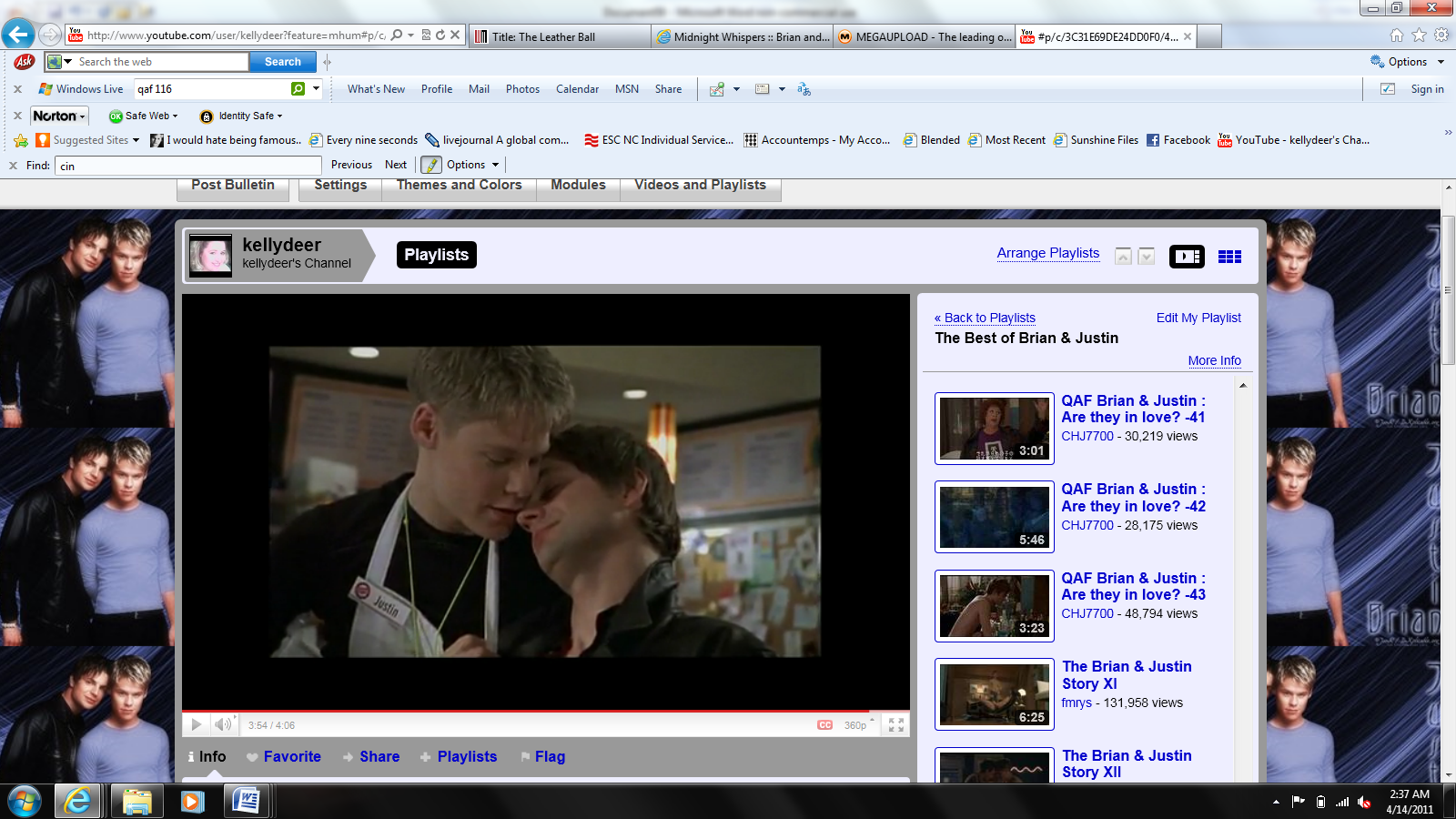
The Leather Ball by Cindy



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“Are you ready yet?”

“Yeah, I’m coming. Just give me one more second, Bri.”

Brian grew more impatient as he stood waiting for his lover to finish dressing.

“What the fuck is taking you so long? The guys are waiting and we’re gonna be late,” the older man yelled towards the bedroom.

“Okay, I’m ready,” Justin said as he hurried down the bedroom steps. Fastening the last snap on his vest, his head was down, concentrating on what he was doing. He didn’t see his lover’s face as he first caught sight of him. Getting the snap done up he pulled the bottom of the vest to straighten it then looked up. The look on Brian’s face was one of pure lust. His mouth hung open, his eyes were wide and glazed over and the tip of his tongue peeked out and clung to the rim of his upper lip. Justin smiled at the obvious affect he’d had on the man.

