



Up in the Smokies

A Torquere Press Single Shot by Mel Spenser

Chapter One

Kevin stepped out onto the deck and looked down on the tops of the trees in the deep valley below. Beyond that, the Smokies stretched out before him. The brilliant fall colors of the trees were bright against the blue of the sky.

The air was crisp and it wasn't long before his breath came in puffs in front of his face. His cell phone vibrated and he looked to see who was calling. When he saw who it was, he smiled and answered it.

"Hi, Thomas."

"Hi. Did you make it okay?"

"Yeah. I was just standing out on the deck. We got a good location this year. The view is

beautiful. There's even a hot tub out here."

"Sounds nice," Thomas said. "Wish I could be there."

"Well, your plane gets in tonight," Kevin said. "You'll get to wake up to it tomorrow morning."

"About that," Thomas said.

"What?" Kevin tensed.

"Well, something's come up," Thomas hesitated. "I'm not going to be able to make it."

"You're shittin' me, right?" Kevin gave a laugh. "I've been planning this trip for weeks." Kevin felt the old resentment creeping in.

"I know. But I just found out that I have to work."

"Thomas, please don't do this..."

"Kevin, it's not like I want to miss our trip. I've been looking forward to it."

"Have you, Thomas?" Kevin tried to calm down before his anger flared. He paused and then tried another tactic. "This was supposed to be for us. To give us some time alone together. To work on things between us."

There was silence from Thomas' end.

"Thomas? Are you there?"

"Yes." He heard Thomas sigh. "Look, Kevin. I should have said something sooner. I don't think it's working anymore."

"What are you saying, Thomas? Are you breaking up with me?"

More silence from the other end.

"I see," Kevin said. "You know you could have told me before now. Before I made all of these plans. Before I drove up here."

"I didn't know what to say," Thomas said. "How to tell you..."

"You don't seem to be having trouble right now."

"Kevin, don't be that way--"

"You bastard." Kevin stopped any pretense now. "Don't tell me how to be."

"Kevin--"

"Fuck you, Thomas. I've had enough of your indecision and bullshit." With that, Kevin disconnected the call.

He stood with his hands on his hips and looked around the small cabin. His bags were still where he had left them, on the floor just inside of the door. He sank down on the couch and rested his head in his hands. It wasn't long before his shoulders started shaking and he began sobbing quietly.

Chapter Two

"Hey, Kevin!"

Kevin stopped loading groceries into the trunk of his car. He stood up and turned to look at who was calling his name. When he saw the tall, dark-haired man walking toward him, he smiled.

"Hi, Ben." Kevin held out his hand and they shook.

"Hi," Ben said. "Sorry I wasn't in the office when you got here yesterday. Do you like the cabin? I made sure that I saved a nice one for you this time." Ben owned Smoky Mountain Rentals. Kevin had rented a cabin from him twice a year for the last four years.

"It's great," Kevin said. "Perfect."

"So, where's Thomas?" Ben looked around.

"Uh... He won't be coming this time."

"Really?" Ben tilted his head and looked at Kevin. "Is everything okay?"

Kevin looked down at the ground, then back up to Ben. "We broke up," he said. "Yesterday, as a matter of fact."

"Man, I'm sorry, Kevin," Ben said. "Weren't you two were together for a while?"

"Almost two years. But if I were to be honest, I'd say this has been coming on for some time," Kevin said. "I thought a trip up here and some time away from distractions might help us. But I guess that I was just fooling myself."

"Well, it's his loss," Ben said. "Some people don't realize a good thing when they have it."

Kevin glanced up at him, surprised at Ben's comment. The look that Ben returned was unreadable. As far as Kevin knew, Ben was straight. He had never given Kevin any reason to think otherwise.

"So, it looks like you're going to go ahead and stay the week," Ben motioned toward the supplies in Kevin's trunk.

"Yeah. I need some time off anyway. And I always love coming here in the fall," Kevin said. "I thought that I'd do some hiking."

"So, do you have any plans for tonight?" Ben asked.

"Not really," Kevin answered. "I was going to cook some pasta. Drink."

"Want some company?" Ben asked.

Kevin glanced up at Ben again. He couldn't see Ben's face clearly because the sun was behind Ben's head and his face was in shadows.

"Sure."

"What time do you want me?" Ben asked.

This caused Kevin to do a double take. He squinted up at Ben, trying to see Ben's face in the glaring sun.

"Well, whenever you're available."

"How about I come by when I get off work? Since you're making pasta, I'll bring some wine," Ben said. "Is Cabernet okay with you?"

"That would be great."

"Okay then." Ben started walking toward his Jeep. "See you later."

"See ya." Kevin watched Ben walk away. He wondered what the hell had just happened. He stood there watching as Ben climbed into his Jeep, waved and then drove off.

Chapter Three

Kevin was setting dishes on the table when he heard a car pull up outside. He glanced out the window and saw Ben's Jeep. He stood back and watched as one long jean-clad leg and then another, got out. As he stared, Ben turned around and reached back into the car, giving Kevin a perfect view of his ass.

Kevin shook himself. He needed to knock it off. He needed to get himself under control. He had known Ben for years. They were just friends. He turned away from the window and ran his hands through his blond hair, willing himself to calm down. Then he went outside to greet Ben.

After collecting a brown paper sack from the car, Ben turned and walked toward the cabin. As he got closer, Kevin was shocked at how handsome Ben was. He had never noticed it before. Brown hair and eyes. Masculine, with long legs and slim hips. Ben was tall, dark, and handsome. Just Kevin's type. Had this hunk really been under his nose for the last four years and he'd never noticed? But Ben was straight, Kevin reminded himself. Wasn't he?

Ben stopped and placed a booted foot on the edge of the porch. Standing on the porch, Kevin was eye level with him. Ben gave him a huge smile. Oh my. Kevin had never noticed that dimple before. Being fair, he blushed to his roots when he realized the random thoughts about Ben that were flying through his head.

"Hi." Ben removed one of the bottles of wine out of the sack and held it up. "Hope this is okay."

Kevin took it from him, slid the red mesh cover down and looked at the label trying to hide his embarrassment. "This looks perfect. Come on inside." He turned and walked into the cabin. He was very aware of Ben's footsteps following leisurely behind him.

"Dinner's almost ready," Kevin said, leading him to the kitchen.

While Ben opened a bottle of wine, Kevin squeezed by him to get a couple of glasses. Ben poured them each a glass and handed one to Kevin. Ben didn't make any effort to leave the small kitchen. In fact, he leaned back against the counter with his long legs stretched out in front of him, crossed at the ankles.

Kevin realized that he couldn't get past, so he hopped up and sat on the opposite counter facing Ben. He took a drink of his wine and asked, "So, how have you been doing, Ben? How's the business?"

"Business has been great," Ben said. "I recently built a dozen more cabins on some acreage that I bought a few years ago. How about you? How's work?"

