

LOVE Has NO Boundaries



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TEN YEAR H-ITCH

Pelaam

Love Has No Boundaries

An M/M Romance series

TEN YEAR H-ITCH

By Pelaam

Introduction

The story you are about to read celebrates love, sex and romance between men. It is a product of the *Love Has No Boundaries* promotion sponsored by the *Goodreads M/M Romance Group* and is published as a free gift to you.

What Is Love Has No Boundaries?

The *Goodreads M/M Romance Group* invited members to choose a photo and pen a letter asking for a short M/M romance story inspired by the image; authors from the group were encouraged to select a letter and write an original tale. The result was an outpouring of creativity that shone a spotlight on the special bond between M/M romance writers and the people who love what they do.

A written description of the image that inspired this story is provided along with the original request letter. If you'd like to view the photo, please feel free to join the [Goodreads M/M Romance Group](#) and visit the discussion section: *Love Has No Boundaries*.

Whether you are an avid M/M romance reader or new to the genre, you are in for a delicious treat.

Words of Caution

This story may contain sexually explicit content and is **intended for adult readers**. It may contain content that is disagreeable or distressing to some readers. The *M/M Romance Group* strongly recommends that each reader review the General Information section before each story for story tags as well as for content warnings.

This story is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places and incidents are the products of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental.

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Photo Description

The black and white photo shows two men, but only the man closest to the camera is in focus. He sits in bed, propped up on pillows, staring pensively at the camera. In the background, his partner reclines on the far edge of the same bed. His hand reaches for his lover's nipple as he watches the other man intently.

Story Letter

Dear Author,

We've been together for ten years now and love each other very much. The stresses of daily life have gotten in the way and put a strain on our relationship. We don't seem to spend the time or energy on our relationship like we should. Help us to find the spark we once had.

Sincerely,

Breann

Story Info

Genre: contemporary

Tags: established couple, light bdsm, teacher, medical personnel, hurt/comfort

Word count: 6,668

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“That’s me. Gotta dash. Catch you later, Danny. Don’t forget I’ll be late tonight.”

Lips briefly brushed his cheek, but Josh was already out of the kitchen before Danny could try for something of more substance. He sighed as he looked at his unfinished coffee. He grimaced. He stood, threw the rest of the coffee in the sink and stacked the breakfast dishes in the washer. Setting the machine to wash, Danny jogged up to the bathroom.

He shrugged off his robe, and caught a glance of himself in the mirror as he headed to the shower. He stopped, moved closer, and peered critically at his reflection.

He still looked good for a guy heading towards his mid-thirties. He turned left and right. He’d only ever had a light-blond patch of fur down between his pecs, then nothing until the sandy-brown fur that he kept well-trimmed at his groin. He didn’t have a six-pack, or even a three-pack for that matter. But there was no paunch either. He stood closer and stared into his reflection’s eyes. There were a few more lines around them now, but it was the lack of sparkle that drew Danny’s attention. They looked sad and tired. *Hell, I am sad and tired.*

He brought the naked body of his lover to mind. Josh was still as drop-dead gorgeous as he was when they met and fell in love ten years previously. Not a hint of silver in his dark hair, beautiful ocean-blue eyes, the lush fur between his pecs narrowing into a distinct line that ran from a couple of inches above his navel to the thick dark bush that surrounded his dick. Danny groaned as his cock began to fill.

Just the thought of him, and I behave like a horny teenager. But when was the last time I tasted him, really tasted him? When was the last time I took him

inside me? We still love each other, we're still in love, but the real world is coming between us. Josh does all these after-school activities, and my job in operating theatres has me working odd hours. Sometimes we're like ships that pass in the night. There has to be something I can do to reignite our spark.

Danny shook his head. He didn't have time to think right now. He had to be in work in an hour. He'd be working into the evening, but Josh was going to be late anyway, so that didn't matter. There were frozen meals to grab, nuke and eat, and then they'd both just fall into bed. They probably wouldn't even have time to relax and unwind properly, much less spend time re-learning one another's bodies.

He stepped into the shower and let the hot water run over him, and wished it was Josh's hands. *There has to be something.*

“Hey, Danny. Wazzup, bud? You look like you dropped ten dollars and found a dime.”

