

Living Arrangements (Be The Father Of This Child! Bonus Story, Patreon Exclusive)

By Laura S. Fox

April stole glances at his husband as they rode toward a destination that had yet to be disclosed to him. He had an idea of what Jett wanted to show him since they had been talking about it for some time now.

Getting used to Jett with short hair had taken a while, but April felt like he never liked his better half more than today. Actually, that was something that applied to each passing day. For the love of all that was holy, he couldn't get it what people talked about when they said that love faded with time. In his case, at least, it was just growing stronger.

"You know, I can feel you staring at me. It's a bit unnerving since I'm driving." Jett didn't look at him, but his lips stretched into a smile.

"I still can't get over the fact that we're married. Like husband and husband, and all that."

"So? Don't get over it. I like you in awe. You were quite the beast on our wedding night." Jet touched his neck and winced, but he didn't stop smiling. "I want a repeat of that."

"What can I say? I mean, I don't want to sound all girly and that, but it was really amazing! I mean, we had everything! Cake, guests, flowers, honeymoon --"

Jett chuckled. "Yeah, the honeymoon really was something, right? What was your favorite moment?"

"I especially liked it when we visited the national history museum," April said, bent on teasing Jett a little.

"Once a dweeb, always a dweeb," Jett said with a sigh. "I liked it the most when we were in bed."

April grinned. "Yeah, I bet. But, let's face it, waterbeds are not what I imagined. I kept tumbling in all directions."

"That was a fluke. And I think I liked it on the beach best."

April made a long face. "Speak for yourself. I think I got sand in places that shouldn't be mentioned in polite company."

"Am I polite company, now? I'm many things toward you, but, hopefully, not polite."

This time, April offered a snicker in return. "Now that I broke the ice, can you tell me where are we going?"

“We’re almost there. And seriously, I think Jay is more patient than you.”

Jett pulled the car in the driveway of a large house. April fought for a bit to hide his reaction. It was huge! And by anyone’s standards, so he was impressed. He couldn’t tell Jett that it was too big for just the two of them since they wouldn’t have been there, moments away from starting to talk to the real estate agent who was walking toward them with a big smile on her face.

“So, ready to see it?”

“I know what you’re thinking.” Jett leaned toward April and whispered in his ear.

“Yeah? What am I thinking?” April whispered back.

“You’re thinking which of these rooms can be turned into a shelter for a big ass mining rig.”

“Shut up,” April said, but his lips were twitching. “You’ll never grow tired of that joke, am I right?”

“Right. It’s funny, though. And it’s how I met you. Again, I mean. I should buy a bitcoin and frame it or something.”

“That would be hard since digital currency is, well, digital. It doesn’t exactly exist in a physical form.”

“I’ll think of something. Now, tell me what do you think of the house? Do you like it?”

“Jett, it’s impressive. But, come on, should we really have so much space? It feels a bit like an overkill.”

“It has certain advantages. Such as the house next to it being available for sale, too.”

April stopped and looked at Jett. If that wasn’t a poker face, what was? “And how is this detail important?”

“You know how inconvenient it can get at times going to see Jay.”

“Yeah. But Carina wasn’t going to live with us for the remainder of her days, like a spinster.”

“Sure. That’s why I thought of something.”

“Two houses, one next to the other.” April’s gears began to turn. “But wait, don’t you think you should talk to her first?”

“I did talk to her. She and Scott are going to take a look at the other house tomorrow. If they’re okay with it, then we’re in the cards.”

“Is the house next to us as big as this?”

“No. Carina would kill me if I chose something too extravagant. And you know she doesn’t accept anything extra over what I already contribute for raising Jay.”

“So, this is how we get the big house,” April thought out loud.

“What do you think?” The real estate agent walked over to them.

“Just give us one more minute,” April said right away.

“Sure thing. Take your time,” she said, with the same smile she had been carrying throughout the presentation.

“Jett, are you sure? I mean, I’m glad we can have Jay and Carina close, and her husband, too, but isn’t it a big investment?”

Jett snorted. “Do you worry about money?”

