*A New Day* by Cindy



Justin climbed out of bed and slowly padded into the living room. He figured if he got far enough away from the bedroom, maybe Brian would stay asleep. Usually they sensed when the other one was out of bed and woke up instinctively. Hopefully that wouldn't be the case tonight.

The young man moved in front of the large windows. He pushed the drape aside and looked out on the city. It was barely 5:00 a.m. and the sky was still dark. The lights of the city twinkled like stars across the horizon. His mind was working overtime and even sleep couldn't take away the thoughts that he couldn't seem to shake. He stared blankly out the window, looking for the answers he so longed for. He closed his eyes, knowing that the answers weren't out there, but not sure where to look for them anymore.

Justin didn't hear his lover's approach and jumped when he felt two strong arms wrap around him from behind.

"You startled me," the younger man said.

"Mmmm. Sorry, baby," Brian whispered as he nuzzled the boy's neck.

The blonde placed his hands over his lover's and hugged them tightly to his waist. The feel of their naked bodies pressed together sent a shiver through him. The pleasure was increased as Brian began to kiss his neck. Justin's eyes remained closed as he rolled his head to the side, giving the older man better access.

"Oh…Brian," he moaned softly. Justin felt his lover's erection as it pressed firmly against his bare ass, increasing the pleasure as his own cock began to harden.

"What are you doing standing here staring out the window instead of being back in bed with me?" the older man asked. He continued his assault on his boy's neck and moved down across his shoulders.

"I…I was just…just thinking." Justin found it difficult to get his words out. He was so aroused and felt his lover's kisses travel across his shoulders and upper back.

"Mmm, what about?"

Instead of answering, he just shook his head and shrugged. He really didn't want to get into it now. He knew they would just end up fighting. They always did. Brian understood his lover's silence and didn't push it. He wanted to take the boy's mind off of what he knew was bothering him. The older man raised his head and placed his chin on top of the smaller man's shoulder. He tightened his hold around his baby and kissed his ear.

"Don't think so hard about everything, baby. Things always have a way of working themselves out. Trust me." Brian spoke softly. There was so much he wanted to say, but couldn't. He hoped that Justin would read between the lines.

Brian looked out the window at the night sky. A hint of daylight began to appear in the distance. Soon it would be morning and a new day would begin. He always felt so free at this time of day. It was like you were given another chance. Everything was new and nothing had been fucked up yet. Anything could happen.

The older man wiggled his erection firmly against his lover's ass. He slowly began to thrust his hips, sliding his cock up and down his baby's crack. He resumed the assault on the younger man's neck and heard his boy moan in appreciation of his efforts.

"Yeah, Bri…Oh, yeah," the blonde moaned softly as his breath became shallow.

"Does that feel good, baby? I love the feel of my cock rubbing against your ass. Your perfect, tight, hot little ass." Brian growled in his ear as his excitement grew. He couldn't believe how hot Justin got him. Even after all their times together, no one excited him like his baby did.

"Arrrggghhhh," Justin couldn't answer. He was so caught up in the way his body felt. His senses were heightened as every nerve of his body was alive with pleasure. He pushed his hips back to increase the pressure against Brian's dick and gasped as it slipped between his cheeks and pressed against his hole. As his lover continued the motion of his hips, the leaking head of his cock bumped the puckered opening again and again. Their breathing quickened and Justin felt as the puffs of warm air escaped the older man's mouth against his neck. The warmth sent shivers down his spine and his back arched from the delicious sensation.

Brian knew how excited his boy was. The little moans and gasps that passed his lips increased as his breathing became more labored. His hand slipped out of his lover's hold and slowly moved towards his groin. Justin gasped loudly as the older man's long fingers wrapped around his leaking cock. He was so fucking hard. His head flew back onto Brian's shoulder as the talented fingers began to move along his shaft. First teasingly slow, then increasing in speed as precum leaked and eased the way.