Danny looked up at his friend. He and Charles Bowen-Browne, better known as Charlie, had been friends for most of the eight years he'd worked at this hospital. Charlie was now a respected surgeon, just as Danny was as one of the lead anaesthetic technicians. Charlie flopped into a chair on the opposite side of the table and looked with concern in his eyes. Danny gave him a wry smile.

“Charlie, you've been married ten years, and have three kids. How do you keep the spark alive?”

“Hey, there aren't any problems in paradise are there? Man, you and Josh are just so... so married it's unreal. I envied your relationship before I married Yvette.”

“No. No, nothing like that,” Danny said hastily. “It's just... I don't know... something's missing. We still love one another, but we're almost flitting in and out of each other's lives. Things are busy here. Josh took on more responsibility at school to work towards being a deputy principal.”

“Romance, my friend,” Charlie said, his voice dropping to a hushed, conspiratorial tone. “Yvette and I snatch intimacy when we can with the kids. So to keep the romance alive, we get the kids babysat, and we do different things. Last month I took her to a show in Wellington. Spent the weekend there in a swanky hotel, did some shops, ate out. No worries, no distractions, just her and me... and a great big bed at night.”

Danny looked close at Charlie. His friend’s tone had gone wistful, and he had a dreamy look in his eyes. *He’s reliving the memories.*

“We had a really sumptuous bedroom. I pretended I was a Sultan, and Yvette my concubine.” He laughed. “Then she told me that I could think again. She was a Queen and I was her sex slave.”

Danny’s cheeks heated. *Something different, somewhere romantic, just the two of us*—He shifted in his chair. His thoughts were getting increasingly erotic, and he still had several hours to work. “Sounds like you had a great time,” he said.

“Yvette has a great idea for home, too.” Charlie leaned forward, and dropped his voice to a whisper. “She cleans out a coffee jar, and in it she puts a piece of paper with the name of the hotel, and a cryptic reminder of what we did. She’ll leave it on the bed for me to see, so I know what to expect that day. Man, I get all hot and bothered, so does she. Then that night, we relive the memories. You and Josh haven’t got kids to worry about. So make the most of it. Whisk him away somewhere, and have your wicked way with him, my friend.”

At home, Danny stretched out naked on the bed and gazed at his laptop. He swallowed hard. He and Josh had really only ever been vanilla. But he did have fantasies. *It’s not like I want to do anything extreme. Just a little spice.* He licked his lips. He gazed at a leather and steel harness, and pictured Josh wearing it and couldn’t suppress a low, deep groan. He scrolled down further, looking intently. So intently, he didn’t hear Josh until his lover came into the room.

“Josh!” Danny winced at the strangled squeak he made, and he scrambled madly to get out of the site he’d been looking at. *It’ll ruin everything if he sees it.*

“Interrupting something?” Josh asked, an amused smirk on his lips as he began to undress.

“No. No nothing,” Danny replied as he hastily shut down the laptop and shoved it in his bedside table’s drawer. “Just random surfing on the net.”

Josh snorted, and Danny winced, uncertain Josh believed him. However, his lover disappeared into their bathroom, and Danny heard the sounds of Josh showering. He glanced at the drawer, opened it, and made a move to put his laptop into his briefcase. He dashed back to bed, and waited for Josh.

The sight of his lover coming through from the bathroom made Danny forget about his laptop. Josh’s chestnut hair, normally gelled back, curled around his face, and the dark fur on his chest was a riot of damp whorls. Danny licked his lips, but he also saw how exhausted Josh looked. “You’re beautiful,” he whispered.

Josh smiled as he came to bed, and slid in alongside Danny. “You’re biased,” he murmured.

Danny wrapped his arms around Josh. “Nope. It’s true. I know you’re tired, but in the morning, I’m going to show you just how beautiful you are.”

“Maybe I’ll show you,” Josh whispered before kissing Danny.

