

Salvation: A Night Out

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Ronan

As soon as Seth parked the car and turned the engine off, he leaned back in the seat and turned his head to look at me. My heart jerked at the sight of the smile that spread across his plump lips and the dreamy look that filled his bright eyes.

“We made it,” Seth whispered and he reached out to cup my face. His thumb trailed over my jaw and I reached up to cover his hand with mine.

“We did,” I agreed and I pulled his hand to my mouth and kissed his fingers. It had been a long six months of watching Matty and his fathers suffer through the trials and tribulations of battling childhood cancer and while the little boy didn’t share our blood, in a way, he’d become our child as well. There’d been good days and bad ones, both for Matty and for Seth and myself. But instead of the stress weakening our bond, it had only strengthened it. And while we still had a few weeks to go until Matty could go home, his chemo had officially ended the night before and his doctors were confident the little boy would go into remission and stay there.

It had been Matty’s grandfather’s suggestion that Seth, Hawke, Tate and myself take the night off and we’d decided to make it a double date and had spent the evening at an expensive restaurant overlooking the water. Matty had of course been the topic of most of the conversation, but then things had shifted to Hawke and Tate’s plans for the future including pursuing new careers and where they would start looking for a home. And that had gotten me thinking...

“What would you think about buying a place here in the city?” I said to Seth.

I was glad that Seth didn't tense up – it was proof that his anxiety about being away from the Whidbey Island house had truly disappeared. “Where were you thinking?” Seth asked.

“Queen Anne,” I said.

“That's where Hawke and Tate were thinking of buying a house.”

I nodded and Seth smiled. I didn't need to say anything else because I knew he understood my thinking. Because my interest in moving to the upscale suburbs just north of the city wasn't just about being close to the little boy who'd changed our lives. I was looking ahead to the day our children would go to the same school as the children of the men who'd become a part of our family. It would also bring us closer to our own professional futures – Seth would have a short commute to his office and the hospital I would be on staff at would be just minutes away. It was the future I'd always been too afraid to hope for. And now it was within arm's reach.

“God, I love you so much,” Seth said suddenly, his voice urgent as he clung to me and kissed me with the same hunger I felt surging through my own body. His hands were stroking all over me, but nearly just as quickly, he was reaching for the zipper on his pants. “I need your mouth on me!” he cried and I could tell his emotions had gotten the best of him. And even though we were in the very public hotel parking garage, I didn't give a shit and I knocked Seth's hands away and worked his pants open myself. He let out a loud moan as soon as I wrapped my lips around his pulsing cock.

“Fuck, yes!” Seth growled as he began pumping into my mouth. The second I relaxed my gag reflex, Seth surged as far into my mouth as he could go and when he hit the back of my throat, he pulled out and shoved in again. The tight constraints of the front seat made it difficult to get the angle on Seth that I wanted and the car's stick shift was digging into my shoulder, but either he didn't notice or he didn't care because the moment I eased off just a little bit so I could get into a better position, both of Seth's hands fisted in my hair and he held me almost painfully tight as he began fucking my mouth in earnest.

And I loved every fucking second of it.

I would have been happy to let him come in my mouth, but Seth suddenly pulled me off of him and slammed his mouth down on mine. His kiss was brutally carnal and his fingers held me in a painful grip as he took control of my mouth.

“I need to fuck you,” he snarled. “Back seat. Now!” he ordered and I nearly came at the rough demand. In the six months we’d been together, Seth’s sexual confidence had grown in leaps and bounds and while it wasn’t often that he took complete control of our sex play, it never failed to turn me on when he did.

I could feel pre-cum leaking from my dick as I worked to fit my body through the narrow opening of the space between the front seats. We’d bought the luxury sedan a couple of months earlier and while it wasn’t a particularly large car, the back seat was sizeable enough that I had enough room to maneuver my pants down. I had barely gotten them shoved past my ass when Seth joined me and crawled on top of me. His mouth devoured mine as he began rutting against me, our hard dicks scraping deliciously against one another. Even though Seth was running the show, I couldn’t help but reach up to wrap my arms around Seth. My hand skimmed his bare ass and began massaging the silky flesh, but Seth was too far gone and I felt his hands seek out mine. He shoved both my hands above my head and crossed them at the wrists. He used one hand to hold mine in place and then his mouth was on my neck. My cock was leaking like a sieve and it took everything in me not to come as Seth’s free hand crept between our bodies and began jacking us both off.

