

Another man out!

Von Raiya

Kapitel 2: Broken relationships and fucked up dates

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"Hey, how was your family dinner?"

Chris opened the door for Adam and let him in.

"It was good except the 'you still can be healed, it's not too late' cake that came in just after we started eating."

"Martha?"

"Yep"

Adam took the bottle Chris handed him.

"Thanks. Where are the others?"

He took a sip.

"They said something about coming a little bit late."

Chris grabbed a coke for himself and sat down on the bed while Adam sat on the couch."

"You haven't told me yet why Frank was not the dream prince you were looking for. Or are your expectations just too high after almost perfect Matt?"

He took a sip and grinned at Adam.

Matt was really nice but a little bit too snobby for Chris liking. He was in his own relationship back then and was not that critical about Adams boyfriends but still he was just a little bit too different from them and from Adam.

Not like Chris himself, they were best friends as long as he could think; of course they got along just perfect. They saw each other almost every day, especially since both their more serious relationships had ended.

Adam and Matt broke up about 2 months before him and Rachel.

It was bad, Adam felt pretty lonely and Chris would come over and distract him and in the end they would end up sleeping on Adams bed or the couch still fully clothed of course.

Thinking back Chris had a lot of good chances then but also a girlfriend he really neglected way too much because his friend had needed him. She said she did not mind it but maybe it was one of the moments that made her think she was not his real love.

Adam also comforted him when he had his breakup, there were also some close moments they shared but he really thought Rachel was the love of his life at this time. And even if Adam might be still interested in him he was Adam and Adam would never

use a moment like this, when Chris was emotionally down too flirt with him or make a move on him.

And even if Chris would have tried to make a move on him at this time, Adam would not have taken it seriously or reacted on it.

Chris sighed.

Adam laughed.

"Ok, did you hear anything I just told you?"

"Sorry I got a little bit distracted."

"You don't say. I just told you a big pink elephant came by and saved me from my last horrible date with Frank by putting me on his back and flying away with me."

"I guess that was not exactly what happened?"

Adam laughed again.

"No, not really. But that it was horrible is true."

Chris was at his full attention now.

"What happened"?

"It was our third date and he thought it was time to take me to some kind of club where I am sure I will never be ready for. Just for the record I had not exchanged more than some simple kisses with him before and he still thought hey this guy surely wants to go to a swinger club with me."

Chris almost spilled his coke."

"He did what?"

"Wait it gets better. I met some of his friends there and found out I don't like them at all and especially that I don't like their hands on me ripping off my clothes as a welcome. I also found out that you could easily get lost at those kinds of clubs. Next time I just tell some stupid reason why I need to get fresh air first and then get rid of the creepy but only person I know there. You can't imagine what kind of rooms they have their and how many."

Adam took another sip.

"I almost thought I would never get out again and that I will end up as some in between snack for some perverts. Well at least you could say he hold his promise that he will surprise me."

"What was with his friends trying to rip of your cloths?"

Chris could feel jealousy welling up.

"Well not only ripping my clothes but also jumping me and trying to push their tongues down my throat. I have not even known their names. Seemed to be his idea. I haven't even had sex with him why would I do it with him AND his friends?"

Chris had to control his anger, if he ever is going to see this guy again...

"How did you get out?"

"I ran"

Chris lifted his eyebrows because that just sounded too simple.

"I pushed them away, got my already opened pants back where they belong and run out the next door. Must have looked kinda strange because my shirt was completely open too."

Yep, Chris could see that clearly, Adam with his shirt open, maybe still the button of his pants open so you can see the waistband of his boxers... Focus Chris!

"Happily I got a taxi in the end to get me back home and psycho Frank does not know where I live so I can feel safe again."

Adam sighed and emptied his bottle.

"Sounds like a really successful date then."

"Oh yeah, I think I got enough of them for a while."

"If you want to we can go to that gay club again, just go dancing and have fun."

"You're sure you want to go there Rachel was often there."

Oh right, he almost forgot about that.

"It's fine you want to go next weekend?"

Adam looked at him curiously.

"Ok, we can ask Ortu and Nick, too I think they liked it even more than me there and you wouldn't feel so alone then."

The ring of the doorbell stopped them in their conversation.

"Speaking of them."

Chris got up to open the door.

Sorry I totally forgot to upload the next chapter >o<

The other ones are also already finished but I am not quite sure about the ending yet :3