Danny grinned as he snuggled into Josh’s broader frame. *In a couple of weeks’ time, I’ll really show you.*

With a deep sigh, Danny headed along the hallway. After two weeks of clandestine viewing on his laptop when at home, all the bookings were done. He’d requested his orders be delivered care of Charlie. He didn’t want to explain mysterious packages to Josh, and couldn’t have them come to work. Charlie and his wife thought the whole thing was incredibly romantic, and Danny just hoped and prayed that when the day came, Josh felt the same way.

He turned to go into the lounge and stopped. Josh sat there. Only a small table lamp illuminated the room. Danny's heart started to hammer against his ribs, so hard that he thought Josh would hear it. His lover looked devastated, his eyes full of sorrow as he looked up to meet Danny's gaze. "Josh? What is it?" Danny asked.

"Is it over between us, Danny? Is there someone else?"

Josh's voice cracked as he spoke, and Danny ran forward to drop to his knees in front of his lover. He grasped tightly to Josh's hands.

"No!" he said. "No it's not over, and no there's no one else. Why would you even think that?"

"I just—you've been so secretive. You never used to care about me seeing what was on your laptop. We don't seem to spend time together like we used to. I didn't realise. But I started thinking, I love you, Danny, and I feel you're slipping away from me."

Danny pushed his body between Josh's legs and wrapped his arms around his lover. "I love you, too. I'm sorry, so sorry. There isn't anyone else. There never will be. I wanted to surprise you. I booked us a weekend away, and I wanted it to be a surprise."

Josh squeezed Danny so hard, he was sure his ribs creaked, but he returned Josh's embrace. Slowly the pressure eased, and Josh sat back, to gaze at Danny.

"A weekend away? Just the two of us?" he asked. "Really?" A glimmer of hope replaced the sadness in his eyes as Josh searched Danny's face.

"Just the two of us." Danny nodded, and framed Josh's face in his hands. "I wanted to reignite the romance."

"I let work come first. As much as I want this promotion, you should always be first. I should have made sure there was time for you. I won't make the same mistake twice." Josh leaned forward and captured Danny's mouth in a fiery kiss.

Danny moaned softly as Josh's tongue pushed past his lips. He didn't resist as he was pulled up to sit astride Josh's thighs.

"Make love with me," Josh whispered into Danny ear, his breath hot, and his voice low and husky.

"Yes." Danny eased from Josh's lap and held out his hands. Josh took them, and as he stood pulled Danny into a tight hug.

They moved as one to the bedroom, and touched and kissed as they threw their clothes aside. Finally they tumbled onto the bed, Danny's back to Josh's chest, and Josh spooned tightly against him. Danny moaned and wriggled as he felt Josh's hard cock press up against his ass.

Josh mouthed at the back of Danny's neck, and slid his hand around to wrap around Danny's eager dick. With a deep moan, Danny tried to buck into the strong grip.

"Not that way, babe. Not tonight. I wanna be inside you." Josh's voice was dark, silky, and possessive, and Danny made a sound that was halfway between a moan and a whimper. He scrambled to get up onto his hands and knees, and offered himself to Josh.

"Yes. Do it, do it. Want you, want you so much." Danny heard Josh get their lube out and pushed back eagerly as a slick finger pressed inside him. As Josh eased his finger in deeper, he nipped at Danny's neck, and then laved the abused flesh with his tongue. Danny bucked back into Josh as his lover added another finger, and then twisted and spread them to stretch him.

"I'm good, Josh, I'm good. Just—now, please?"

Josh sucked at the nape of Danny's neck and pushed inside with tantalising slowness. Danny knew better than to push back. Instead he savoured each shallow thrust that took Josh deeper inside him. He openly groaned when Josh was finally buried to the hilt and ground against him. He panted rapidly as Josh reached under him and began to stroke with just the pads of his fingertips along Danny's aching length.

"Move." Danny added a wriggle of his hip to his plea, and Josh complied.

The first thrust was shallow, the second deeper and a bit harder. Slowly, Josh built up his rhythm. Although still slow, Josh thrust deeply, and Danny thrilled from the passion and intensity. *This is what we were missing. Oh, so good, so good.*

“Yesss.” Danny moaned aloud as Josh wrapped his hand around Danny’s shaft. Slow strokes matched slow thrusts, and Danny focused on the feel of his lover’s cock deep inside him. The way Josh brushed over his prostate sent jolts of pleasure that made him sigh and murmur Josh’s name.