The blonde thrust his hips back hard as his lover's cock was pushed against his hole. Brian gasped as the head of his cock slipped inside. Justin's breath hitched and he held it as he pushed back again, taking the rest of the thick shaft inside his channel.

"Oh God," the younger man moaned as he released the breath he'd been holding.

"Oh, baby…you feel so good," the older man panted. He was so excited and the boy's channel that encased him was so warm and tight. It felt so right being inside him like this. So perfect.

Justin took a moment to adjust to the fullness inside him. Then without warning, pulled his hips forward, letting his lover's cock slip out of his hole, leaving just the head inside of him. He worked his anal muscles and tightened then released and tightened then released, massaging the head still in its grip.

"Ohhhh…fuck…arrrggghhhh!" the older man yelled as the extremely sensitive head of his cock was tortured with pleasure over and over. His body jerked and his balls tightened sharply as a jolt of electricity shot up his spine. It was fucking amazing! He was so close and knew he wouldn't last much longer. The feeling was too intense. He tightened the grip of his fingers on his lover's slippery shaft and sped up the motion as he jerked up and down. He resisted the strong urge to thrust back into Justin's ass. He knew that his boy wanted to control their fucking, so he waited for the blonde's next move.

The younger man released the muscles of his ass and thrust his hips back again, forcing his lover's cock deep inside him, hitting hard against his prostate. He gasped and his cock jumped in the older man's hand, leaking more fluid. Wanting the incredible feelings to continue, Justin resumed his previous motions. He pulled forward until Brian's cock was almost all the way out, then thrust back hard. He fucked his lover's dick hard and fast, angling his hips to hit his prostate every time . They both panted openly as moans and grunts flew freely from their lips. Brian's hold on his boy's hip tightened as he moved closer and closer to completion. His hand flew along the slick shaft as it throbbed and lengthened even further.

"Bri…Brian…I'm so…close," the younger man moaned loudly.

"Oh yeah…come, baby…I need you…to come…for me," Brian growled and ran his thumb over the boy's leaking slit.

That was it. That's all Justin needed to push him over the edge. His balls clenched and the cum exploded from them and out his piss hole. His cum landed in streams across the window pane. His body shook with the force of his orgasm.

"Arrrrgggghhhhh….Bri….Brriiiiaaannnn!" he screamed, the sounds echoing off the loft walls.

"Fuck…Justin…yeah, oh…oh…arrggghhhhh!" the older man shouted as his orgasm took over. His cock pulsed as the cum was forced up his shaft and flew out the end of his dick, filling his baby's sweet ass. Over and over he shot until his balls were empty, having been milked by his lover's spasming channel.

Brian collapsed against Justin's back, pushing the smaller man against the window. He rested his forehead against the boy's shoulder as they both tried to bring their breathing back to normal. The older man kissed the smooth skin beneath his lips, tasting the sweat from their lovemaking. He smiled. He loved the taste of his   
boy, even dripping with sweat. It didn't matter. This was his baby and he would take him anyway he could. Anytime – always - forever.

He knew that this is what Justin had been thinking about and why he couldn't sleep. He wanted to know exactly where they stood and was tired of waiting for the words that the older man found impossible to say. The blonde knew that they were together, completely monogamous and that Brian loved him, but he still wanted the fucking impossible words. The older man closed his eyes as the fear rose in him from just thinking about saying them. He knew he loved Justin. No doubts. But he'd never said those words to anyone and he wasn't sure if he could do it now. No matter how much he wanted to.

But if he didn't, he knew he could lose Justin. He didn't ever want to go through that again. It would kill him. He took a deep breath and gathered his courage.

"I love you Justin," he whispered.

He heard the younger man gasp and wrapped his long arms around the boy's slender waist, holding him close. Brian felt his baby's heart beat in time with his own and knew everything was okay. This was something he could do. Forever.

They remained silent, bathed in the glow of their love as light began to fill the morning sky.

"See baby, it's a new day and anything is possible," Brian whispered and wrapped his arms a little tighter.