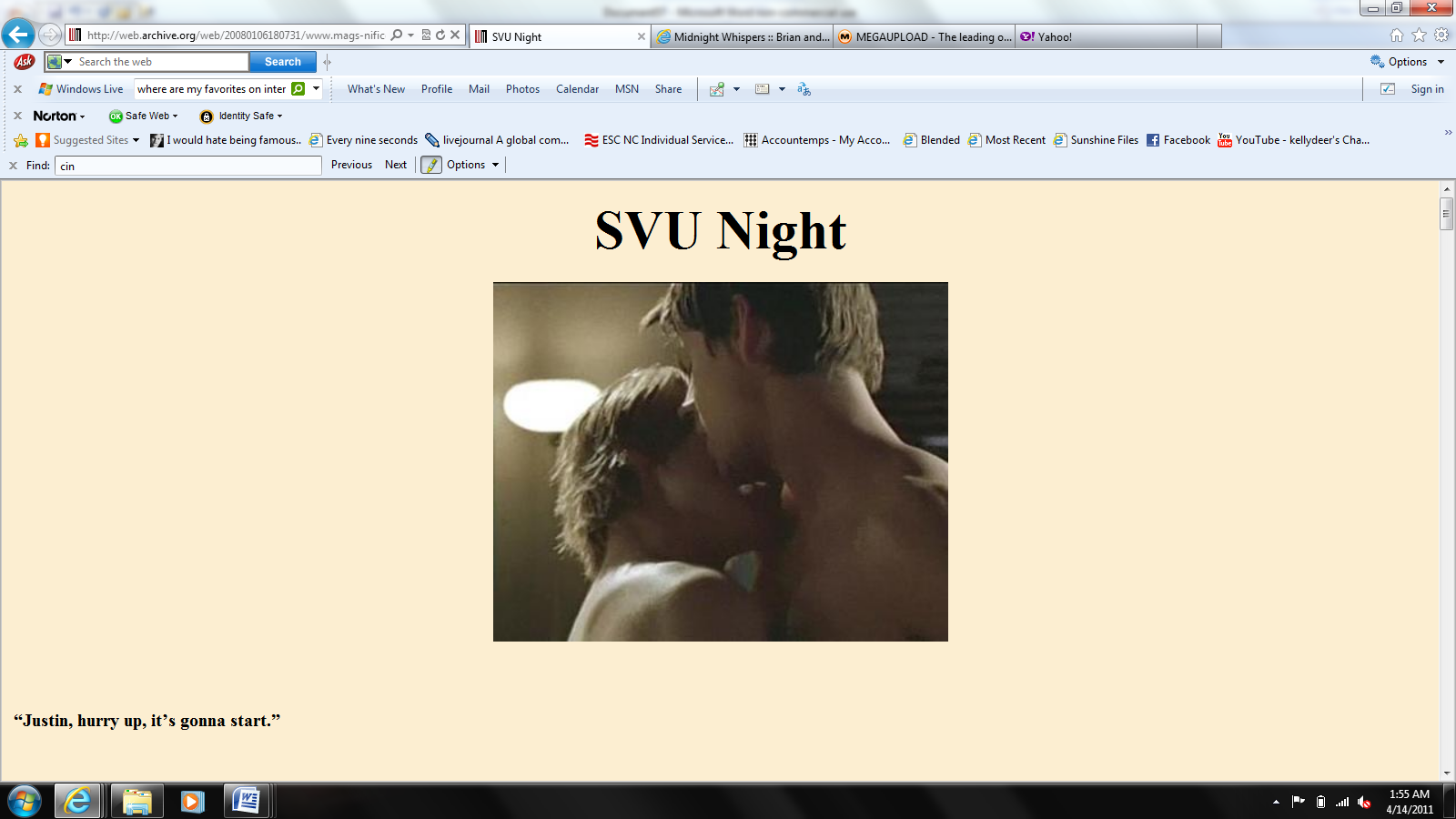
SVU Night by Cindy



“Justin, hurry up, it’s gonna start.”

“Okay, okay, relax. It’s not on for another five minutes. Besides, I set up a tape to record it so we can watch it again,” Justin said as he sat down on the couch next to his lover. In one hand he had a huge bowl of popcorn and in the other a coke.

Shaking his head in dismay, “Justin, I can’t understand how you can possibly eat that so late.”