As Josh’s speed increased, shocks of arousal zipped along Danny’s spine. Thinking was impossible, only feeling. Danny’s toes curled as pleasure built low in his stomach and slowly expanded outwards. He began to shake and shudder.

“So sweet, my Danny, so good. Feels so good.” Josh’s low, sexy voice crooned in his ear, his breath hot against Danny’s skin.

His orgasm hit Danny full force. His spine arched, and he thrust his ass back. Josh gave a deep, guttural groan, and bucked hard in response. Danny shook as he spilled over Josh’s insistent hand, and panted harshly as Josh increased the speed of his thrusts. Danny rotated his hips, silently encouraging his lover, and Josh moved harder and faster until he suddenly stopped, and Danny’s voice joined Josh’s as jets of his lover’s release pulsed deep inside him.

Josh went boneless, draped over Danny, and Danny collapsed, unable to support his satiated lover’s weight. Josh’s deep, sated sigh wafted across Danny’s shoulder, and he smiled. It took a few minutes before Josh roused enough to ease from Danny’s body and gather him in his arms.

“I love you, Danny,” Josh whispered against Danny’s lips before kissing him.

Danny wrapped his arms around Josh, and snuggled close. “I love you, too.”

By the time the weekend away came around, Danny was nervous and excited, and, despite his anxiety, very aroused. Fortunately Josh was far too busy packing their car, making sure it was ready for the drive, and securing the house to notice.

When they arrived at their hotel, Danny basked in Josh's sexy-as-sin smile. "This is our hotel? Wow, Danny, I can't wait to see inside."

Josh sounded like an excited kid, and Danny allowed himself to relax a little, given his lover liked the hotel. But his nervousness grew again as they went up to their room. He took a deep breath and opened the door. The lounge was beautiful and spacious, but in truth, Danny barely saw it. He headed towards the bedroom. He'd seen it all when reviewing the hotel. He put down his case and opened the door.

Danny stood back and allowed Josh to precede him into the bedroom. He grinned with delight at his lover's soft gasp of appreciation. Danny had fallen in love with the bed, and been relieved to find the suite available for their weekend. The dark four poster was not only beautiful, but perfect for what Danny had in mind.

"I've never slept in a bed like this," Josh said as he turned to smile at Danny.

"Good. I wanted this to be an experience you won't forget."

"No chance of that, lover." Josh enfolded Danny in a tight embrace, and nibbled at his neck. "Wanna try it out now?"

Danny groaned as Josh reached to rub him through his pants. "I booked some food and drinks at the cocktail bar. We have forty minutes."

"Okay, save the bed for later. Let's hit the shower instead."

Danny laughed as Josh waggled his eyebrows and gave him a lecherous look. *This is what we missed. Being playful, being spontaneous.*

The clothes they'd worn for the drive were unceremoniously dumped on the floor as they hurried to get naked. The bathroom earned another murmur of appreciation from Josh. There wasn't a shower, but there was a large Jacuzzi

bathtub, set in marble. He turned the taps on quickly. "I haven't made love in a bath before either," he said.

He returned to the bedroom, and when he came back into the bathroom, he set their lube on the marble, and took Danny in his arms. "I love you."

"I love you, too, and I'm going to show you just how much," Danny promised.

Danny laid a towel on the marble, and leaned forward, his legs spread wide, as Josh swiftly, but lovingly prepared him while the bathtub filled with water. He sighed and gasped as his lover's talented fingers brushed his prostate. "Enough." He turned and kissed Josh. "I want more than your fingers in me."

Josh grinned. His cock was hard and glistening, and Danny was eager to take it inside him. Josh tested the water, and added some cold as Danny grumbled his impatience. Finally satisfied, Josh got into the bath first, and Danny followed. He straddled Josh carefully, and settled with his knees either side of his lover's thighs. Danny rested his hands on Josh's shoulders, while Josh cupped Danny's ass cheeks, and helped him rise and fall.

