



Lio x Galo

18+

Slow Burn

by Houselesbian & Taki Bert

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Unofficial LioGalo 18+ fanbook

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art by **Taki Bert**

Tags: *pwp, service top Lio, pillow prince Galo, overstimulation, condoms, cock ring, loving, low key omorashi (just a little bit).*

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(We would absolutely love to hear what you think about our work!)

Please enjoy our collaborative brain child,
we are very proud of it!





Galo's apartment was a cramped one-bedroom, four blocks from the fire station. The building was old, and while it had a lift, it rarely worked. Lio had gotten caught in there one day and was trapped until Burning Rescue came to break him out. That was one item on a laundry list of grievances that started with the unreliable hot water and ended with the crappy wiring, which couldn't handle a microwave and a hair dryer at the same time.

Still, it was Lio's favourite place because Galo lived there.

"What do you want to do tonight?" Lio asked.

Friday was their date night, but they'd been together long enough that an evening on the couch had more charm than a meal at a moderately priced restaurant. If they were at home, Lio could run his fingers through Galo's hair. He could rest his cheek against Galo's chest and listen to the steady beat of his heart.

"I want to have sex," Galo replied.

Lio lifted his head up from Galo's shoulder.

"We've been together for six months and the romance is already gone from our relationship," he said.

"Oh, sorry," Galo replied.

Lio settled back down and hid his smile in the crook of Galo's neck. Galo was quiet for a moment.

"Do you want to make love?" Galo asked.

Lio sighed against Galo's throat and sat up again. Galo was dressed in his Friday best, which consisted of a tank top with holes in it, faded boxers, and sports socks. The swell of muscle in Galo's thighs stretched the synthetic fabric of his shorts. The shoulder of his shirt had slipped down enough that Lio could see a single, perfect, brown nipple.

"No, I want to have sex too," Lio replied.

Galo vaulted himself over the back of the couch and ran towards his bedroom. Lio walked, because he was more sensible and also less capable of jumping over furniture elegantly. He heard the drawer on Galo's bureau open and shut noisily.

"I'll take a shower!" Galo shouted, as he ran back out of his room, a towel folded up in his hand.

Lio watched him go, because he was only human, and his boyfriend was stunningly beautiful. When Galo disappeared down the corridor, Lio turned and strolled into the bedroom. Galo's space was surprisingly tidy for such a boisterous person. He made his bed so neatly you could bounce a coin off the sheets and his only decorations were photos that hung on removable plastic wall-hooks. They tended to cycle around, with whatever picture Galo liked best hung in the middle of the wall above the bed, where it could be seen from the door. The current favourite was a picture of Lio pressing a kiss to Galo's cheek, taken at the latest Burnish Festival.

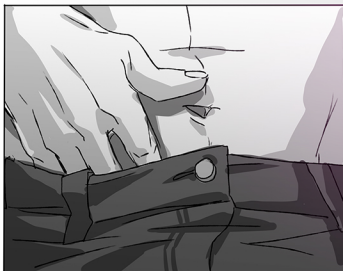


The anticipation of sex lingered under Lio's skin; it pooled hotly in between his hips and inside his chest. However, it was tempered by fondness. Lio couldn't help but feel gentle when he was in Galo's space, which spoke so clearly of the man that inhabited it.

Lio stepped over to the bedside table and opened the bottom drawer. Galo kept his toys there, a small collection of bright and cheerful plugs and vibrators that Lio had slowly added to as he learned what Galo liked. Lio wondered if he'd be in the mood for any and had to take a moment to adjust himself in his pants. The enthusiasm with which Galo had run off to shower meant he wanted to get topped more desperately than usual, but that could express itself in any number of delightful ways. Their last evening together had ended with Galo sweetly sucking at Lio's cock, while Lio held the remote for a very large vibrator tucked snugly in Galo's ass.

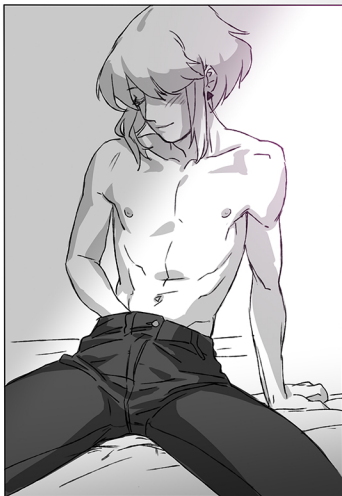
Lio's breath felt quick in his chest. He took the lube from the drawer and set it neatly on the table, next to a string of condoms from the box Galo kept unwisely out in the open. Galo seemed to have realised that Lio found the sight of them, their inherent potential, to be just a little exciting.

He felt a pulse of want flow through his cock. Lio pulled off his shirt and tossed it into Galo's clothes basket, before he sat down on the bed. He slipped his hand down his pants and cupped himself.



When he listened carefully, he could hear the sound of the shower. Galo was getting ready for him, running his hands over himself, his fingers *inside* himself.

Lio grunted quietly as he gave himself a teasing stroke. He wanted to press his mouth to the warm skin at Galo's throat, he wanted to lick Galo out until he was shaking with it. Galo was so pretty when he was excited.

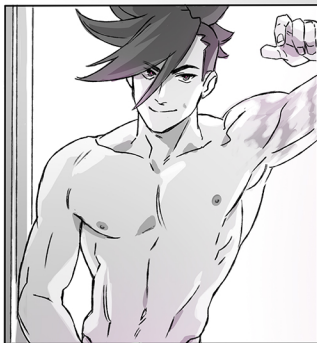


He heard the sound of steps coming closer and realised that he'd missed the sound of the bathroom door opening. He pulled his hand away from his dick and clenched it in the sheets beneath him.

Galo appeared in the doorway, dressed in a very small pair of black football shorts that barely skimmed the tops of his thighs. He'd also slipped on a pair of calf-high sports-socks that were topped with two bands of colour: pink and teal. He had his arm braced over the top of the doorway, highlighting the lines of muscle down his arm and through his torso, leading to the neat tuck of his waist.



"Is it hot in here, or is it just me?" Galo asked, with a cocky, ridiculous grin.



Lio felt a bolt of lust burn through him. Galo's eyes widened as they flicked down to Lio's hips. Galo bit his lip.

"Guess it's not just me," Galo added.

Galo looped his thumbs in the waistband of his shorts. He pouted coquettishly and pulled the band down below the jut of his hip bones, so Lio could see the top of the thatch of blue hair that sat above Galo's dick. Lio thought about icebergs and reminded himself that he was too old to cum in his pants.

"You're being such a brat," Lio said, with a fond shake of his head.

Galo's grin brightened.

"Yeah I know," he replied. "Do you like it?"

Galo turned around and put his hands on his thighs, arching his back so that the shorts stretched taut across his ass. With the high socks as a compliment, Galo looked like every football player Lio had ever had a wet dream about, only infinitely more precious. Beloved.

