

## Hungry:

“I’m hungry.” Justin said.

“Shut up.” Replied Lance. It has been like this for the past hour. Lance kept telling him to eat something, but Justin kept saying, “Nothing good to eat.” They had two hours until they reached the rest stop, where Lance was going to switch with Jc.

“I’m hungry.” Justin repeated, sitting next to Lance on the couch.

“Will you just...” Lance was cut off when Justin pinned him to the couch, straddled his waist, and came nose to nose with him. “Uh, Justin? What the fuck do you think you are doing?” He looked into Justin’s eyes and discovered what Justin was really hungry for.

“I’m hungry for you, Lance!” Justin growled before kissing Lance fiercely. Lance ran his hands up Justin’s back and into his curls. Justin quickly undid Lance’s shirt and ran his hand up and down, flicking at each nipple. Lance gasped when Justin did this, happy Justin was getting his pants off.

Lance pulled off Justin’s shirt before he could remove his jeans. Justin took Lance’s shirt off the rest of the way and threw it to the ground right after his own shirt. He pushed against Lance and groaned, retrieving Lance’s mouth again.

Lance soon realized Justin was commando as he pushed his sweats off of his hips. He grinned onto Justin’s mouth and a moan, coming from deep in his throat, escaped as Justin’s hand found Lance’s cock. “God, Justin!” He cried as Justin nibbled on his earlobe and stroked him harder.

“I want you naked big boy.” Justin whispered lustfully into Lance’s ear. He pushed Justin off of him, who fell to the floor. Justin watched Lance with a grin as Lance pushed both their pants off and straddled Justin’s waist. Their dicks rubbed together, both gasping once they started to kiss again.

“Still hungry Just?” Lance asked against his lips. A simple whimper was Justin’s reply. Lance started to stroke Justin, moving his tongue all over Justin’s body before covering his cock with his mouth.

“Oh. My. God!” Justin rocked his hips forward when Lance flicked his tongue over his head. Lance’s fingers dug into Justin’s hips, holding him down as he worked faster. Justin threw his head back in ecstasy and squeaked, shooting into Lance’s mouth. Lance accepted everything Justin gave and licked him clean.

Lance licked his lips and kissed Justin. Justin’s tongue snaked into Lance’s mouth and tasted himself. Justin flipped Lance over and returned the favor, finishing what he started earlier.

“Are you hungry now?” Lance panted once Justin collapsed on top of him.

“Fuck me.” He mumbled into Lance’s bare chest.

“How hungry are you?” He grinned, pulling out the lube and a condom.

“I’m always hungry for you Lance.” He rolled over, getting onto his knees. Lance lubed up his fingers and slipped one, two, three fingers in until Justin was begging. He pulled on a condom, lubricating it as he licked down Justin’s spine.

“Now, Lance. Fuck me now!” Justin begged. Lance positioned himself and pushed deep into Justin. “Oh, yeah.” Justin sighed. Lance pulled in and out, gaining a rhythm that had them both panting and begging for more. Lance came into Justin; slamming into him one more time as Justin cried out and shot into his own hand.

“God, you’re good.” Justin panted as he collapsed on the floor. Lance fell onto Justin’s back, burying his face into Justin’s neck. By the time they reached the rest stop, Justin was full and Lance stayed.

***THE END!***