As they kissed, Danny clenched and released his inner muscles. He relished each soft groan the act elicited from Josh. Their movements became more erratic, more impassioned, and the water splashed around them.

A low moan of his name came seconds before Josh climaxed. Danny panted harshly, and reached to stroke his own neglected erection, but Josh moved faster, and slapped Danny's hand away. "Mine," he grunted in Danny's ear. A few fast strokes, and Danny shuddered through his orgasm, clinging to Josh in the aftermath.

"I love you," Danny whispered.

Josh kissed him gently. "I love you. I'm going to enjoy this weekend."

Danny grinned, but his heart thundered so loudly, he was sure Josh would hear it. "Me, too." *I hope you love all the surprises I have for you.*

The next morning they went into the restaurant for breakfast. Josh chose the lobster omelette, and Danny opted for the eggs Benedict. They took their time over coffee, just savouring a relaxed morning, and being able to sit and chat.

“I have a spa and massage booked for lunch,” Danny said. “I thought we could just have a light lunch, they’ll serve a platter of cheese, fruit and crackers. I’ve reserved a table here for tonight.”

“Sounds perfect. So we can just wander around for the morning?”

Josh already looked more relaxed than Danny had seen him for a while, and he reached to cover one of Josh’s hands with his own. “Absolutely. I’ll even go to the art gallery with you with a smile on my face.”

Josh almost choked on his coffee as he burst into laughter. “I never thought I’d see the day,” he said when recovered. “In that case, we can hit the shops for an hour, too.”

By lunchtime, Danny was more than ready for his massage. He’d booked a spa suite so they could be together. As he lay and enjoyed his own pampering, Danny glanced across at Josh. His lover lay relaxed as the masseur worked his magic, and a small smile curved his lips. Danny smiled too, happy that his lover was happy. *I owe Charlie a bottle of his favourite wine for this. Two.*

By the time they’d completed the spa ritual, Danny felt like he was walking on air. There were only a couple of hours before dinner. He’d reserved an early table to allow time before giving Josh his final surprises. They lounged for an hour or so, and then went for a cocktail.

Danny had booked a tasting menu complete with matching wines from around the country. So they indulged in oysters and pressed pork belly as appetisers, served with a Pinot Gris and a Pinot Noir. For their mains there were seared salmon and tea smoked duck breast accompanied by a Chardonnay and a Cabernet Sauvignon, and to round off the meal was the hotel’s own bread pudding served with a late harvest Riesling.

The food was fantastic, the wine matched perfectly, and the service was excellent. Danny basked in Josh’s praises. At the conclusion of their meal,

Danny ordered brandies. When the drinks arrived, he lifted his brandy balloon in a toast. “To us. I love you.”

Josh mirrored the action and echoed the salute. “This has been wonderful, but you said earlier, that you’d saved the best until last. Somehow I don’t think you meant the meal, as excellent as it was.”

“No. There is still a surprise, or two, to come. We need dinner to digest a little first,” Danny said. He gazed into Josh’s blue eyes. They’d darkened to the sultry azure that spoke silently, but eloquently, of the level of Josh’s arousal.

“You’ve put a lot of thought into this,” Josh whispered as he took another sip of brandy. “Makes me wonder how I’ll match it, or exceed it.”

Danny shivered pleasurably at Josh’s low, husky tones, and the implied promise. “I want this to be memorable. I want it to be enjoyable, for both of us. I want to show you just how much I love you, and how desirable you are to me.”

“I don’t doubt it, lover,” Josh said. “I think this is something we should do more often. Just the two of us, no work, no worries, just pushing real life aside to indulge us.”

“I’ll drink to that.”

When they finally retired for the evening, and made their way to their room, Danny was so nervous his hand shook as he pressed the button for their floor. Once in the suite, he took Josh’s hand and led him through to the bedroom. He turned, framed Josh’s face in his hands, and kissed him tenderly. “I want you to get naked and wait for me. There are a couple of things I need to do, okay?”

“Whatever you want, love,” Josh whispered. “I’m in your hands.”

