

Chapter 5

This was the craziest day today. I woke up feeling a bit shaky about work, so I took serious caution when I went into work. In the office letters were piled up to the ceiling. I got to work responding to the letters for the paper and posting some advice to my column, on the website.

As the day progressed, I got a knock at my door. There were 2 florist deliveries for me. The 1st one was White Roses and the other one was an arrangement of Lilly's and Orchids, they were both very beautiful. I read the cards that were attached to the flowers.

What's up babe, I just wanted you to know that I love you and I miss you, call me later, I love you

Tyson

The 2nd one read....

Hey Jisain, meet me at our place 1 hour today.

Jeffery

I was shocked, surprised, and confused at that moment. I sat back in my chair in a daze because it was totally unexpected. I was so busy at work that I decided to skip lunch.

I was going home to change and then meet Tyson but 1st I went to meet Jeffery.

He was waiting for me down at the train tracks over the old bridge. As I approached him I told myself to be cool and be calm. I stood there staring at him. He walked over to greet me with a kiss. I tossed my hands up in his face.

“What? You called me out here for something?”

“Well Ji, I know I did you wrong but I'm here now to apologize for everything and I'm here to get you back, some way, you were the only one who really loved me in spite of all the shit I took you through,

you loved the man inside and I want that back. You were there for me, when I lost everything and had no one to love. You remember when my mom's kicked me out the house, you took me in and we were good.

I've loved you forever and I fucked it up, please baby I'm begging you for one more chance to take me back and be my life, my best friend, my lover again. Give me back the life I let walk away so long ago, I love you Ji please. We've known each other since we were 8 and 9 years old, we were high school sweethearts."

I watched Jeffery fall to his knees with tears bleeding from his eyes, squeezing me around my waist.

"Baby you made me whole in every way possible I need you back."

I turned away from him looking down at the ground and I took a deep breath, I turned back to him.

"Look Jeffery man I can't do it, I thought when we younger that I would never make a better friend than you, once we hooked up I thought we were in love

We were friends for 12 years, neighbors since we were kids and lovers for 4 years, you were my first, you taught me so much and yes you gave me the world that you could. I loved you for that but you need to know that I've moved on.

You meant so much to me when we were together, Jeff I used to love you. Those walks to and from school we would crack jokes. Jr. High we rode the bus to school together, we had some of the same classes and we even fought together.

You remember high school prom, we didn't have dates so we went to the mall, they kicked us out for making out in the photo booth, (we both laughed at that moment).

I thought you would marry me and that we'd spend the rest of our lives together and then that day I came home, you left that letter, it broke my heart with the things you said, I knew it was over. Jeff I've moved on with my life and you should too. I have to go but you keep this in mind, I may have stopped loving you, it just transcended across the night sky."

He got up from his knees, I turned to walk away when he grabs my hand, pulled me toward him and gave me a kiss and for that second my knees buckled down the way they did when we embraced. I knew it was all wrong for me being there, the kiss, everything.

I got so upset at him, I pushed him then I turned and ran away, I got in the car wiping my mouth.

I started my car and drove away. In the car I called my sister, I told her what happened and she was shocked and very upset not only at Jeffery but with me for my part.

When I got to her house I broke down in a mad rage of tears that I fainted. When I woke up I was in Tyson's arms wrapped up in him.

"Baby are you okay?"

"No, I'm not baby my ex kissed me tonight, I'm sorry but he just grabbed me and he kissed me."

"Where is this nigga at, I want to talk to him, Ji why did you even meet this buddy ass dude anyway?"

"Babe I went to him, I told him that we me and you are dating and that he and I was not getting back together, I walked away, he grabbed me and kissed me, where are you going?" he was walking away from me.

"I'm going to find this cat and talk to him for a minute."

"Well, I'm going with you, I trust you but right now your upset and I don't want you to do anything crazy Tyson."

I called Jeffery and asked him if he'd meet us at the Moon bar on the balcony.

"Alright baby I just want to talk to him and tell'em to get his fucking mind right."

When we got to the Moon bar, Tyson paid the doorman and we headed upstairs, out to the balcony.

Jeffery was sitting at a table with about 4 drinks with a 5th one in his hand, totally intoxicated.

We sat down on the opposite side of the table. He sat up and saw us in his full view.

“What’s up Ji, Maine what’s up, you wanted to meet with me?”

“I want you to meet someone, this is my lover Tyson,” I said in a shaky voice.

“Damn baby stop trembling, look Jeffery I know the deal between you and Jisian and I tried to let it pass, because I love him but that kissing shit really pissed me off. I’m here to tell to move on, I’m the man that’s with him, I love everything about him and you fucked up and lost him. I just want to let you know that this is it, this is the last time we’ll have this discussion.”

We stood up from the table and headed for the door when Tyson went flying into a wall, it was Jeffery he was attacking him within seconds Tyson had turned around giving Jeffery a single punch to the jaw, as Jeffery fell through the crowd, I grabbed Tyson’s hand and we ran out the club to his car.

We were chilling out driving to my apartment, Tyson reached into his glove box and lit up a blunt.