“I’m going to fuck you really hard, Ronan,” Seth announced, his breath brushing over my mouth. “But you’re not going to come, do you understand me?”

I managed a nod because I was just too damn turned on to do anything else. Seth kissed me gently which was the exact opposite of what he was doing to our dicks. “If you don’t come, I’ll let you fuck me however you want when we get to the room, okay?”

I nodded again. I knew Seth would let me do whatever I wanted anyway, but the idea of having to hold back excited me beyond reason and I had no doubt it excited Seth too. I’d have no problem making him come again once we reached our room. And I knew exactly how I would take him when we got there.

“What are you thinking?” Seth murmured against my mouth.

“I’m thinking about how fucking beautiful you’ll look pressed up against the windows in the room,” I breathed out. Seth sucked in a breath because he knew what windows I was talking about – the floor to ceiling ones in the living room that overlooked downtown. Since our room wasn’t terribly high up, there was the very real possibility that someone would see us.

“You like that idea, don’t you?” I whispered as I bucked into Seth’s tight fist. “Someone watching us while I fuck that tight ass of yours?”

Seth was panting as he nodded frantically. “Show me how bad you want it, baby,” I murmured. “I’ll fuck you as hard as you fuck me.”

Seth let out a rough sound and slammed his mouth down on mine. He finally released his hold on my hands and yanked me to a sitting position. I let him turn me until I was on my hands and knees and he was kneeling behind me. I felt a lube covered finger being pressed inside of me and I bit back a groan at the sting that followed. Seth’s need was evident not only in the hard cock that was brushing my ass, but in the lack of finesse as he prepped me. He took only enough time to work some more lube into me before his cock head was breaching me.

“Yes!” I shouted as the crown slipped through the tight outer ring of muscle. Seth kept up the pressure and when he finally bottomed out inside of me, I bit my lip hard at how fucking good it felt. I reached to grab a hold of the arm rest on the door of the car when Seth began pounding into me without any kind of hesitation. Fingers bit into my hips as I was held in place for the frantic thrusts that followed and I couldn’t stop the moans that spilled from my lips. My sweaty hands struggled for purchase on both the seat and the arm rest and I didn’t even notice that in my desperation, I’d somehow managed to hit the power window button on the arm rest and the window was now wide open, affording me a view of the bank of elevators we were parked near.

And through my haze of pleasure, I realized we weren’t alone. But the couple watching us weren’t doing so with horror or disgust. Nope, not even close.

And that was why I didn’t shut the window. Seconds later when Seth finally realized we had an audience, he stilled all his movements. I looked over my shoulder at him, expecting to find him completely shocked and humiliated. But the look in his eyes as he watched the two men in front of us was anything but. His cock throbbed in my ass and I willed him to move, but since

this was his show, I remained silent. I turned my attention back to the two men and as soon as I saw each man put their hands over each other's groins, I growled deep in my throat. And to my shock, Seth's dick grew even thicker inside of me, stretching me to the brink. When he finally began moving again, I wanted to cry out in relief.

But there was no relief for me as Seth began slamming into me without mercy. Because I remembered his order not to come. I kept my eyes on the men that were only a hundred feet away. I should have been embarrassed by the prospect of them watching me being dominated by my much younger, slighter lover, but all I felt was a rush of lust so fierce that I was sure I wouldn't be able to follow Seth's directive to hold back. Luckily though, Seth began letting out little grunts of pleasure as he thrust into me harder and faster than he ever had before. The only warning I got of his impending release was when his fingers dug painfully into my hips. A hoarse shout followed a moment later and when Seth dropped over my back and rutted into me, I grunted and then let out a harsh curse when his cum began filling me.

Hawke

"We should go," Tate murmured huskily as he pulled his hand out of my pants. I was painfully hard, but instead of following Tate to the elevator, I grabbed his hand and yanked him to me. I kissed him hard and he immediately went pliant beneath my mouth.

"Let's wait," I said between kisses. I dragged him forward so our cocks were brushing. Although I'd removed my hand from inside of his jeans seconds after we'd heard Seth shout in pleasure, I immediately began rubbing the outline of his erection through the fabric.