Brian stood in awe of his beautiful boy. The black leather pants he wore molded to his body like a second skin, showing off the girth of his cock. They stretched over his amazing ass to emphasize the tight, round globes. He wore a simple black leather vest that just grazed his waist. The older man saw his boy’s firm stomach and the start of his blonde ‘happy trail’ that he loved to run his fingers through. The top of the vest was a low v-neck and the pale, smooth flesh of his chest was visible. He saw the impression of his baby’s nipple ring pressed against the soft leather. ‘He’s a walking wet dream,’ Brian thought.

As Brian gazed over his baby’s attire, Justin’s eyes traveled over the older man’s in the same manner. He thought Brian had never looked more delicious. He wore a pair of low riding kid-leather pants that fit like a glove on the man’s long, lean body. His slim hips encased in the leather were so inviting. His huge cock pressed against the confines of the hide that couldn’t mask the growing member. The black leather sleeveless, fitted shirt he wore was thin and soft. It flowed against his body, being closed by one single button just above his navel. His firm pecs peeked out of the open top and his amazing muscular arms were completely exposed. ‘Like walking sex,’ Justin thought to himself.

Justin knew he hadn’t moved since he caught sight of his lover, but he was too stunned to speak or move. His mouth watered and he longed to feel and taste his man. He saw the look on the older man’s face and figured his must look pretty much the same. He felt lust run through his entire body and settle in his hardening dick. The blonde sighed heavily and the noise seemed to shake the older man out of his daze.

“You look amazing, Bri,” Justin said, then swallowed hard.

“You too, baby. Good enough to eat,” the older man responded with a wicked grin.

The blonde blushed and smiled at his lover. “Promises, promises.”

Brian grabbed his boy around the waist, bent down and placed a soft kiss just below his ear, on the spot that drove the younger man crazy. “Later, baby. I promise,” he whispered. He felt Justin’s body shiver with anticipation of ‘later’ and smiled.

The older man pulled back, grabbed his lover by the hand and twirled him around so that he was in front. Brian pushed gently on Justin’s back and then swatted his ass. “Let’s go.”

“Ouch!” the blonde cried and protectively grabbed his sore cheek. He shot a hard look over his shoulder at his lover then pouted. Brian laughed at his baby’s attempt at sympathy and pushed him forward, taking advantage of the opportunity to observe the boy’s leather clad ass as it swayed before him. He licked his lips. “Yeah, later.”

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They entered Babylon and were greeted with the usual ‘heys’ and head nods by familiar faces. They moved through the crowd of men, all of them dressed in one form of leather or another. Some were freakier than others. The Leather Ball always seemed to bring out a strange crowd and proof of that was in full force tonight. Brian kept Justin close to him as they moved towards the bar where ‘the boys’ were.

“Hey, baby. Don’t you look scrumptious tonight,” Emmett gushed and threw his arms around the younger man. He kissed both the boy’s cheeks then pulled back to admire him again. “You certainly will have all the little bees buzzing around you tonight, honey.”

Justin laughed as Brian withdrew Emmett’s hold and draped his arm possessively around the boy’s shoulder. “The only thing buzzing around him tonight will be ME,” the older man responded with a warning look in his eyes. Michael, Ben, Emmett and Ted all looked at each other with a smile. Brian was becoming more and more committed to his relationship with Justin every day.

They all ordered drinks and relaxed against the bar, watching the crowd. It seemed that even the plainest looking guy looked more tempting when decked out in leather. Maybe even Ted stood a chance of getting laid tonight.

Brian finished his beer, set the bottle on the bar and grabbed Justin’s hand, pulling him towards the dance floor. “Let’s dance, baby.”

The blonde handed his beer to Michael as he moved past him. They pushed their way into the middle of the floor and began to dance to the techno music. The music thumped around and through them. Their bodies swayed and were drawn together of their own will. Lost in each other, they were unaware of the crowd of men watching them. They were so beautiful apart, but together they were mind blowing. The contrast of dark and light played against each other so well. They were complete opposites, but when placed together there was no question that that’s where they belonged.

A light sheen of sweat covered them as they danced song after song. Their bodies drew closer and closer until they were pressed together, head to toe. Foreheads pressed together, lips against each - not kissing, just touching. Justin’s hands grasped the taller man’s slender hips and Brian’s arms wrapped around his boy’s slim waist. Their crotches ground together and the blonde pulled his lover’s hips firmly against his, increasing the pressure. Brian closed his eyes and moaned softly at the contact. The younger man smiled at the reaction and thrust his hips forward sharply hitting his lover’s erect cock with his own. A jolt of pleasure shot through both men and they moaned loudly.

“Oh God, baby…I want you,” the older man gasped against his lover’s lips.