We made it to my apartment safely, once we were inside Tys and I headed to the shower, he held me in his arms and he whispered in my ear.

“Baby I’d never hurt you the way that dude did you.” Baby look at me with tears in his eyes he asked,

“Do you love me, do you really want this shit to work, because I do Ji. You’re making my heart feel something I never thought was possible, you make me want to buy the whole mall for you. Shower you with the things you know you deserve. Serve your meals on a gold platter, but that’s something I can’t do. All I can do is love you Jisian, open the door for you, hold you hand when were out enjoying our time together and give you all of me with no hesitation. Baby every day that I’ve been with you, that smell of Vanilla Sugar on your skin, your soft body felt against mine when we 1st made love, how you just be yourself when I come around, I just want us to make this something to share.”

He dropped to his knees. “Jisain baby tell me something do you want me?”

I sat on my knees facing him, “Tyson I made a mistake and I’m wrong but he’s not you and will never be I love you.”

We finally got out of the shower, dried off and sat on the couch. I was feeling very tense, so Tyson decided to give me a back rub. I laid across his lap and he went to working out the tension in my back with his hands of magic.

I was beginning to relax when I could feel his soft lips kiss my legs down to my thighs. He slowly lowered his body onto mine. I could feel his nature on my surface, he reached into the drawer for a condom, slipped it on and it was all green lights from there. He stroked deeper and deeper while messaging my spine, kissing my neck, we were making love with his head on mine. He pulled me to him, I could feel the heat rising between us and the sweat from our bodies became pure oils as he went harder.

I could hear him saying the lyrics to my favorite love song “Sweet Lady” in my ear, the more he said those lyrics, he held me tight in his arms, I could feel my climax about to peak, and Tyson was reaching his climax. Moments later we both had a big finish, he held my hands squeezing them in his. We fell to sleep wrapped in each other’s arms, where I know I wanted to be. Here with him holding me close to his body, in his heart and on his mind.

Chapter 6

The next morning, I woke up and I was extremely late for work. I reached for my phone and I called to work. I told them I was unavailable to come in for work, it was cool because the column had already been done and I had some family business I had to get done only today. After the call, I could feel Tyson kissing my neck.

“I’m the family business your tending to I guess huh?”

“Yeah, you are Bae!!”

I got up from the couch, heading into my bedroom to find some cloths to throw on.

“What are your plans today,” Tyson was calling out to me from the other room.

“Well, I was planning a trip by the clinic for a checkup, what about you?”

“I’m off today, I offered to do something with my moms, but 1st I’ll come with you, I haven’t been tested in a few months anyway.”

We headed to the Health Unit which wasn’t too far from my place. At the clinic we gave them our information and had a seat to wait for our number to be called. They called us in and I was nervous because it was my 1st time being there with my lover while they asked me those personal questions. Before I knew it we were saying those words “We’re partners” Tyson grabbed my hand and kissed it. They looked at me then Tyson.

“Well, the last time you were here Mr. Styles you were younger now here’s a guy not too shy to be here with you,” said the doctor.

“Can we get this over please?” I was getting impatient.

20 minutes later the testing was done and we were waiting for our results. The nurse called us back and gave us the news that all was well that we were healthy and to remember to practice safe sex.

Tyson asked if he could borrow my car. I didn’t mind. He dropped me off at my apartment then went to meet with his mother, they went to have dinner and talk.

“Ma talk to me, tell me what I should I do, it’s been 6 months since Ji and I been dating. Jisain and I are taking a trip for his birthday. What you think I should get my babe. I know he’s into music, food, and shoes.”

“Well baby take mama’s advice and go with your heart, whatever you feel, take it and put it in motion. Let me tell you what your father did that won me over. He knew all the little things meant so much to me. He took me to dinner at my favorite place Tis Amore’, he had a violinist playing near the table that evening and when the place was about to close, he had the owner come over to the table and had him read a poem that he had written for me when we were in high school. We had a been dating 6 years that night he proposed it was magical,” tears fell from her eyes as she told the story.

“Ma I know what I’m going to do.”

Tyson dropped off Mrs. Coco, but little did I know he had something cooking up his sleeve for me.

Chapter 7

Well today seemed to be more normal than ever. I went to work, there didn’t seem to be anything going on, no letters for the advice column, so I went online giving my readers some insight to who I was and letting the readers know I’m a real person just like them who didn’t always have the answers to all their problems. I got a call from Tyson, he wanted me to pick him up from work that evening and that became my plans for after I got off work. It was 5:00 when I left work to pick up Tyson from work. I pulled up to a large building where it looked like they did construction. Tyson came out the front entrance dressed in his white wife beater, black jeans all covered in paint, he wore his company hard hat and looked so good that I wanted to bite him on his chest. As he got inside the car he kissed my cheek.

“What’s up, baby you okay?”

“Yeah I’m good, just ready for this trip.”

We drove off down the road and he began asking me a lot of questions that dealt with my interests, I answered the questions, when we were driving past Freemans Jewelry Shop

“Pull in, let’s go look at something for mom’s birthday coming up and I wanted to look at something for her.”

