

Disclaimer: If you are underage, or if homosexual content offends you, or if it is illegal to view homosexual content in your country, do not read the following. Otherwise, enjoy.

Austin and I Chapter 3

The morning light was streaming through the gaps in the curtain and onto my face. I yawned loudly and stretched my body. Lying there complacently on the bed, I listened for a while to the sound of my own breathing. Then I got off the bed, gave an even bigger yawn, and went down the stairs.

To tell the truth, I was a bit nervous at having to see my brother. I mean, we were both pretty drunk the other night. Neither of us knew what we were doing. What if he was angry at what had happened? Would he tell our parents? I mean, we're brothers right?

Or maybe he didn't even remember what happened last night.

As I walked into the kitchen, I said loudly,
'Hey Ethan. You mind giving me a ride to the mall today? I'm meeting some of my friends there.'

I turned the corner. Ethan was standing at the sink, no shirt, with his back facing me. I approached him.

'So? Can you give me a ride?'

He didn't answer. He just pretended like I wasn't there.

'Hellooo?' I asked. 'Daydreaming?'

I waved my hand in front of him. When he didn't respond, I sighed and put my head on his shoulder.

'So you're angry about what happened last night?' I asked quietly.

He groaned, putting his head in his hands.

'God, Bradin, I just can't... I just can't believe that we had...'

'Sex?'

He looked up and saw a cheeky smile on my face.

'Damn it, Bradin!' He thumped his hand on the metal surface, making me jump. 'Last night should never have happened! I'm straight, for God's sake! And what's more, we're brothers!'

'So what? I mean...'

I leaned over and whispered in his ear.

'Wasn't last night the best night you've ever had?' I giggled softly.

'Dude, it was wrong! I'm your older brother, damn it! I should never have let you do what you did.'

God, I am the worst, most irresponsible older brother ever!

‘Come on, you have to admit, it felt good,’ I grinned. ‘And besides-’

I got up and wrapped my arms around his bare torso.

‘I think you’re the best older brother ever. I mean, you love me, you cook good, your humor is good...’

I leaned closer.

‘And your cum tastes sooo good! I think might get addicted to it!’

Ethan blushed a deep red. I laughed and gave him a playful shove.

‘Come on, I promise I won’t try to seduce you again, all right?’

He turned around. I could see that he was trying not to smile.

‘Fine, whatever.’

‘So you’ll give me a ride to the mall?’

‘Only if you promise me that you won’t tell anyone about this, okay?’

‘Okay, I promise. Can we leave now?’

‘Get dressed and meet me at the car.’

‘Woohoo! I love ya bro!’ I shouted as I ran up the stairs.

The three of us were laughing uproariously around the table.

‘Oh God,’ chuckled Wes. ‘That was a good one.’

‘Yeah man,’ I chimed in. ‘You really have the best jokes ever.’

‘Well...’ started Derrick, a little embarrassed. ‘You hear them everywhere, it’s not like I make them up myself.’

‘Yeah, but still...’

Our table was crammed with different pizzas and pastas that we’d ordered a half hour ago. I looked down at the food and said:

‘Uh, guys? Are we going to be able to finish all this?’

‘Haha, probably not. We shouldn’t have ordered the Hawaiian pizza. We haven’t even touched it.’

‘Well, you wanna ask someone to join us to help us finish it?’

We started looking around the restaurant. Since the place was pretty popular in our school, we saw quite a few people we knew, but none whom we really wanted to share our food with.

I frowned.

‘Hmm see anyone you like?’

‘Not really,’ Derrick sighed. ‘Maybe we should just leave it.’

‘Aw, that’d be such a...’

My voice trailed off. I’d just spotted someone standing near the door, near the receptionist’s desk. He had dirty blond hair and dark eyebrows with broad, powerful looking shoulders. He was lounging near the door and was staring at the escalators, as if he was waiting for someone to arrive. I grabbed Wesley’s arm and pointed.

‘Hey, why don’t we ask Austin to join us?’

Wesley pulled his arm away abruptly.

‘Are – you – crazy? Have you forgotten about how he has a crush on you?!’ he exclaimed.

‘Oh, please,’ I pretended to roll my eyes. ‘It’s just a rumor, that’s all. Come on, guys. Or are you telling me you can finish this all by yourselves?’

‘Don’t you get it?’ Derrick hissed urgently. ‘I mean, he’s gay.’

‘Oh, come on dude. It’s just a stupid rumor. And even if he was gay, there are so many boys in our school! What are the chances that he has a thing for me?’

After a lot of whining on my part, my two friends finally agreed. So I got up, palms sweating slightly, and called out his name.

‘Austin!’

He didn’t seem to have heard.

‘Austin!’ I called, a little louder this time.

My dream boy turned around. I waved. He caught sight of me and his face lit up. He approached our table with a wide grin on his face.

‘Hey Bradin! Hi you guys, whats up?’

Wes and Derrick greeted him back in slightly hostile tones. I gave them a dark look before turning to Austin.

‘So, having a good weekend?’

I was stammering a bit, but he didn’t seem to notice.

‘Yeah, it’s been quite good.’

‘Listen, we were wondering if you wanted to join our table. We ordered way too much, and we

really don't want to take it home, so...'

Austin looked up at once.

'Yeah man, that would be so cool!'

I smiled, trying not to stutter.

'Well, okay then. Have a seat.'

'Thanks man. But I don't eat that much, so I'm warning you: I'm not gonna be much help.'

'No problem, we're gonna eat too.'

'Oh, and one more thing. I was meeting someone for lunch here, so would you mind if - '

Austin was interrupted by a loud shout.

'Austin! There you are!'

I looked up. Striding towards us, in a low cut top and trendy jeans, was a gorgeous girl with flaming red hair. Seeing all the men in the room stare at her, I knew I was going to be no match for her. My heart sunk like a stone.

Sorry for the wait, hope you all liked it. Next part's coming up really soon. If you want to send me feedback, email me at:

bradin_k@hotmail.com

If you're concerned about privacy or anonymity, just tell me in your emails to send them to the bin after I've read them. See you guys later!