

Falling for each other was easy for Aiden and Liam, for after all it was foretold. Living their lives without revealing the secret of their heritage to the humans around them, well that was another thing altogether.

CHAPTER 1

Vancouver in the spring sparkled. The winter rains cleared the air and cleaned the city streets. In the foyer of the Museum of Anthropology, at the University of British Columbia, Liam Taylor, sat with his back to a wall, sketchbook propped on his knees, staring at the larger than life carving of Raven and the First Men. The carving had been created by Bill Reid out of a laminated piece of yellow cedar many years earlier. He often found himself sitting in the same spot, slightly hidden by a stone bench, bothering no one, pretending to sketch, as he pondered the carving. Were the legends true? Did Raven really open a giant clamshell and let out the Wahjee and the humans to fill the earth? Or, had they all been Wahjee once and had Raven taken away the human's powers as a punishment for going to the dark side of life, giving them over to Crow, Raven's cousin, to watch and guard.

It made as much sense as anything else he'd been told. Even more sense than some of the Wahjee

legends that tended to be filled with innuendo and half voiced truths, told by old men with bitter voices, for the Wahjee were a matriarchal society.

While Liam contemplated the origin of human and Wahjee life, not too far away as the raven flies, in a west side diner a meeting was about to take place. The diner was situated on a busy corner of Davie Street and it was here in the heart of gay, as the residents referred to the area, that Aiden Mac Ruaidhri strolled in, his well-practiced smirk firmly in place. "What are you reading Danny?" Aiden asked as he slipped into his usual booth at the back, making sure his auburn hair gleamed under the harsh lighting. Hamburger Mary's was not known for its ambiance, but rather for its lack of such a thing.

Lisa, the surrogate mom to dozens of gay men and women, was standing near the kitchen having an animated conversation with Toby, one of the servers. Aiden signaled Lisa for a coffee only to receive a one-finger salute in return, although he knew a coffee would appear soon.

"It's a new comic book. This is the first issue. The graphics are amazing and the storyline isn't all that bad either. It's about these people called Wahjee. They're kind of like wizards or sorcerers or something. They live among us here on earth; no one knows who they are. I mean shit Aiden you could be a Wahjee." Daniel grinned. "And I'd never know. 'cause you'd be like secretive and stuff."

Aiden couldn't believe what he was hearing. He reached over and grabbed the comic book out of his

old friend's hand. The inside cover credited the artwork and story-line to Liam fucking Taylor. He should have known.

"Give that back Aiden. You're bending the pages." Daniel reached for his comic only to have Aiden pull it back from him.

"You've probably bought ten if it's a first issue." Aiden said knowing his friend. He wanted to take the comic back to his apartment and read it. That little shit Taylor was going to be in so much trouble with council when they found out what he'd done.

Aiden tucked the comic into his inside jacket pocket while sugaring his coffee. He used a small glimmer spell to change the subject. Something he never liked to do, use his magic for himself. While he let his friend prattle on about nothing that interested him, Aiden thought back to his school years when he'd first met Daniel.

Daniel had been his assignment. He had to befriend a full-blooded human and learn to live completely as a human while still continuing to attend the School of Magycs. Hidden in the attic rooms of a well-known Vancouver private school, St. Georges. Aiden had loved the whole mystery of attending a school that looked like a castle. It was at that school he'd met Liam fucking Taylor, the little brat with a head of red blond curls and eyes that were sometimes blue and sometimes violet, son of the headmaster, spoiled rotten, little suck up that he was. Despite the difference in their ages, damn near twelve years, he

Magical Moonlight

4

was more often than not, paired up with Taylor just because the kid all but radiated magic.

Apparently their magic was compatible or some such shit. The kid had it all but oozing out of his pores due to a genetic anomaly and Aiden had much the same only more controlled. He'd always been more controlled. In fact while his magic and abilities were similar to Liam's, no one had known until he'd reached puberty he'd been so in control. It was something that had piqued the interest of those in charge. It wasn't mentioned, but it was going to be watched carefully.

"So are we going to The Odyssey tonight or what?" Daniel asked. "I told the guys to meet us there."