"Well, it's nothing like you've got here. I'm still working for the same company that I've been with for years, doing their accounting. Not too exciting. Plus, I hate living in the city."

"I sure could use somebody like you around here," Ben said. "I suck at doing the books and running the rental side of the business."

"I thought that Denise did all of that for you."

"She does. But she's getting married on Valentine's Day," Ben said. "Then she and Randy are moving to Knoxville to be closer to where he works."

"Married?" Kevin asked. "I thought that you and Denise were together."

Ben was taking a drink and just about choked. Then he started laughing and couldn't stop. Kevin just watched him, wondering what was so funny. Finally, Ben stopped laughing and wiped at his eyes.

"Oh man! That was a good one."

"What's so funny?" Kevin asked, smiling.

Ben slowly set his glass down, as if he was thinking about something, and then looked at Kevin. He pushed himself up off the counter and closed the distance between the two of them. Ben stood so closely in front of him that Kevin could feel the heat of Ben's body. Kevin set his glass down and rested his hands on the counter, waiting to see what would happen next. He looked up at Ben and their gazes held.

Without saying anything else, Ben stepped into the space between Kevin's legs. Reaching out, he placed his large hands on Kevin's thighs. He gave Kevin a chance to protest. When Kevin didn't, Ben leaned in for a kiss. The touch of Ben's lips against his sent a shock of adrenaline through Kevin. A small sound escaped him and his hands came up to rest on Ben's forearms.

Ben ran the tip of his tongue along Kevin's lips until they separated, letting him in. When their tongues touched, Ben gave a low groan and pulled Kevin closer.

Kevin's senses were reeling. He broke the kiss briefly and managed to say, "But you're not gay."

"Who says?" Ben said before planting several small kisses on Kevin's lips.

"But you and Denise..."

"She's my cousin."

"Guess that explains the same last name," Kevin said before Ben claimed his mouth again.

Ben deepened the kiss, their tongues caressing languidly. He pulled back and looked at Kevin's wet lips. Then he raised his brown gaze and looked at Kevin's eyes.

"I've always thought that you had the prettiest blue eyes..." Ben said. "I can't believe that I'm

finally seeing them this close up."

Ben lowered his head again and kissed along Kevin's jaw to his neck.

"But how come I never knew?" Kevin asked as he tilted his head to the side to allow Ben better access. Kevin's breathing was becoming more ragged and he shivered when Ben lightly caught Kevin's earlobe between his lips. "Why I am just finding out now?"

"I've never known you when you weren't with someone." Ben stepped closer to have more contact.

Kevin could feel the hardness of Ben's growing erection between their layers of jeans. When Ben moved closer, rubbing while increasing the pressure, Kevin gave another sharp intake of breath.

Ben nuzzled Kevin's collar aside and began pressing slow kisses at the pulse point at the base of Kevin's neck. He said softly next to Kevin's ear, "Today when you told me about Thomas, I figured that I had to move fast. There was no telling when I was ever going to catch you between boyfriends again."

"But..." Kevin started.

Ben rested the side of his head against Kevin's.

"Do you want me to stop?" he asked softly.

"God, no." Kevin's arms went up around Ben's neck.

Ben placed his hands behind Kevin's ass and pulled the two of them close together, causing Kevin's legs to spread wider. Their hard cocks lined up between the layers of fabric. Kevin pulled Ben's head down and they began kissing aggressively.

Ben rubbed his hands on Kevin's back while they kissed. Then he began gently tugging on the back Kevin's shirt, moving it up until his fingers touched bare skin. His fingers toyed with the waistband of Kevin's jeans. When he couldn't get his fingers in, he gave up and moved to fumble with the buttons in front. Kevin leaned back against the cabinets and helped Ben undo the jeans. Ben reached in and his hand found Kevin's hot cock. He pulled it out and stroked it as they continued kissing.

Kevin finally broke the kiss and frantically began pushing up the front of Ben's shirt. When he found the skin of Ben's flat stomach, his fingers caressed the muscled flesh. He worked quickly with the zipper on Ben's jeans. Once open, he freed Ben's cock and began stroking it with his hand.

"I want you," Ben said against his lips. "I've wanted you for a long time."

Kevin whimpered and pushed into Ben's hand. Ben leaned over Kevin, tilting him back for another kiss. When the bare skin of their hot cocks touched, it was like an electric shock.

Kevin wrenched his face away, his breathing ragged. "Bed. Now," he said.

Ben stepped back so Kevin could get off the counter. On the way out of the kitchen, Kevin removed the food from the burners and turned off the stove.

Somehow they made it to the loft, even though they stopped every few feet to kiss and caress each other. Standing next to the bed, they removed their remaining clothes. Once naked, Ben eased Kevin back onto the bed and followed him down. Kevin parted his legs so that Ben could lie between them. They kissed as Ben rubbed their cocks together, the pre-come making the contact slick.

Ben rose up on his hands and kissed his way down Kevin's chest. He lingered over the tightly pebbled nipples, licking and sucking them before he continued further down. When he found Kevin's navel, he dipped his tongue in. Kevin gave a sharp intake of breath and his stomach tensed as Ben gave special attention to it.

Ben moved further down and kissed the area on Kevin's flat stomach below his navel. Kevin's leaking cock jerked when Ben's hot breath passed over it. Ignoring Kevin's straining erection, Ben moved his attention to the sensitive area at the top of Kevin's thighs next to his balls. As Ben nuzzled and licked, Kevin parted his legs further, tilting his hips off of the bed, his cock seeking contact. His hands fluttered around Ben's head, not sure where he should put them.

All thought flew from his head when the wet heat of Ben's mouth surrounded him. He pushed his head back on the pillow and lifted his hips.

Ben licked up the underside of Kevin's shaft. He pulled the head into his mouth and held it there while he sucked.

"Ben..." Kevin's hands flew to Ben's hair and he carded his fingers through it.

Ben grasped the shaft of Kevin's prick with one hand. He ran his tongue over the head licking a drop of pre-come. He stopped briefly to say, "Tastes so good," before he took it back into his mouth.

While he sucked the length of Kevin's shaft, he used his other hand to caress and roll Kevin's balls in his fingers. His head began bobbing as he increased his speed. Kevin's cock swelled. Ben slowed down and backed off, allowing Kevin to get control.

Ben let go of Kevin's cock and came back up to kiss him. The length of their bodies pressed together as Ben held Kevin's head in both of his hands while he kissed Kevin.

"I want you," Ben said. "Can I..." He trailed off.

"God, yes," Kevin said. He pushed his hot cock against Ben's stomach.

"Where's your stuff?" Ben asked.

"In my bag." Kevin wiggled out from under Ben and got off the bed. "Don't move. Don't go anywhere."

"I'm not leaving." Ben rolled onto his back and slowly jacked himself as Kevin walked across the room to get the shaving kit.