Danny took out a small bag he’d put at the bottom of his case, and hurried into the bathroom. He leant on the marble surrounding the bath, and took several deep, calming breaths. He undressed quickly, before his courage could

desert him, and then pulled out a black butt plug. It took a moment or two before Danny could insert it comfortably. Then he reached for the next things.

He pulled out a sleeveless black mesh top. Strips of studded leather accented the shoulders, and the centre of the top. Danny put it on, and licked his lips. *One more thing for me.* The matching mesh briefs had a central leather panel, and Danny was already half hard as he tucked himself inside. He twisted back and forth in front of the mirror. Then his gaze moved to the bag. He pulled out what he'd bought Josh to wear.

The black leather harness was just a basic model that would bisect Josh's chest. He also had a matching black leather cock ring. The erotic daydreams they'd given him came flooding back, and Danny hardened quickly. He pushed them back in the bag, and went into the bedroom.

"Omigod, Danny! Danny—omigod." Josh's cock surged upwards, the reaction from his lover all Danny could have hoped for *and then some.*

"I have a couple of things for you, Josh." Danny had to clear his throat to speak, but Josh just nodded eagerly.

"What? Let me see. Omigod, a *harness!* Help me get it on." Danny stepped back as Josh preened in front of the mirror. "I love it, Danny. Anything else?"

"I got you this because I don't want you coming too soon," Danny whispered, holding out the cock ring.

"You put it on for me," Josh whispered. His voice, low and sultry, sent a jolt direct to Danny's cock. "Is that all?"

"Just these." Danny pulled out the red fleece-lined, black leather ankle and wrist restraints. "If you're happy—"

"Do it. I want you to. Do it, Danny." Josh interrupted Danny and lay on the bed, reaching towards the four posts.

With a barely suppressed whimper, Danny stroked Josh's dick, before securing the ring in place, and then fastened each restraint to his lover and the bed. The sight of Josh in his harness, spread eagle on the bed, his hard cock, flushed, wet, and restrained by the studded ring, almost made Danny lose

control. He squeezed the base of his own rampant erection. This was all about Josh. He ran a finger lightly down one furred calf, and then bent forward and trailed his tongue over the sole of Josh's foot.

With a groan, Josh tried to arch away as Danny licked across and nibbled at the ball of Josh's foot. He looked up and grinned. He kept his gaze locked with Josh's and slowly took the big toe into his mouth. Josh's eyes closed as Danny sucked.

Danny relished the deep groans, and soft moans from Josh. He'd missed hearing those sounds, the sounds of mindless arousal and passion. He had no intention of losing them again. He occasionally scraped his finger over the foot's arch, just to make sure Josh was paying enough attention.

Josh's breaths came in harsh pants. Danny sat on the bed, and smoothed his lover's hair away from his damp brow. "Are you all right?" he asked softly.

"I'm fine. Really. This is just—wow. And that top, those briefs, dammit. I want to touch."

Danny grinned, while letting out a silent sigh of relief. "Not yet." He laughed softly as Josh tugged at the cuffs, but although Danny had allowed for a little give, there was no way Josh could get free of them.

"So what now?" Josh asked softly.

"Wait here." Danny laughed at the indignant snort from Josh.

"Like—where would I go? I'm a little tied up here."

Laughing harder, Danny headed through to the kitchen, and opened a bottle of champagne he'd left in the fridge. He took just one glass though, and winked at Josh as he set the bottle and glass down on the bedside table. He sat next to Josh, kissed his helpless lover passionately, and then poured a glass of the champagne.

He saluted Josh and took a couple of mouthfuls. The drink was cold and crisp. *Perfect*. He carefully held it for Josh, who ran his tongue over his lips teasingly as Danny moved the glass away. Danny covered Josh's mouth with

his own, and slid his tongue past Josh's lips. Danny drew out the kiss, darting his tongue around Josh's mouth, and sliding it against his lover's.

Panting as he broke the kiss, Danny picked up the glass that still held some champagne, and poured it over Josh's chest. Josh gasped and jerked. Danny eagerly chased the rivulets of champagne across Josh's chest, over his nipples, and down towards his navel. Then he slowed down his movements. He nibbled over Josh's ribs, and then began to suck on one nipple as he gently squeezed and tugged on the other.