"Yeah I could use a good blow job or ten." Aiden drawled. "Not that I expect more than mediocre, but you never know what the night might bring."

"Right." Daniel snorted, already forgetting his comic book, just interested in what the night might bring. Aiden had always been popular and his popularity often rubbed off on the friends who tagged along.

It was almost eleven when they headed over to the dance club. Aiden had a feeling that midnight was going to change his life. He didn't know why, but it was something he could feel deep inside of him. Shaking off any premonitions that might have snuck into his brain, Aiden entered The Odyssey and let the throbbing music sink into his body just as he let the smells of men in lust, filter through to his libido.

Bob and Evan were waiting on the catwalk for the arrival of Aiden and Daniel. Bob had a look in his eye that he rarely let be seen; it was almost predatory as he searched the crowd for his quarry, Aiden Mac Ruaidhri. He was feeling lucky, perhaps tonight Aiden would let him get close.

Evan spotted them first. He stood on his toes and waved, showing off his body jewelry, his tall thin body was dressed in a sheer white tummy top over skintight leather trousers. It was like a neon beacon to the sardonic man who nodded his acknowledgement at their location. "Aiden is looking good tonight, isn't he Bobby?" Evan asked.

"He looks the same as he always does." Bob turned to the bar and ordered another beer. He wanted to keep up the pretense that he was quenching his thirst after a bout on the dance floor. It fooled no one, least of all Aiden or Daniel. Bob had once again given up before he made a move on Aiden and risking ridicule, preferring to keep his fantasies just that, a fantasy to be taken out in the dark of his lonely nights.

There was something about Bob that set him apart from the others, yet he was always there, always around watching and listening. In fact he was around so much that he had become almost invisible to them much like an old dog. And that's the way he liked it. Bob liked to think he blended in, but he was just that little bit older and dressed just a little bit like his father, to really blend with the stripped to the waist, well muscled dancing boys.

"Ev, Robert." Aiden drawled as he signaled for a beer. "How's tricks?" the smirk on his face told them he didn't really expect an answer. He claimed his drink and drained it. "Later boys, I see something interesting on the dance floor."

They watched like some kind of Greek chorus as he stalked down the stairs, his walk that of a panther, moving effortlessly through the crowded jungle of men. He found his prey and as usual, all he needed to do was stare into the man's eyes to have him follow him into the backroom.

"How the fuck does he do that?" Daniel asked, and not for the first time.

"Honey, if I knew I'd be down there giving lessons." Evan grinned. "I'm going to hit the old dance floor, Bobby do you want to join me?"

"Not now Ev." Bob pretended interest in his beer. "Daniel, why don't you dance with him?"

"I was just going to suggest it." Daniel grinned up at his friend. "Maybe this'll be our lucky night Ev."

It was almost midnight when Daniel went looking for Aiden. He had to work tomorrow, hell they all had to work in the morning. If he didn't start Aiden moving toward the exit now they'd never get home. "Aiden, hurry up." He said when he found his friend getting his dick sucked in the back ally.

Aiden smirked, though he pushed the trick away who had been administering to his cock and zipped up. The blowjob wasn't worth the aggravation he'd get from Daniel. There were times when he'd love to turn him into a toad or something. They came out of

the ally, walking a few feet to the bottom of the stairs that led back inside, when he looked over and saw him. If it wasn't the elusive Liam fucking Taylor, all grown up, untamed golden red curls and everything.

Their eyes met and Liam knew Aiden had recognized him. He threw down his cigarette that was more for a show of bravado than for the nicotine and continued to lean against a parking meter. He thought it was rather a romantic touch and he let mist roll in around him, framing him under the streetlights. Even with the harsh sodium vapor light, it was still an impressive scene as far as Liam was concerned.

Aiden had reached him. He put one hand on the parking meter behind Liam. "Nice touch brat." He whispered. "What the fuck do you want?"

"You." Liam shrugged. "Why not?"

"Go play with your little friends, you can't handle the big boys." Aiden said, but he didn't move away, there was something about Liam that hadn't been there when they attended school. Of course the kid was damn near a baby then.

"Aiden, hurry up, I have to get home. Some of us work you know." It was Daniel whining.

"I could turn him into oh, maybe a rat or something." Liam offered.