Looking down at the full bowl then back to his lover. “I’m hungry and I always have a snack at the movies and this is even better than going to any old movie.” Justin was so excited about the show. He couldn’t wait to see his favorite actor who was making a guest appearance on Law and Order. He’d been patiently waiting for weeks to see it and now it was finally coming on. He knew Brian was also looking forward to seeing Gale Harold in the part, but he would never admit it.

“Shh, shh, it’s starting,” Brian said excitedly, his arms flailing about.

As the familiar music began, Justin reached over and turned his lover’s face towards him. He smiled and placed a sweet kiss against Brian’s perfect lips, then pulled back, his eyes locking with the intense hazel ones. He loved how Brian got so excited like a little kid over something. It made the man even more beautiful

They heard the voices start, quickly parted and turned their focus back to the show. Both men moved together and Brian wrapped his arm around Justin’s shoulder as the blond placed the bowl of popcorn in his lap and got comfortable. For the next half an hour, no words were spoken as their attention was fixated on SVU and Gale’s guest starring role. During a commercial break, Brian felt his lover’s intense stare and turned to see Justin’s blue eyes boring into him.

“What?” the brunet asked impatiently.

Tilting his head slightly to the side as if pondering his response, Justin continued to stare but said nothing for several minutes. He shook his head as if to erase the question from his mind, then opened his mouth to speak, but nothing came out. He pursed his lips together then finally spoke. “I just don’t get it.”

“Don’t get what?” Brian asked, slightly annoyed.

“I don’t get how he was able to pull off such a deeply disturbed and delusional character like that so well.”

Smiling at his lover’s amazement, Brian simply said, “it’s called acting Justin.”

Rolling his eyes and snorting as if the answer the older man gave was evidently obvious, the blond continued, “Of course it’s acting. But he seems so, you know, different on Queer As Folk that I can’t believe it’s the same person.”

“Well, I,” Brian started, then they heard the show start again as the commercials were over so both men forgot about the rest of the conversation and focused back on the program.

As the credits rolled, Justin lay with his head in Brian’s lap, as the brunet’s long fingers gently stroked his soft blond hair. “He was amazing, truly stunning. That end, in the court room,” the blond paused and looked up at his lover’s face, “he was freaky.” Instantly a huge smile spread across Justin’s face and he blushed slightly at his thoughts. “But he made the character seem so believable. The funny thing is that I can understand how those girls would have fallen for him as their doctor. Hell, I would have even let him talk me into being inseminated somehow,” the blond said laughing.

“Yeah, well, if it involves anything to do with a sexual function and YOU, anyone could talk you into it,” Brian said teasingly.

Justin jumped up and quickly straddled the older man’s lap, getting right in Brian’s face. “Oh yeah?” he said defiantly.

“Yeah,” Brian answered, not backing down. He knew his lover wasn’t really upset, he was just playing around so he decided to play back.

“You think it’s so easy to get me to do anything sexual?” the blond said in a challenging voice.

Brian pretended to think about it for a few seconds. “Um, YES.” The brunet raised his hand and gently caressed the smooth skin of his lover’s face. His eyes traveled from the younger man’s thick lips, to his button nose up to his brilliant blue eyes and remained locked with them. Seductively he said, “Baby, I can get you to do anything I want.”

Sighing as his body reacted to the older man’s words, Justin knew it was the truth. He felt his pants tighten as his growing erection pushed against them.

The brunet was well aware of the change in his lover’s body as he felt the hardness against his own as their groins pressed together. His eyes flitted down to observe the bulge in the blond’s jeans, then back up to meet his eyes again. Smiling smugly as he had already been proven right.

“Fuck!” Justin spat as he realized that Brian was gloating.

“Well, if that’s what you want, who am I to argue,” the older man smirked, once again getting his lover to react the way he wanted him to.

The younger man’s eyes widened as the knowledge dawned on him that again, Brian had proven his claim. As if a light had gone off in his head, Justin suddenly had an idea. He edged even closer to his lover, their groins pressing firmly together and a sexy little pout played across his lips. He began to trace small patterns across the older man’s chest, gently rubbing against his nipples. “Well, I know that I can get YOU to do anything I want you to do,” he said in a soft, teasing voice.