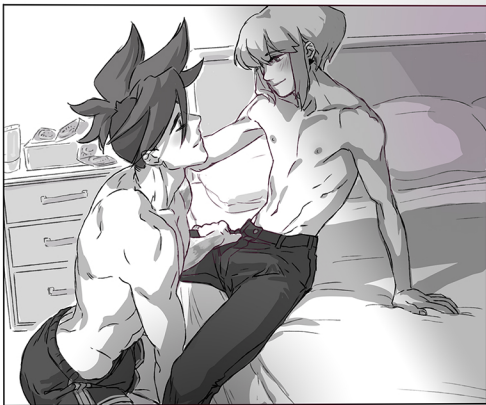
"Come over here," Lio said.

It took only two steps for Galo to turn and cross the room. He dropped to his knees before Lio, their difference in height enough that Lio only had to tip his head down a little to meet Galo for a kiss. Lio swept his tongue over Galo's lower lip before he pressed inside. He threaded his fingers into Galo's soft hair and tugged gently. Galo yielded to him, moaning sweetly as Lio sucked on his tongue.



“What would you like tonight?” Lio asked, after he pulled away.

“Don’t want to come too soon,” Galo said.



Lio hummed in agreement as he pressed a kiss to the corner of Galo’s mouth, followed by another to his cheek.

“Want me to tie your cock, baby?” Lio whispered, into Galo’s ear.

Galo whined and nodded.

“What else?” Lio asked.

“Could you suck me? While you put your fingers inside?”

Galo was so cute.

“Of course, baby,” Lio said. “Want me to fuck you after?”

Lio leaned away so he could see Galo’s face. Galo’s grin had tempered into a soft smile. He catted his head into Lio’s hand and nodded happily.

“It’s more fun if you do,” Galo replied.

Lio didn't need to penetrate Galo to enjoy their sex, but he had to agree with that statement. He liked being inside him, being close to him. Liked to feel Galo's body come apart around his.

"Come on, get up," Lio said, as he let go of Galo's hair and combed through it with his fingers one last time.

Galo rose up to his feet and stood still for a moment as Lio cupped his hands over Galo's hip bones. Lio pushed his fingers back and kneaded at Galo's firm ass, pleased at the moan Galo gave him in return. He slipped under the silky, synthetic fabric to rub against Galo's hole. He smiled in satisfaction as Galo twitched beneath his grip.



"If these were any smaller, I could just pull them to the side and fuck you while you were wearing them," Lio said, conversationally.

Galo laughed softly.

"Want to try?" he asked.

"I almost do," Lio replied, with a sigh. "I know I'd wind up chafing myself in a bad way."

"Maybe I can get some panties for next time?" Galo said, cheekily.

Lio's mind was, once again, derailed, this time by the thought of Galo's ass snug beneath a pair of pink cotton panties, his dick hard and leaving a little wet spot against the front...



"You are mischief," Lio said.

He pulled Galo's shorts down over his hips. They stretched over Galo's thighs before Lio managed to tug them down to drop at Galo's ankles. Galo kicked them away. Lio held Galo's hand back when he reached towards the socks.

"Keep them on," Lio said.

Galo looked very pleased with himself.

"I knew you'd like them," he said.

Lio pressed a sucking kiss to Galo's hip and revelled at the shiver that passed through Galo's belly after.

"Sit down on the edge of the bed, baby," Lio said.

Galo sat down on the bed obediently, pressed against Lio's side. Lio reached back to the toy drawer and took a rubber cock ring from it. The ring had two ribbons on either side, something they both liked aesthetically and functionally. Lio looped it over his fingers and took the lube from the table. He spread a little around the edge of the toy.

"You got your phone?" Lio asked.

Galo took it off the bedside table and pulled up his clock app. He dropped it back down after he set the alarm.

"Timers start now," Galo said.

"That's my good boy," Lio replied.

Galo made a happy noise, deep in his throat. Lio slipped the cock ring over the head of Galo's dick and pushed it down to the base. He stretched it between his fingers and cupped Galo's balls in his hand. When he squeezed gently, Galo clenched his fingers against the bedding and whimpered, wordlessly.

"Hold your dick for me," Lio said.

Galo held his cock up, out of the way, with one hand. Lio pressed the ring to the base of Galo's cock and pulled it down and to the side. Galo's breath hitched as Lio pushed one ball through the ring. He gave the second another gentle squeeze before he pressed it through. A twitch ran through Galo's cock.

They weren't finished yet. Lio took the ribbons and looped them beneath and then over the top of Galo's cock. He tied the ends neatly, with a bow that would release easily and not add too much pressure.



"That feel okay?" Lio asked.

"Yeah," Galo said shakily. "Feels really good."

"You let me know if that changes."

"Mhm."

"Lie back for me."

Galo lay down on the bed obediently and drew his legs up and to the sides, so Lio could see his cock and his hole. Galo's core tensed, the muscle flexing as he held himself still. Lio settled himself down on his knees and coaxed one of Galo's thighs over his shoulder. Galo relaxed back against the bed; his other leg held up by his own hand. He smiled, his body and his mind now given over to Lio's care.

Lio liked that Galo was cheeky, but he revelled in Galo's submission. It was beautiful. A gift, every time it was given.

He reached for the condoms with his right hand and tore one from the strip. He ripped it open as he pressed another kiss to the little trail of hair that led down to Galo's cock. Galo made a sweet, high sound as Lio rolled the condom down over the first two fingers of his hand.

"Do you want me to start with one or two?" Lio asked, as he petted his fingers over Galo's hole.

"Mmm, two please," Galo said.

"Okay."

He took the lube from the table once more and clicked the top open. He wrapped his arm back around Galo's thigh so he could pour some over his fingers. He set the bottle on the bed for when he'd need it again. Galo's pretty hole pouted as Lio spread the slick around it.

Lio looked up to see Galo's lower lip bitten between his teeth. He rubbed his fingers against Galo's perineum and Galo made a hungry little noise but managed to keep his hips still. He was so good. As a reward, Lio moved his hand down until he could press his fingers against the muscle of Galo's hole. He watched Galo's face as he rubbed slow circles around Galo's tight rim. Lio dipped a fingertip inside, then two. Galo's mouth opened on a breathy *oh* as his hole yielded to the length of Lio's fingers.



Lio swallowed a moan as Galo's hole clenched, soft and tight around him. Galo was silken inside and wonderfully hot. He took Lio effortlessly. Lio pulled his fingers back so the tips could tug against the inside of the rim. Galo made a needy noise inside his throat.

"Pretty baby," Lio said. "You open up so well."

Galo whined, a blush forming on his cheeks. Lio looked down to see that Galo's dick was just as beautiful, hard and already leaking precum, the tip peeking cutely through Galo's foreskin. Lio's mouth watered at the sight of it.