Aiden glared at him, took his arm and dragged him over to the Lexus. "Get a ride with Bob. I'm claiming this one." He all but threw Liam into the Lexus and roared off, coming close to running over Daniel's toes.

Liam threw back his head and laughed as he gestured with his hand making their seat belts fasten. "Safety first Aiden." He laughed. This was much better than school had ever been.

"Fuck you." Aiden mumbled as he sped toward his apartment. He should have known Taylor would show up. It was the fall solstice and he'd had so many warnings but he'd ignored them all.

"Actually I was hoping you'd fuck me. It is my eighteenth birthday as of ten minutes ago." He grinned at Aiden. "I'm officially a man."

"Why don't you go home and let the family have their little coming of age thing?"

"It isn't until tonight." Liam said, sinking back in the seat with satisfaction. "I promised myself this birthday present the day I first saw you."

"Shit, you were what, two?" Aiden looked at him, eyes wide.

"What can I say, I was precocious." Liam blew him a kiss. He sat forward in his seat and looked out the rain-streaked window. "Are we there yet?" he asked.

"Yes," Aiden slammed into his parking space with a slide and squeal of brakes. "Now get your ass up stairs. I want to discuss this little piece of crap with you." He pulled out the comic and waved it in the air.

"Oh that." Liam shrugged. "I rather liked drawing it. Did you notice that the hero has a striking resemblance to you?"

"I haven't read it yet. But I've had a brief run down. Are you completely out of your fucking mind?"

"And the name Fury, suits you too." Liam grinned and hopped from the car. "Cause you're sure infuriated." He ran up to the door that opened without him touching it. "Well are you coming in out of the rain or not?" he asked sweetly.

Aiden locked the Lexus and headed for his building. This night wasn't shaping up the way he'd planned when he'd headed to Hamburger Mary's earlier. He let himself through the door and walked to the elevator where Liam was waiting somewhat impatiently for him. He was all but bouncing up and down on his toes with excitement.

"Would you calm the fuck down, you're giving me a nervous itch." Aiden grumbled, not surprised when the elevator rose swiftly to the top floor without either of them touching the controls.

Liam was inside his apartment touching things and generally being nosy within seconds of the elevator stopping. "This place is so cool." Liam said, taking off his leather jacket and shrugging out of his blue jeans and tee shirt. He'd already kicked his sneakers off just inside the door.

"Will you keep your damn clothes on." Aiden said through clenched teeth. "I'm not fucking you."

"You have to; it's my birthday and you're what I want for my birthday." Liam grinned. "Do you have any cold water, I'm thirsty."

"In the fridge, get it yourself." Aiden stomped toward his bedroom. But when he reached it Liam was in front of him all naked and shiny like a fresh new penny. His eyes were entreating with a look that

Magical Moonlight

10

would be better served if he were a spaniel. "Liam." Aiden began as he waved the crumpled comic book in the air.

"Aiden." Liam breathed. "It's my birthday." And Aiden's shirt came off. "Please." His pants puddled at his feet. Liam leaned forward. "One kiss, you can't say no to one kiss."

"Ahhhh Brat, yes I can." And Liam found himself on his back on the bed. Aiden's grin was feral. Aiden pounced, he was in panther mode and Liam, and well Liam was a snack.

"This is about twenty times a hundred wrong, but what the fuck." Aiden mumbled as his lips claimed the virginal ones that pouted up at him. Blue neon flickered on with the first touch of their lips. Aiden began to trail kisses down Liam's torso, enjoying the flickering sparks he was making as his lips contacted skin that had never before been kissed. It was everything he could have imagined and made even more delicious by the utter wrongness of the seduction. Liam Taylor after all, was meant for far greater things than Aiden Mac Ruaidhri ever had been. And the highest position in the Wahjee hierarchy was to be maintained by one pure of body and mind and that meant virginal, no sex, no ass plowing, no touching with the big bad Mac Ruaidhri cock. Aiden grinned as his mouth sought Liam's entrance.

The phone rang.....and rang.....and rang.

"Uh Aiden, the phone." Liam panted, barely able to speak.

"I don't want any phone." Aiden mumbled. "Just you."

