Secret Weapon by Cindy



"Goodnight, Bri"

Justin turned to his lover lying next to him and gave him a goodnight kiss. Short and simple. Then he turned over onto his side facing away from Brian and settled in to sleep.

'What the fuck!' The older man thought, with a stunned look on his face. He stayed still and watched as his lover turned away from him. He didn't want to go through this again. It was the second night in a row that Justin had just kissed him goodnight and gone to sleep. Brian wanted, no, he needed more. In the old days, he would have gone out and gotten it elsewhere. But they had been monogamous for many months now, and 'elsewhere' was not an option. Not even a thought anymore. Brian decided to do something about it.

Brian edged closer to his lover, spooned against him and wrapped his arm around Justin's waist. The blonde felt the warmth of his lover, pressed his body backwards and sighed. So far, so good. The older man bent his head down and kissed at his boy's earlobe and rim of his ear. Justin moaned and moved his head to allow better access.

Brian continued at his lover's ear, and moved his hand down to stroke Justin's cock. The blonde caught his hand, pushed it away and gently moved his ear out of reach. "No, Brian. I'm really tired."

The older man heard what his boy said, but tried again.

Justin grabbed his hand and moved it to his waist, planting it firmly in place. "Brian, I said I was tired. I've had a really long day and I want to go to sleep," the blonde spoke more firmly this time. He wanted to make sure the older man understood him.

Brian was pissed. He knew that Justin was tired, but this was getting old. They hadn't fucked the night before because he was too tired, and tonight the same thing. He didn't want to seem pushy, but he needed some release, and jerking off in the bathroom just wouldn't cut it. Brian knew what he had to do.

The older man bent his head forward and again began to kiss at his boy's ear. He sucked the lobe into his warm mouth and hummed, then released it. He did this over and over. Even though Justin was tired and just wanted to sleep, he couldn't help but moan at the delicious contact. Brian heard the moan escape his lover's lips and took this as a sign of encouragement to proceed. It was time to bring out his 'secret weapon'.

"You like that, baby? Does my mouth feel good sucking on your ear? All hot and wet. Yeah, you like that, don't you?" Brian whispered seductively into his boy's ear.

The younger man couldn't help the long moan that escaped his lips and the quickening of his breath. His head fell forward, giving his lover better access to his neck and ear. He loved when Brian used 'dirty talk' on him. He had no defense against it and the older man knew this.

Even though the blonde was now totally turned on, he was still tired and wanted to sleep. "Brian, I want to sleep," the younger man moaned out, not sounding that convincing even to himself.

"I know you're tired, baby. But think of how good you'll feel. How good I can make you feel. Just relax and let me have you. Just relax, baby."

'Oh, man' Justin thought, 'I can't resist this'.

"Oh, Brian…yeah," Justin gasped out as his lover continued his assault on his ear and neck. The wet kisses felt so warm and good.

The older man smiled against his boy's neck. He knew he had him. Time to kick it up a notch.

"You want more, baby? You want me to touch you and lick you? You want me to suck you? Suck your hard cock and make you come, baby? I know you'd like that. It would feel so good." Brian continued to torture his boy with his words. As he spoke, he rubbed his leaking erection against the bottom of his boy's ass and crack. He pushed slightly in and rubbed the head of his cock against his lover's hole. He'd wanted to torture Justin, but had succeeded in doing it to himself as well.

"Oh, fuck, yeah, baby. You taste so good. My cock feels so good rubbing against your ass. My slit is kissing your hole. It wants to get inside and fuck you so bad. Oh, baby, I want to fuck you. I need you." Brian rubbed faster against his baby's ass and was panting as he spoke. He was so turned on and wanted to be inside his boy's tight ass so badly.

Justin's body felt like it was on fire. He wanted to talk, but his mind couldn't get the words to come out. He took a deep breath and tried. "Oh, God…Bri…Brian…I want you inside me. Please… fuck me…please!" Justin begged and pleaded with his lover. He needed him NOW.