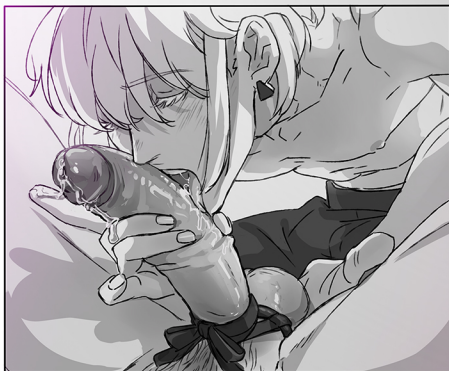
"Look how wet you are," Lio said, as he pulsed his fingers in and out of Galo's hole. "Do you want my mouth now?"

"Yes please," Galo said, his voice shaky.

Lio spat in his free hand and gave Galo's cock a firm stroke. Galo sobbed nicely. His hips trembled and his hole tightened against Lio's hand, but he managed not to thrust.

"That's it," Lio said, warmly.

He lowered his mouth to press a kiss to the head of Galo's cock. He ran the tip of his tongue around the edge of Galo's foreskin, the skin warm and clean from the shower.



Lio felt a moment of longing for the salt and musk that had been washed away, before he licked over Galo's slit and tasted a salty-sweet drop of precum that had beaded there. With his free hand, Lio gently pushed Galo's foreskin down over the plummy head of his cock. Galo cried out softly as Lio gave him a tender suck. Even then, Galo managed to keep his leg held up. So good, always. Such a good boy.

Lio took Galo deeper, couldn't help but moan over the stretch of his lips and the feel of the weight on his tongue. Galo had a big dick, long and fat and gorgeous. Worthy of worship. Lio leaned forward until the head popped inside his throat and had to suppress a gag. Galo cried out again, higher. Lio felt a pulse run through his own cock. Yes, that was it, he wanted his baby to feel good. He slowly worked his fingers inside Galo's hole as he sucked at Galo's cock.

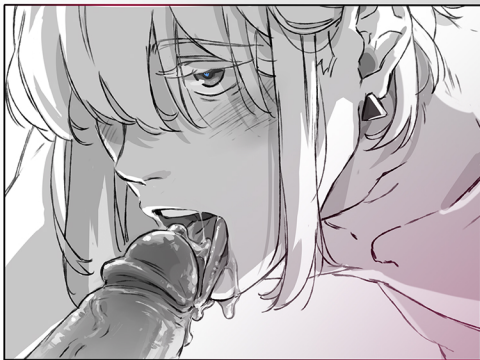


He couldn't take Galo deeper into his throat from that angle, but it didn't matter. Galo liked it best when Lio gave attention to the tip of his dick, where it was most sensitive.

But that wasn't his only sweet spot. Galo took cock easily, but he was tender inside. The little nub tucked within his hole felt sore if Lio played with it before Galo was turned on. As Galo panted and shivered beneath him, Lio rubbed softly against his prostate, to test the waters.

"Lio!" Galo gasped, as Lio stroked inside him. "Please, gimme more!"

Lio drew his mouth back — Galo sometimes couldn't control his hips after Lio worked him up — and focused on sucking the head of Galo's dick. He began to work his fingers faster, focusing on Galo's spot. Precum leaked savoury and sticky over his tongue.

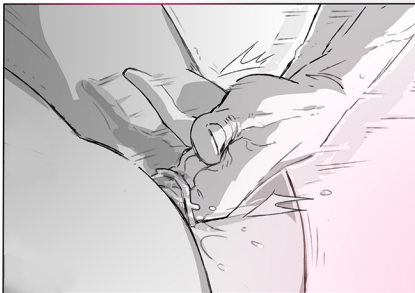


Lio's dick felt hard and hurt, and almost irrelevant.

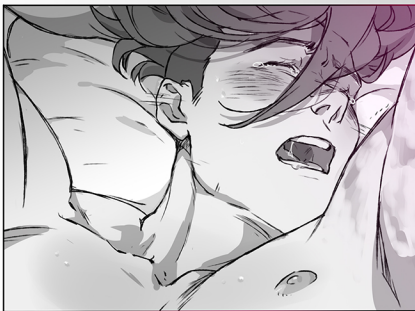
"Mm— inside me, more inside me—" Galo whimpered.

Lio grunted and pulled his fingers out from Galo's hole. His heart panged as Galo whined pitifully at the loss. He pulled the head of the condom aside with his other hand, so he could slip a third finger inside.

Galo cried out as Lio pushed back inside. His hips worked in helpless little circles. Lio fucked him harder, pulled his fingers almost entirely out before he thrust them back in.



He moaned around his mouthful, then moaned louder as Galo began to cry quick and sharp – *ah! ah! ah!* — given over, entirely.



"It's so good, it's so good, I need you!" Galo cried.

Lio pulled his mouth up, reluctantly.

"You want my dick now, baby," Lio asked, a little hoarsely.

"I want it so bad," Galo said.

"You can have it, get back on the bed, make room for me."

Galo shifted to the side and drew his legs up, so he was properly on the bed. His body was a long, stunning line. Lio slipped the condom off his fingers and threw it into the wastebasket by the bed, then set his hands against the waistband of his pants and popped the button. He pulled the zip down without haste. Galo watched him with hungry eyes, his lips parted. Lio took himself in hand and held a moan behind his teeth. Galo had no such restraint.

"Lio, hurry," Galo panted.

One of Galo's hands had drifted down between his legs. He circled two fingers around his hole, without dipping inside. Lio hurriedly took another condom from the side table and climbed up to join Galo on the bed. Galo watched him with undisguised impatience, his hips rolling sinuously.

"I'm going to give it to you so good, I promise," Lio said.

Galo nodded; his eyes a thin blue ring around a black disc. Lio knelt between Galo's legs and pulled Galo's hips up over his knees. He held the condom in one hand and ripped it open with his teeth.



He threw the package to the side, then pinched the tip of the rubber and rolled it down his cock in a single stroke.

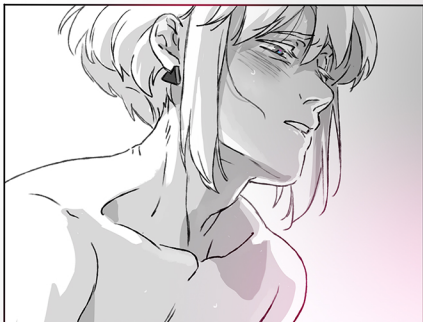
"Keep your hands up for me," Lio said.

Galo nodded. He held his arms up over his head, right hand over left wrist. It left the swell of his chest bared for Lio's touch. Lio cupped Galo's pec with a hand and brushed his thumb over Galo's nipple. Galo gasped quietly, his breath quickened. Lio trailed his hand down and revelled in the little twitch that passed through Galo's belly when Lio touched the tender skin at the crest of his hip.