Catching Ronan and Seth together had been a complete and utter surprise and while Tate had immediately urged me to leave the two men to their intimate moment, I'd been too intrigued by the sight of them to listen to the suggestion. And although Tate had said we shouldn't watch, his hand had been the one seeking out my cock first. While we'd exchanged light kisses as we'd watched the two men fuck, we'd been careful not to bring each other to completion as we'd

fondled each other's dicks. And the whole thing had gotten hotter when both men had realized we were watching and hadn't done anything to stop it. All Ronan would have had to do was raise the window and we wouldn't have been able to see anything beyond the heavily tinted glass in the well-lit garage. I'd managed to keep an eye out for other people for the most part, but by the time Seth had started slamming into Ronan without any kind of hesitation or finesse, I'd been too caught up in the whole thing to really care if someone saw what we were doing.

I kept kissing Tate until I heard the car door close and then I maneuvered him to the elevator. I waited until I saw Ronan and Seth in my peripheral vision before pushing the up button. If Tate noticed the other two men, he didn't give any indication because he was too consumed by our kiss. I released him long enough to see that Ronan was tugging Seth towards us. Seth was definitely embarrassed now and I had no doubt the young man had been hoping we'd already caught an earlier elevator. But one look at Ronan and I knew he was glad we hadn't. I also didn't miss the outline of his erection behind the thin fabric of his dress pants.

Good, that would make this more interesting.

None of us spoke as Tate and I continued to kiss and when I shoved Tate back against the wall and began grinding against him, some or all of us started moaning with renewed excitement. When the elevator arrived, I released Tate only long enough to get us inside the elevator. As soon as I was sure both men had followed us inside, I pressed Tate back against the wall, kissed him hard and then dropped to my knees.

Tate let out a whimper and I felt his fingers tense on my shoulders for the briefest of moments, but he did nothing to stop me. I sensed Ronan and Seth behind me on the opposite wall of the elevator, but the second I freed Tate's dick and swallowed it down, I sensed a shift of position. I took my eyes off of Tate long enough to see that Ronan and Seth were pressed back against the wall next to us. Both men were watching me in fascination as I sucked Tate off and I could see them running their hands all over each other. I focused all my attention back on Tate as I swirled my tongue around his crown and then sucked on him hard. He let out a gasp and then began thrusting into my mouth. I tasted his pre-cum on my tongue and felt my own cock draw painfully tight in my pants. I used my free hand to push into my pants so I could play with myself.

“More,” Tate demanded as I began teasing him with a combination of gentle licks and hard sucks. I felt the elevator slowing so I stood up and slashed my mouth over Tate’s and carefully put his weeping dick back in his pants.

The whimpers that kept falling from Tate’s mouth had me kissing him gently and whispering, “Soon baby.”

I glanced at Ronan and Seth who were both glassy eyed with lust. My gaze connected with Ronan’s and I felt my dick jump when he gave me a slight nod. I knew what the silent signal meant and I wrapped my fingers around Tate’s hand. When the elevator door slid open, I didn’t hesitate to follow Seth and Ronan from it even though I knew we’d stopped on their floor, not ours. I expected Tate to protest, but he didn’t and I suspected he was just as excited about the prospect of what would happen next as I was. And I knew I didn’t even have to give voice to the fact that I would never share him with anyone just as I had no doubt Ronan would ever let anyone touch Seth in any way. This would be an extension of what had started in the garage. Nothing more, nothing less. I didn’t have even the slightest concern that it would any way change the closeness Tate and I had found with these two men.

We followed Seth and Ronan into their hotel room and by the time I had the door closed behind us, Seth was already in Ronan’s arms and he was ripping at Ronan’s clothes. Seth was slight enough so that when Ronan lifted him into his arms and Seth wrapped his legs around Ronan’s waist, the other man had no problem carrying him across the room. He didn’t stop until Seth’s back was pressed up against the long wall of windows. I suspected what Ronan’s plan was so before I even turned my attention on Tate, I was pushing a wide armchair closer to the window so Tate and I would have a good view. Tate was watching Ronan and Seth in rapt fascination as they worked what was left of their clothes off and then he was seeking me out, his mouth sealing over mine in a hungry, demanding kiss. Our clothes were divested of just as quickly and when I sat down on the chair, Tate crawled onto my lap and began rocking his erection against mine. We kissed over and over, but a few grunts from Seth had me turning Tate in my arms so he was pressed against my chest, his back against my front. I slid my hand around Tate to grab his cock as I watched Ronan swallow Seth’s cock down. Ronan’s dick was so suffused with color that I now had no doubt that he hadn’t come in the car when Seth had been fucking him.

