

Evil Wears Leather Corsets

Kevin sat at the bar of the club where he and his buddies were all hanging out. He had never been all that into the nightclub scene but AJ and Howie wouldn't shut up about it and stop nagging him so he figured it probably wouldn't hurt. He'd have to call Kirstin soon so that she wouldn't worry. He hadn't told her where he was. He checked his watch. Nearly eleven; Kirstin was probably starting to worry by now. Kevin got up and began to make his way towards the door but not before saying goodnight to the others.

He was about six feet from the door when he felt a hand on his shoulder, female from the feel of it. Kevin didn't think any man in the world regardless of sexuality would have the guts to have that long of fingernails. He turned around. Yup, it was a chick - and a rather attractive one at that. She smiles at him and he can see the light reflecting off her lipstick. He smiles.

“Hi there.” She pulls his hand and he is dragged to the dance floor. “Um, I have someone I have to get back to.”

“So do I but that's not stopping me.” Kevin is thrust into a large crowd. Loud, throbbing music makes it way to him and he feels himself jumping up and down with the people around him. His friends were watching closely from the bar grinning.

”Really I have someone back home who is probably worried by now.” Kevin tried to get away from the girl but she pulled him close and he could smell her perfume. He groaned.

“Really, I do too but you’re a once in a life time chance pretty boy.” She breathes onto his lips and he can smell alcohol on her breath. He can also taste it.

“One dance.” Kevin grins. The girl presses against him jumping moving her body with his and grinding her hips against his. He gapes and holds onto her. Only a while later it seemed, he had a drink or two shoved into his hand and he was chugging them down. The girl stayed close to him and dragged him onto the dance floor once more.

“What's your name?” She yells into his ear. He grins.

“You don't know I'm the famous Kevin Richardson?” He laughs loudly and feels down the chicks back to her ass. He was wasted.

“Ah, so you are.” She licks her lips. “You can call me Laura.” Kevin nods. Laura leans forward and Kevin finds himself sucking on her alcohol-stained lips and groping her ass.

“Kevin seems a little caught up in that girl right there.” AJ notes, motioning with his bear towards them on the floor.

“Yeah. Let him have fun. He needs to loosen up.” Howie finishes off his beer and goes onto the dance floor with AJ close behind.

Laura grabs Kevin's crotch and moves her hand slowly. Kevin groans and licks her neck moaning into it. The music becomes more upbeat and Kevin finds himself humping the woman to the beat. She gapes and moans softly moving with him.

“Back room?” Kevin whispers into her ear. She nods and Kevin drags her back into a room that is completely dark.

“Kinky boy.” The door is shut and Laura is pushed to the door her lips being attacked by Kevin. “Damn.”

“God is there a couch in here?” Kevin is pushed through the room and trips on something. They fall back and hit the back of the couch falling onto it. “Found it.” Kevin is pushed to the couch and kissed furiously. He grabs her back clawing to get her undressed. His head was spinning and he didn't know or care what he was doing. It all felt so good.

“Oh yes.” She moans and sits up letting Kevin strip her top off. He grabs at her breast and sits up to kiss and lick around the nipples. She moans. Kevin pushes her to the couch and works with her pants, stumbling a lot. She helps him take off his shirt.

“Damn you are smokin' you know that?” Laura grabs him pressing against him and kissing him so hard and groping his body; a slight move and they fall to the ground. They laugh. “Kinky girl.” Kevin gasps and arches his back when his dick is freed and covered with a warm mouth. He bucks his hips and is so close to coming after a short blow.

“I need you good and hard so I can ride you Kev.” He nods and rolls her to the floor. He gets her pants off and finds her pussy wet and waiting for him.

“God you sexy bitch.” He puts his mouth on her clit and sucks her hard. She hips are bucking off the ground so he tries his best to hold her down and suck her at the same time.

“God if you don't fuck me now...!” Kevin reaches for his pants but she pins to him to the ground and slips on his cock before anything is put on him.

“Shit!” He watches as her body moves up and down in fast motions. His cock is throbbing for more of her. She bends over him and he strokes her nipples roughly and groans. “Oh my god your so tight...”

“Your so big. I'm gonna come.” She gasps and her body trembles. Kevin holds her hips and bucks up coming in thick spurts. She falls to his body and he groans.

“Wow.” She nods, kissing him hard before stumbling to her feet. Kevin has his clothing tossed into his face and watches her silhouette dress.

“Yeah, I know I'm good. See ya later alligator.” She leaves the room. He gets dressed as well. He leaves the club in a cab finding Howie and AJ had disappeared. He reached his home and stumbled in finding Kirstin sitting by the door in tears.

“Do you know what time it is?” Kevin blushes. “I've been waiting for you for a couple hours now, then get a call from your friends saying you were in a back room with other girl!”

“Well at least they don't lie.” Kirstin slaps him across the face and goes upstairs slamming the bedroom door. He falls to the floor by the door and passes out.

Meanwhile Laura is going up the elevator to her room. She stumbles into her room and finds her boyfriend staring at her with arched eyebrows.

“Hi.’ He says. She nods and stumbles into the bathroom. “Heard you went to a club and met up with someone.”

“So?” He grins and presses her to the counter bucking his hips against her.

“I'm not surprised you weren't in a corset.” She giggles for he is kissing her neck and jaw line.

“I know you love me in leather.’

“So who was it?”

“Guy named Kevin Richardson.” Her boyfriend turns on the shower and undresses her. She doesn't object. “Pretty hot.”

“Isn't he a Backstreet boy?”

“Well your not any less than him now are you *NSYNC boy?” He kisses her neck.

“Yeah well as long as you don't screw up his relationship with his girlfriend I'm happy you got whatever it is out of your system.” He pushes her into the shower and strips as well.

“My kinky Kirkpatrick can never be replaced.” He grins and shuts the curtain tightly. “And I'm sure they will be fine. Kirstin and I, we know each other well and she called me to teach him a lesson.”

“You're joking?”

“Kevin won't be doing anything like that again... ever.” Chris kissed Laura hard.

“Bad girl is so evil.” She kisses him.

“Evil always loves to wear her leather corset.”

THE END