When Kevin came back, he set the lube and condoms on the table beside the bed and crawled in next to Ben. He draped his smaller body on Ben's as he took over being the aggressor. He kissed Ben hungrily before rising up on his knees between Ben's legs. He reached over and picked up the lube, uncapped it and squirted some into his hand. Not taking his gaze from Ben's, he held onto his own balls with one hand, moving them out of the way. With the lubed hand, he toyed with his hole.

Kevin noticed Ben watching as Kevin got himself ready. Ben stared as two of Kevin's fingers disappeared into the tiny puckered hole.

Ben reached over and picked up a condom. Never taking his eyes off of Kevin's hand, he tore open the packet and rolled the condom onto himself.

"So fucking hot..." Ben said.

"How do you want me?" Kevin asked.

"On your back." Ben sat up. "So I can see your face."

Kevin rolled onto his back while Ben got to his knees. Kevin spread his legs wide and pulled them up, gripping them behind the knees. He opened himself up, offering himself to Ben.

Ben looked at Kevin spread out before him. He rubbed his hands over Kevin's thighs and ass, his thumbs teased around the tight hole. Ben grabbed his cock in one hand, lined it up, and then guided it to the quivering hole. When the head of his latex-sheathed cock came into contact with Kevin, Ben stopped and glanced up at Kevin's face.

"Do it," Kevin said.

There was resistance as Ben's cock first breached Kevin's hole, but then it sank into the tight hotness. Ben held onto Kevin's thighs and withdrew slightly. Then he pushed forward again and didn't stop until he was balls deep.

At first, Ben began gently thrusting. He leaned over and kissed Kevin while he thrust, moving his hips in small circles.

"Ben... I can't wait," Kevin said. He held his own dick in his hand and was rubbing it. With his other hand, he pulled up on his balls. "Give it to me."

And with that, Ben began thrusting harder, their gazes locked. Kevin started jacking himself faster with one hand, rubbing and pulling up on his balls with the other. Ben added his hand to Kevin's and rubbed his thumb over the head of Kevin's cock.

"I'm gonna come," Kevin said, gasping.

"Yeah. Do it."

Kevin came, spilling come over both of their hands. Kevin's ass rippled around Ben's buried cock as he came. Ben gave three more pushes, and then he came too. He leaned over and kissed Kevin as they rode out the aftershocks together. They continued to kiss until as their tremors subsided.

Ben held onto the condom as he slowly withdrew his softening cock. He removed the condom, tied it off, and tossed it in the direction of the wastebasket near the bed. Then he moved and lay down next to Kevin, who was still trying to catch his breath.

Ben lay on his side with his head propped on his hand, facing Kevin. He took the edge of the sheet, cleaned off Kevin's stomach and then himself.

As they lay there, Ben began rubbing Kevin's abdomen in lazy circles with his hand. His gaze roamed over Kevin's body, stretched out before him.

"You're so fucking sexy," Ben said as he cupped Kevin's cock and balls in his hand.

"Well, I suppose if you're into scrawny and pale..." Kevin said.

"No." Ben lay his large hand on Kevin's lean stomach and spread his fingers. "Perfect."

Kevin watched Ben's face as Ben looked at his body. What he saw there surprised him. He wondered how he hadn't realized. All this time... He found that he was rather pleased with the idea overall.

Later, they lay together among the tangled sheets. They got up to eat and talked as they never had before. Then they had made love again, more leisurely the second time.

Now, they both lay satiated. Ben was on his back with his arm around Kevin's shoulders. Kevin was on his side facing Ben, running his fingers in lazy circles through the dark hair on Ben's stomach.

"Do you have any plans for tomorrow?" Ben asked.

"I had originally planned to do a day hike," Kevin said. "But I know it's not a good idea to go out alone."

"Do you want to hike out to Abrams Falls?"

"You don't have to work?"

"No. Denise can handle it," Ben said. "I'll just have to stop by the office in the morning to check in. It won't take long."

"I'd like that. I haven't done that hike yet," Kevin said.

They were quiet again. Hands brushed over each other's bodies as they lay lost in their own thoughts.

Finally, Kevin asked softly, "Can you stay?"

"I'd like that."

Kevin turned onto his other side. Ben pulled him close so Kevin's back was against his chest and they spooned together. Kevin took Ben's hand in his own and laced their fingers together. Before long, they were both asleep.

Chapter Four

When they walked into the office, Denise looked up. She gave them a big grin.

"Well, hi, you two," she said. Her smile let them both know that she had pretty much figured out what had happened. "How's the cabin working out, Kevin? Do you need for me to send the owner up to check anything out?"

Kevin blushed and Ben cleared his throat.

"Denise, you are evil," Ben said.

"Why, thank you," she said. "I try." She gave a little self-satisfied smile and Ben rolled his eyes.

"Is there anything going on that I should know about?" Ben asked.

"No calls came in overnight. Everything seems to be okay," she said.

"Good." Ben flipped through a few pieces of mail. "In that case, I think that I'm going to take the day off."

She gave them both a knowing smile, which caused Kevin's blush to renew. "I think that's a great idea. You could probably take the rest of the week off, Ben. I've got things covered here. If I need you, I'll give you a call."

"How's Seth working out?" Ben asked her. They had just hired someone to help during the busy fall season.

"Oh, he's doing fine. He's really catching on quickly."

"Okay then," Ben said and lingered a bit. "Well, I guess we'll be going."

"You guys have a nice day." Then she added as they were walking out the door, "Don't do anything I wouldn't do."

They took Ben's Jeep the back way to Cade's Cove to avoid the traffic from the tourists. Once they had parked in the lot near the trailhead, they got out and collected their gear. When they were ready, they headed off through a small field to where a sign marked the beginning of the trail.

For the first quarter mile, the trail was wide. They passed several families who had ventured a short way down the trail and were already heading back to their cars. As they continued walking, they began to meet fewer people. At about the mile marker, Kevin realized that they hadn't seen

anyone else on the trail for quite some time.

At one point the trail came to a ridge and then switched back to a steep decline descending into the valley below. They looked down the trail that continued on and could tell that it was going to get considerably more remote. There was a large flat rock formation where the two sections of trail met.

"Would you like to stop here and have a something to eat?" Ben asked.

"Sure."

They sat side-by-side on the large rock. Kevin watched as Ben pulled out a couple of sandwiches from his pack. He handed one to Kevin.

"It's different here than over by Rainbow Falls," Kevin observed.

"It's older forest on that side of the park," Ben said. "It's younger here. That's why it looks so different. That's what's neat about the park. You could hike all of the trails and see something different on each one. Abrams Falls is nice. I think you'll like it. In the summer, it's overrun with people swimming in the pool at the base of it. But not too many people make it the whole way at this time of year. This next stretch of trail looks more intimidating than it really is and most people turn back."

Kevin watched Ben as he talked. Ben's expression held an affection and peaceful look of someone who was relaxed. Kevin could tell that Ben was in his element.

