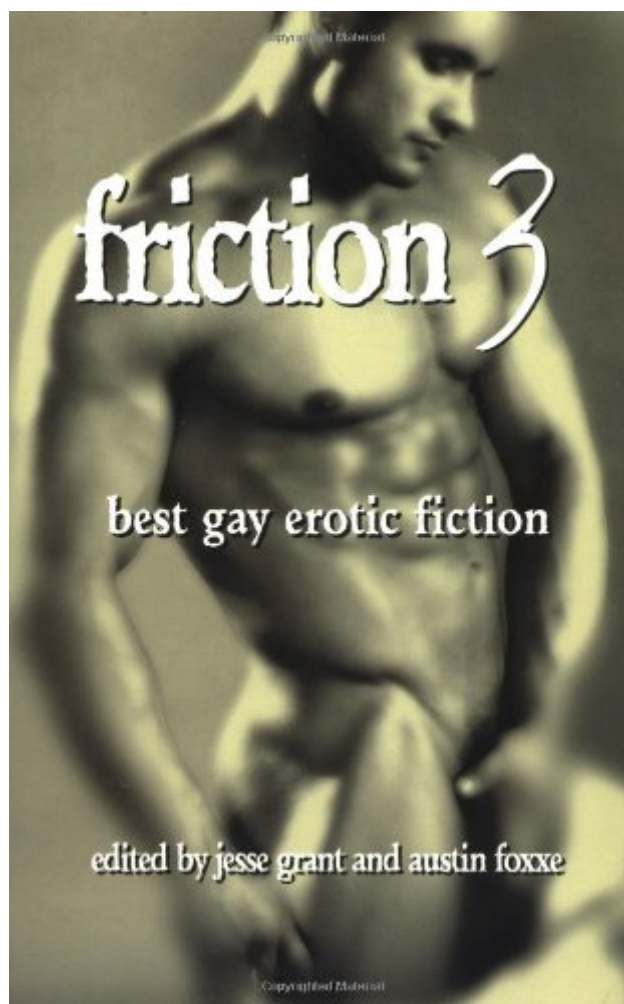


## Friction, Volume 3: Best Gay Erotic Fiction PDF



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Friction, Volume 3: Best Gay Erotic Fiction by ISBN 155583535X

### An Excerpt

*Ready* By R.J. March

By the time Kevin and Billy reached Cape Cod, they had broken up. They hadn't really known each other long, and neither was particularly impressed by the strange twist this vacation had taken.

"I think it's a good idea," Kevin said. He'd been skeptical all along--it hadn't seemed the best idea, the two of them as a couple, from the start. (They'd seemed rather mismatched, in his opinion, but the sex was fucking awesome.) And so the breakup seemed justifiable until he started calculating

the cost of it, what with the vacation and all: a house for the week, rental car, souvenirs--he'd gotten off cheaper in the past. "So, we're going to go through with this?" he asked, just to be sure.

"The trip or the divorce?" Billy asked facetiously.

Kevin laughed. "Both" he said.

Billy looked at him for a moment--looked into him, it felt like--before answering. Kevin had to force himself to keep an eye on the road.

"We're amiable, aren't we?" Billy asked. "I mean, it's not like we hate each other, right?"

Kevin shook his head.

"We just want different things," Billy continued. "I think we can still have fun. What do you think?"

Kevin turned his head and nodded. I hope so, he thought to himself, wanting to smile.

They rode in silence for a while, Kevin driving and then playing with the radio, searching for a good song, as Billy looked out his window at a landscape that was becoming less and less dense. The thing Kevin hated about road trips--or maybe this was actually one of those love-hate relationships, like the one he'd just ended--was the boners he'd get. What was it about being in a car that made him want to play with himself? He glanced over at Billy's legs, the hem of his silky basketball shorts raised high, sunlit, and he felt a moment of remorse--*Was that why I loved him*, he asked himself--*his thighs*? It hadn't been love, though--not in the real sense of the word. It wasn't consuming or anything like that. He knew consuming--he'd been there. He put his hand out the window and let the rush of air drag it back. He opened his hand and felt as though he were holding something wild and light.

He looked over at Billy again, this time to see

## **Friction, Volume 3: Best Gay Erotic Fiction Review**

This Friction, Volume 3: Best Gay Erotic Fiction book is not really ordinary book, you have it then the world is in your hands. The benefit you get by reading this book is actually information inside this reserve incredible fresh, you will get information which is getting deeper an individual read a lot of information you will get. This kind of Friction, Volume 3: Best Gay Erotic Fiction without we recognize teach the one who looking at it become critical in imagining and analyzing. Don't be worry Friction, Volume 3: Best Gay Erotic Fiction can bring any time you are and not make your tote space or bookshelves' grow to be full because you can have it inside your lovely laptop even cell phone. This Friction, Volume 3: Best Gay Erotic Fiction having great arrangement in word and layout, so you will not really feel uninterested in reading.