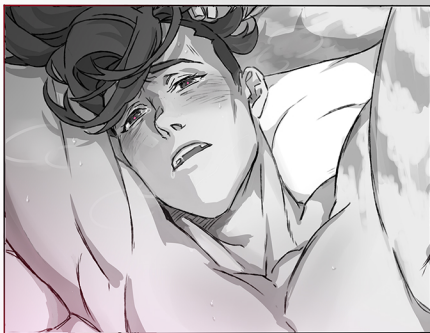
Lio picked up the lube from the side of the bed and pressed a dollop against his fingers. He stroked his hand down his length, then shifted on his knees, so he was braced properly against the sheets. Lio held Galo up, safe and steady, before he leaned forward and touched the head of his dick against Galo's slick hole.



He pressed against Galo's sweet tightness and had to will his eyes to stay open as he pushed himself inside.



Galo panted as Lio worked him open, slowly, carefully. He whimpered and looked up at Lio from under his lashes, with miserable bedroom eyes.



"Lio~" Galo whined. "Fuck me quicker, want it so bad."

"Shh," Lio said. "Let me in, first."

Lio sighed as the head of his cock popped through Galo's clutching rim, to where he was soft and vulnerable. The rest slipped inside almost effortlessly. Lio ran his hands down Galo's flank as Galo's eyes drifted shut. Galo's mouth hung open on a whimper.

"There you go, I got you," Lio said.



Galo's brow furrowed as he acclimated to the stretch and fullness of his hole. He made lush, sweet noises as Lio soothed his hands over Galo's waist and down to rub against the small of his back. He didn't touch Galo's cock, because Galo tended to tighten up when Lio stroked him and it would only hurt before he relaxed into it.

Lio watched reverently as the discomfort smoothed from Galo's face and gave way to gentle pleasure. Galo's hips began to shift back and forth, as if he were feeling out the full extent of the length inside him. Lio moved his hands back to Galo's hips and stilled them.

"You ready, baby?" Lio asked.

Galo nodded meekly, "yes, please."

He was utterly gorgeous once he was down.

Lio began to work his hips, in and out, with a little dip so that his cock rubbed firm against Galo's prostate. Galo's leg trembled lightly, with every thrust. Pre welled at the tip of Galo's cock until it fell in fat beads against Galo's belly. Quiet, needy gasps fell from Galo's lips as Lio fucked into him. Lio couldn't help but mirror them as Galo's tight rim stroked him with every thrust.

"More," Galo moaned.

Galo's neediness stoked the fire in Lio's blood. His arousal was intertwined with Galo's, fed by it. Lio pushed Galo's hips further up so he had more leverage, could fuck him harder.

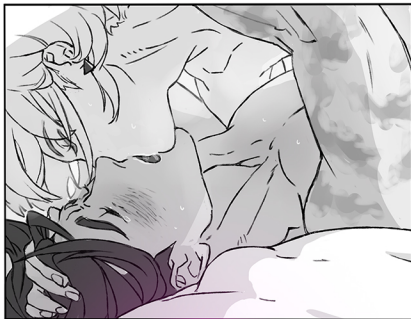


Galo's eyes closed. His hands clenched, white-knuckled in the pillow under his head. His gasps grew high-pitched.

The alarm on Galo's phone went off.

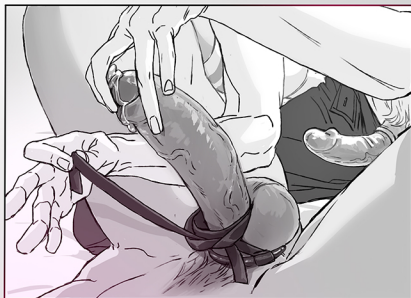
Galo whined loudly as Lio paused in his fucking and leaned over to turn it off. Lio's sweat slick fingers slipped over the glass. He had to wipe them clean on the sheets before he finally had the traction to hit 'dismiss'.

Lio let his forearm fall back onto the bed, his body now braced over Galo's. His baby's eyes were limpid and desperate. His dear mouth was turned into a pouty frown. Lio pressed a kiss to Galo's lips as Galo panted against him.



"Please," Galo whimpered.

Lio sat up and away from him. Galo's chest hitched as Lio reached down to pull the quick-release knot tying Galo's dick.



He spat on his hand and gently pulled the cock ring over Galo's tight balls and then off his cock. Galo cried out, eyes wide, as he was freed. His dick began to leak all the more, dripping down over himself. Galo bit his lip as his cock twitched.

"Wanna come, Lio," Galo whined.

Lio wanted to come too, he could feel it, hot in his hips, in his cock. He couldn't, wouldn't, unless Galo came first. He needed to take care of his baby first. Lio stilled his hips, earning himself a disconsolate whimper. He shushed Galo softly as he slipped his hands down under Galo's knees. He pushed up and Galo, desperate though he was, still raised his legs obediently.

"Hold your ankles," Lio said.

Galo obeyed, with shaking hands. Lio gripped Galo's waist and began to work into him once more, pace quick and firm and forceful. The angle was better. Desperate little *ah ah!* sounds fell from Galo's open mouth. The muscles in his abdomen began to clench. Galo's toes curled sweetly inside his socks. Something feral awoke in Lio's chest, a wild delicious feeling, made to be resisted.

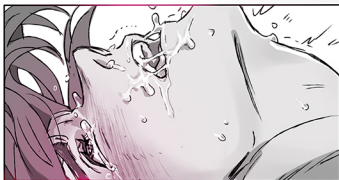
"How does it feel when I fuck you, baby?" Lio asked.



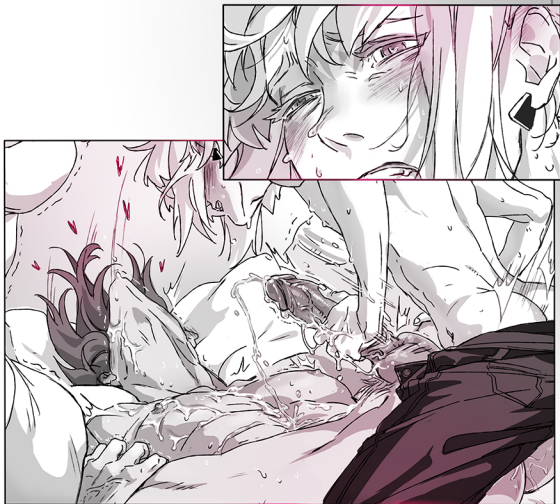
"Good," Galo panted. "Love it, love you."



Galo sobbed, little desperate whines falling from his lips as his body trembled. His eyes shone, wide and overwhelmed.



Galo's hips fought away from Lio's grip even as he cried *more, more, more*— Lio tightened his grip on Galo's waist, kept his tender ass fucked until thin wetness spurted from his cock, not cum anymore.



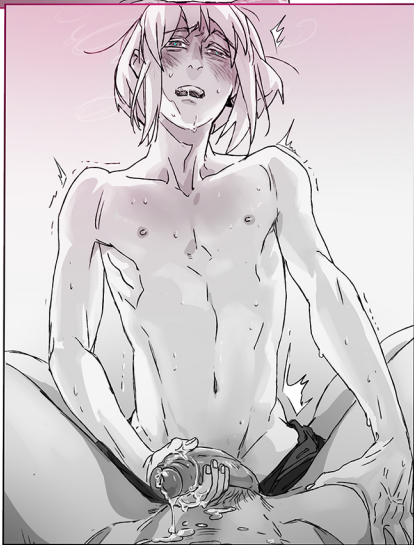
Galo went limp.

