Party Time by Cindy



“Come on Brian, they’ll all be here soon. I want everything to be out and ready.”

“Just remind me again why I agreed to have this party, Justin.”

The blonde looked at his lover with an exasperated look on his face. “Do we have to go through this again?”

Brian just smiled to humor his lover. He knew why they were having the party. They were a couple, in a relationship. He inwardly cringed at the thought, as an uneasy feeling crept through his body. It’s not that he didn’t want to be with Justin. He did. It’s just that he still had a hard time with certain things that came with that, like the labels. Lover – boyfriend – partner. He felt uncomfortable with all of those words, but he was working on it.

Justin busied himself around the room. He had set up the alcohol along the kitchen counter and the food on Brian’s desk, which had been moved over beside the counter. They also moved the living room furniture out of the way to make a large dance floor in the middle of the room. They planned on blaring the music and having a great time partying with all their friends. At least that’s what Justin planned on doing. Brian just planned on trying not to strangle anyone while hoards of guests invaded their home.

He looked around, making sure everything was in its place, and was satisfied that they were ready. “Okay, all set.” the blonde stated to his lover.

“Oh goody!” the older man mocked. He saw the hard stare from his baby’s piercing blue eyes and remembered his promise to try to be nice. He grabbed his boy and pulled him against his chest as he wrapped his arms firmly around his waist. The younger man looked up at him with his warning glare still in place. Brian knew he had no choice but to give in and he nodded his head in resignation. “Okay, baby, I’ll play nicely when everyone arrives.” Justin’s eyes lost their penetrating stare and softened as he gazed up at his lover. The younger man rose up on his toes and gave Brian a sweet kiss on his mouth. “Thank you,” Justin said softly as he pulled away. The older man couldn’t help himself and leaned down and captured his baby’s mouth in another kiss. The kiss started out innocent, but quickly grew deep and passionate. They parted only when a breath became necessary. They both were aroused and wanted more, but they had to remind themselves that they were expecting guests any minute.

“Later,” Justin promised and brushed his hand across his lover’s cheek.

“Yeah, later,” Brian sighed unhappily as he placed another kiss against his boy’s inviting lips. Just as he pulled away, the downstairs buzzer rang.

Justin bounced over to the intercom and pressed the door release button, allowing their guests entrance into the building. He was so excited and looked at Brian with a huge smile plastered on his beautiful face. The older man couldn’t help but smile back at his baby. His enthusiasm was contagious. Justin opened the heavy metal door to the loft and watched as the elevator reached their floor and their first guests piled out.

Of course, ‘the gang’ were the first to arrive. Michael, Ben, Emmett, Ted, Lindsay and Melanie all kissed Justin hello and made their way into the loft. Brian stood by the kitchen, beer in hand, and greeted everyone at once with his usual ‘hey’. Michael made his way over to Brian and kissed him hello, but everyone else just responded with the same casual greeting he’d given them.

Within the next half an hour, all of their other guests arrived. There were some of Justin’s friends from PIFA and work and some of Brian’s friends from work and the gym. Okay, so they were mostly Justin’s friends.

The blonde moved over to the CD player that had been playing soft music as everyone arrived. He initially wanted to let their guests come in and mingle for a while, but now it was time to get things started. He inserted a dance mix CD that one of the DJ’s at Babylon made for him. He still had some good connections that he’d made from his brief stint as a ‘go-go boy’ at the club. He turned the music up so loud that you could feel the beat as it reverberated through your body. He smiled to himself and thought, ‘what a great feeling’.

He looked over the crowd of friends in their home and was excited to get the party moving. The blonde spotted Brian across the room and moved towards him. He was deep in conversation with Michael and Ben. When he reached them, he smiled at the two other men and grabbed his lover’s hand and dragged him towards the dance floor.

“Party time!” he shouted with a large grin on his face. Brian allowed himself to be pulled out into the middle of the cleared area. He also felt it was time to kick things up a notch. They started to dance and their bodies moved in synch as the music moved through them.

The other guests saw that their hosts had begun to dance and moved to join them. Many of them paired off, but some people just danced alone or in groups. No one cared what they looked like as they moved and danced freely around the room. It seemed that the alcohol was having quite an affect on some of the guests. Everyone was pretty loose and the sexual tension that floated around the room was thick as fog. The main source of that sexual energy emanated from the two beautiful men, the hosts of the party, who danced, teased and ground against each other in the center of the floor. They were in their own world, hazed over with lust as they became oblivious to the many people around them.

Justin closed his eyes and felt the music sweep through his body. His arms were wrapped loosely around Brian’s waist, and his body swayed back and forth in time with the beat. With every move of his hips, he rubbed his hardened erection against that of his lover’s. The taller man’s arms were draped over his boy’s shoulders, head bent forward and foreheads pressed together.