Smiling confidently, Brian opened his mouth to answer, but instead of words a low moan came out. “Ohhhhhh, Justin.”

Justin’s hips began to rock causing his hardened cock to rub briskly against his lover’s erection, sending a jolt of pleasure through his body. “You want me to stop?” the younger man whispered as he bent forward and nipped and sucked on Brian’s throat.

“God no,” Brian growled and wrapped his long fingers around the blond’s slim waist.

“Mmm, you sure?” Justin asked sweetly, continuing his mouth’s assault, his hands sweet teasing and his torture on Brian’s cock.

“Yeah…I’m sure,” the older man panted. He was so fucking turned on. His hard cock dripped and every brush of Justin’s erection heightened his arousal further. He hissed then moaned as he felt the blond slide his hand under his shirt and pinch his hardened nipple, then rub it between his fingers soothingly. His dick jumped and his jeans tightened, becoming unbearably uncomfortable.

Justin noticed the slight twisting of his lover’s face and his shifting and knew what he could do to make him more comfortable, but he didn’t want to make it too easy on the older man. “Are your pants getting a little too tight?” He pulled back to look at Brian, his eyes gazing into the glazed over, lust filled hazel ones. His hand moved down to the fly of his jeans, gently cupped the clothed bulge and began to stroke it. His brows drew together questioningly and he asked, “Is there something I can do about that?”

“Ohhh, yes...please,” Brian found himself whimpering.

The younger man’s nimble fingers had the button and the zipper undone in no time. He reached inside, wrapped his warm hand around the leaking shaft and lifted it out of its confinement.

Brian sighed and gasped as his lover’s grip tightened around him, sliding slowly up and down his throbbing cock.

“What,” Justin asked innocently. “Did you want me to stop?”

“N..n..no,” Brian stumbled.

“Did you want me to do this?” the blond whispered as his hand increased its speed. He felt the wetness as it leaked from the slit and ran down over his fingers, easing his motion.

“Oh, God…Justin,” the brunet moaned loudly. His eyes rolled shut and his head flew back as the pleasure increased.

After a few more strokes, the blond released his hold on the pulsing erection and stood up. The loss of contact shook Brian from his lust-fogged haze and his head snapped forward, eyes popped open and a displeased look spread across his face. He looked up at his lover standing in front of him, “Why did you stop?” he asked unhappily.

Without answering, Justin moved forward and grasped the hem of Brian’s shirt and pulled it upwards. Brian’s arms raised allowing the shirt to be easily pulled off. Then the blond bent down and gripped the waistband of the older man’s jeans, instantly Brian lifted his hips, allowing the pants to be tugged down and peeled off, leaving him completely naked and sporting a raging hard on.

The older man looked down at his lover, kneeling before him and saw the blond lick his lips in anticipation. The intoxicating sight made his breath hitch and his heartbeat quicken. “Please…Justin.”

Justin spread Brian’s legs and settled between them. He glanced up at the older man to find him staring back intently. He was overwhelmed by the incredible amount of love he saw reflected in the man’s beautiful face. His eyes wide and trusting. He felt possessed as he swooped down and took the thick member into his eager mouth.

“FUCK…fuck…oh, yeah,” Brian shouted.

Justin sucked the head gently at first then increased the pressure as he slid his lips all the way down taking the entire shaft into his wet mouth and sucking even harder. When he felt Brian getting too close, he’d release the pressure and slide his mouth up and wait for him to calm down. When he felt the man had regained some of his composure, he’d start the whole process over again, all the while his fingers tugged and massaged the man’s tightening balls.

Brian was moaning and shouting as the intensity built. His fingers ran through the golden hair bobbing at his groin. He felt like his balls were going to explode as his dick was being serviced like never before. Justin’s mouth felt so wet and warm as it encased him. He spread his legs as far as possible, wanting his lover to be able to have access to every single inch of him. Still, he needed more. He didn’t want to come in his baby’s mouth, he wanted to fill up his sweet ass.

“Jus…Justin…please…stop…STOP,” Brian panted and pushed his lover’s head back off of him.

“What the fuck?”

“I don’t…want to come…in your mouth.” He stopped and took a deep breath, trying to calm down. “I want to…fuck you.”

With a huge grin, Justin said, “You do?”