His shaking arms finally lost their grasp and fell to the bed. His legs dropped to Lio's waist. Galo moaned, low and fucked out, his cheeks streaked with cum and tears. He looked at Lio with heavy lidded eyes.



A sated smile bloomed on his beautiful face.

Lio came helplessly.



He gently took his hand away from Galo's cock, before he slowly eased himself out of Galo's hole. He soothed his hands against Galo's side when Galo whimpered from it. Lio settled Galo's hips back on the bed and looked down at him, at the gorgeous wreck of his body. The sounds of the outside world, of distant human voices and daytime traffic, ebbed back in beneath the heavy weight of their breath.

With a shaking hand, Lio took a towel from the end of the bed and gently wiped down Galo's face and stomach. He eased himself out from between Galo's legs and let the towel drop from his fingers to the floor. His pants followed, awkwardly tugged over his hips and then kicked off.

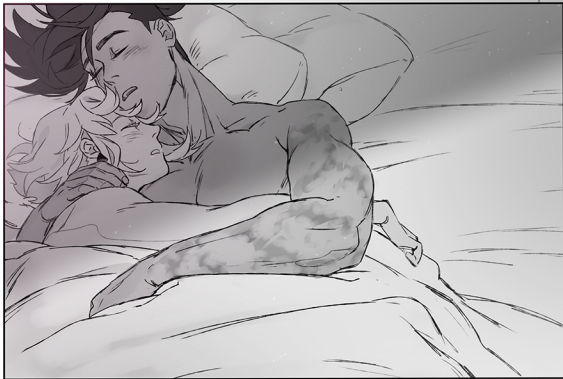
Lio pulled the condom from his softening cock with a quiet groan. He dropped it in the bin, then flopped down on the bedspread. He wrapped his arm over Galo's warm chest, then leaned up, shaky, and pressed a kiss to Galo's lips. Galo sighed as Lio nuzzled into his cheek.

"You with me?" Lio asked.

"Uh huh," Galo replied, his eyes closed.

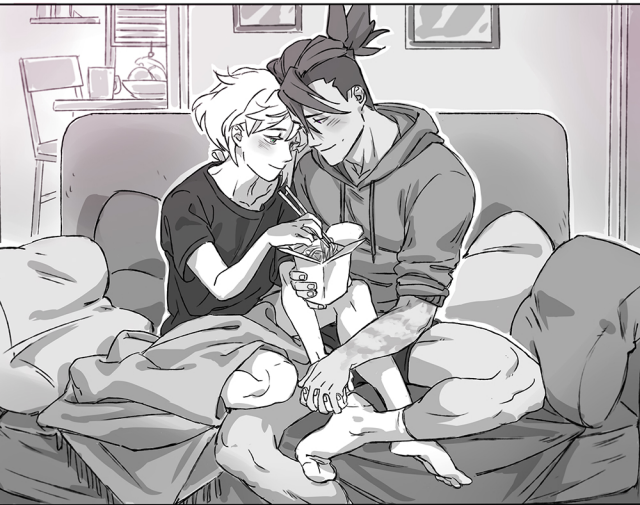
"Perfect," Lio whispered, into Galo's ear.

Galo moaned quietly in reply. Lio pulled the doona up from the end of the bed and settled it over them. He tucked himself against Galo's side.



It was dark when they woke up.

They ate leftover noodles after, cold from the carton, while they sat thigh to thigh on the sofa. Galo held the container while Lio held the chopsticks. He alternated bites, one for Galo then one for himself, their free hands clasped between them.



"That was so good, thank you," Galo said, as Lio bit down on a string bean.

Lio squeezed their fingers together gently as he chewed and swallowed.

"I love being with you," Lio said. "I love you."

Galo's smile was sunlight.

"Love you too," he said.



The End!





Thanks for reading!

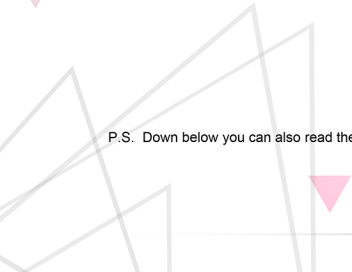


Houselesbian: *Thank you for reading our zine! Galo and Lio have a special place in my heart and I love to write about their relationship in its various different stages. It was a lot of fun to explore what they might be like after they've hit a domestic point in their relationship, where they are comfortable, but their feelings are still new. It was so wonderful to see the story come alive with Taki's beautiful art. I hope you enjoyed it!*

Taki: *It's been such a joy to work with House's text, it's written so expressively i struggled to not illustrate every sentence! (and ended up drawing way more than i planned anyway lol) I hope I managed to convey all the feels i had to this fic with my art enough for you guys to feel my love!*

We put a lot of love in this project, we hope you enjoyed it as much as we enjoyed working on it!

P.S. Down below you can also read the fic and check the art separately! ;)





Galo's apartment was a cramped one-bedroom, four blocks from the fire station. The building was old, and while it had a lift, it rarely worked. Lio had gotten caught in there one day and was trapped until Burning Rescue came to break him out. That was one item on a laundry list of grievances that started with the unreliable hot water and ended with the crappy wiring, which couldn't handle a microwave and a hair dryer at the same time.

Still, it was Lio's favourite place because Galo lived there.

"What do you want to do tonight?" Lio asked.

Friday was their date night, but they'd been together long enough that an evening on the couch had more charm than a meal at a moderately priced restaurant. If they were at home, Lio could run his fingers through Galo's hair. He could rest his cheek against Galo's chest and listen to the steady beat of his heart.

"I want to have sex," Galo replied.

Lio lifted his head up from Galo's shoulder.

"We've been together for six months and the romance is already gone from our relationship," he said.

"Oh, sorry," Galo replied.

Lio settled back down and hid his smile in the crook of Galo's neck. Galo was quiet for a moment.

"Do you want to make love?" Galo asked.

Lio sighed against Galo's throat and sat up again. Galo was dressed in his Friday best, which consisted of a tank top with holes in it, faded boxers, and sports socks. The swell of muscle in Galo's thighs stretched the synthetic fabric of his shorts. The shoulder of his shirt had slipped down enough that Lio could see a single, perfect, brown nipple.

"No, I want to have sex too," Lio replied.



Galo vaulted himself over the back of the couch and ran towards his bedroom. Lio walked, because he was more sensible and also less capable of jumping over furniture elegantly. He heard the drawer on Galo's bureau open and shut noisily.

"I'll take a shower!" Galo shouted, as he ran back out of his room, a towel folded up in his hand.