“Yeah, I do. I don’t want you to overwork yourself.”

“When has that ever happened? I have the smarts, dweeb. You know, street smarts, not school smarts, like yours.”

April rolled his eyes. “Jett, I hope to God, this isn’t your idea of telling me that you just decided to go back to being a gangster for a living.”

“A gangster? When have I been a gangster? You must have gotten infected with stupid ideas by Zane’s boyfriend since that time when he was scared shitless of me.”

“Aren’t you a bit too full of yourself? Dan was never scared shitless of you. Plus, I can’t believe you still get jealous.”

“Nah, I’m not jealous. But I like to pull your leg. Money’s not an issue, April.”

“How come?” April was growing a little bit suspicious.

Jett scratched one ear and began smiling. “Do you remember about the possibility that we could get that big ass contract? With that big ass company?”

“You got it?” April could feel his face stretching into a grin. “You really got it?”

“Yeah. And they pay big ass money,” Jett said with visible satisfaction.

“Oh, Jett, that is such great news! I see how you don’t worry about money now! Does this mean that I can quit my job and live the suburban dream? Do I get an SUV to drive around, too?” April had a lot of fun pulling Jett’s leg.

“Hey, don’t even start. I’ll put the down payment for the house and all that, but someone’s got to buy the milk. I guess that your dream should wait a little.”

April laughed and pulled Jett into a big hug. “I’m so glad you got it! And I was just joking. I would never let you work yourself to the bone. You know that, right? And I can put a savings plan into action right away.”

Jett kissed him loudly. “Let’s not exaggerate. You don’t have to start clipping coupons. So, now that the money thing is out of the way, how do you feel about this house?”

“I think it’s awesome. If Carina and Scott like the one next to us, too, then we’re in business. I can’t wait to have Jay over all the time. This last year’s been a real bummer, with him so far away from us.”

“Yeah, he grows so fast, right? I don’t want him to grow up with me mostly absent from his life.”

“I agree, and I think he’ll be so happy to live next door to daddy.”

“You mean, daddies.”

April smiled fondly and kissed Jett on the lips. “Yes, daddies. I sometimes wonder how he doesn’t get confused. I mean, I know that he can always call me and Scott by our names, but being called ‘dad’ has a nice ring to it, and I really like it.”

“That’s because you’re his dad, too. Plus, who’s doting on him the most?”

“That would be hard to tell. Scott’s a tough contender.” April put his fists up, in a mock fight.

“He’s a cool guy, yeah. But Jay is a little punk already, and I know from Carina that he’s already pushing it, trying to walk all over the poor guy and everything. I won’t let him get away with that.”

“Then it means that it’s up to me to spoil him the most. Thanks, Jett, for giving me the perfect advantage.”

“Ah, then I should have a word with you, especially about --”

“I don’t mean to bother you, but I’m due for another presentation in half an hour,” the real estate agent interrupted them.

“Sure thing. We’ll take it.” Jett took April’s hand.

April looked at his husband. If that wasn’t a determined man, he didn’t know who could be.

“Phew, there are just so many boxes.” April lifted another and began moving with difficulty.

“Don’t strain your back, baby,” Jett said as he walked in with another in his arms. “I don’t want you incapacitated.”

“I wonder why,” April said with a small snort.

Jett had obviously managed to find an empty spot on the floor to place the box he was carrying because he embraced April fast from behind.

“Hey, hey, there might be something fragile in here,” April protested, but his cheeks were already coloring slightly.

“Just place it anywhere. I can barely wait to love you properly in our new home.”

“Well, the bed is already here,” April said and turned his head so that Jett could kiss him.

Jett smirked. “Right. Then are you thinking what I’m thinking.”

April didn’t have to confirm. He let the box down on another, praying silently that it won’t drop on the floor and make a total mess of whatever was inside. Jett grabbed his ass and began to push him toward the stairs. “You know, we don’t behave like responsible adults, right now.”

“We’re newlyweds,” Jett replied.

“We can’t use that excuse forever.”

“Then we’ll think of another.”