“Yes,” the brunet said simply, then watched as his lover stood and began to remove his clothes. Satisfied that his baby was going to give him what he wanted he smiled and enjoyed the show. Within seconds Justin had shed his clothes and stood wanton and ready before him. He saw the blond smile at him, then reach into the end table drawer and remove a condom and a tube of lube. ‘Good boy,’ he thought and put his hand out for them.

“I don’t think so,” Justin said and batted the older man’s hand away. Starring into his lover’s confused face, he ripped open the little foil packed with his teeth and pulled out the condom. His smile never wavered as he moved his hands lower and rolled the latex over his leaking shaft. He saw Brian’s eyes widen and he laughed softly. “Something wrong?”

“What are you doing?” Brian asked quietly. He was shocked and wasn’t sure he was seeing things right.

Without answering, Justin pulled several throw cushions off the sofa and piled them on the floor between Brian’s wide-spread legs then lowered himself onto them, raising his body to just the right height for what he intended. He opened the lube, squeezed a generous amount into his hand and rubbed it between his fingers to warm it.

Once again, their eyes locked and Justin caught a glimpse of the battle raging inside his lover’s head. He knew that Brian wanted to give in and take whatever he would do to him, but he also knew how stubborn the brunet was and how he felt like he always had to be the dominant one, the Alpha male. Well, it was time to change all that. Justin had waited a while for this and he didn’t want to wait any longer. Brian’s ass was his.

Justin’s eyes fell slightly, taking in the incredible sight of his lover. His legs were wide open, leaving his enticing pucker completely exposed. He licked his lips and swallowed hard as his mouth watered. His eyes traveled upwards and focused on the man’s leaking, throbbing, rock hard cock. It was thick and long and perfect. Finally he settled on Brian’s face. A light sheen of sweat covered the gorgeous visage, his mouth was slack as he panted openly and his eyes were filled with trepidation.

Wordlessly, the blond raised his slicked middle finger to Brian’s hole and rubbed against it teasingly. The older man’s eyes widened impossibly further.

“Relax,” Justin whispered and increased the pressure until his finger slid halfway inside.

“Ahhhhhh,” Brian yelled and his face twisted in pain for a few seconds, then calmed as the discomfort seemed to subside.

“Yeah, that’s it. Just breathe,” the blond coaxed and slid his finger all the way inside his lover’s ass, purposely brushing against the man’s prostate.

“OH GOD!” the older man screamed and jumped slightly. His cock bubbled precum from the slit that dripped down onto his stomach as he leaned back.

“Feels great, doesn’t it?” Justin asked as he withdrew his finger then slowly thrust it back in, again passing over the sweet spot.

“FUCK!”

Over and over Justin pulled out, then slid back into Brian’s tight hole. After he felt his lover relax, he added another finger, then another and still one more until he had four fingers fucking the slick channel. Brian’s head was tilted back against the sofa and his hands grasped the cushions furiously. His chest heaved as his breath came in short pants and gasps. His wildly bucking hips met Justin’s fingers as he tried to get them deeper inside him. Words flew from his open mouth as he begged the blond to fuck his ass harder. It was the most erotic thing Justin had ever seen. He didn’t want to wait any longer, but he needed one more thing from his lover before he could give in.

“Do you want me to stop?” he asked and after a few minutes when he still hadn’t gotten an answer, he tried again. “Brian, do you want me to stop?” He punctuated his last word with a hard, deep thrust of his fingers.

“NO…no, don’t…don’t stop,” the older man moaned.

“I don’t feel convinced,” Justin teased. “Maybe you really aren’t enjoying it?”

“No…I…I am.”

“Well, maybe there’s something you’d enjoy more,” he said firmly and rubbed his sheathed cock against Brian’s thigh, eliciting a loud moan from the older man. “Yeah, I bet you’d like my long, hard cock up your ass. Wouldn’t you?” Justin’s voice was low and husky, dripping with lust.

“Ohhhhh…yeah.”

Justin continued to rub his aching cock against his lover. “I’m not convinced. Do you want me to fuck you?”

Brian’s mind was reeling as his thoughts flew through it at a furious pace. He wanted to slow them down, to try to be able to get them out of his mouth, but he couldn’t seem to get it to happen. He groaned as the fingers continued to pump in and out of him and tried to focus on what he wanted to say. He didn’t want to come off too needy. He had to say the right thing to still keep his position of dominance over his lover.