"You really like it out here, don't you?" Kevin asked.

Ben looked at him and gave a small smile.

"I love it," he said.

They sat quietly for a short while, listening to the sounds of the forest.

"Thomas didn't like to hike," Kevin said. "He'd come, but he'd bitch and whine the whole time." He paused and then said, "I love it here, too."

Ben placed his hand on Kevin's thigh, and Kevin laid his hand on Ben's. They sat in companionable silence for a little while longer.

"Are you ready to head on?" Ben finally asked. He started to gather things and put them in his daypack.

Kevin stood and stretched. Once they were both ready, they headed down the steep path to the valley below. A little while later, they could hear the falls off to their left before they saw it. They continued on the path past it, and then came to a tight switchback.

"Here we are," Ben said. He moved aside to let Kevin go first.

They stepped out of the woods and the waterfall was before them. It was fairly tall and wide. In the pool at the base of it, there were several large, flat rocks spaced so that they could walk out to the middle of the pool and stand in front of the falls. It was still early and they were facing into the sun. The spray from the water caught the sun and a rainbow formed in the mist.

"It's beautiful," Kevin said.

"I thought you'd like it." Ben stepped closer and put his arm around Kevin's waist. Kevin looked up at him and their gazes held.

"Thank you," Kevin said. He rose up on his toes and gave Ben a kiss. "Thank you for bringing me here."

They kissed again. Then Ben took Kevin's hand in his and started leading Kevin toward the other bank, using the rocks as stepping stones. He led Kevin to a rock formation on the opposite shore. When they walked around it, Ben stopped and pulled Kevin to him.

As they kissed, Ben felt for the chest clasp of Kevin's pack and undid it. Ben broke the kiss long enough to remove both of their packs and set them on the ground.

Kevin stood passively and watched as he let Ben undo his jeans. Then his hot prick was in Ben's hand. Ben stroked him while Kevin undid Ben's jeans. It wasn't long before Kevin had Ben's cock in his hand stroking it and rubbing his thumb over the head.

Ben stepped close and brought their cocks together in one hand. He held the hot, rigid flesh together while he rubbed the palm of his hand over both heads. Their combined pre-come made the soft skin slippery. They stood looking down, foreheads leaning against the other's, and watched.

Their breathing became more ragged. Kevin's hands joined Ben's around both shafts. The added pressure and sensations brought Kevin close to coming.

With an almost strangled sound, Kevin broke away and went down on his knees in the soft dirt. He grasped Ben's cock in one hand and began licking the head over and over. He stuck his tongue in the slit and nibbled around the opening, causing Ben to gasp.

"Shit," Ben said. He cupped his hands lightly around Kevin's head as Kevin's tongue bathed the head of Ben's cock. Opening his mouth, Kevin took in Ben's prick, sucking on it as Ben ran his fingers through Kevin's hair. Kevin continued sucking while he ran the flat of his tongue on the sensitive underside where the head connected to the shaft. With one hand, Kevin stroked Ben's shaft, while his other hand jacked his own cock.

Then Kevin opened up further and took the thick cock into his mouth until his nose rested

against Ben's body. He inhaled deeply, savoring the musky smell that was Ben. He began sucking the length of the shaft while fondling Ben's balls, rolling them with his fingers.

Kevin continued relentlessly, sucking the shaft hard on the upward stroke. He moved his fingers to the sensitive area behind Ben's balls until he found the pucker. He teased at the opening. When he pushed his finger in, he felt Ben's cock jerk in response.

When Ben came, Kevin kept him in his mouth through each pulse. Kevin quickly stroked his own cock squeezing the head and running his thumb over it. Hot come spilled over his hand when he came.

Ben pulled Kevin up and kissed him. They continued kissing until their tremors passed.

"Damn," Ben finally said. "It's kind of cold out here."

"Funny," Kevin said. "It didn't seem so bad a few minutes ago for some reason."

They both chuckled and stepped apart to fix their clothes. When they came out from behind the rock formation, they noticed that they were still alone. Apparently Ben was right. Not too many people came the whole way when it got colder.

They lingered for a while at the falls before they decided to head back. It was uphill back to the place where they had snacked, but after that, it was downhill the rest of the way. As they got closer to the trailhead and the parking lot, they started passing more people on the trail. As they strode past, the other people spoke, asking about the condition of the trail further on.

Before long, they emerged from the forest. As they put their gear in the back of the Jeep, Ben said, "Let's go get something to eat."

"Sounds good to me," Kevin said.

They both got into the Jeep and headed back to town.

Chapter Five

"There they are," Ben said. Kevin looked in the direction that Ben had indicated. They walked across the bar to where Denise and Randy sat.

"Hi, guys!" She introduced Kevin to Randy.

When Kevin had sat down, Ben leaned over close to him so he could be heard over the noise. "Can I get you something from the bar?"

"Sure, thanks," Kevin answered. Randy and Ben went to the bar to get them all some drinks. He watched Ben's retreating back as he walked toward the bar. When he glanced back, Denise was smiling at him. He felt himself beginning to blush.

"Ben's cute, isn't he?" Denise commented.

That's putting it mildly, Kevin thought. Instead, he shook his head in agreement.

"Don't let him know that I told you, but Ben has been crushing on you for a long time," Denise said.

"That's what he told me," Kevin said. "How did I miss this?"

"I don't know. It was pretty obvious," she said. "But maybe it's because I know him so well. That, and he told me."

"He did?" Kevin asked.

"Oh yeah," she continued. "He would always mumble and bitch when you brought somebody with you. It would put him in a pissy mood for days."

"Really?" Kevin looked over to Ben, who was standing at the bar talking to Randy, waiting for their drinks. God, Ben was good-looking. Kevin actually felt butterflies in his gut.

Randy and Ben came back to the table a little while later. Ben was carrying two beers and handed one to Kevin. Ben sat next to him and casually put an arm around Kevin by resting it on the back of Kevin's chair. As the four of them talked, Ben's fingers would occasionally brush over Kevin's shoulder. When Ben's fingers strayed to the hair by his ear, Kevin gave a shiver and leaned closer to Ben.

Denise smiled at them when she saw that. "So, are you heading back on Friday?"

"Unfortunately," Kevin said. "I hate to leave. Especially now." He looked at Ben and they smiled at each other.

"Have you ever thought about moving to the area?" She asked.

"Oh yes. But there is the little problem of a job," Kevin said. "I don't imagine that there are many places around here that need what I do."

"Knoxville probably has something," Denise said.

"Yes, but if I'm going to live in the area, I want to be in the thick of it. Right near the park," he said. "So I just have to content myself with visits a couple of times a year."

Kevin saw Denise looking toward Ben and followed her gaze. He could see a little frown on Ben's face.

Chapter Six

The next night found them back at Kevin's cabin. They had hiked a long way during the day and their muscles ached. They decided that the hot tub was just what they needed.