Jett really had an answer to everything. But that was how he was, a bit impetuous, determined, and sure of himself. April loved him that way, and he would love him anyway.

Jett liked the new light in April’s eyes. Their life together was already awesome, and they would have lived in a cardboard box if needed, but he could tell that April liked the idea of getting that house. It was only right that he could now collect the reward for being such a thoughtful husband.

April giggled as Jett pushed him toward the bed. “Whoops.” He laughed again as he stumbled and fell.

Jett didn’t leave him room to talk too much. He straddled April fast and kissed him quickly. It was amazing how much they still wanted each other after being together for years. There were times when he was at work or somewhere away from April, and his fingers itched for sending his

husband a message, just to get a funny reply back. April was good at those. Jay must love him so much, because he was the funniest of all his dads.

April has also admitted a few times that he found himself missing Jett even though they were almost never away from each other for more than a day or two. That was great because it only meant that they still had the hots for each other.

“What are you thinking of?” April caressed his face and let his fingers linger on Jett’s lips.

“Only of how much I want you.”

“Come here.” April wrapped his legs around Jett’s waist and trapped him. “You know that goes both ways. Otherwise, why do you think I agreed right now to leave all those boxes downstairs so that I can come here and fool around with you?”

“I don’t know. Maybe you’re just pretty reckless, and you feel good to blame it all on me,” Jett laughed.

April snuck one hand under Jett’s shirt and searched blindly for his chest. Jett hissed when April pulled hard at one of his nipples. There was also a small perverted smile on April’s lips that said all the words that didn’t have to be spoken between them. Their dads often teased them over how they seemed to know everything the other was thinking all the time.

“Off with the shirt,” Jett ordered and began pulling April out of his clothes.

April had matured a bit over the last years and that meant that now he had a bit more meat on his bones. He was still lean and beautiful, some of his boyish charm not completely gone, but Jett really liked to see the transformation. It felt so good to touch April’s body and notice the changes.

His husband had nicely defined pecs now, and that was something that Jett really liked. The moment April was out of his t-shirt, Jett placed both hands on the naked chest and began squeezing.

“You know, I’ve always thought you were an ass man,” April teased him.

“I like it since I got more to hold,” Jett explained.

“I hope you’re not calling me fat.”

“Wouldn’t dream of that. How about you take off the jeans, too?”

Jett liked the sensation of rubbing their crotches together, but it wasn’t enough. His cock was so hard now that he needed more and fast.

“What? Is that all the foreplay I get?”

Jett narrowed his eyes and stared at April with a look that he hoped it told everything about what he was feeling right now.

April laughed. “The one who’s last to be buck naked is the bottom first.”

Jett would never ignore a direct challenge, especially one that entailed such a prize. He jumped to his feet, taking April completely by surprise.

“What a cheater! Did I say ‘start’?”

“Too late, dweeb.” Jett was out of his jeans in record time. He turned slowly, letting April enjoy his naked body, knowing fully well that he would be forgiven and fast.

“Hmm, that looks painful. What if there’s suddenly a phone call?”

Jett grabbed his jeans and searched for his phone to turn it off. “Yours, too.”

When he raised his eyes, he was met with a wonderful view. April had already gotten rid of his pants, and now he was on all fours, with his awesome ass in the air. When had he stopped being an ass man? Nah, he had never stopped. April had the best ass ever.

“Ah, so it was all a ruse.” Jett grabbed hold of April’s buttocks and parted them to stare at the pink hole that gave him so much satisfaction all the time. “Still, I’ll turn off your phone, too.”

“What if there’s an emergency?” April looked at him over his shoulder.

“The only emergency right now is me being inside you.”

“All right,” April agreed.

Jett was quick to turn off April’s phone, too. Then he got back to work. April’s tiny hole needed some tending to before he could really get to work. A first swipe of the tongue and April began cursing, quite loudly.

“Have fun while you can with that,” Jett said with a smirk. “I thought you said we shouldn’t use dirty words.”

“Jett, you’re about to fuck me,” April complained. “Just let me talk dirty while in the bedroom.”