Lio watched him go, because he was only human, and his boyfriend was stunningly beautiful. When Galo disappeared down the corridor, Lio turned and strolled into the bedroom. Galo's space was surprisingly tidy for such a boisterous person. He made his bed so neatly you could bounce a coin off the sheets and his only decorations were photos that hung on removable plastic wall-hooks. They tended to cycle around, with whatever picture Galo liked best hung in the middle of the wall above the bed, where it could be seen from the door. The current favourite was a picture of Lio pressing a kiss to Galo's cheek, taken at the latest Burnish Festival.

The anticipation of sex lingered under Lio's skin; it pooled hotly in between his hips and inside his chest. However, it was tempered by fondness. Lio couldn't help but feel gentle when he was in Galo's space, which spoke so clearly of the man that inhabited it.

Lio stepped over to the bedside table and opened the bottom drawer. Galo kept his toys there, a small collection of bright and cheerful plugs and vibrators that Lio had slowly added to as he learned what Galo liked. Lio wondered if he'd be in the mood for any and had to take a moment to adjust himself in his pants. The enthusiasm with which Galo had run off to shower meant he wanted to get topped more desperately than usual, but that could express itself in any number of delightful ways. Their last evening together had ended with Galo sweetly sucking at Lio's cock, while Lio held the remote for a very large vibrator tucked snugly in Galo's ass.

Lio's breath felt quick in his chest. He took the lube from the drawer and set it neatly on the table, next to a string of condoms from the box Galo kept unwisely out in the open. Galo seemed to have realised that Lio found the sight of them, their inherent potential, to be just a little exciting.

He felt a pulse of want flow through his cock. Lio pulled off his shirt and tossed it into Galo's clothes basket, before he sat down on the bed. He slipped his hand down his pants and cupped himself. When he listened carefully, he could hear the sound of the shower. Galo was getting ready for him, running his hands over himself, his fingers *inside* himself.



Lio grunted quietly as he gave himself a teasing stroke. He wanted to press his mouth to the warm skin at Galo's throat, he wanted to lick Galo out until he was shaking with it. Galo was so pretty when he was excited.

He heard the sound of steps coming closer and realised that he'd missed the sound of the bathroom door opening. He pulled his hand away from his dick and clenched it in the sheets beneath him.

Galo appeared in the doorway, dressed in a very small pair of black football shorts that barely skimmed the tops of his thighs. He'd also slipped on a pair of calf-high sports-socks that were topped with two bands of colour: pink and teal. He had his arm braced over the top of the doorway, highlighting the lines of muscle down his arm and through his torso, leading to the neat tuck of his waist.

"Is it hot in here, or is it just me?" Galo asked, with a cocky, ridiculous grin.

Lio felt a bolt of lust burn through him. Galo's eyes widened as they flicked down to Lio's hips. Galo bit his lip.

"Guess it's not just me," Galo added.

Galo looped his thumbs in the waistband of his shorts. He pouted coquettishly and pulled the band down below the jut of his hip bones, so Lio could see the top of the thatch of blue hair that sat above Galo's dick. Lio thought about icebergs and reminded himself that he was too old to cum in his pants.

"You're being such a brat," Lio said, with a fond shake of his head.

Galo's grin brightened.

"Yeah I know," he replied. "Do you like it?"

Galo turned around and put his hands on his thighs, arching his back so that the shorts stretched taut across his ass. With the high socks as a compliment, Galo looked like every football player Lio had ever had a wet dream about, only infinitely more precious. Beloved.

"Come over here," Lio said.

It took only two steps for Galo to turn and cross the room. He dropped to his knees before Lio, their difference in height enough that Lio only had to tip his head down a little to meet Galo for a kiss. Lio swept his tongue over Galo's lower lip before he pressed inside. He threaded his fingers into Galo's soft hair and tugged gently. Galo yielded to him, moaning sweetly as Lio sucked on his tongue.



"What would you like tonight?" Lio asked, after he pulled away.

"Don't want to come too soon," Galo said.

Lio hummed in agreement as he pressed a kiss to the corner of Galo's mouth, followed by another to his cheek.

"Want me to tie your cock, baby?" Lio whispered, into Galo's ear.

Galo whined and nodded.

"What else?" Lio asked.

"Could you suck me? While you put your fingers inside?"

Galo was so cute.

"Of course, baby," Lio said. "Want me to fuck you after?"

Lio leaned away so he could see Galo's face. Galo's grin had tempered into a soft smile. He catted his head into Lio's hand and nodded happily.

"It's more fun if you do," Galo replied.

Lio didn't need to penetrate Galo to enjoy their sex, but he had to agree with that statement. He liked being inside him, being close to him. Liked to feel Galo's body come apart around his.

"Come on, get up," Lio said, as he let go of Galo's hair and combed through it with his fingers one last time.

Galo rose up to his feet and stood still for a moment as Lio cupped his hands over Galo's hip bones. Lio pushed his fingers back and kneaded at Galo's firm ass, pleased at the moan Galo gave him in return. He slipped under the silky, synthetic fabric to rub against Galo's hole. He smiled in satisfaction as Galo twitched beneath his grip.

"If these were any smaller, I could just pull them to the side and fuck you while you were wearing them," Lio said, conversationally.

Galo laughed softly.

"Want to try?" he asked.

"I almost do," Lio replied, with a sigh. "I know I'd wind up chafing myself in a bad way."

"Maybe I can get some panties for next time?" Galo said, cheekily.



Lio's mind was, once again, derailed, this time by the thought of Galo's ass snug beneath a pair of pink cotton panties, his dick hard and leaving a little wet spot against the front...

"You are mischief," Lio said.

He pulled Galo's shorts down over his hips. They stretched over Galo's thighs before Lio managed to tug them down to drop at Galo's ankles. Galo kicked them away. Lio held Galo's hand back when he reached towards the socks.

"Keep them on," Lio said.

Galo looked very pleased with himself.

"I knew you'd like them," he said.

Lio pressed a sucking kiss to Galo's hip and revelled at the shiver that passed through Galo's belly after.

"Sit down on the edge of the bed, baby," Lio said.

Galo sat down on the bed obediently, pressed against Lio's side. Lio reached back to the toy drawer and took a rubber cock ring from it. The ring had two ribbons on either side, something they both liked aesthetically and functionally. Lio looped it over his fingers and took the lube from the table. He spread a little around the edge of the toy.

"You got your phone?" Lio asked.

Galo took it off the bedside table and pulled up his clock app. He dropped it back down after he set the alarm.

"Timers start now," Galo said.

"That's my good boy," Lio replied.

Galo made a happy noise, deep in his throat. Lio slipped the cock ring over the head of Galo's dick and pushed it down to the base. He stretched it between his fingers and cupped Galo's balls in his hand. When he squeezed gently, Galo clenched his fingers against the bedding and whimpered, wordlessly.

"Hold your dick for me," Lio said.

Galo held his cock up, out of the way, with one hand. Lio pressed the ring to the base of Galo's cock and pulled it down and to the side.