It took very little effort for Ronan to get Seth just as hard and from the desperate look on both their faces, I knew neither man would last long. And by the way Tate was rubbing his ass all over my own cock, I knew he wouldn't either. I managed to reach my pants and seek out the lube I kept in my wallet and by the time Ronan turned Seth around so he was facing the window, I was lubed up and seeking out Tate's hole with my fingers. I mimicked Ronan's moves as I prepped Tate. His whole body was draped over mine and his lips would occasionally seek mine out for a kiss, but otherwise his entire focus was on Seth and Ronan. And I had no doubt that Seth was getting off on being watched because his eyes kept shifting to me and Tate even as Ronan began to push into him. With his legs spread wide and his palms pressed flat against the glass, Seth was a beautiful sight to behold, but it was the feel of my own lover's hot body rubbing all over mine that had my heart clenching with love and my cock throbbing with need.

As much as I was enjoying the show, I kept my attention on Tate when I finally entered him. He breathed my name against my lips as I bottomed out in side of him and I wrapped my arms around his body to hold him in place as I began to thrust into him. I shifted my gaze back to Ronan and Seth. Ronan was already fucking Seth in earnest and at some point, he'd covered Seth's hands on the glass with his own, pinning Seth in place. Their bodies were slick with sweat and both were grunting and moaning in time to Ronan's deep, twisting thrusts. Tate and I had done our fair share of experimenting with sex and we'd even fucked on more than one occasion while watching porn, but there was no match to what we were seeing. Because the two men in front of us weren't just fucking. They were mirroring what Tate and I were doing to each other. And it was so much more than just bringing pleasure to each other.

"They're so beautiful together," Tate murmured as he twisted his head to kiss me. He'd taken over working our bodies together and I was using my hands to play with his nipples, stroke his sleek abdomen and tease his glistening cock.

"Just like us," I responded, though in truth, it was getting difficult to speak because my need was quickly growing out of control as Tate's inner muscles squeezed me over and over.

"Just like us," Tate repeated. He began to pick up the pace as our attention turned from the scene in front of us to each other. I gave Ronan and Seth one more look and saw that Ronan had pressed Seth completely up against the glass and was rolling his hips forward over and over, driving into Seth with deep, powerful lunges. Ronan's mouth was tucked up against Seth's ear

and although I couldn't hear what they were saying, I could see Seth nodding, his eyes heavy with emotion.

“Fuck me, Michael,” Tate whispered so only I could hear him. Even if he hadn't said my name, I wouldn't have been able to hold onto my control because my whole body was drawn up tight with the need to come. I lifted my hips and shoved into Tate as hard as I could as he dropped down on me over and over. He was still draped over my body and I tightened my hold on him as I sensed the end drawing near. I reached down to grab his cock and began jerking him off as I felt my own balls draw up tight. Over and over I drove into him and when a low keening sound started in Tate's throat, I knew he was close.

“I love you, Tate,” I whispered in his ear. And with that, Tate called my name as his muscles clamped down on my cock. He slammed his hips down on mine as his orgasm consumed him and I could feel his nails biting into my arm where he was holding onto me. I came a moment later and couldn't stop myself from biting down on his shoulder. Grunts and shouts from the men just a few feet from us told me we weren't the only ones who'd finally given into our need. I reveled in the feel of my hot cum filling Tate and as aftershocks rocked through both of us, I forced his chin to the side so I could claim his mouth. Liquid heat was sliding down my fingers and I lifted my hand enough so I could lick my fingers clean before sliding my tongue over Tate's, sharing his essence with him. We continued to kiss each other gently as the high wore off and by the time our breathing had returned to normal, Ronan and Seth had disappeared.

There was no rush to get dressed and the embarrassment that should have been there just wasn't. Not for me and not for Tate. Once we were fully dressed, I leaned down to kiss Tate and took his hand in mine. He smiled against my mouth, his lax mouth all dreamy and happy. “Let's go home,” I murmured and he nodded. For a few more weeks at least, this hotel would be home for us. But soon enough, we'd be taking our son out of the hospital for what would hopefully be the last time and we'd be home for good.