We walked inside the shop to look at some pieces they had to offer, we tried on some pieces, and he saw a beautiful watch that caught his attention, he was stuck looking at it. The gold was magnificent, it was crafted in a sapphire shape, and I could tell he loved it. It was priced at \$950 dollars.

We walked over to the necklace counter, where I caught a glimpse at a gold rope, my eyes where the size of quarters, I couldn’t take my away from the shiny piece of bling, it beamed like light shining inside a window seal in awe, I knew I had to have it when Tyson came over and saw the look on my face.

“Baby do you want it,” he asked, at 1st I didn’t answer. He asked again, “Ji do you want it baby.”

Tyson asked the clerk for the price of the gold rope it was \$350 dollars. “Ty what are you doing?” I was getting excited.

He took some money from his pocket, counted out the amount and handed it to the clerk. The clerk gave him the receipt and wrapped the necklace. We walked out the door, got into the car, and Tyson turned to me. “I wanted this to happen at Six Flags but seeing the look in your eyes, happy birthday baby,” he placed the gold rope around my neck.

In the car we were discussing our plans for the evening and we agreed to hit a gay club afterwards we have some breakfast at IHOP, then we’d both head home for work the next day. The time was 6:00 when I finally arrived home from dropping off Tyson to get himself together for our date while I did the same.

As I made my way to the apartment, I couldn’t help but notice my neighbor sitting in the stairway, he was smoking some herb, so I made conversation.

“Maine that shit smells good, sup I’m Jisain.”

“Sup I’m Cameron Carter, but everybody calls me Carter.”

“You smoke Maine you can hit this if you want to.”

I sat down beside him in the stairway and puffed on the herb a few times and it was a hit.

“I’m planning a date with my boyfriend, you and your friend should come if y’all want.”

“Oh yeah Kool, what time you leaving out?”

“Around 11:30 at latest once he gets over here, I’ll come downstairs and get you when we leave out.”

I got inside to get my cloths out for the club and got things together for the evening. I laid down for a nap, when I got up it was 11:15, Tyson was knocking at my door. He came inside smiling so gently. I got dressed and we were out the door. I stopped at Carter’s apartment for him and his boyfriend and lit up

some more herb that went into an instant rotation. When we arrived at the club Tyson and I were both in a great mood. We danced and laughed, I could tell he was into me by the way he held me close to him on the dance floor and we were in tune with each other and we were having a great time. Later that evening the club had their show with the entertainers, we grabbed us a table and sat watching the show. I was looking at Tyson's face as the show went on and it got me thinking that maybe I could do something like that. I have a great body and I know how to move, that would make good for conversation at breakfast.

I worked up a thirst, I asked Tyson to get me a drink from the bar. We went to sit out on the back patio to having my drink and finish smoking some herb before the party kicked back up. After our breakout on the deck, we headed back into the club down to the dance floor and got back to having a great time.

The club had a great deejay host her name was Alicia she was a cool chick, with a nice figure, she was dressed really cute, she had a great personality and she was slamming on the mic. The way she had the crowd intoxicated with her joy she fumed into the room.

After the last call we made our way out the door to breakfast when she called out to Carter. Carter went over to talk to Alicia after about 10 minutes she and her husband also were headed to breakfast with us over at IHOP.

We sat around the table and the couples sat facing each other. Everyone went around the table introducing ourselves. "Carter, me, Scooter Alicia's husband, Lee was Carter's boyfriend and Tyson."

The conversation seemed to shine that evening, we all ordered breakfast and we were waiting for the food to come to the table.

"So, what's the deal with club," Lee asked?

"Well, we can't seem to keep the spot open," Alicia answered.

"It's great place for us to hand and kick it," I said.

"I think I'll go every week," said Tyson.

“I’m down for that,” said Carter.

Our food finally came, there were Colorado omelets and pancakes everywhere you looked and the conversation was cut short with everyone clearing our plates. We looked like men fresh from jail enjoying his first meal in new freedom in year. After breakfast we paid our bills and went our separate ways

We made it home just before 3am. We bid our farewells and Tyson and I retired too my apartment to my bedroom. I hit the pillows and was down for the count. Tyson held me wrapped up in his arms under the sheets.

“I love you baby.” He words covered my heart as I drifted off to sleep.

Chapter 8

With the trip just weeks away Tyon and I decided to dive into work and to give each other some space just to chill and get some money saved. I was busy with the advice column, having a great yet challenging time giving some much-needed advice to people across the city. After work I was only interested in was a hot shower to drain the pain from my tired body. I got dressed in little to nothing and I was feeling great.

I went to the kitchen and looked around for something I could easily prepare for dinner. Chicken nuggets and mashed potatoes were on the menu to cook. I sat down on the sofa got my box of herb and rolled me a treat. My phone started to buzz it was a text message from Tyson.

He asked how was my day?

I replied it was over and that I was cooking some dinner.

He replied he was doing the same and that he missed me.

I texted him back saying to come by, hang out with me and play the game or something.

I had my meal and I decided to lie down for a nap.

I was awakened by a knock at the door and I knew it was Tyson.