His cell phone began to vibrate in chorus with the landline. "GREAT FUCKING BALLS OF HELL." He said leaping off of Liam and shouted into the receiver. "WHAT DO YOU WANT, I'M FUCKING BUSY?" he looked at Liam, "Or is that busy fucking?"

"Asshole, Vanessa's in the hospital. She's making me call you, the baby is coming." Rosalie gritted her teeth as she spoke. "Apparently she wants you to see the baby." She hung up before Aiden could say anything else.

"Aiden, uh Vanessa, she's Wahjee?" Liam asked.

"No. Human."

"Uh Aiden, what part of the 'don't fuck the humans and procreate' didn't you understand?"

"I didn't fuck her." Aiden grinned. "It doesn't count if you jerk off in a cup."

"Yeah, right, I'll mention that to the High Council when they're cutting your balls off. I'm sure they'll get the whole jerking off in a cup versus squirting up her twat difference." Liam drawled. "This is one fucked up birthday. I suppose we have to go to the hospital now."

"We don't have to do bugger all. I'm going to the hospital." Aiden was looking for his clothes only to find that Liam had made sure the two of them were dressed. "Good trick, you should show me how do that. It would save a lot of time." He hid the fact that he was uneasy. What had been almost a compulsion

Magical Moonlight

12

nine months before had in fact been wrong and he knew it. If he'd been out of his mind, there might be an excuse, but human alcohol didn't affect Wahjee, he drank because it was expected of him and he kind of liked the tingle and burn in his mouth and throat. No he'd done this thing all by himself with no help from his friends. He was fucked.

"Don't you do any magic?" Liam asked. He had them in the elevator now and it was plunging quickly to the fifth depth of hell as far as Aiden was concerned.

"No, and would you stop fucking with the elevator; I think I pissed my pants." Aiden mumbled, suddenly in the driver's seat of the Lexus.

"God damn, you're a worse drama queen than that little human shit you hang around with." Liam said, getting in beside him.

"Speaking of which, we have to pick up Danny. Call him will you."

"I'm sooooo not speaking to him." Liam looked disgusted. "I'll dial though, you talk."

Aiden explained to Daniel what had happened and by the time he finished, they were in front of Daniel's apartment. "Can you get him out here without him having a stroke?" Aiden asked, already seeing the advantage of using Liam's magic. After all he couldn't get into trouble if he didn't use it for himself. Or could he? Aiden wasn't sure of the niceties at the moment.

"Yeah, but I'd rather he had a stroke." Liam grumbled. Daniel soon found himself standing beside the Lexus and staring into Liam's sparkling blue eyes.

"What's he doing here?" Daniel whined.

"Not sitting in the back with you." Liam smirked "Get in or stay out, I don't care."

Aiden gunned the engine and Daniel jumped into the back seat, not quite sure how he got there, it was all a blur. He glared at the back of Liam's who only laughed. The ride to the hospital was uneventful; all the traffic lights cooperated, turning green when they approached each intersection. As they pulled into the parking lot, Aiden looked at Liam who grinned. They raised their hands in a friendly high five, clapping them together with glee. Daniel glared from the back seat not understanding what was going on with Aiden and this trick he'd picked up.

Aiden and Liam were still riding the high from the fast ride through rain-slicked streets. They raced through the hospital halls, Daniel following, with unerring accuracy to Vanessa's room. Everyone came to a stop when the room was in sight and the gravity of the situation took hold. Aiden placed his hand on the small of Liam's back steering him into the room.

Vanessa was sitting up in bed holding a blue wrapped bundle. "Aiden." She said, her voice soft, shutting out the fact he'd arrived with Daniel and a trick. "Come and meet your son." She held out the baby.

Aiden hesitated for a moment, now it was Liam's turn to urge him forward with a touch to his arm. He

picked up the baby and looked down into his face. Liam watched carefully as the baby looked up at his father, his new born eyes blazed bright green with flashes of gold before morphing back into deep blue, as suited most newborns. Aiden looked at Liam who mouthed 'oh shit' at him, making the older man flush.

"Look Aiden, he's just like his daddy." Liam snickered. "Isn't that special?"

"No kidding." Aiden muttered.