“Are you sure you’re not going to drop some naughty words out of the bedroom?” Jett teased him some more.

“I’ll be careful. You know I aim to be the perfect dad, you know I do.”

“I know. And the best dad in the world needs some proper loving right now.”

April didn't bother to reply to that, but his soft moans, groans, and yes, dirty words, too, were enough to tell Jett what his husband thought of that plan.

Jett pulled April to him and kissed his shoulder as he found his way inside after the proper preparations. They knew each other so well that they didn't need any directions once they got to it. April angled his neck just the right way so that Jett could kiss and lick the hollow of his neck.

"Jett, please, are you going to move already or what?" April begged and reached for Jett with one arm.

Apparently, a little bit of directions could help. Jett began bucking his hips slightly, just so he could tease his loving partner properly before getting to the good part.

"I thought it was an emergency," April said, his voice breathless and barely a whisper. "Is this how you treat an emergency?"

"No, not really." Jett bit April's ear and gave it a small lick. Then, he pushed April on his elbows and grabbed his hips. "This is how I do it."

April cursed and praised, as Jett began to pound him. Fucking his husband was the best thing, although getting fucked wasn't too shabby, either. During their honeymoon, they had had a lot of fun switching roles, as Jett's ass still remembered, twitching in sympathy.

There would be time for that, later. Right now, an emergency needed to be treated exactly like that. So he gave his husband all he had, making the bed rattle with them, as April's sweet voice urged him to do it harder.

Minutes later, they were lying on their backs, and staring at the ceiling, incapable of uttering a word.

"Our first lovemaking session under the new roof," April said, after a while.

"Yeah." Jett smiled. "Did you like it?"

April laughed softly, satiated. "Are you kidding me? It was awesome, as usual."

"Damn, I'd so smoke a cigarette right now."

For the last year, Jett had been free of his former habit, but there were moments when he missed it.

"I love you to the max, babe, but I can't let you poison yourself," April said and caressed his face. "And I'm proud of you for kicking the habit."

"Yeah, I know."

“And Jay likes it, too, that you don’t smell like an ashtray anymore.”

“That’s true. Well, seeing how I get all this loving from you, and you keep me sane with that booty of yours, I think it was only fair to quit. And yeah, I don’t want Jay to dislike me, even one bit.”

“You know, my dad and yours, they think you’re the coolest and that Jay listens to you because you know how to be a little tough, too. But I think you’re the softest of us all.”

“No way I’m soft. Hey, who made him eat his veggies for like the last two years or so? I saw you and Scott cowering like little girls.”

“That’s not fair. I help him do his homework.”

“He has just barely started school. There’s not much you do, really.”

“Are you calling me a bad father?” April pushed himself on one side and went straight for Jett’s flank, tickling him.

“Just a soft one. I’m not soft.”

April kissed him quickly. “I think it’s time that we got out of the bed, though. There is so much we need to unbox.”

“Yeah, but let’s just stick around here for a while.” Jett pulled April to him and kissed his sweaty forehead. “It’s a lot more fun.”

“That’s true,” April agreed.

It only took them seconds to fall asleep.

Jett woke up at the sound of someone shouting their names from the ground floor. He blinked hard and rubbed his eyes repeatedly, to get rid of the grains of sand in them. “What the hell?” he murmured.

April woke up, too. “Oh, fuck. I think that’s Carina and Jay.”

They climbed out of bed in an instant. April was in his jeans in another second, and now frantically searching for his shirt. Jett struggled with his until he realized his mistake. April already wore his.

“That’s my t-shirt,” Jett said.

“Oh, damn, you’re right.” April made a move to pull the t-shirt over his head, but the voices were getting near.

“No time,” Jett said quickly. “Just leave it like this.”

He opened the door to the bedroom, and hurried down the stairs, with April following closely.

“Are you guys all right?” Carina was at the foot of the stairs, with Jay by the hand. Her husband, Scott, held Jay’s other hand, and he looked, a bit amused, at their disheveled state.