“I – can’t – hear – you,” Justin said, punctuating each word with a jab into Brian’s ass and brushing against the man’s prostate every single time. Brian practically leapt off the couch as his back arched high into the air.

“OH, GOD…PLEASE…PLEASE…FUCK ME…FUCK ME, BABY…NOW!” Brian screamed at the top of his lungs, not caring who heard him. He needed Justin’s cock up his ass and couldn’t wait any longer. Screw the dominance, he was ready to say whatever it took to get his lover to fuck him.

“Just the answer I was looking for,” the blond growled. He pulled his fingers out, quickly positioned the head of his cock at the quivering entrance and pushed hard, slipping inside and past the first ring of muscle then stopping. He looked at Brian’s contorted face and wanted to lessen the discomfort. “Relax Brian, breathe,” he said softly and rubbed his lover’s clenched stomach to calm him. After a minute or so the older man seemed to relax the muscles in his ass and Justin was able to push again until he was completely enveloped in the warm, tight channel.

“Oh, fuck…Baby,” the older man whimpered at the incredible feelings. “You feel…so amazing…inside of…me.”

Justin laughed softly. “Your pleasure hasn’t even begun. Ready?”

”Yessss.”

“AAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH,” Brian moaned loudly as Justin pulled out then slid right back in, going even deeper than before.

“Brian, fuck…you’re so… fucking tight.” The blond hadn’t fucked many men, and he knew that Brian was not a virgin, but he couldn’t believe how incredibly tight he was. The snug fit around his leaking cock was sweet torture.

Justin continued his motion, increasing the speed and force, angling his hips to hit Brian’s prostate with every thrust in and brushing it with every withdrawal. Their bodies were on fire and screaming for release.

Brian’s ass bucked wildly trying to increase the contact and depth of Justin’s cock. He fantasized all the time about Justin taking charge and fucking him like he was. Even though it wasn’t the first time his lover had topped him, he couldn’t believe how amazing it felt having his cock inside his ass. He wanted to come so badly but at the same time never wanted it to end. He knew he didn’t have much of a choice as he felt his balls tighten and pull up against his body. Just a little bit more and he would be there. He felt Justin slam into him, his cock head rake over his swollen prostate and that was it.

“JUSTIN…JUS…I…I…OHHHHHHHHHH!”

Stars exploded behind Brian’s eyes. Every nerve in his body ignited and the flame zapped his groin as his balls spasmed and the cum was ripped from them and sent shooting up his cock. It flew out of his piss hole in long, white streams across his chest and neck and face and even into his hair. He couldn’t believe how intense his orgasm was as it shook him and left him gasping for air.

Justin felt his lover’s ass tighten impossibly further around his painfully hard cock and knew it was just a matter of time before he would…

“OH GOD…BRIAN…BBRRRIIIIAAAAAAANNNNN!” he screamed as the spasming channel intensified his orgasm that tore through him. His balls pulsed as the cum shot hard and fast up his shaft and erupted into the condom over and over until he was empty. The slightly trembling hole surrounding him kept his pleasure going even after he’d stopped shooting.

Justin fell forward, his cheek resting against his lover’s firm, wet stomach. He felt the warm cum spread over his face, but he didn’t care. He finally calmed his breathing and felt as Brian’s slowed down as well. He gathered all his strength and turned his head to look up at his lover’s face. He felt his heart soar as he was greeted with the most amazing smile on the most beautiful face he’d ever seen. He beamed one of his trademark smiles in return. He felt Brian’s hand caress his cheek and leaned into the touch.

“I love you, Baby.”

“I love you too,” Justin whispered, then a wicked smile spread across his face. “See, I told you I could get you to do whatever I wanted.”

Brian opened his mouth to speak, but he didn’t know what to say. The blond was right, he had been taken. All the things he could say flew through his mind, but then he smiled as he settled on just one. “And I told YOU that I could get you to do whatever I wanted you to do.” He said with a shit eating grin in place. ‘Let him think it was all my idea’ he thought, as he watched his lover’s smile disappear as the realization set in that he had in fact been the one to be played.

“FUCK!” Justin cursed at his loss of control.

Laughing softly Brian said, “That can be arranged. See, just like I said, anything I want you to do”

Justin shook his head in defeat, but really wasn’t too upset because in the end, they both won.