"We're going to call him William." Vanessa began "Isn't that right Billy?"

"His name is Seamus." Liam spoke with authority, causing all eyes to focus on him.

"Of course he's Seamus." Liam continued. He leaned in and whispered to Aiden. "You might save your ass if he's named after your grandfather. 'Cause this sure isn't going to go down good."

"What did you say?" Rosalie demanded of Liam.

"I was just commenting on how much the baby resembles his father." Liam answered back. "Especially his eyes. His grandfather has eyes just like his, Seamus is named for his grandfather." Liam let a small bit of calming magic fill the room, hoping to quell the arguments that were on the tongues of both mothers.

"Babies' eyes all look the same." Rosalie snapped as she took Seamus back from Aiden, returning him to Vanessa. "Ouch" she said, her hand went to her head.

"What's wrong?" Vanessa asked.

"I don't know, I gave you the baby and I suddenly felt a pain in my forehead, like a knife jab." She shook

her head and glared at Aiden as if he had something to do with it.

Seamus smiled up at his father, his grin wide, showing his toothless gums. Aiden shook his head at his son as if cautioning him. "We'd better go." He said to Vanessa and Rosalie. "You need to rest." He leaned down to kiss his son's forehead. "Behave yourself Seamus." He cautioned.

"Aiden, he's only a baby, what can he do?" Vanessa laughed.

"You never know." Aiden smiled wryly as he took Liam by the hand and left the room.

"Aiden, where're ya going?" Daniel asked.

"Home."

"I got a couple of pictures of you and the baby." He ran to catch up, Aiden and Liam were moving quickly toward the exit. "Why's he here?" he asked again.

"We'll drop you off at your place. Thanks for coming Danny." Aiden turned to his friend. "Give me your camera, I'll download the pictures." He wasn't going to take the chance that Shay's eyes would glow on the picture, or worse. Newborn Wahjee didn't always look the way they were perceived in person when filmed. And Seamus Mac Ruaidhri was more than Wahjee, he was Zyndaix and forbidden.

"Aiden, you did manage to get some lessons in during school didn't you?" Liam asked. "I mean, I heard that you spent most of your school years pretty much out of it, between drinking, drugs and partying.

Magical Moonlight

16

Of course all that shit isn't hard on Wahjee, but you sure are a great faker."

"What the fuck do you know about it? You weren't even around when we were in school." Daniel roiled at Liam. "Aiden had a bad home life. If he acted out after school, well he deserved it."

"Wipe his ass too, do you?" Liam snarked back.

"Now boys, play nice." Aiden pinched the back of Liam's neck. "Yes, I paid attention in school and after school as well. I just temporarily forgot that Wahjee breed true. I was high at the time I agreed to jerk off in the cup." But he hadn't been and Liam knew it. The last was whispered quietly in Liam's ear and not heard by Daniel. "At least I haven't written and illustrated no less, the life and times of the Wahjee, including that little shit Zane."

Liam shook him off. "It's my birthday, shut the fuck up about that." His words were hissed and his eyes gave off sizzling flashes of burning sparks. Aiden jumped back away from any damage Liam might do to him. He'd forgotten that Liam had inherited the ability to channel the fire element, which included electricity when fire didn't do the job of intimidating.

"Still the spit fire you were when you were two." Aiden laughed and pulled him in for a quick kiss. "You drive Danny, Liam and I have things to discuss in the back seat."

"Yeah, right." Daniel said, but took the keys. It was what he usually ended up doing when Aiden picked up tricks. He waited until they were settled

before starting the Lexus and roaring off into the traffic.

"Careful Danny, if you hurt the Lexus I might not be responsible for what Liam might do to you." Aiden snickered. "He's funny about his toys and mine."

"You don't even fucking know him." Daniel spat. "You just met him tonight."

"I met him when he was two. My how he's grown." Aiden reached for the front of Liam's pants.

"Did you take something?" Liam hissed.

Daniel attempted to watch the back seat antics from his rear view mirror, "What did you say?" he asked, his voice slightly hysterical.

"I'm high on Witch Boy." Aiden sang out, burying his head in Liam's neck.