“Me too, Bri…I need you…to fuck me,” the blonde panted.

Just hearing the words from his baby caused his breath to hitch. He moved his large hands to his boy’s perfect ass and squeezed a firm cheek in each hand. The blonde gasped, then moaned as he felt his hard cock leak in the confining leather.

“Please…please, Bri…I need you, now,” Justin whimpered.

Brian made a snap decision. He pulled apart from his lover, looked into his lust filled eyes and said, “Come on.”

The younger man’s mind was so clouded with need and desire, that it took a few moments for Brian’s words to sink in. By the time they had, he was being pulled through the sea of bodies towards the backroom. He was shocked. He knew that the older man never allowed him to go into the backroom and he certainly never took him in there.

They reached the entrance to the darkened room and passed through the hanging chains that separated it from the rest of the club. Justin stopped and pulled his lover’s arm sharply to get his attention. Brian turned around to face him, wondering why he’d stopped moving. He was met with a questioning gaze.

“Brian, what are you doing? You never bring me back here.”

Instead of answering, the older man grinned wickedly and pulled his lover along, deeper into the den of sin. They wound through rooms and corridors, all filled with men occupied in every imaginable – and some unimaginable – sexual act. They didn’t stop until Brian had led them to a secluded corner of a large room. The stench of sweat and cum was overwhelming and the blonde scrunched up his nose in disgust. The older man laughed and shook his head at his baby’s frail sense of smell.

The dark haired man pulled his lover tight against his body, put his large hands on either side of the boy’s face and bent his head down to meet his beckoning lips. Their mouths met in a gentle kiss, then the older man pulled back to look straight in his lover’s eyes. He tried to convey his message of want and need wordlessly. The piercing blue eyes searched his hazel ones for an answer of why they were there and responded when they found it. Brian saw his lover’s eyes cloud over with desire and knew he’d seen what he was meant to.

The blonde put his hand on the back of his lover’s neck and forcefully pulled his mouth down against his own. Their lips joined in a crushing kiss, tongues probing and sucking. The kiss was deep and intense, only ending when a breath became necessary.

“Brian…I need you to fuck me…or I’m going to cum…in my pants,” the younger man gasped.

Brian was so turned on at the thought of his lover shooting in his pants from being so overcome with need, it made his head reel.

“Turn around, NOW!” the older man growled and spun his baby to face the wall. He grabbed the boy’s wrists, pulled them over his head and held them in place against the wall. He bent his head down to the blonde’s ear, took the lobe in his mouth and sucked, gently at first, then harder as his warm breath washed over the boy’s neck. He let the lobe slip from his mouth and whispered seductively, “You want me to fuck you now, baby? Here, in the backroom, with everyone watching? Would you like that? My thick, hard cock in your tight, hot ass? Is that what you want?”

Justin moaned loudly and his body shook as the adrenalin coursed through him. The idea of doing it there, so exposed for everyone to see excited him and a gush of precum leaked from his painfully hard cock. He whimpered and laid his head against his raised arms.

“YES…please, Brian…fuck me…I need to feel you…inside me…PLEASE,” he begged his lover.

The older man was overcome with desire. With his free hand he reached around and pulled his baby’s pants open, then pushed them down around his ankles and spread his legs apart as far as possible. He heard his lover moan as his leaking erection was finally freed. He ripped open his own pants and drew them down over his hips to rest on his thighs. His leaking cock slapped against his boy’s ass as it was freed. Brian looked down at the streak of wetness it left against his lover’s smooth, firm cheek. The vest Justin wore ended just at the dip above his ass. The black leather framed the globes of his perfect pale behind in such beautiful contrast. Brian placed his hand at the base of Justin’s neck and ran it down his back, across the soft leather, then continued on to the baby softness of his ass. He closed his eyes and moaned as he felt a shiver run through his body.

“Bri, please…” Justin whimpered.

Brian was shaken from his daze by his baby’s pleas. He reached down into the pocket of his pants to retrieve a tube of lube. He pressed firmly on his boy’s wrists held against the wall, silently telling him to keep them in place. He removed his hand and the boy obeyed. Brian flipped open the lube, placed it against the blonde’s asshole and squeezed. The younger man jumped as the cold lube shot into him.

“Don’t worry, I’ll warm it up for you,” Brian whispered in his ear, his voice husky with lust.

He dropped the lube back into his pocket, grabbed the base of his shaft and pressed the head firmly against his lover’s puckered entrance. He moved his face so his mouth rested against his lover’s ear.

“I’m gonna fuck you, baby. I’m gonna fuck you hard and fast. Do you want that?” Brian growled.