Brian turned slightly towards his nightstand and grabbed the lube. With one hand, he popped open the cap and squeezed some into his hand. He threw the lube back behind him, not caring where it landed. Their sweaty bodies stuck together slightly as Brian moved back to gain access to his lover's ass. He rubbed his lubed finger against his boy's wrinkled pucker. He applied some more pressure and the tip of his finger slid in. Justin gasped at the intrusion, and then moaned as his lover's digit pushed all the way in. Both men were panting and moaning, as Brian's finger moved in and out of his hole. He added a second finger, which slipped in easily, and then a third. Justin gasped and shivered as the fingers brushed past his sweet spot. Brian stopped his finger's thrusting and pushed gently on the spot. Justin jumped from the intense pleasure.

"Brian…now…I need you…inside…NOW!"

"Okay, baby, just relax."

The older man removed his fingers and quickly replaced them with his leaking cock. He pushed the head against his baby's tight hole and moaned at the contact. He was so turned on and felt his senses on overload. He pushed into the loosened, well-lubed hole fairly easily. His dick slipped past the ring of muscle and all the way in. He filled his baby's hot channel and felt it constrict at the intrusion. The older man gasped at the extreme tightness and pleasure of being inside his baby raw. He knew it was a feeling he would never tire of, just as he'd never tire of fucking Justin. Never.

Justin's breath caught in his throat, and then he moaned at the immense thrill of being filled so quickly. He loved the feeling of Brian inside him raw. Skin on skin. Hot, hard and slick. It was the best thing he'd ever known. He couldn't imagine anything ever feeling better.

The older man began to thrust. Long strokes, in and out of his lover's hole. It felt so good. He didn't think he would last long and he could tell by his lover's moans that he wasn't too far behind him. He sped up his thrusts and angled his hips so the head of his cock passed over his lover's prostate with each thrust. He started   
to jab at his lover's asshole, barely pulling out. Harder and harder, faster and faster.

"Oh, baby…you're so tight…so hot…I love you so much," the older man whispered into his boy's ear.

"I love…you too…Bri…your cock…it feels so….fucking amazing…inside me," Justin was gasping and moaning so loud as he forced the words out. "Oh, yeah…right…there, Bri…fuck…ohhh."

The blonde felt his orgasm approaching quickly. His lover continued to fuck him hard. He pushed his hips back forcefully to meet every thrust. He felt Brian's breath hot and quick against his shoulder. Justin's balls tightened and he felt a spasm grip them. The spasm forced the cum up his shaft and it shot out of his slit hard and fast.

"Arrghhh…I…I'm…arrghh," the boy screamed, not able to complete his thoughts as his powerful orgasm ripped through his body.

Brian felt his baby's orgasm begin and quickened his thrusts. He was breathing so heavy. His heart beat so fast, he felt like his chest might explode. Justin's channel gripped his engorged cock so tightly he cried out, feeling his orgasm begin.

"Justin…fuck…yeah…oh, fuck."

The older man's head flew back and his body shook from the force of his orgasm. His dick swelled even further inside his baby's hole as cum exploded from it. Over and over it shot out as the contractions of his lover's hole intensified his pleasure.

They both felt their bodies go slack and lean further into each other. Brian's softening erection remained in his lover's still slightly spasming channel. Their orgasms had been intense. Brian continued to pant against his lover's shoulder as he tried to bring his breathing back to normal. The younger man loved the feel of his   
man's body pressed so tightly against him, still inside him. He reached back, pulled the older man's arm over his body and snuggled back as far as he could. He pulled the covers up over them and settled in to sleep.

Brian's focus returned and his brain could function again. He felt his lover move his hand and drape it over his slender waist. The older man felt his boy snuggle back and the warmth of the covers being pulled over his body. He smiled and kissed Justin's ear.

He knew his baby could never resist his 'secret weapon'.