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Secret Packages

Billy was excited to receive a secret package on his doorstep. He never ordered anything online before or received gifts. He wasn't a very social person and had no intentions of changing that. But as he opened the front door to get his package, his whole life turned upside down. Before long he was faced with the thrill of seduction, fear, and a whole new way of thinking.

Billy sat on the couch in the living room of his new townhouse that he had recently purchased when he was promoted to head lifeguard at the beach in Carpinteria California. Most days he was busy at the beach or at the gym working out, but today he decided to take a personal day all to himself and do nothing but laze around and watch tv. Billy was only 25 but had already built a good body for himself and was very healthy. Most people compared him to looking like Zac Efron with his brown hair and blue eyes. He sat there wondering if he should order in some food or take a nap, when the doorbell rang.

Ding Dong

Standing up and walking to the door he looked at his watch and scratched his head. Wearing only a pair of jeans he opened the door. To Billy's surprise he saw a handsome man standing in front of him holding a package.

"Good Morning," said the delivery man.

Billy couldn't believe how sexy the delivery man looked. He was about 6 feet tall with dark blonde hair and blue eyes and looked just like Jensen Ackles from the show "*Supernatural*."

"You mean good afternoon," Billy said smirking as he pointed to his watch. "What's your name?"

“Oh, that is embarrassing,” said the delivery driver as he glanced at Billy’s watch. “My name is Trevor and I have a package for you.” He handed the box to Billy and smiled.

“Thank you,” said Billy as he grabbed the box. His hands were sweating, and his breath was growing rapid as he stared at the handsome delivery man. His eyes darting around nervously he said, “Have you always drove a box delivering trucks?” Horrified and embarrassed, Billy’s face turned beat red as he realized he made a mistake. Before he could say anything else that sounded stupid, he turned around and rushed inside the house and shut the door behind him. Muttering to himself he walked into the living room and set the box on the floor. “How can I be so stupid!” Billy said out loud.

He was just about to open the box when he heard his phone ring. Standing up he reached into his pocket and pulled his phone out. Lisa it read a crossed the caller id.

“Hello Lisa, how are you?”

“Hi Billy, I am good” Lisa laughed, “and, how are you?”

“I am ok, I have the day off from work, so I am taking a lazy one and doing nothing but relaxing. What’s up?”

“Not a lot I just called because I ran into your mom at her book signing event and realized I had not talked to you in a while.”

“Oh, yea my mom had another book signing event today. I forgot. This new book of hers is so popular and has already hit the New York best sellers list.”

Billy looked up at his pictures on the mantel piece over the fireplace and spotted one he had taken with Lisa back in high school when they were still a couple. This was before he had realized he was gay. They had remained close friends and he was always setting her up with his

colleagues. Lisa was blonde and beautiful and a real catch for any straight guy. He knew it wouldn't be long before she was married and having kids.

"Hey Lisa, I hate to cut this short, but I just received a package in the mail, and I am very anxious to open it since I have not ordered anything online since I bought the house."

"Well Billy if you didn't order it then where did it come from?"

"I am not sure." Billy bent down and looked at the return label and saw it was blank.

"There is no sender information on the box. Hmm, maybe it's a gift from my dad. Ever since he found out I was gay he is always trying to show me how supportive he is, so I get random gifts and magazines about pride."

"Ha-Ha your dad is so great, but seriously Billy you need to be careful with surprise packages, it could be a bomb or anthrax. Have you made anyone mad lately?"

"No Lisa, I am a lifeguard I don't make very many people mad."

Billy took a step away from the package and kicked it gently with his foot.

"Just be careful Billy and let me know what is in the package later. I got to go. Tootles."

Billy hung up the phone and looked down at the package. Taking a big gulp, he grabs a pair of scissors. He reaches for the box when the doorbell rang again.

Ding Dong

Sighing Billy walks to the front door and opens it. Surprised he sees Trevor standing there. Remembering what he had said earlier, he starts to blush.

"Excuse me sir, but I need to get back that package I delivered earlier. It was meant for your neighbor's house not yours. I do apologize for any inconvenience this has caused," said Trevor.

“Oh, it’s no problem at all. I will go inside and get the box. I hadn’t even opened it yet,” said Billy.

Billy walked back inside and grabbed the box and a black marker. Walking back out to the porch he hands Treavor the box.

“Thank you and again I am so sorry for the trouble, but it has been nice seeing you again,” said Treavor.

Billy smiled and reaches out to grab Treavor’s hand. He grabs the marker and writes his name and phone number down Treavor’s arm.

“Call me sometime and we can go out and grab a bite,” Billy said confidently.

“Oh, I will do that,” said Trevor winking at him. “This has been the best delivery mistake I have ever made.”