"Fuck Aiden, you idiot." Daniel looked at his friend through the rear view mirror. He hoped they'd get to Aiden's place quickly. Aiden's head sank from view as he decided to look up at Liam from his lap. And if Liam's dick fell into his mouth, well that was even better.

He was nuzzling at the red head's crotch when the Lexus suddenly veered from one side of the road to the other.

"Holy fuck what was *that*?" Daniel asked, barely getting the vehicle under control.

"FUCK DANIEL." Aiden's sat up and glared at his friend. "What in hell do you think you're doing? Trying to kill us?"

"You should have seen it. It was the biggest fucking dog you've ever seen and it was walking on

Magical Moonlight

18

its back legs." Daniel was pale and shaking. "It jumped right out at me. I thought it was going to jump on the Lexus."

Aiden looked at Liam who shrugged in an attempt to look innocent.

"Maybe it's you who've had too many drugs." Liam snickered. "Cause you just described a werewolf and everyone knows they're just comic book characters."

"I know what I saw." Daniel said, shaking so much he had to pull over. "Give me a minute. You guys didn't see his red eyes, or those teeth, they were like knife blades."

This time when Aiden pulled Liam over to chew on his neck, he managed to hiss into Liam's ear. "Think you're pretty damn funny don't you, making him see something like that?"

"All's fair in love and war." Liam said his voice smug. "I want everything to be perfect when we make love."

"Fuck, when we fuck." Aiden said, resigning himself to the inevitable. "Danny, get driving. I have to work in a couple of hours."

"I can't move." Daniel said. "I didn't know there were werewolves in Vancouver."

"Hey, maybe Vancouver is a hell mouth like Sunnydale." Liam piped up.

"Sunnydale is a figment of Josh Whedon's imagination." Aiden drawled.

"It could happen." Liam said. "I mean, what if that comic book Daniel had is a real story."

"How did you know about that comic book?" Daniel asked, turning around to look at them.

"Aiden showed it to me." Liam said with a shrug. "It looks kind of like Vancouver and don't you think Fury looks a lot like Aiden?"

"I never thought about it." Daniel looked at Aiden. "But Fury is always doing things for gays in Vancouver. Aiden just let's them suck his dick or he fucks them."

"Gee it's nice to see you know your friend so well." Liam snorted. "Time to get us back to Aiden's." He waved his hand out of Daniel's sight and the Lexus began to move, Daniel driving attentively.

"What part of staying unobtrusive to humans don't you understand?" Aiden whispered as his friend sped through the night.

Daniel soon had them at Aiden's loft. "I'll pick you up in time for work." He said as Aiden and Liam got out of the car.

"Be early, the kid has to go to school." Aiden said just before Daniel left.

"I do not." Liam protested. They were walking to the main door of the Bradley Building.

"Yes you do." Aiden said. "I just remembered, your birthday isn't for another two months so don't give me any shit about it being your birthday. You have to go to school."

"We're still going to fuck though, aren't we?" Liam asked. "Because meeting like this took a hell of

Magical Moonlight

20

a lot of arranging. I don't want to have wasted my time."

"I should just kick your ass to the curb. I'm going to be in enough trouble with the council about Shay."

"So you might as well fuck me. I mean if you're in trouble anyway, I do have connections with the High Council, considering my dad is the grand wizard."

"Sounds like he's head of the KKK." Aiden muttered, but he opened the door and led Liam to the elevator. "Now where were we?" he asked, one hand on either side of Liam's head, his forehead resting against the red head's. "You do know that I'm not the only one going to get his ass in a sling when I take your virginity?"

Liam shrugged. "I like to live life on the edge. Besides, you're incredibly hot. I marked you as mine when I first saw you fifteen years ago." Liam pulled Aiden's shirt up and placed his fingers against a small heart shaped mark just slightly below the pulse spot on Aiden's throat. It was something Aiden rarely thought of, he'd had it so long. It only pissed him off when it turned fiery red, which rarely happened and then, only in times in severe emotion. He'd learned to ignore it and deny it existed if anyone had the nerve to point it out.

"You did that to me?" Aiden's eyes grew black.

