston was now dripping tears.

The ceremony had been perfect. The newly married couple's kiss had gone on so long that the audience began laughing. Neil looked out at the audience and shrugged his shoulders. "Do you blame me?"

Austin and Tony stayed in the back vestibule as the rest of the wedding guests made their way to the reception. Houston and Neil were inside the church having pictures taken of them as a newly married couple. When it came time for Tony to get into the picture, he pulled Austin by the hand to the front of the church. "Wait here. I want to get a couple of me with Neil and Houston and then I want you in the picture with us."

Austin looked at Tony and finally nodded. When it came his time to join the picture, Tony held out his hand. Austin gladly took it and positioned himself behind Neil and Houston with Tony at his side. Austin could feel his dad's eyes on him but he didn't seek him out. *Fuck him*. Austin had found what he'd been searching for since he became aware he was gay and he wasn't going to be intimidated by the potbellied man in the corner.

After the pictures, Tony and Austin rode to the reception. Austin looked over at Tony. His strong, athletic body moved with fluid grace under his tuxedo shirt. The whispers of gray in his black hair only added to his startling good looks. "God, you're hot."

Tony chuckled and ran his hand up Austin's thigh. "Yeah. Hot for you, Mister. I'm a big bad biker dude who works in an office and has a heart of gold."

Austin blushed, "Thanks for getting my dad away this afternoon. I don't know what was said but it was nice visiting with my mom." Austin captured Tony's hand before it could reach his semi-hard cock. "No getting me hard before the reception. We have to go to it and I want to enjoy myself, not sit in misery with a stiff pole between my legs."

Laughing, Tony removed his hand and pulled into the hotel parking lot. "What did you and your mom talk about?"

Austin opened his door and waited for Tony to appear around the Navigator. "Oh Neil and Houston and you and me." He took Tony's hand and started walking toward the hotel.

Tony pulled him up short for a quick kiss. "What did you tell your mom about you and me?"

"I'll tell you tonight after the reception. When your body is drenched with sweat from pounding that mammoth cock deep inside my ass."

Tony groaned and kissed him again. "Be nice or this beast will be making an appearance at the reception."

They sat at a big, round, linen-covered table with Janice and Roger. Tony introduced him to them and then continued around the table introducing him to a couple of his cousins and Janice's two sisters and their husbands. When he introduced Austin to them, he started by saying "This is my partner Austin. Austin, this is..." It made Austin's heart expand tenfold to be acknowledged in such a permanent way.

They ate the customary steak and toasted the bride and groom at the appropriate time and then it was time for the dancing. Austin watched while his mom danced with Neil as Tony danced with Houston. The two of them had their heads together talking seriously about something. The dance ended with Houston giving Tony a big hug.

As the night wore on and the champagne flowed freely, Austin gathered his courage and approached his mom for a dance. She was seated by his dad's side and her eyes flashed a warning as he approached.

Austin stood in front of his mom and held out his hand. "Would you do me the honor of dancing with me?"

His mom immediately looked to his dad for his permission. Austin clenched his jaws. She'd never change, he thought in that second.

When Vernon started to object, Tony stepped up behind him. "That would be perfect, Mrs. Green. Then I can have a moment to go over a few more business details with your husband." Tony gave Vernon a look that spoke volumes.

Vernon turned toward his wife. "Go ahead and dance if you want to, Joan. We've got business to discuss."

Austin's mom looked flabbergasted but rose and took Austin's hand. "I'd be honored to dance with you, son."

He led her out onto the dance floor and held her in a loose embrace. The dance was exactly what he'd needed. Austin glanced back over at Tony and saw his father nod his head. His dad's face was red with rage but he seemed to accept whatever Tony was telling him. When the song ended, Austin gave his mom a Bear hug and kissed her cheek. "I love you, Mom. No matter what's happened. I've always loved you."

Joan wiped tears from beneath her lashes. "I'm sorry I'm not a different kind of woman. I know I should've put my foot down when your father kicked you out. It's just not the way I was raised. Houston said you might be coming back to live here for good. Is it true?"

Austin kissed her cheek and led her back to her chair as he answered her questions. When his mom was seated, he looked at Tony. "Are you about ready to go?"

Tony stood and in front of his father, wrapped his arm around him and gave him a quick kiss. "After we have that dance I promised you." Austin was so shocked he just stood. Tony said his and Austin's goodbyes and led Austin to the dance floor. He pulled him in close and they swayed to the music.

Tony tried a few fancy Latin moves on him but Austin smiled and shook his head. "I don't really know how to slow dance, let alone do any of those fancy dances. You can teach me sometime but for now I just want to enjoy the feel of you in my arms."

They danced a while longer until Tony could tell they were both getting too hard to be in a room full of people. He kissed the side of Austin's neck. "I need to get you out of here before I bend you over and fuck you on the dance floor." Austin smiled and let Tony lead him out of the ballroom and to the bank of elevators. "You can close your mouth now, Bear."

Snapping out of his trance, Austin looked over at Tony. "Wow. That was...wow."

Tony pulled Austin into the elevator. "Save that speech for later. Right now I've got some serious plans for that fine ass of yours."

Thank God there was no one else in the elevator with them because Tony began massaging Austin's cock on the ride up to the sixth floor. He even unzipped Austin's slacks and pulled his naked cock out. Austin was even more thankful when they made it to their suite without anyone seeing Tony leading him by his cock.