Galo's breath hitched as Lio pushed one ball through the ring. He gave the second another gentle squeeze before he pressed it through. A twitch ran through Galo's cock.

They weren't finished yet. Lio took the ribbons and looped them beneath and then over the top of Galo's cock. He tied the ends neatly, with a bow that would release easily and not add too much pressure.

"That feel okay?" Lio asked.

"Yeah," Galo said shakily. "Feels really good."

"You let me know if that changes."

"Mhm."

"Lie back for me."

Galo lay down on the bed obediently and drew his legs up and to the sides, so Lio could see his cock and his hole. Galo's core tensed, the muscle flexing as he held himself still. Lio settled himself down on his knees and coaxed one of Galo's thighs over his shoulder. Galo relaxed back against the bed; his other leg held up by his own hand. He smiled, his body and his mind now given over to Lio's care.

Lio liked that Galo was cheeky, but he revelled in Galo's submission. It was beautiful. A gift, every time it was given.

He reached for the condoms with his right hand and tore one from the strip. He ripped it open as he pressed another kiss to the little trail of hair that led down to Galo's cock. Galo made a sweet, high sound as Lio rolled the condom down over the first two fingers of his hand.

"Do you want me to start with one or two?" Lio asked, as he petted his fingers over Galo's hole.

"Mmm, two please," Galo said.

"Okay."

He took the lube from the table once more and clicked the top open. He wrapped his arm back around Galo's thigh so he could pour some over his fingers. He set the bottle on the bed for when he'd need it again. Galo's pretty hole pouted as Lio spread the slick around it.

Lio looked up to see Galo's lower lip bitten between his teeth. He rubbed his fingers against Galo's perineum and Galo made a hungry little noise but managed to keep his hips still. He was so good.



As a reward, Lio moved his hand down until he could press his fingers against the muscle of Galo's hole. He watched Galo's face as he rubbed slow circles around Galo's tight rim. Lio dipped a fingertip inside, then two. Galo's mouth opened on a breathy *oh* as his hole yielded to the length of Lio's fingers.

Lio swallowed a moan as Galo's hole clenched, soft and tight around him. Galo was silken inside and wonderfully hot. He took Lio effortlessly. Lio pulled his fingers back so the tips could tug against the inside of the rim. Galo made a needy noise inside his throat.

"Pretty baby," Lio said. "You open up so well."

Galo whined, a blush forming on his cheeks. Lio looked down to see that Galo's dick was just as beautiful, hard and already leaking precum, the tip peeking cutely through Galo's foreskin. Lio's mouth watered at the sight of it.

"Look how wet you are," Lio said, as he pulsed his fingers in and out of Galo's hole. "Do you want my mouth now?"

"Yes please," Galo said, his voice shaky.

Lio spat in his free hand and gave Galo's cock a firm stroke. Galo sobbed nicely. His hips trembled and his hole tightened against Lio's hand, but he managed not to thrust.

"That's it," Lio said, warmly.

He lowered his mouth to press a kiss to the head of Galo's cock. He ran the tip of his tongue around the edge of Galo's foreskin, the skin warm and clean from the shower. Lio felt a moment of longing for the salt and musk that had been washed away, before he licked over Galo's slit and tasted a salty-sweet drop of precum that had beaded there. With his free hand, Lio gently pushed Galo's foreskin down over the plummy head of his cock. Galo cried out softly as Lio gave him a tender suck. Even then, Galo managed to keep his leg held up. So good, always. Such a good boy.

Lio took Galo deeper, couldn't help but moan over the stretch of his lips and the feel of the weight on his tongue. Galo had a big dick, long and fat and gorgeous. Worthy of worship. Lio leaned forward until the head popped inside his throat and had to suppress a gag. Galo cried out again, higher. Lio felt a pulse run through his own cock. Yes, that was it, he wanted his baby to feel good.

He slowly worked his fingers inside Galo's hole as he sucked at Galo's cock.



He couldn't take Galo deeper into his throat from that angle, but it didn't matter. Galo liked it best when Lio gave attention to the tip of his dick, where it was most sensitive.

But that wasn't his only sweet spot. Galo took cock easily, but he was tender inside. The little nub tucked within his hole felt sore if Lio played with it before Galo was turned on. As Galo panted and shivered beneath him, Lio rubbed softly against his prostate, to test the waters.

"Lio!" Galo gasped, as Lio stroked inside him. "Please, gimme more!"

Lio drew his mouth back — Galo sometimes couldn't control his hips after Lio worked him up — and focused on sucking the head of Galo's dick. He began to work his fingers faster, focusing on Galo's spot. Precum leaked savoury and sticky over his tongue. Lio's dick felt hard and hurt, and almost irrelevant.

"Mm— inside me, more inside me—" Galo whimpered.

Lio grunted and pulled his fingers out from Galo's hole. His heart panged as Galo whined pitifully at the loss. He pulled the head of the condom aside with his other hand, so he could slip a third finger inside.

Galo cried out as Lio pushed back inside. His hips worked in helpless little circles. Lio fucked him harder, pulled his fingers almost entirely out before he thrust them back in. He moaned around his mouthful, then moaned louder as Galo began to cry quick and sharp — *ah! ah! ah!* — given over, entirely.

"It's so good, it's so good, I need you!" Galo cried.

Lio pulled his mouth up, reluctantly.

"You want my dick now, baby," Lio asked, a little hoarsely.

"I want it so bad," Galo said.

"You can have it, get back on the bed, make room for me."

Galo shifted to the side and drew his legs up, so he was properly on the bed. His body was a long, stunning line. Lio slipped the condom off his fingers and threw it into the wastebasket by the bed, then set his hands against the waistband of his pants and popped the button. He pulled the zip down without haste. Galo watched him with hungry eyes, his lips parted. Lio took himself in hand and held a moan behind his teeth. Galo had no such restraint.

"Lio, hurry," Galo panted.



One of Galo's hands had drifted down between his legs. He circled two fingers around his hole, without dipping inside. Lio hurriedly took another condom from the side table and climbed up to join Galo on the bed. Galo watched him with undisguised impatience, his hips rolling sinuously.

"I'm going to give it to you so good, I promise," Lio said.

Galo nodded; his eyes a thin blue ring around a black disc. Lio knelt between Galo's legs and pulled Galo's hips up over his knees. He held the condom in one hand and ripped it open with his teeth. He threw the package to the side, then pinched the tip of the rubber and rolled it down his cock in a single stroke.

"Keep your hands up for me," Lio said.

Galo nodded. He held his arms up over his head, right hand over left wrist. It left the swell of his chest bared for Lio's touch. Lio cupped Galo's pec with a hand and brushed his thumb over Galo's nipple. Galo gasped quietly, his breath quickened. Lio trailed his hand down and revelled in the little twitch that passed through Galo's belly when Lio touched the tender skin at the crest of his hip.