“I want you, baby,” the older man whispered, his mouth just inches from his boy’s. Foreheads still pressed together, their eyes were closed, mouths hanging open and chests heaving from their growing excitement.

“Ahhhhh,” the blonde shivered and moaned softly in response to his lover. He was lost in Brian’s embrace, his body responding the way it always did when so close to his lover. But then a moment of clarity passed through his mind, and he was reminded of where they were and became aware of the many sets of eyes focused on them. He straightened up and pulled his forehead away from Brian’s. The older man’s eyes shot open and he looked questioningly at his lover.

“Brian, we can’t. Remember, this is OUR party. We have guests,” the younger man tried to reason with his lover.

The older man didn’t care about their guests. He wanted his baby and he didn’t want to wait. He needed to be inside him and feel his tight channel around his cock. “I don’t care. I need you Justin. I need to be inside you. I need to fuck you now, baby,” Brian whispered seductively in Justin’s ear.

Justin’s eyes closed and his mind reeled from the sweet torture of his lover’s words. “Oh, God,” the boy breathed. He felt his hard cock jump in his pants and a bubble of fluid leak from the slit. But reality struck again, and he shook his head to clear it of the lust that clouded his rational thoughts. “No, Brian, we can’t,” he spoke firmly this time and pulled away from his lover’s firm hold.

The older man looked at his boy’s face and knew that he wasn’t going to get what he needed. Not at the present time at least. He huffed, turned and walked to the kitchen to get a badly needed drink. He was not happy and intended on letting Justin know it. He poured himself a shot of Jim Beam, downed it, poured another, and downed that one too. He felt his lover’s eyes on him, watching to see how much more he would drink. He really didn’t care at that moment. He felt rejected and even though there were many people around, he felt alone. Logically, he knew that Justin was right. It wouldn’t be ‘politically correct’ to disappear from their own party to fuck. But, he never really cared about right and wrong, and what people thought about him. He’d just wanted to be with his baby.

He decided after his third Jim Beam that the buzz he had going had calmed him enough for the moment. He took a look around the room to see what everyone was up to. He saw the guys, all paired off and dancing in the middle of the makeshift dance floor. There were lots of other people, many of whom he didn’t know, dancing around them. Everyone seemed to be having a great time.

As his eyes scanned across the room, he spotted his lover off to the side, talking to some guy. He became instantly alert. The other guy looked to be about Justin’s age, maybe a few years older. He had dark straight hair, was a few inches taller that his lover, and from what Brian could see, had beautiful green eyes and an amazing smile. He seemed to be very interested in what his lover had to say, and leaned in close a few times to better hear him, then pulled back and laughed out loud. Brian felt his jealously overcome him and an instant image of Ethan ran through his mind. He cringed at the thought of that fucking fiddler who stole HIS boy away. He tried to comfort himself by telling himself that it hadn’t been for long, and his baby was back where he belonged. He felt a little relief pass over him, but then he looked back at Justin and saw that the other guy had placed his hand on his lover’s shoulder. It was just a simple gesture, but one that Brian’s possessive nature couldn’t handle when it came to Justin.

The younger man was so naive and oblivious to the affect he had on other men. He took everyone at face value and never thought that someone had an ulterior motive behind their friendliness or harmless touch. The boy didn’t realize how beautiful and sexy he really was and how men flocked towards him. Brian knew that he was hot, but his shitty attitude usually kept people at bay. But Justin emanated goodness and joy, which made him totally approachable, and most people took advantage of that.

Brian had watched long enough and could see that the guy Justin was talking to was definitely interested in him. The little looks and gestures were a sure sign of it. But as usual, the younger man was oblivious and just continued to entertain his guest. Brian couldn’t wait any longer as the fury burned inside him. Justin was HIS, and who was this guy to come into their home and assume anything otherwise? The older man laughed to himself at the audacity of this kid. Like he’d ever stand a chance against him. Brian pushed off the counter he’d been leaning against and moved in the direction of his lover and guest.

Justin liked Chad and was having a good time talking with him. They had met in one of his classes and hit it off right away. He had a feeling that Chad was interested in him, but really didn’t pay much attention to it. He was with Brian and had no interest in anyone else. They joked about their teachers and the outrageous and pretentious mannerisms they possessed. Justin tried to imitate a few of them, which earned him a hearty laugh from the other student. They were having a good time and Justin didn’t notice as his lover approached them until he felt someone press up behind him and wrap two strong arms around his waist.