Josh's breathing was ragged by the time Danny abandoned his exploration of Josh's chest. He stood up and hurried over to his bag, and pulled on a single, black velvet glove. He returned to his lover, and ran his gloved hand up the inside of Josh's thighs. He smiled as his lover arched into the caress. Josh loved to be touched.

He then ran the hand across Josh's cheek, along his collar bone, and in between the leather that bisected his pecs. His lover murmured wordlessly, twisting and arching to get better contact with the velvet. Danny knelt between Josh's spread legs, and thumbed Josh's nipple while he licked at the head of his lover's leaking cock.

Danny swept his hand over Josh's chest and stomach, and teased his lover's nipples as he worked hard, hot flesh with his lips and tongue. He ran his tongue up and down the rigid length, over the head where he lapped up the leaking pre-come, and then sealed his lips around the shaft before sucking hard.

A soft cry of his name escaped Josh's lips, and his lover's hips jerked. Danny flung one arm across Josh to keep him in place, and cupped Josh's balls in his gloved hand. Josh's whine of pleasure vibrated through Danny, making his own dick leak more heavily. He wondered if he should have ringed his own cock.

Instead he refocused on bringing pleasure to Josh, sucking, licking, and nibbling the flushed, proud flesh until Josh begged for more. *For me*. Danny slowly eased from between Josh's thighs. His lover's face and body glistened

with sweat. Danny swayed his hips as he pushed down the briefs he wore so his cock sprang free. He slowly pulled off the glove, and dropped it on the floor.

He sashayed forward, his cock bobbing with his movements, and knelt so that he could feed his dick to his eager lover. Josh quickly matched Danny's tempo as he rocked his hips gently back and forth. He held Josh's head to make it easier for his restrained love.

Josh made a sound of disappointment as Danny eased away, but he was getting too close and there was so much more Danny still wanted to do. He pushed the briefs all the way down, and half turned so that Josh could see the butt plug he wore.

"So that's what took you so long in the bathroom," Josh murmured, his voice deep and husky.

"Ready for a ride, lover?" Danny whispered. The way Josh's eyes darkened further gave him the answer before his love could form coherent words.

"Oh, yeah. Ride me good."

Danny grinned, eased the plug from his body and stalked on his hands and knees up the bed. Finally, he straddled Josh's hips. He snugged Josh's cock against his slick entrance, and eased down. He didn't stop until his ass cheeks felt the tickle of the lush fur at Josh's groin. He leaned forward, braced his hands on Josh's broad shoulders, and began to rock gently.

Gradually he increased his speed, and Danny soon lifted up and dropped down on Josh's cock over and over. Helpless beneath him, Josh moaned his encouragement as Danny rose and fell, squeezed and released his inner muscles, and squirmed to ensure solid flesh rubbed against his prostate. Almost lost in his own pleasure, it took a moment for Danny to make sense of Josh's words.

"Danny, please. I want to touch you. Please, love, let me touch you."

Lowering his head, Danny kissed Josh, and slowly eased off his lover's shaft. He undid the restraints, and smiled at Josh who held out his arms. Danny sighed as he lay on top of Josh. He was quickly enfolded in a tight embrace. "I love you," he whispered against Josh's chest.

"I love you. My turn, lover."

Josh rolled their bodies so he was on top, and urged Danny to wrap his legs around his waist. He pushed back halfway inside, and Danny moaned his appreciation. He pressed his heels into Josh's ass, trying to incite his lover to move deeper.

"In my time, babe," Josh whispered against Danny's cheek. He leaned down and nibbled on Danny's nipple through the top Danny still wore.

Danny shifted his hips as best he could, and tried to pull Josh deeper inside. Josh nipped at Danny's earlobe, and then thrust fully inside.

"Josh!" Danny cried out as his lover's cock nudged against his prostate. Pleasure swept through his body, and rolled in continuous waves around him as Josh withdrew and pushed in a little harder. Josh repeated his actions over and over, slow, deep, and deliberate.

"You like this?" Josh whispered in Danny's ear before he licked along Danny's neck.