“Yeah, totally,” April replied. “Are your movers here, already?”

“Not until tomorrow, but we were in the neighborhood, and Scott and Jay just wanted to take another look at the house. And, of course, Jay wanted to see his daddies,” Carina said.

Her eyes traveled over Jett and April, and her lips twitched in a smile. Gone was the bad girl Jett had been with years ago. Carina was now working as a secretary for a family-owned business that needed someone to handle all the nitty-gritty of their paperwork. That had been how she had met her husband, Scott, who was an accountant working for the same business.

Jett was happy for her. During their troubled years, it had always felt like Carina was looking for something. Coming from a broken home, she had had her fair share of bad decisions, but not for one moment, had Jett thought, or Carina herself, that Jay had been one of them. That kid was Jett’s pride and joy, and Carina had worried, at first, of what Jett might think once he would think she was getting married.

Jett had wanted to meet Scott, first, and he had been surprised to find that soft-spoken guy so taken with someone as strong willed as Carina. But, as the saying went, opposites attract, and that was a clear example of why that was true.

Carina had undergone some physical transformations, too. She wore her hair in a short, business like, hairdo, and her clothes were elegant and subdued. Anyone who had known her from before would have had a hard time picturing the former troubled girl turning into the presentable young woman she was now.

At least, they had a few things to love about while reminiscing. Jett had asked Carina, once alone, how much she wanted to let Scott know, and there had only been one answer. Everything. That was perfect, actually, because Jett knew how important it was to have honesty in a relationship. He still felt the need to tease his husband over his shenanigans involving the use of fake names. But, they had been kids, and now they could proudly think of themselves as grownups.

“Daddy,” Jay shouted and jumped in Jett’s arms like a self-propelled rocket. “And daddy,” he added, and reached for April with one hand, as soon as Jett lifted him from the floor.

“How are you, buddy?”

“A bit of a pain since he kept pestering us to come see you. Why are your phones turned off?”

Jett and April exchanged a short look. “Long story,” April said. “We wouldn’t bother you, guys, with it. What do you think of our humbled abode?”

“It’s huge,” Carina replied. “And awesome.”

“We still like our house better,” Scott intervened. “We wouldn’t know what to do with so much space.”

“I know.” Jay put one hand up. Since he had started school, he had been trying to be better behaved, Jett had noticed. “Daddy can make a football field.”

“Inside?” Scott asked and smiled. “I think the backyard is better for that.”

“But what if it’s raining?” Jay asked.

“Well, then maybe a little break from football won’t be that bad a thing,” Scott replied.

That seem to disconcert Jay. He turned toward Jett. “Daddy Scott doesn’t like sports.”

“I like to watch,” Scott said in his defense.

Everyone laughed.

“Do you need to lose some weight, Jett?” Carina asked, barely keeping in another smile.

“Why?” Jett stared at her, a suspicion starting to form.

“It looks like you don’t fit in your t-shirts anymore.”

Jett stopped for a moment to think of a good answer that could cover for that. Carina just winked at him. “Jay, come down from your daddy’s arms now. We have to go see our house, too.”

“No,” Jay said with aplomb. “Daddy can come, too. He can carry me.”

“You know, you’re not that little anymore,” Jett teased him. “You’re kind of hurting my arms.”

Jay appeared to ponder for a bit. “You can still carry me.”

“There’s no room for arguing,” April concluded in his place. “Just carry the boy, Jett. These are the perks of being the strongest daddy.”

Yeah, that was one of them. Jett didn’t really mind. With Jay in his arms, and following the group, he walked out of the house. Only when he was already out, he realized he was bare-footed.

“I think it would be better if we got some shoes, too,” April commented, speaking his mind. “I go get them.”

Jett smiled. He could recall a certain time when April had promised him that he would bring him his sleepers. Not once had he imagined that there would be a time when that would come in handy. He laughed at the memory.

“What’s so funny?” Carina asked.

“Nothing.”

“Right. By the way, April looks better in your clothes, then you with his.”

Count on Carina to say it like it was. Jett couldn’t say he was upset about it.

