

Steven's Place

a story by Jay

Part 1 of 3

It seems like forever. The last time I saw Steven was at the July 4th celebration. I can still remember it like it was yesterday. I loved being in his arms. He made me feel so safe and loved. He held me so tight, I could not breathe. When he made love to me, it was like a million fireworks were being set off. It was awesome. We were together only one night, but it was a wonderful romantic night. And when he invited me to visit when he got his own place, I was ecstatic.

He said he would call once he got settled in. I waited for the phone to ring. It was nerve racking. Day by day, I waited. Then I got his phone call telling me he missed me and that he got his own place now. I could not stop smiling. My cock went from soft to hard faster than the speed of light.

He gave me his address and asked when I could come down. I told him I would go after work on Friday, and spend the weekend. It would be late when I get there, but nothing would stop me. Steven said he would leave the door unlocked. Steven said, "Just come in and if I am asleep, wake me."

I was so excited when Friday rolled around. I packed a bag for my visit and threw it in the car. I would leave after work. Everything at work seemed to drag, until it was finally quitting time. Traffic was slow and horrendous. Night came and I knew I would be late. I found Steven's place and parked the car and grabbed my bag. I found his door unlocked, just as he said it would be.

I looked around and found the place empty. I went to the bedroom door and opened it. Steven was asleep. I walked to the foot of the bed and watch him sleeping. He looked so peaceful. I did not want to wake him. I decided to get undressed and ease into bed and lay next to him. I quietly got undressed. My cock was hard and ready for action but it would have to wait.

I climbed into bed. Steven's back was towards me. I place my arm around Steven. It felt good to hold him. I took a deep breath and inhaled his aroma. My cock was extremely hard, but I was determined to not wake him. I pulled the sheet up over us. Steven shifted in his sleep and grabbed my arm and pulled it tightly towards his chest. I placed my hand against his muscular chest. I could feel his heart slowly beating.

The rhythm of his breathing lulled me to sleep.

Part 2 of 3

The morning light woke me. I was still lying next to Steven. He had shifted position and was lying on his back. His long hair framed his face. I wanted to run my fingers through it but I decided to wait until he was fully awake. He had stubble on his face, like the last time we were together.

He had his hand placed behind his head. His bush of arm pit hair was waiting for me to bury my face in it. I saw a smile appear on his face. Was he dreaming of me? His eyes slowly opened and looked at me. He said, "You made it. Why did you not wake me?" I leaned in to kiss him. His lips were soft and he wrapped his arms around me, and pressed his lips firmly to mine.

He laid back down and smiled as he looked at me. You look wonderful. He ran his fingers along my face to my chin. He laughed, "We made a good pair, clean shaven and stubble. God, I missed you."

He grabbed me and pulled me towards him. His lips parted and his tongue touched my tongue. My cock was hard as a rock. I moved my hand down to his cock. There was no need to coach his cock to get hard, it was hard as steel. I wanted him inside of me but first, I wanted to shower him with kisses. I started at his arm pit. I ran my tongue through his hair, and then licked his armpit.

I move over to his chest and sucked on his nipple. He ran his fingers through my hair. I moved down towards his cock. I took it into my mouth. I licked it as I took it deep into my mouth. Steven pulled me back up to be face to face with each other. He kissed me passionately. He rolled me over on my back. He kissed my chest, and then moved down to my cock. He took it in his mouth and sucked. I ran my fingers through his long hair.

Steven lifted my legs and immediately stuck his tongue in my ass. He worked it deep and I moaned in appreciation. I felt precum drip from my cock. Steven spotted it and moved up to lick it up. He positioned his cock and gave a push and entered my ass.

He started to rock and I held him tight. His mouth was near my ear and I heard him breathing as he thrust in and out. His cock thickened as he came close to cumming. I braced myself even though I did not want it to end.

Then Steven stopped. His hips were motionless. He kissed me tenderly. He kept his cock inside of me but continued to kiss me. I figured he was done, and then he started to thrust once again, slowly at first. Each time he brought himself to the brink of cumming, and then he stopped.

My cock could not take it any longer. As he started to thrust for the last time, I came. My cock had spasm and shot my load, drenching my stomach. This is what

Steven was waiting for, he wanted me to cum, he now increased his thrust until he screamed out and came.

He finished and kept his cock in me. He held me and lightly kissed me. I don't know how long he held that position but I wanted it to never end.

Part 3 of 3

It was getting almost time for me to head back home. Steven noticed that I was not in a jovial mood. We worked outside in his yard. I looked around and imagined planting a garden in one corner of the yard and putting more flowers in the other side of the yard.

Steven interrupted my dreaming and said he was going to take a shower. I told him I will be there in a minute. I put away the tools and headed inside. Steven was already in the shower. I undressed and stood against the bathroom wall and wished I could stay forever.

Steven climbed out of the shower and came up to me. He kissed me and held his soapy body against mine. He asked me, "What's the matter?" I replied "Nothing." He grabbed my hands and placed them above my head. His kisses were more passionate.

He pulled me over to the shower and led me into the stall. The hot water poured down on us. He held me tightly. I stood there as he lathered up my body and cleaned the sweat, dirt, and grime from my body.

When he was done, he took my hand and we walked into the bedroom. He gently took me to the bed. He rolled over and had me laying on top of him. His hands were all over me. My cock was hard, as he lifted his legs. He grabbed my cock and guided it to his asshole. I said, "I never..."

Steven placed his finger on my mouth. He whispered, "You will be ok." He gently kissed me and as he held me, my cock was once again positioned at his ass hole. He reached down with his right hand, and helped my cock enter his tight ass ring.

I was not in up to my cockhead. It felt wonderful. He gave me a push and I went in farther. He moved his mouth from my lips to my earlobe. I was now all the way in. He whispered, "Start pumping."

I took over and humped. I pulled almost all the way out and then thrust all the way in. I heard Steven moan with delight. So I increased my speed. I started to feel the urge to cum. I knew I was close. Steven sensed it and held me tightly as I released my semen inside of him. I felt a wet feeling on my stomach and looked down and saw that Steven had cum and sprayed cum all over our stomachs,

We lay together for the longest time. I finally said, "I need to go. Where are my things?"

Steven smiled and said, "Where they belong, in the dresser."

I had been living out of the suitcase all weekend. I asked, "What are they doing there?"

Steven looked into my eyes and smiled, "I can't have you move in and live out of a suitcase."

I smiled from ear to ear. I jumped on top of Steven and kiss him.

I started to plan my garden.