Kevin got some wine for them while Ben started the hot tub. When he came out onto the deck, he could see Ben in the moonlight standing next to the tub.

"Shit. It's cold out here," Kevin said. He shivered as he set their drinks on the edge of the tub.

"Then we better get in," Ben said. "The water is nice and hot." He stripped off his sweatshirt and flannel sleep pants, then climbed into the tub naked. He eased down into the water and said, "Ahh. Feels good. Come on in."

In a flurry of arms, Kevin removed his clothes and quickly joined him.

"Oh, man," Kevin said as he eased down into the water next to Ben. He sank down until he was in up to his chin. He rested the back of his head on Ben's arm that lay along the side of the tub.

"Look at the moon," Ben said softly.

Kevin gazed at it and then at Ben's profile. The moonlight illuminated Ben's face. Kevin felt a tingle of excitement in his gut when he looked at Ben's handsome face.

"You're so fucking beautiful," Kevin said out loud before he could stop himself.

Ben looked at Kevin and smiled.

"And I can't believe how lucky I am," Ben said. "Do you know how many times I've imagined being with you?" Ben asked.

"You're kidding."

"I swear," Ben said. "I'd get excited when I'd see your name come up on the reservations. I don't know what was worse, seeing you show up with the same guy more than once or seeing you with a new boyfriend."

Kevin placed a hand on Ben's thigh under the water.

"When you would show up with someone new, all I could think of was that there had been a period that you were unattached," Ben said. Then he added more softly, "And that I had missed another chance with you."

"Ben, I... I had no idea."

"I couldn't believe my luck the other day," Ben continued. "I know that I'm supposed to say that I'm sorry about you and Thomas. But I'm not. I can't be."

Kevin's hand moved up Ben's thigh until it brushed the head of Ben's cock. He wrapped his fingers around it and held on. Ben gave an intake of breath.

"God, Kevin." Ben shifted in the seat, parting his legs. Kevin could feel Ben's shaft growing hard as he held it in his hand.

Kevin came off of the seat and faced Ben in the water. They began kissing and touching. Before long, they were both hard.

"Ben, make love to me," Kevin whispered.

"I want to," Ben said between kisses. "But we don't have anything out here."

"It's okay," Kevin said. "I'm clean."

"I am too," Ben said against his lips. "But are you sure?"

"Yeah," Kevin said. "Do me bare."

Kevin turned in the water, facing away from Ben. Ben's arms went around Kevin's chest and Kevin laid his head back on Ben's shoulder. Kevin could feel Ben's erect cock between his ass cheeks. He rose up a little, reached down and pulled Ben's cock between his legs.

Ben lifted Kevin's hips while Kevin directed Ben's cock to his hole. There was a resistance as the hot flesh met, but then Kevin opened up and Ben slid his cock in. Kevin eased down on it until it was buried in his ass. Ben rubbed Kevin's chest and plucked at his nipples with one hand. With the other hand, he gripped Kevin's cock.

Once Kevin had adjusted to the thick cock stretching him, he began moving up and down on the shaft. Ben supported him, holding his arm around Kevin's chest.

As their movements became more aggressive, the water in the tub started to sway with their rhythm.

Kevin raised himself without letting Ben totally slip from his body. Leaning over, he supported himself on the edge of the tub, giving Ben room to move. Bracing his hands on the seat, Ben had the leverage that he needed. He pushed up into Kevin's tight ass and held himself there. Then he relaxed and lowered back down onto the seat.

Ben continued with the same pace. Each time he drove deep, Kevin grunted. Then when Ben held still, Kevin would rotate his ass over Ben's groin. It was slow, it was deep, and it was intense.

They continued like this for some time. Finally, Ben lowered Kevin back onto his lap. Wrapping his arms around Kevin to support him, Ben kissed the back of his neck and shoulders. With one hand, he rubbed and pinched Kevin's nipples that had become erect from the cold air. With his other hand, he stroked Kevin's dick.

Ben moved his hand further between Kevin's legs, massaging the sensitive area that had stretched to accommodate his cock. Then he tugged at Kevin's balls. The added stimulation was just too much. Kevin gave a high pitched sound and went still. After a brief moment of tension, he came. His ass clamped around Ben's cock.

Kevin felt Ben's dick swell inside of him and he could feel hotness filling him, as Ben come shortly after.

Ben's arms tightened around Kevin, pulling him close against Ben's chest. They were both panting heavily from the exertion. Their breath came in puffs in front of them in the cold night air. Finally, Ben's softening cock slipped out and Kevin slid over onto the seat next to him.

Kevin leaned his head back on the edge on the tub and looked up at the dark sky.

"It's never been like that before," Kevin said, almost to himself. "Never."

Ben slipped an arm around Kevin's shoulders and pulled him close to his side. He kissed Kevin's temple and then leaned his head back on the edge of the tub too. Kevin lay his hand on Ben's thigh. They sat there for a while longer, talking softly to each other and watching the night sky.

Chapter Seven

The next morning, a pounding on the door woke them both. Kevin picked his watch up off of the nightstand. They had slept late and it was close to ten.

Kevin got up and looked out of the window of the loft while he pulled on some jeans. All he could see was a strange car parked next to Ben's Jeep.

"Who the hell is that?" Kevin wondered aloud.

The pounding on the door continued as he walked down the stairs. When he opened the door, he was surprised to see Thomas standing there with his fist up ready to knock again.

"Thomas?"

"Finally." Thomas said. He stepped past Kevin into the cabin. "It's freezing out there."

"What you are doing here?" Kevin asked.

"Well, that's a nice greeting," Thomas said. "I flew all the way to Knoxville. Got a rental car. Drove all the way here..." Thomas took off his coat and threw it over the back of the couch.

"I asked you what you are doing here, Thomas," Kevin said.

"It should be obvious. I came to be with you."

"The last I remember, we had broken up," Kevin said.

"About that..." Thomas said. "You didn't think I was serious, did you?"

"As a matter of fact, I did," Kevin said. "What happened, did your other plans fall through so you decided to come up here?"

"Well, that's fucking nice. I came here to be with you."

"But I don't want you here," Kevin said.

Thomas just stared at him and then said, "You can't be serious."

"I am. It's over Thomas," Kevin said. "I'm tired of you jerking me around."

"You don't mean that, baby," Thomas said as he took a step toward Kevin.

"Don't call me that." Kevin backed away from him. "It's too late."

Thomas laughed. "Come on, Kevin. Get dressed and I'll take you to breakfast. We'll get some

pancakes."

"I don't think he wants to go."

They both looked toward the voice. Ben was standing on the steps to the loft. He had put on jeans. He was shirtless and barefoot and he had a sexy just-got-out-of-bed look going. Thomas looked at Ben and then back at Kevin. His face went through a variety of emotions as comprehension dawned.

"What the fuck's going on here?" Thomas asked.