"Oh, yeah. More. Please more." Danny panted out the plea. Desperate for Josh to move faster, to make him come.

Josh increased his speed, and Danny panted, gasped, and moaned his encouragement. He teetered on the edge of his orgasm, and tried to rub his cock against Josh's belly to tip himself over the edge. "Please," he gasped, "Please touch me."

In response, Josh worked his hand between their sweating bodies and wrapped it around Danny's cock. Josh continued to strike his prostate over and over, and Danny's world began to grey. Every touch, every sensation began to coalesce into a maelstrom of ecstasy that threatened to overwhelm him.

With a grunt, Josh shifted, removed the cock ring and urged Danny to move so that his legs draped over Josh's shoulders. Then Josh increased the speed of his thrusts to an almost feral speed. Danny's body shook, and Josh stroked him with the same hard, fast tempo.

"Come with me." Josh's voice was a dry rasp of sound in Danny's ear, and Danny keened as Josh's hips jerked erratically and his rhythm faltered. Josh gave one more twist to his wrist as he worked Danny's cock, and Danny's orgasm rose to a sudden crescendo. He came hard, his climax shattering around him. His body shook and shuddered in the throes of his powerful release.

As Danny started to come down from his high, Josh climaxed, and his lover's semen rushing inside him made Danny tremble again. Josh murmured Danny's name over and over, until they both lay panting, sweat-soaked, and satiated. Danny was too drained to do anything more than hold onto Josh and try to breathe.

Slowly but surely Danny recovered his wits. He eased open his eyes, just enough to see Josh. The sight of his lover, face flushed, lips still kiss-swollen, and eyes filled with love and satiation made Danny feel warm all over.

"Oh, love," Josh murmured. "That was incredible."

Danny complained in a wordless mumble as Josh carefully eased away from him, but then sighed his appreciation when his lover returned with a warm washcloth and towel to clean him. "Just leave them, and come back to bed," he urged.

"I have a surprise, too."

The seriousness of Josh's tone made Danny instantly alert. He sat up, suddenly anxious that Josh hadn't enjoyed himself, but the look of love in Josh's beautiful eyes helped him relax a little.

"What is it?" Danny asked, and nibbled at his bottom lip.

"This has been marvellous," Josh said. "More than I could ever have asked or expected. And you are so wearing that top and briefs again, you looked

incredibly sexy in them. But, when you were planning this, and I got worried I was losing you, I realised that I couldn't imagine my life without you. I didn't want to say or do anything to take away from what you'd organised, and I'm so glad I didn't. But now it's my turn."

Danny stared at the small red box that Josh offered him. His hands shook as he opened it. The rings nestled safely inside began to blur as tears burned Danny's eyes.

"Marry me, Danny?" Josh whispered.

Danny tried to see Josh through the haze of tears, and nodded frantically, unable to speak. "Yes," he finally croaked. "Yes." Josh took one of the rings and slid it onto Danny's finger. Despite Danny's shakes, he immediately reciprocated.

"We can wear them here, for tonight, and then they go back in the box until the wedding. I was thinking we could come back here as part of the honeymoon. If you'd like it?"

Josh tried to keep his voice casual, but Danny saw the glint in his lover's eyes, and Josh's sexy grin said everything. Danny answered by wrapping his arms around Josh's neck and kissed him until they both panted for breath.

"I'll take that as a 'yes'." Josh grinned at Danny before settling to lie alongside him on the bed. Danny snuggled close, and smiled against Josh's chest as he was enveloped in a possessive embrace. "We owe Charlie a case of wine," he murmured against warm skin.

"Whatever you say, love." Josh kissed the top of Danny's head.

Danny sighed contentedly. *Since I had to buy a pair of velvet gloves, I'll leave one in a jar just like Charlie said.* He nuzzled closer to Josh, and kissed the furred chest beneath his lips. *Now I need to come up with something really special for our honeymoon.*

THE END

Author Bio

I am a New Zealander and live with my partner in a very beautiful clean, green country. I am a foodie, a wine buff, and an Art Historian. I'm an avid reader, especially sci-fi, paranormal and fantasy. I consider myself a writer of m/m romance across time and space. I have been a published author for several years.

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