“Hey, baby. Having a good time?” the older man asked his lover. Justin heard a tinge of jealously in his lover’s greeting. He turned his face towards him with a questioning look. He saw the insecurity and anger present in his lover’s eyes. He knew it was unfounded, but also understood how unsure and scared Brian got sometimes when it came to Justin and other men. He thought they were way past this, but maybe not.

“Hey, Bri, you remember Chad? He’s in one of my classes. I introduced you two at the last student art show. Remember?” The blonde squeezed Brian’s hand and tried to get across to his possessive lover that this was just a guy from school. Not a threat, not someone to worry about.

“Yeah, I remember. How’s it going, uh, Chaz?” Brian said, showing very little interest.

“Chad,” the other guy corrected him. “It’s going great. I’m having the best time,” the other man smiled at him, then broader at Justin.

Brian didn’t like this guy. He didn’t like his outright flirting with Justin, even as the older man stood there with his arms wrapped around his boy, a direct statement of ownership. The guy just didn’t seem to get it. This infuriated Brian even more. He shot Chad a dirty look, pulled his boy completely around to face him, and pressed his body tight against his own.

“Time to move on,” Brian stated firmly as he locked eyes with his baby. He then raised his head to get his message across clearly to their guest. He was met with the other student’s challenging smile. Chad wasn’t intimidated and had no plans of giving up so easily. This didn’t sit well with the older man. He narrowed his eyes in warning and pushed Justin ahead of him as they walked away. They moved towards the dance floor and took position in the middle of the floor again. Their bodies began to move to the music, once again getting lost in the pounding beat.

Brian looked up from his partner’s face to find Chad staring at them. He quickly realized that what the other guy was focused on was the sway of his lover’s perfect ass as his boy’s backside was turned towards Chad. Brian lost it. The guy had ignored all of the older man’s not so subtle warnings, and now he had gone too far. Justin knew that Brian had reached his limit, and grabbed a hold of his lover’s arm firmly as he moved harshly towards Chad. The other student became aware of the older man’s movement towards him, his eyes shifting to meet the hazel orbs radiating anger. Okay, now he was intimidated. He straightened up and a look of fear passed over his features. He was silently thankful for the grip that Justin had on his lover’s arm, the only thing that held him back.

“Brian, stop. Don’t worry about it,” the blonde tried to reason with his lover.

Brian looked back at his baby’s face. He was so worried that someone would take his boy away from him again, he sometimes forgot that Justin loved him and that he had to have faith in that love. He looked back up at Chad and gave him one last warning look, this time to be taken very seriously. Chad understood and bowed his head in apology for overstepping his bounds. The older man nodded slightly and turned back to his boy. A huge sigh spread across the room as the onlookers were relieved that the matter had been resolved.

A new CD was put on, and a slow song started to play. Brian pulled Justin close and wrapped his arms around his slender waist possessively. Justin repeated the gesture, and laid his head against his lover’s chest. The older man felt the softness of his baby’s cheek pressed against his bare chest where his shirt was open. Their bodies moved as one as they swayed gently to the music. Brian closed his eyes and sighed as he felt his boy turn his face towards him and lightly kiss the exposed area of his chest. He felt Justin’s warm breath wash over his skin.

“I love you,” Justin whispered against his lover’s chest. The older man tightened his embrace and kissed the top of his boy’s head. Feelings of love, assurance and belonging rippled through his body. He felt his heartbeat quicken from the overwhelming love he felt for the man in his arms.

“I love you too, baby,” Brian whispered back.

Emmett and Michael stood back and watched their hosts. Locked in an intimate embrace, neither one was aware of anything beyond the man in his arms. They saw the gestures of love that passed between the two men and Emmett turned towards Michael and gave him a sympathetic smile. Michael smiled back weakly and turned back towards the couple on the dance floor. Any hope he’d had of him and Brian ever being together was squashed tonight as he saw first hand how his best friend reacted to the threat of someone that tried to take his lover from him. He felt the rage in Brian and the fear in Chad. He knew he never stood a chance compared to what Brian felt for Justin. Their love was strong and special and nothing would get between them. Even if they had their problems, love would always win and bind their souls together. Michael couldn’t ever compete with that. He didn’t know how.

The lover’s continued their dance as their guests watched in awe. They bore witness to the love that flowed between the couple and felt a little more hopeful that one day they might find that same bond with their own true love.

Brian pulled his boy’s face up to meet his eyes. He stared into the mesmerizing crystal blue eyes that he found himself so easily lost in. He smiled down at his partner and was rewarded with a beautiful smile, so filled with love. He felt the comfort of that smile reach out and warm his soul. He knew he was lucky, and would always have this amazing man by his side. Always.