"None of your business," Ben said.

"It is too my business." Thomas looked at Kevin. "Are you guys fucking?" When neither one of them answered, he said, "How long has this been going on?" He looked at Kevin, "Have you been fucking around on me all this time?"

"No, Thomas," Kevin said. "We broke up five days ago, remember?"

"Well, you sure didn't waste any time. No wonder you wanted to break it off. You already had somebody else lined up."

"That's not true," Kevin said.

"You fucking slut," Thomas said to Kevin. "You--"

Whatever else Thomas was going to say was lost. Ben was down the stairs and looming over Thomas.

"I think it's time you leave now," Ben said. "He made it clear that it's over. End of discussion."

"No, wait," Kevin said. He walked over and wedged himself between them. He turned to Ben and looked up at him. "I think that I need to talk to him. Maybe you should go."

Ben looked at him in disbelief. Then looked over Kevin's shoulder at Thomas, who smirked in return.

"I'll call you later," Kevin added.

Ben stood looking at Kevin with a slightly confused look on his face. Then he said, "Fine."

Ben backed away from him, turned, and headed up the steps.

Kevin and Thomas were quiet while they waited for Ben to get his things and leave. When Ben came back downstairs, he walked past both of them without a word and left.

When Ben came through the door, he walked past Denise with barely a grunt and headed straight for his office.

"Uh-oh." Denise said.

She got up and followed him. She stood in the doorway for a few moments and watched Ben toss paperwork around on his desk.

"Okay. What happened?" she asked.

"His fucking ex showed up this morning. I got tossed to the curb." When Ben looked at her, she could see that he was angry. But she could also see the hurt that was stamped all over his face.

"Oh, Ben, I'm so sorry."

He sat down in his chair and ran a hand through his hair.

"I don't get it," he said. "Things were going so well. Amazing, in fact."

"Tell me what happened."

"We woke up this morning to somebody pounding on the door. Kevin went down to answer it. It was his ex. I could overhear them. Kevin kept telling him to leave, but he wouldn't. Then when I came downstairs, it was like I had become the outsider."

"What do you mean?"

"Kevin told me to leave. He said that he and Thomas needed to talk."

"Just like that?" She asked. "Nothing else?"

"He said that he'd call me later."

"Ben, it sounds like he needs to get some closure to his relationship with Thomas before he moves on," she said.

"Yeah, but what if they make up?" Ben looked up at her. She could see tears in his eyes. "What if Kevin takes him back?"

"Ben, listen to me. I saw how you two were together. There's something there. I don't think Kevin is going to let that go."

A flicker of hope passed over Ben's face. Denise saw it and felt her heart ache for him.

When Kevin hadn't called by the end of the work day, Ben's mood turned foul. Denise gave up trying to talk to him after lunch. At the end of the day, she appeared in the doorway of his office. He sat in his chair facing the window. His elbow was on the chair arm and his chin rested on his hand.

"Hey," she said softly. "Still no word?"

When he didn't respond, she sighed.

"Do you need anything before I go?" she asked.

"What I don't understand is how he knew what cabin that Kevin was staying in," Ben wondered aloud.

"Oh no..." she said.

Ben looked at her. "What?"

"It was probably Seth. He--"

"Goddamit!" Ben slammed his hand down on the desk, causing the things on it to rattle. It made Denise jump.

He abruptly stood up. "Well. It's time to close. I'm getting the hell out of here."

"Where are you going?"

"Home. Where else?" He looked at her. "Don't worry. I'm not going to go do something stupid. I'll probably just go home and go to bed. I'm beat. I haven't gotten much sleep in the last few days."

They got their things and left the building together. Ben sat in his Jeep until Denise started her car. As she pulled away, she saw Ben leave the parking lot, and head toward his home.

Later that night, Ben still hadn't made it home. He had stopped off at a bar in town. He had been cruised several times, but paid no attention. His mood had not gotten any better. Finally he got up, tossed money on the bar and left.

On his way home, he decided that he should probably do a drive-by to check on some of the cabins. Of course, this took him to the area where Kevin was staying.

Ben tensed as he got nearer to the cabin. There were no lights on inside. Kevin's car was the only one there. The car that Thomas had rented was gone.

They are probably out somewhere having fun, he thought. And here he had been sitting around waiting all day for a call that never came.

"Fuck this shit," he said. He drove on past the cabin and headed home.

Chapter Eight

Kevin woke up with a start. He had fallen asleep in his clothes and was disoriented. It looked like it was early morning. He looked at the clock on the nightstand. It was seven a.m. He had slept most of yesterday and through the night. Then the realization hit him that he hadn't called Ben back.

"Shit." He jumped up.

He had a quick shower and dressed. He made it down to Ben's office an hour later. Denise looked up when he came in.

"Well, you're that last person I expected to see." Her mood was decidedly cold toward him.

"That bad, huh?"

"What do you expect, Kevin?" she asked.

"Is he here?"

"Come and gone. He went to meet the painters who are re-doing one of the chalets."

"Could you tell me where that is?" He asked.

She looked at him hard for a few minutes and then relented. She scribbled some information on a paper and handed it to him.

"Here."

"Thanks, Denise," he said. "Everything's going to be okay."

As he left the office, he heard her say, "I certainly hope so."

Kevin found the secluded entrance to the chalet and turned. About a quarter mile later, he spotted the building with Ben's Jeep parked out front. Ben was loading paint cans into the back of the Jeep.

Ben stopped what he was doing and stood with his hands on his hips as Kevin drove toward him. Kevin noticed that Ben remained where he was, forcing Kevin to come to him.

"What are you doing here?" Ben asked. Kevin winced. "How did you know where to find me?"

"Denise," he said.

When Ben didn't say anything more, Kevin decided to continue.

"I fell asleep," Kevin started.

Ben just gave a snort of disbelief and said nothing.

"It's true. After you left, Thomas and I talked," he said. "Well, it was more like yelling. He left about an hour after you did. I laid down to rest and fell asleep. I slept all day and didn't wake up until this morning. I haven't had much sleep since I got here."

A flicker of hope and relief went across Ben's face. Then he became angry again.

"Do you realize that I waited all fucking day for you to call?" Ben asked. "You couldn't have just given me a quick call to let me know what was going on?" He started putting the rest of the things in the back of the Jeep.

"Ben, I'm sorry," Kevin said.

"Apology accepted," he said as he threw a tarp in the Jeep. "Now I need to get back to the office."

Kevin felt a sinking feeling in his gut. "Ben--"

Ben turned toward him, his handsome face angry. "You knew how I felt about you," he said. "I was totally honest. But that doesn't mean I'm a pushover. You can't just not call and expect me to enjoy it."

"Ben, I fucked up," Kevin said. "I'm really sorry. Can't we get past this?"