April kissed Dan and Zane on both cheeks and invited them to sit at the table. “Frankly, if I had known that it would take so much time to furnish a house as big as this, I would have had second thoughts about moving.”

“You guys did a wonderful job,” Dan replied. “We thought of moving once we get married, too.”

“I think there is another house up for sale on this street, if you guys are interested.”

“Sure. We could all come over and catch you in the act,” Zane joked. “You must be going at it like rabbits.”

“And what do you know about that?” Dan pulled one of Zane’s ears playfully.

“I heard that’s what newlyweds who move to a new home do. They have sex in all the rooms.” Zane gestured around as if they could almost picture Jett and April getting to work all over the place.

“Ah, so it’s a plan for when we’re going to tie the knot?”

“Sure thing it is.” Zane took a seat and hooked his arm over the back of his boyfriend’s chair.

April looked around, satisfied. They were in full formation, since Sid and Tom were also present, while Carina, Scott, and Jay had been the first at the table. “Now, I know this is just a home warming party, but I hope you’ll enjoy it.”

“Did you cook all day?” Carina asked, sniffing the air.

“Actually, I did,” April replied.

Carina laughed. “Then that means that Jett is still the guy who does all the eating, right?”

“Cut it out,” Jett said, but he was smiling. “I just got the wrong t-shirt by mistake, once.”

“Sure. You know, the first step to start working on a problem is to admit it.”

“I’m not fat,” Jett protested.

As expected, everyone laughed, even though some of them didn’t exactly know what the joke was all about.

“Congratulations on your new house.” Sid clinked his glass to April’s and Jett’s, the last for the night. “I hope you’re going to allow Tom and me to help you with the cleaning.”

“Sure. Suit yourself. I’m beat and I could use the help, dad. By the way, you’re awesome.”

“It’s okay. You don’t have to butter me up since I already offered.”

“I wasn’t buttering you up. You’re just awesome, that’s all.”

“Thanks, son. Now, that it’s only the four of us, you can tell us. Why did you get such a big house? Not that you don’t deserve it, or it’s not beautiful. We were a bit surprised.”

“Jett just wanted a place where we could be close to Jay. We were lucky to find the two neighboring houses available at the same time.”

Tom nodded and then looked at Sid. April didn’t miss the short exchange. “What do you guys think of it?”

“It’s a beautiful house,” Tom said. “And we thought that you two would be interested in making it a full house.”

April rubbed his chin. “A full house?”

“Yeah. Jay is fine seeing how many friends he has in school, but what about him having a little sister or brother?”

Tom wasn’t the type to beat around the bush.

“I don’t know if Carina and Scott are planning to have a kid right now.” That was Jett who, naturally, was missing the point.

Sid chuckled. “We weren’t thinking about them, although that would be nice, too. The more kids, the merrier.”

“Ah.” Realization finally dawned on Jett. “Do you mean us? Have a kid?”

“Why not? It’s not like you have problems with the living arrangements.”

“A kid. Another kid,” Jett said, and he looked at April.

April just shrugged. That was something they hadn’t thought about. But now, it was pretty much out in the open, and it had to be addressed.

“Our dads, huh?” Jett enjoyed the feel of April’s hair caressing his chest.

“Yeah. They want another grandkid.”

Jett remained silent for a bit. “It would be so cool for him or her to look exactly like you.”

April raised his head. They were sitting in the dark, so they couldn’t look at each other. “Do you mean it?”

“Sure thing I mean it. Don’t you want another child?”

“I haven’t thought of it until tonight. I guess ... no, I’m sure I want another child. Jay is growing fast. Soon, he’ll be bored of us, grownups. He already has a bunch of friends and doesn’t care about spending all his free time with us.”

Jett laughed. “Then maybe we should make it a full house. What do you say?”

April sighed and leaned to kiss Jett’s chest. “I say let’s do it. As long as we’re together, we can do everything we put our mind to.”

April was surely no mind reader, but he could read Jett’s mind. Because that was exactly what he was thinking, too.

THE END