The younger man’s eyes closed, back arched, and a loud moan rumbled from his chest in response to his lover’s question. The older man took that as his answer and pushed his cock hard into his lover’s quivering hole. In one swift motion, he was fully encased in the tight, hot channel. It gripped his cock in a vise-like hold and a loud moan flew from his lips, echoing that of his lover’s.

“Oh God, Brian…yeah,” Justin’s head flew back onto the older man’s shoulder.

Brian’s hand rushed up and caressed his baby’s exposed neck as he remained still inside his hole, letting him adjust to the sudden fullness. When Justin pushed back, the older man took that as his sign to proceed. He bent his upper body forward, pressing his chest firmly against his lover’s back, forcing him flat against the wall. The younger man turned his head sideways and rested his cheek against his upheld arms. He took a deep breath and braced himself for a hard fuck.

The taller man saw his boy’s wanton face and smiled wickedly. He pulled out in one long stroke until just the head of his cock remained inside his lover’s hole and then slammed back in.

“Arrrgghhh!” the boy screamed with pleasure, causing Brian’s wicked smile to widen.

Again, a long stroke out and a hard slam in. Over and over the older man repeated his motion and watched as his lover turned into a blubbering mess.

“Oh God…oh fuck…yeah…yeah…Bri,” the boy whimpered loudly.

Brian felt his lover’s channel spasm around him and knew it wouldn’t take much more to send him over the edge. He was so close himself. Just a few more thrusts and he would be there. The older man wrapped his arm around his boy’s waist, pulling his body even closer. He picked up the pace, ramming fast and hard into his baby’s hole, barely moving out at all. The head of his cock jabbed his lover’s prostate every time causing the boy to whimper and moan constantly.

Justin felt like his balls were in a knot. They were so tight and his cock was so hard it throbbed. He knew that just a few strokes would make him explode, but Brian had moved his hand back up to hold his wrists firmly against the wall. He knew that meant the older man didn’t want him to touch himself. He wanted him to come just from being fucked. It was a control thing and the older man loved to torture him that way. What sweet torture it was. Every time his lover’s cock hit that sensitive spot deep within him, the blonde felt a jolt of pleasure shoot through his balls. His legs felt like they might give way at any moment. His chest heaved as he tried to suck air into his lungs. He was so close, so close and then…

“Bri…Brian…I…I’m coming!” he screeched.

His lover slammed so deep into him it sent a shockwave through his body that gripped his balls, shooting the cum out of them like a bullet out of a gun. It shot out hard and fast in long streams against the wall, leaving Justin trembling. The only thing that held him up was his lover’s strong arm wrapped around his waist.

Brian felt his lover’s orgasm begin. The intensity of it shook the boy’s body. His channel tightened impossibly further, causing the older man to shout in pleasure. He felt the telltale sign of his orgasm begin in his spine and it quickly traveled into his balls and up his shaft. His cock swelled and pulsed and his orgasm swept through him as he shot his load deep inside his lover’s ass.

“Baby…fuck, yeah…yeah,” the older man growled deeply.

They both stood leaning against the wall for support, panting heavily.

“Was that good, baby?” the older man asked and kissed his temple.

Justin tried to respond right away, but had to wait a moment to catch his breath.

“Yeah, Brian…it was…amazing,” he answered with a smile.

Brian waited until their breathing evened out and then moved back slightly, allowing his softened dick to slide easily out of his lover. This was met with the usual unhappy groan from the younger man, causing Brian to smile and kiss his temple again.

The older man pulled his pants up and refastened them, then did the same for his lover who seemed unable to move. He turned the boy around to face him and saw the look of satisfaction on his beautiful face. Brian bent down to press a sweet kiss against his baby’s mouth, pulled back and smiled. He was rewarded with the brightest ‘Sunshine’ smile, causing his heart to beat a little faster. He wrapped his arm around his boy’s shoulder and guided him back out to the main area of the club.

When they reached the bar, they were met with knowing glances from their friends. Word traveled fast, especially when the couple was involved. It seemed that tales of their backroom encounter had already circulated around the club.

Brian ordered a beer for Justin and a double Jim Beam for himself. He handed the boy his drink and took a sip of his own, feeling the amber liquid burn a trail down his throat.

“You both sure gave everyone quite a show tonight. Out here and in the backroom,” Emmett said smugly over the rim of his pink martini.

Brian just shrugged at his friend, while Justin blushed. They finished their drinks and Justin pulled his lover back onto the dance floor. They were oblivious to the intense leers from the many men dancing around them. They were so used to getting attention that they didn’t notice any difference. They moved against each other in time to the pulsing beat and things began to heat up again. Brian pressed his forehead against his lover’s. He felt the hardening of his cock and felt the same from Justin’s as their groins brushed together.

“We just may have to give them more to talk about tonight,” the older man said slyly as he motioned with his head towards the backroom.

Justin smiled.