"That's just it. Will we get past it, Kevin?" he asked. "If this is how it is at the start of the relationship – you forgetting to call me – I don't even want to think about what it would be like once we got settled. I want you. But I'm not going to be sitting around waiting for you to call or show up when you're ready. I think more of myself than that." Ben got his keys out and climbed into the Jeep. He started the engine. "Do you know how to get back to town?"

"Ben. Wait..." Kevin said.

"Goodbye, Kevin." Ben put the Jeep in gear and drove away.

Kevin stood where he was until Ben was out of sight. He couldn't believe what had just happened. He'd lost him. As quickly as he'd found Ben, Kevin had lost him.

Chapter Nine

Kevin sat with his chin in his hand, staring at the ledger in front of him. Even though he was looking at it, his mind was a couple of hundred miles away. As he stared at the desk, he kept replaying the last time that he had seen Ben, two weeks earlier.

He closed his eyes and saw Ben's face, angry and hurt. He still vividly remembered Ben driving away from him, leaving him standing alone in the driveway. Once back at the cabin, he had gotten his things together and left. He still had another day of rental, but he no longer felt like staying. He barely remembered the drive home, or the weekend before he had to return to work.

Kevin couldn't believe that within in one week, he had gotten dumped twice. Truth be told, he didn't miss Thomas. It was actually a relief to have him gone. He had the apartment to himself now and didn't have to put up with the little things that Thomas did that irritated him.

Ben, on the other hand, was a different story. He realized that, over the last four years, they had gotten to know each other. Whenever Kevin had rented one of the cabins in the past, Ben always took the time to drop by personally to make sure things were okay. He remembered how they would talk and joke in the short time they had together. Their progression into a physical relationship seemed like the next logical step. Really, they had been building up to that point for years.

Now that he'd had Ben completely, he found that he didn't want to let Ben go. He picked up his cell and scrolled through the numbers. Denise answered on the first ring before he had a chance to change his mind and hang up.

"Smoky Mountain Rentals," she said. "Can I help you?"

"Hi, Denise. It's Kevin."

"Hey there." She sounded genuinely happy to talk to him. "How are you doing?"

"Not too good, to be honest," Kevin said. "Pretty miserable in fact. How's Ben?"

"Oh lord," she said. "He has been a real bear these last couple of weeks. Nobody wants to be around him. I've never seen him like this before."

"I wish things had turned out differently," Kevin said.

"Me too."

"Well, I won't keep you. I just called to say hi."

After they hung up, Kevin went back to staring at his desk.

That evening, Ben and Denise were going over the books at his house. After hearing Ben swear for the fifth time, Denise had finally had enough.

"Ben, why don't you just call him?"

"Denise, don't start," Ben said. "It's not going to happen."

"But you're miserable," she said. "And you're making all of us around you miserable."

"Gee. Sorry," Ben said. "I'll try to do better."

"I didn't mean it like that," Denise said. "You know, it's not your nature to be sarcastic."

"Well, things change," Ben said.

"Damn it!" she said.

This made Ben jump. Denise rarely cursed and he looked up at her.

"Listen to me," she said. "I'm tired of watching you wallow around here being miserable. I know that you two had something. You had a right to be angry with him when it happened. Now, you're just being stubborn."

"Denise, I don't know..."

"Do you think that every time you get into a fight with someone, you just toss the whole relationship out the window?" she asked. "It doesn't work like that, Ben. Besides, I know that he is just as miserable as you."

"How do you know that?"

"Because I've talked to him," she said.

"What?!"

"He messed up Ben. At least he wasn't out screwing around," she said. "Cut the guy some slack. Get over it already."

They sat and looked at each other over the table.

Finally, he said, "If I take a couple of days off, do you think that you and Seth can handle everything?"

She gave him a big smile. "Oh course we can."

Kevin searched for his keys as he walked through the company parking lot to his car. He didn't notice Ben until he was practically on top of him.

"Hi, Kevin," Ben said.

"Ben! What are you doing here?" Kevin asked.

"I came to see you," Ben said. "I wanted to talk to you. But, could you look at this first? It might help me explain."

Ben pulled an envelope out of his jacket and handed it to Kevin. Kevin took it and looked at him questioningly. Kevin opened it and then read it. When he looked up, he noticed Ben watching him intently, as if waiting for a reaction.

"This is a job offer," Kevin said. "And a contract."

"Yeah," Ben said. "I was wondering if you'd be interested. Denise will be leaving soon and I need someone to help me run the business."

"A job?"

"Well, actually... I was hoping it would be more than that," Ben said.

Kevin stopped reading the papers and looked up at him.

"It's a job offer, yeah," Ben said. "But I figured that if I was going to ask you to come back with me, you couldn't just up and leave without having a job to go to." Ben went on. "The contract is more about security for you. It outlines a partnership in the business. So really, you'd be your own boss."

"You're willing to hand over part of your business to me?" Kevin asked.

"As long as we're together, I want us to be equal partners in it," Ben said. "Although, there are clauses in it to protect us both if something should happen. I'm not a total sap."

Kevin gave a nervous laugh. "But why?"

"I want you, Kevin," Ben said. "I loved you for years. These past couple of weeks have been hell on me. And everyone around me for that matter."

Kevin said nothing and looked at him.

"Look. I've been a jerk," Ben said. "A stubborn jerk. I'm really sorry about how things went

before you left. I let my ego get in the way of my common sense. And my heart. I'd wanted you for years and then I had you. Then I just tossed you aside over something stupid. *I'm* stupid. An asshole. An idiot..."

"Shhh..." Kevin stepped close to him and wrapped his arms around Ben's waist. Ben grabbed him in a bear hug and held on tight.

"Ben. Can't breathe..." Kevin managed to gasp out.

"Oh. Sorry." Ben loosened his hold on Kevin.

Kevin stepped close to him again and lay his head on Ben's chest. "Okay," he said.

Chapter Ten

"Kevin?" Ben called. "I'm home, baby. Are you here?"

"In the living room," Kevin called back.

Ben wandered toward the living room. A candlelight dinner was on the large coffee table in front of the sofa. Behind it, a fire in the fireplace cast amber light into the dim room. He looked over and saw Kevin standing by the door to the kitchen. He was dressed in flannel sleep pants and a T-shirt. He had a huge grin on his face.

"What's going on?" Ben asked as he took off his coat. Then a moment of panic hit him. "What have I forgotten?"

"Nothing. Relax." Kevin walked toward him.

Ben's arms went around Kevin and they kissed.

"It was a year ago today," Kevin said and kissed him again. "When you debauched me for the first time in the cabin."

Ben laughed. "I seemed to remember a mutual debauching."

"That may be," Kevin conceded. "However, it was a year ago tonight. So I thought that I'd commemorate it with a special dinner."

Ben hugged Kevin close and looked down at the table. There was a pasta dish and a bottle of Cabernet. It was the dinner that they had had their first night together.

Ben looked at him. "This is great. You did this for us?"