Lio picked up the lube from the side of the bed and pressed a dollop against his fingers. He stroked his hand down his length, then shifted on his knees, so he was braced properly against the sheets. Lio held Galo up, safe and steady, before he leaned forward and touched the head of his dick against Galo's slick hole. He pressed against Galo's sweet tightness and had to will his eyes to stay open as he pushed himself inside. Galo panted as Lio worked him open, slowly, carefully. He whimpered and looked up at Lio from under his lashes, with miserable bedroom eyes.

"Lio~" Galo whined. "Fuck me quicker, want it so bad."

"Shh," Lio said. "Let me in, first."

Lio sighed as the head of his cock popped through Galo's clutching rim, to where he was soft and vulnerable. The rest slipped inside almost effortlessly. Lio ran his hands down Galo's flank as Galo's eyes drifted shut. Galo's mouth hung open on a whimper.

"There you go, I got you," Lio said.

Galo's brow furrowed as he acclimated to the stretch and fullness of his hole. He made lush, sweet noises as Lio soothed his hands over Galo's waist and down to rub against the small of his back. He didn't touch Galo's cock, because Galo tended to tighten up when Lio stroked him and it would only hurt before he relaxed into it.



Lio watched reverently as the discomfort smoothed from Galo's face and gave way to gentle pleasure. Galo's hips began to shift back and forth, as if he were feeling out the full extent of the length inside him. Lio moved his hands back to Galo's hips and stilled them.

"You ready, baby?" Lio asked.

Galo nodded meekly, "yes, please."

He was utterly gorgeous once he was down.

Lio began to work his hips, in and out, with a little dip so that his cock rubbed firm against Galo's prostate. Galo's leg trembled lightly, with every thrust. Pre welled at the tip of Galo's cock until it fell in fat beads against Galo's belly. Quiet, needy gasps fell from Galo's lips as Lio fucked into him. Lio couldn't help but mirror them as Galo's tight rim stroked him with every thrust.

"More," Galo moaned.

Galo's neediness stoked the fire in Lio's blood. His arousal was intertwined with Galo's, fed by it. Lio pushed Galo's hips further up so he had more leverage, could fuck him harder. Galo's eyes closed. His hands clenched, white-knuckled in the pillow under his head. His gasps grew high-pitched.

The alarm on Galo's phone went off.

Galo whined loudly as Lio paused in his fucking and leaned over to turn it off. Lio's sweat slick fingers slipped over the glass. He had to wipe them clean on the sheets before he finally had the traction to hit 'dismiss'.

Lio let his forearm fall back onto the bed, his body now braced over Galo's. His baby's eyes were limpid and desperate. His dear mouth was turned into a pouty frown. Lio pressed a kiss to Galo's lips as Galo panted against him.

"Please," Galo whimpered.

Lio sat up and away from him. Galo's chest hitched as Lio reached down to pull the quick-release knot tying Galo's dick. He spat on his hand and gently pulled the cock ring over Galo's tight balls and then off his cock. Galo cried out, eyes wide, as he was freed. His dick began to leak all the more, dripping down over himself. Galo bit his lip as his cock twitched.

"Wanna come, Lio," Galo whined.

Lio wanted to come too, he could feel it, hot in his hips, in his cock. He couldn't, wouldn't, unless Galo came first. He needed to take care of his baby first.



Lio stilled his hips, earning himself a disconsolate whimper. He shushed Galo softly as he slipped his hands down under Galo's knees. He pushed up and Galo, desperate though he was, still raised his legs obediently.

"Hold your ankles," Lio said.

Galo obeyed, with shaking hands. Lio gripped Galo's waist and began to work into him once more, pace quick and firm and forceful. The angle was better. Desperate little *ah ah ah!* sounds fell from Galo's open mouth. The muscles in his abdomen began to clench. Galo's toes curled sweetly inside his socks. Something feral awoke in Lio's chest, a wild delicious feeling, made to be resisted.

"How does it feel when I fuck you, baby?" Lio asked.

"Good," Galo panted. "Love it, love you."

Lio's heart jumped in his chest. *This man.* He pressed his hand down over Galo's heart. No one else could make him feel this way. No one, never.

"I love you too, baby," Lio grunted.

Galo's hips jumped, his eyes rolled back, mouth open. His hole tightened, delicious. A wordless, shocked cry fell from his mouth as he shot, so hard that a thick line sprang over the line of his cheek, into his own gaping mouth. His ass milked Lio's cock as another stripe joined the first, over the delicate bud of his nipple.

"More!" Galo whined. "Lio, more more more—"

Lio grunted and wrapped his hand over Galo's cock. He jerked him as he fucked Galo's ass, gave it to him as he kept cumming on Lio's cock. Galo cried out, close to a scream. His legs shook helplessly, but his hands kept a white-knuckled grip, holding them in place. *Good boy.* Galo sobbed, little desperate whines falling from his lips as his body trembled. His eyes shone, wide and overwhelmed. Galo's hips fought away from Lio's grip even as he cried *more, more, more*— Lio tightened his grip on Galo's waist, kept his tender ass fucked until thin wetness spurted from his cock, not cum anymore.

Galo went limp. His shaking arms finally lost their grasp and fell to the bed. His legs dropped to Lio's waist. Galo moaned, low and fucked out, his cheeks streaked with cum and tears. He looked at Lio with heavy lidded eyes. A sated smile bloomed on his beautiful face.

Lio came helplessly.



He gently took his hand away from Galo's cock, before he slowly eased himself out of Galo's hole. He soothed his hands against Galo's side when Galo whimpered from it. Lio settled Galo's hips back on the bed and looked down at him, at the gorgeous wreck of his body. The sounds of the outside world, of distant human voices and daytime traffic, ebbed back in beneath the heavy weight of their breath.

With a shaking hand, Lio took a towel from the end of the bed and gently wiped down Galo's face and stomach. He eased himself out from between Galo's legs and let the towel drop from his fingers to the floor. His pants followed, awkwardly tugged over his hips and then kicked off.

Lio pulled the condom from his softening cock with a quiet groan. He dropped it in the bin, then flopped down on the bedspread. He wrapped his arm over Galo's warm chest, then leaned up, shaky, and pressed a kiss to Galo's lips. Galo sighed as Lio nuzzled into his cheek.

"You with me?" Lio asked.

"Uh huh," Galo replied, his eyes closed.

"Perfect," Lio whispered, into Galo's ear.

Galo moaned quietly in reply. Lio pulled the doona up from the end of the bed and settled it over them. He tucked himself against Galo's side.

It was dark when they woke up.

They ate leftover noodles after, cold from the carton, while they sat thigh to thigh on the sofa. Galo held the container while Lio held the chopsticks. He alternated bites, one for Galo then one for himself, their free hands clasped between them.

"That was so good, thank you," Galo said, as Lio bit down on a string bean.

Lio squeezed their fingers together gently as he chewed and swallowed.

"I love being with you," Lio said. "I love you."

Galo's smile was sunlight.

"Love you too," he said.