"Yeah, sorry about that. I was only two. How was I supposed to know how to harness my powers?" Liam held out one hand to show Aiden sparks dancing from finger to finger. "I thought love him and zap, you

got hit with my love bite." He looked chagrined. "My mother was really pissed. That's why she took me out of your environment. I think we're supposed to never meet again. I'm not sure. I'm still working out the whole story. No one ever tells me everything."

"And making that comic book is sure to get them to trust you with stuff." Aiden shook his head. He'd heard the rumors as well about him and someone high up. But he'd dismissed them as he did all rumors. "You're lucky I'm in a good mood. It isn't every day I become a father."

Liam opened the elevator gate with magic, letting the two of them back onto the landing. Aiden continued to hold onto his captured boy, though the thought of who had captured whom flashed through his mind.

Before Aiden knew it they were back on his bed, exactly how they'd been when Rosalie had phoned. "The discussion isn't over." He whispered more to himself than to Liam. He could see the copy of Fury, his face blazoned on the front, obvious despite the mask, resting on the floor where he'd thrown it.

Liam's fingers began to trace the outline of Aiden's face, continuing down his body. He let tiny sparks, more heat than pain, come out of the tips of his fingers in an effort to turn the older man away from any negative thoughts he might have.

Aiden growled deep inside of him, he'd never been so turned on in his life. But Liam was a virgin; he had to regain control because despite what

everyone might think, he did care. He cared very much and with Liam, he cared more than usual.

"Stop being a twat and let me show you how to be the man you want to be." Aiden's voice was tender and seductive. He chased the words with soft kisses and gentle bites. He knew he was successful when Liam's back arched with uncontrolled bliss as Aiden's kisses found their goals.

"Condom, you have to use a condom." Liam gasped.

"I plan to." Aiden pulled a condom from the bowl beside the bed. "Put it on me and no sparks. Sparks and latex don't mix."

Liam's fingers shook as he rolled the condom down Aiden's shaft that somehow looked bigger and more dangerous now that he was so close. "I'm nervous." He confessed. He wanted to sound like an adult, but inside he was feeling like he had at two when his eyes had first found the green and gold ones of Aiden.

"I know, it'll get better." Aiden assured him. He opened the tube of lube with one finger, an expert at this game, sure of himself in the role of teacher. "This is going to be cold, you might want to use some of that heat on this part of your body."

Liam's eyes shut, he desperately wanted to watch everything, but his senses were on overload. His body was frantic for the release he knew was coming. He could feel Aiden's fingers, as first one then two, were inserted inside of him. He arched his hips wanting more, needing more of what, he wasn't sure.

Uncertainties rolled through his mind, was he clean, had he brushed his teeth, was he sweating too much.

And Aiden knew. He knew what he was doing, the small heart Liam had placed on his body so many years ago throbbed with a feeling so intense it was hard to ignore. But this was Liam's night. Birthday present or not, this was for Liam and truthfully; it was for him as well.

Taking it slow and easy, Aiden watched as he began to take the virginity of the young man under him. He'd placed Liam's legs on his shoulders, his cock at the entrance of Liam's hole, liking the warmth the lube has assumed once it touched Liam's body. His cock slipped past the first ring of muscle and Liam's eyes popped open in surprise at the sharpness of the pain. Aiden paused, "It's normal." he whispered.

"Deeper, I want more." Liam said, though his eyes said differently. He needed to lose his virginity tonight for a reason he wasn't about to tell Aiden. But it was more painful than he'd realized.

"Relax, let yourself relax and then push out, it'll get better." Aiden bent and kissed Liam's eyes, closing out the pain he saw there. It wasn't long before Liam did as he was instructed and soon Aiden rocked forward and back. His cock enveloped in Liam's warm tightness pulsed and felt better than anything he'd ever felt before.

Liam writhed in pleasure; it was better than any drug he could possibly take, this whole concept of sex.

Magical Moonlight

24

The enjoyment Liam was taking in fucking inspired Aiden to greater heights until finally, both of them were cuming in unison, their gasps of pleasure filling the night air.

Aiden collapsed, his breathing ragged. Liam's arms grabbed him and held on tight. "Don't move." He managed to say. "I want to feel it all. To feel everything there is to feel."

"Liam," Aiden paused. "Shut up."