"Um-hm," Kevin said. "And if you play your cards right, you just might get lucky tonight."

Ben smiled down at him. "You think so? Although I don't remember a time when we've ever gone through a dry spell. I seem to remember a couple of nights ago... It involved the chair in the bedroom."

"True..." Kevin said.

Kevin turned and was standing to Ben's side, facing him. Kevin rubbed his crotch on Ben's thigh through the thin flannel and denim while he hugged Ben around the waist. He stood on his toes and touched his lips to Ben's ear. "The only question is... sex now, or after we eat?"

He reached down and cupped Ben through his jeans. Ben rocked into Kevin's hand as Kevin kneaded his growing erection. Ben's hands slid down, found its way past the elastic waistband,

and into Kevin's flannel pants. He cupped the naked ass within. He ran his hand over the firm cheeks and toyed with the crease between them. He dipped one finger in deep and found what he was seeking. Kevin gave a shiver.

"God, Kevin." Ben turned his face to him and captured Kevin's mouth with his. Kevin ran his hands up Ben's chest and clasped them behind Ben's neck. They kissed leisurely, tongues wet and caressing. "You still make me so hot," Ben whispered against his lips. "I want you all the time."

"You have me," Kevin breathed back. "I love you, Ben."

"I love you too, baby."

They held onto each other as they lowered to the floor in front of the fireplace. Kevin had Ben lay on his back. As Kevin kissed Ben, he slowly started undoing the buttons on Ben's shirt. When he was done, he knelt between Ben's legs. Starting at Ben's neck, he gave slow, sucking kisses. He moved down to Ben's chest and rubbed his cheek across the dark hair there.

"So fucking sexy..." Kevin said.

Kevin moved to one of Ben's nipples and sucked it. When he held it gently between his teeth, Ben inhaled sharply and quivered. Kevin rubbed his cheek over Ben's chest again and sucked on the other nipple. Kevin drew back and blew on the wet skin. He watched as the nipple pebbled, then gently put his teeth around it and held it. Ben clutched at the floor on either side of him.

Kevin moved down and licked Ben's stomach. He started on one side and worked his way slowly to the other. When he came to the navel, he dipped his tongue in and held it there. Then he moved it slowly while adding pressure, causing Ben to groan.

Undoing the button on Ben's jeans, Kevin moved down. When he lowered the zipper, he exposed the flat area below Ben's navel. He gently rubbed his lips over the tight stomach, while his hands did lazy circles on Ben's sides.

Kevin rose up and tugged on the waistband of Ben's jeans. Ben lifted his hips, enabling Kevin to pull them and his boxer briefs down to his thighs. Ben's erect cock sprang free and lay on his stomach. Kevin leaned forward and kissed the sensitive area below the head where it connected with the shaft. He put his lips against it and sucked gently. Ben raised his hips in response.

Kevin licked the underside of the shaft from the base to the head. Then he held it in one hand and licked up each side. He moved to the head and licked it several times with a flat tongue. Finally, he opened his mouth and lowered his head until he had all of Ben's cock in his mouth. He slowly dragged his lips up the shaft before taking the whole thing in again. He did this several times.

"Kevin..." Ben managed to say before he seemed to lose his ability to speak.

Kevin sat up on his heels and helped Ben remove his jeans and boxer briefs completely. Once they were gone, Kevin took one of Ben's legs and had him hold it, bent above himself. Kevin leaned down and began kissing the sensitive area behind Ben's balls. He worked his way down further until his tongue dragged across the pucker. Ben jumped at the contact and exhaled sharply.

Kevin lathed Ben's hole with his tongue and gave gentle nips to the skin around it. Ben quivered.

"I like that baby," Ben said softly. He laid his hand on Kevin's hair. "Feels so good."

Kevin sucked on his finger getting it wet and then probed at Ben's opening. When he dipped his finger in, Ben moaned. Kevin's finger moved in and out; then he went deeper still. When he found the sweet spot, Ben gave a cry and jumped. Kevin held on and pegged the gland a couple more times.

"God, baby..." Ben said. "Need you."

"You've got me," Kevin repeated.

Kevin had Ben remove his shirt all the way and then he shucked his own clothes. He reached over Ben and fished a bottle of lube from the end table. He poured some into his hands and rubbed them together to warm it. Then, with both hands, he grasped Ben's cock and pulled up the length a few times to rub the lube over it. Then he quickly got himself ready.

Kevin straddled Ben, facing him. He reached around and directed Ben's cock to his hole. With his eyes closed, Kevin sank down on it slowly.

Ben rubbed Kevin's chest with both hands and watched Kevin's face intently as he adjusted. Once Ben's cock was buried and Kevin's ass rested on Ben's hips, Kevin opened his eyes and looked at Ben.

Ben looked up at the man he loved. He took in the flushed skin, the blond hair and the blue eyes so dark with desire they looked like sapphires. The light from the flames in the fireplace flickered on Kevin's skin, turning it golden. Ben suddenly realized that everything he wanted was right here in front of him. And the thought made his heart swell.

"I love you so much, baby," Ben said softly.

Kevin smiled and leaned over to kiss him. He gave Ben several lingering kisses, then sat up again. He braced his hand on Ben's chest.

"Are you ready for a ride?" Kevin asked.

"God, yes," Ben said.

Kevin lifted his ass and then lowered himself back down Ben's cock. Their gazes held as he started slowly first, and then picked up speed. As Kevin pumped on him, Ben gripped Kevin's cock and stroked, matching the rhythm of Kevin's moments. Finally, he felt Kevin's cock jerk in his hand. He knew that Kevin was close.

"Come on, baby," Ben said softly. "Come for me."

Kevin bucked a couple more times and then spilled over Ben's hand, and onto his stomach. The rippling of Kevin's ass around his cock was too much, and Ben came shortly after. They stayed joined together through their orgasms and the tremors that followed. Kevin leaned forward and kissed Ben. They continued with small kisses and petted each other until finally Ben's softened cock slipped from Kevin.

Kevin moved off of Ben and lay next to him. They both took a minute to catch their breath and cool down.

Ben sat up and pulled a pillow and an afghan off of the sofa. Then they spooned together in front of the fireplace. Ben draped his arm over Kevin and they held hands, interlacing their fingers together. Ben kissed Kevin's hair.

"I love you, too," Kevin said.

END

Up in the Smokies

Copyright © 2008 by Mel Spenser

All rights reserved. No part of this eBook may be used or reproduced in any manner whatsoever without written permission except in case of brief quotations embodied in critical articles or reviews. For information address Torquere Press, Inc., PO Box 2545, Round Rock, TX 78680

ISBN: 978-1-60370-451-9, 1-60370-451-5

Printed in the United States of America.

Torquere Press, Inc.: Single Shot electronic edition / August 2008

Torquere Press eBooks are published by Torquere Press, Inc., PO Box 2545, Round Rock, TX 78680