

Another man out!

Von Raiya

Kapitel 3: Distractions and a bleeding nose

3. Distractions and a bleeding nose

Focus Chris!

Playing basketball behind the house was really fun. They did that from time to time, Chris liked that time the four spent together especially because it got lesser with Nick and Ortu being married. He liked playing basketball with those two and of course with Adam.

Adam who was standing there shirtless, sweating a little bit and smiling right at Chris and making it hard for him to focus at the game. Has his smile always been this disarming?

For a short moment his knees felt weak. And Nick used this perfect moment to pass to him.

Thanks Nick.

The ball hit him right in the face, bleeding nose guaranteed.

"Oh fuck, sorry man."

"It was not your fault, I just did not see the ball."

Nick was immediately at his side, helping him to slowly sit down on the floor, before he might just faint, you never know.

"You're Ok?"

Adams face was suddenly very close and his hand was on Chris cheek to keep his head stable while he was checking his bleeding nose and if there were any other wounds.

In his damaged state he even dared to close his eyes and lean against this Adams nice and warm hand.

"I'm ok just a little dizzy."

Chris mumbled.

"And don't forget about the blood fall coming out of your nose."

Ortu noted from somewhere left.

"Does your head hurt?"

Adam was so sweet when he was concerned about him.

"No, no headache."

Chris heart was beating faster when Adams other hand carefully touched his nose to see if anything was broken, he could feel the others warm breath against his lips and slowly opened his eyes.

"Does that hurt?"

"No."

Chris used Adams distraction to study his brown eyes. He tried to get every small detail burned into his brain. The slightest change of colour, every fine line. They had such an amazing warmth in them.

He could just sit here and stare till the end of his life.

Adams voice brought him back from his thoughts.

"Sounds good, but you better go inside and lay down a little bit, I'll watch you and drive you home later."

"Ortu, Nick, can you help me get him up?"

They slowly helped him up and brought him inside.

Ortu and Nick checked again if he was ok and excused themselves because of a couple dinner evening with their wives.

Chris was sure that they just made that up and was thankful that even though they were not exactly happy, they still helped him get some time alone with Adam in a situation like this.

Adam came back with a cloth for his nose.

"Press it against your nose for a while"

"Thanks"

"What got you so distracted during the game that you didn't see such an obvious pass coming?"

Adam sat down next to him and put two glasses water next to them on the table.

Chris may have turned a little bit pink.

"Well, I was just thinking and totally zoomed out."

"Yes you definitely weren't there with us anymore."

Well, I was there with you.

Chris coughed slightly.

He almost said that out loud.

Adam looked at him questioningly.

"You're sure you're alright?"

He leaned in closer and softly touched Chris forehead again, while looking straight into Chris eyes.

He surely was turning pretty red now.

Damn, Adam was this close before or even closer, you never chickened out like this, stop acting like a little school girl that was madly in love.

He closed his eyes to distract him from Adams.

"I'm fine and I think the bleeding stopped."

"Oh, let me see."

Adam grabbed his wrist to push his hand that was still pressing the cloth against his nose, to the side.

The cloth was soaked in blood. Chris looked at it fascinated while being extremely aware of the hand that was still around his wrist while Adam was checking if the bleeding really stopped.

"Yap, looks good to me. Should I get you a wet cloth to get rid of the dried blood?"

"No, thanks I'll just go to the bathroom and get rid of it myself."

Chris sensed his chance to flee from the closeness that was almost killing him right now, being unable to act on the urge to kiss or touch Adam.

He got up way too quickly though and stumbled.

To his luck, Adam was reacting instantly and he found himself in the others arms instead of hitting the floor.

He inhaled Adams scent a mix of his deodorant and sweat from the basketball game they were just playing and he couldn't help himself but hold on to him tightly. At least, he could blame his dizziness.

"Wow, take it slow."

"Sorry, you probably got my blood on your shirt now."

Chris mumbled against Adams shoulder.

Adam laughed, "There are worse liquids that you could put on my cloths so don't worry"

Oh crap why did he have to say that? Chris head felt dizzy again by thinking of a special kind of liquid and how it could get on Adams cloths.

He took his arms from around Adams waist and tried to get some distance between them as closeness was really not helping right now.

"I go to the bathroom and get myself cleaned."

Adam looked at him a little bit worried maybe he noticed something was off.

"Ok, but try not to hit something again."

Chris closed the bathroom door behind himself and leaned against it.

"I'm totally screwed."