As soon as the door was closed and locked, Tony was on him. Stripping both their suits off, Tony told Austin in graphic detail everything he wanted to do to him. By the time they were both naked, they couldn't even wait to get in bed. They came together, lining their cocks up side by side and ground against each other. Kissing and biting one another's necks they both came. Heat shot up between their joined bodies as they continued to rock against each other.

When their breathing returned to semi-normal, Tony pulled away. "Let's take a shower, Bear."

Austin grunted and eagerly followed Tony's olive-skinned ass. He stopped by the bed long enough to grab the bottle of lube and caught up just as Tony was stepping into the shower. Austin could tell by Tony's already stiffening cock it was going to be a long hard night.

After their eventful shower, the two men curled around each other under the covers. For a long time, they didn't talk. They touched and kissed and looked into each other's eyes, but words didn't seem necessary.

When he felt his cock coming back to life, Austin deepened his kiss and pushed closer. "Want you." He held Tony's ass in his hands and squeezed.

Tony rubbed his sensitive nipples against Austin's hairy chest. "Every minute." He licked his way down Austin's jaw to his piercings. He flicked the little rings with his tongue and sucked a beaded nipple into his mouth. Tony's cheeks hollowed with the intensity of the gesture.

Austin arched his back in pleasure. "That's gonna leave a mark." He rolled onto his back and let Tony have his way with him.



Tony moved to Austin's other nipple and looked up at him. "You have to have a matching pair." He attached himself to Austin's tattooed nipple and went to town.

Spreading his legs, Austin positioned Tony between them. "I want you inside me again. Love the feel of your cock."

Lifting off Austin's now-bruised nipple, Tony reached for the lube. "After the pounding you just took in the shower you shouldn't need much stretching."

"Just slick your mighty beast and shoved it in me." Austin watched as Tony prepared his cock. He still couldn't believe how well Tony fit inside him. When Tony recapped the lube, Austin draped his legs over Tony's shoulders. "Fuck me, love."

Tony moaned and shoved his entire length deep inside Austin in one stroke. "Shit, that feels good," he ground out between his teeth. He looked down into Austin's eyes. "Better brace yourself, Bear. This is gonna be rough."

Bracing his hands against the headboard, Austin nodded and Tony began a punishing rhythm into Austin's ass. Austin swore he could feel Tony's cock reach his throat. As the pounding continued, Austin needed to touch himself. He chanced it and dropped one of his hands from the headboard to his leaking cock. "Oh, hon. Yes. Yes, right there." He felt delirious with pleasure as Tony's sweat dripped down onto his neck.

"Can't hold it, Bear. Uhhh." Tony's entire body vibrated at the intensity of his release.

After another couple of jerks, Austin came in spurt after spurt of creamy goodness. Tony fell on top of him and plundered his mouth with his tongue. He reached over the side of the bed and picked up the discarded bath towel. It was still damp from their earlier shower, so Tony cleaned them both up and threw it back on the floor.

With his head on Tony's chest, he unconsciously pulled at the silver bars in Tony's nipples. "What did my dad decide to do about the loan?"

Tony smoothed his hand down to rest on Austin's rock-hard ass. "He reluctantly agreed to step down as president. He doesn't like it but he knows I'm his last hope of

saving the business. I told him that I loved you and he wouldn't have to accept that but he had to allow your mom to visit every couple months. I know she should be able to visit whenever she wants but I didn't see the need to push him too far." He kissed the top of Austin's head. "Did you have a nice dance with your mom?"

Scooting up Tony's body, Austin kissed him. "I had a great dance with her. She apologized for not being a strong enough woman to go against my father's wishes. Although she has over the years. She might not think it but my mom managed to call me every birthday and holiday. She actually bought a calling card so she could call from a payphone and not have it show up on the bill. When I was in the service, she sent me a goody box a couple of times. Just stuff like that. She may have done everything behind my dad's back but I always knew she hadn't forgotten about me. Someday maybe she'll see the strength within herself that she's not even aware exists." He ran his fingers through Tony's hair. "Mom said Houston told her I might be moving back to Connecticut."

Tony seemed to stop breathing for a minute. "What did you tell her?"

"That I found my soul mate. And that I'd be living back in Connecticut permanently if my lover would have me."

Pulling him even closer, Tony kissed him with all the love and passion he felt. Their tongues slid against each other as they explored each other's mouths. Tony continued to kiss and nibble his lips for what seemed hours. Finally he looked into Austin's eyes. Austin was surprised to find tears running down his cheeks.

"My whole life I've yearned for a love like this. I looked and tried but never found. In two days I've found more love and compassion than I've received in a lifetime. I'm yours forever, Austin Green. I'd be honored to be your permanent connection to Connecticut."

## **About the Author**

I've been a reading fanatic for years and finally at the age of 40 decided to try my hand at writing. I've always loved romance novels that are just a little bit naughty so naturally my books tend to go just a little further. It's my fantasy world after all.

When I'm not being a mother to a five-year-old and a six-year-old, you can usually find me in my deep leather chair with either a book in my hand or my laptop.

Carol welcomes comments from readers. You can find her website and email address on her author bio page at [www.ellorascave.com](http://www.ellorascave.com).

### *Tell Us What You Think*

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