

Metal Fixation

Story: Metal Fixation

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Summary: *Chapter 1*:

I padded slowly to my bedroom, attempting not to wake my mother and father. I closed the door, breathing a sigh of relief. If I was caught sneaking back into the house at 3AM, reeking of pot and booze again, my parents would murder me slowly and extremely painfully. I pulled my tight My Chemical Romance t-shirt off and dropped it to the floor. I let out a hiss of pleasure/pain as the cotton fabric brushed against my three-week old nipple and naval piercings. Damn Evan for talking me into them. "C'mon, Raven, it'll be fun." I had to admit, they were a little bit fun to rebel against my parents. I clicked my tongue ring against my teeth, thinking. Tongue, right ear, left nipple, naval. After all that, I told the Goth boy I wasn't wearing down for any more piercings. He said that was fine and that all the metal I had right now was fine for him. Tonight, Evan had taken me to a party where I had gotten a little tipsy and stoned off my ass. I slid the button and zipper of my tight black skinny jeans down and pushed them off my slender hips. I went and flipped my bedroom light on, illuminating my black walls and ceiling. The mirror directly across from me showed my pale form, clad only in silken black boxers and the three visible piercings. The blood red cross in my ear swayed a little as I walked across the room to study my slender form more closely. I had forsaken that damn snow hat my parents used to insist I wear for eyeliner, red streaks in my hair, dark clothing, and piercings. I forsook Wendy for a gothic life. Eric, Kyle, Kenny, Token, and Butters still talked to me and hung out with me, as long as I wore more colorful clothes, stopped brooding, and took off my eyeliner while they were there. My hands slid down my face to my neck, chest, and finally hit my nipples. I gasped at the pleasure shockwave that rocked through my body. My cock twitched in response. I pinched them, getting

rewarded with another twitch. A million scenarios of how I could get a lot more pleasure rocking out of my piercings ran through my head. My blue eyes became fixated on a small spot on the wall as a fantasy about my crush came flooding through my head.

"Ra-aven,"

"Yeah?"

"Kiss me." Before my lips could connect, my sensitive nipples brought me out of it. The guy who did all my piercings said my left nipple would be a little more sensitive to the touch. I didn't *imagine* it would be this good. I suddenly wanted someone to lick the pale pink nubs. I settled for taking my fingers in my mouth and rubbing them slowly across the hardened nubs. A name came from my lips before I could stop it, "Evan," I whimpered and softly moaned. I looked back to the mirror. My normally light blue eyes were darker with arousal and desire. Forgetting the sense that told me I was being watched, I slipped the dark fabric from my body, allowing it to pool at my feet. I groaned at the pleasure of freeing the impossibly hard organ. My slender fingers wrapped around it and I began pumping slowly before going to my closet. I rummaged in the box before I found the three items I was looking for. I lied them on my bed and lied on my back. I clamped the cock ring on, not wanting to come for a while. I felt around on the bed for the lube that was flavored like apples. I found it and poured some on my hand. Slipping the first finger in, I arched and panted out again, "Evan, please."

"Please what, Raven?" I damn near jumped out of my skin at that silky voice that haunted my dreams. My eyes flew open and I jumped into a sitting position, covering myself, and removing my finger from within myself. A blush adorned my cheeks as I stuttered, "W-what the hell are you doing here, Evan?" He shrugged, "Decided to come see you, just in time for the show, apparently." I dropped my head onto my knees with a dull thump. *'He must think I'm a pervert.'* I brought my head up to see him standing right in front of me, handling my large black toy. "M'm, Raven, have you ever used this?"

"N-not yet. I just got it on the way home from school."

"You still a virgin?"

Y-yes." The guilt of being caught (just shocked me to death that he was cool with it) fingering myself to the thought of him still had me stuttering, trying to speak. I was going to die of embarrassment. "Raven." I raised my head, not remembering having dropped it again. Evan leaned forward slowly and kissed me, causing me to gasp softly against his pale lips. He took that as an invitation to slip his tongue into my mouth, deepening the kiss. My eyes slid shut and my hands slid into his beautiful red streaked black hair, pulling him closer. Our tongues battled for dominance. I could still taste the bud and whiskey he had been smoking and drinking earlier that night. If my saliva wasn't the consistency of cotton, I would have been drooling everywhere. As our tongue rings clicked together, I slid my hands to his shirt, pulling it up. I wanted his body. Wanted him to fuck me senseless. We broke the kiss long enough for me to pull it over his head. My nimble fingers worked the button open and the zipper down before pushing the black Tripp pants and cotton boxers off his hips. Evan traced the Japanese kanji for love on my left hip, followed by the one for pleasure on my right one. "Which do you want, Raven? H'm, Love or Pleasure?"

"Both, please, Evan. Please give me both."

"I've always loved you, Raven."

"I love you, too, Evan." He kissed me again before moving me back to my lying down position. "You're so beautiful, Raven," He muttered lovingly in my ear before kissing down my jawline. I proceeded to pant his name as he found my left nipple. He licked it, flicked it with his tongue, and blew air over it before taking it between his perfect teeth. His tongue ring played with my nipple ring as my nails dug into my black sheets. "E-Evan," I trailed off. "Tell me what you want, Raven." Those endless green eyes looked into my blue ones. "Fuck me, please, I need...I need to feel you inside me, Evan." He grabbed my lube and slid some over three of his pale fingers. I honestly thought he would have really laughed at me, the eighteen year old virgin who fantasized about him. My fantasies were coming true. "Did you do what I told you to do with the walls?"

"I asked my parents if I could soundproof my room so they couldn't hear my music, they let me do it." He wrinkled his perfect nose at me 'asking my parents' to do something. "Sorry, mi amour, I couldn't tear up my walls without permission."

"Mi corizone, it's alright. I know how you are." He slid one finger into my entrance, followed immediately by the second one. "More, Evan!" I cried out as he slid the third one in, hitting my prostate. My breath came in ragged pants as he scissored his fingers and curled them again, pressing that bundle of nerves again, causing me to cry out more. "J-just fuck me now. Por favor, Mi amour."

"Patience, Stan, I want to make sure you're prepared enough." My real name was luscious coming from his lips, but didn't sound right. "I'm gonna legally change my name to Raven." He removed the cock ring and spoke, "Why?"

"It gives me goosebumps when you say it." He smirked and I pulled him up for a kiss. "Raven," he said, just to see the goosebumps rise on my flesh and my cock twitch. His tongue swirled around my ear as he pulled his fingers out. I groaned at the loss. "Don't make that noise at me, you'll be filled again soon, Raven." That name caused me to once again shiver in pleasure. He slid some of my lube over his hard cock and positioned it at my entrance. My knees hooked around his slender elbows as he pushed my knees to my shoulders. 'Damn, I didn't know I was *that* flexible.' He slid into me as slowly as he could, pausing when I either ground my teeth or hissed out a breath. "I'm trying to be gentle, my love." I nodded through my blurry vision, trying to blink the tears away. I somehow managed to get my legs out of his arms, wrapped them around his waist, and pushed him deeper into me. Once he was fully sheathed within me, he waited for me to pant out, "Move, please, Evan." He started out slowly and shallowly. "H-harder, please, Evan, I need it." He hit harder, changing the angle and hitting my prostate in the process. "God, Baby, hit it again!" He smirked and pounded that spot relentlessly, causing me to repeatedly cry out. My hands found their way to his back, nails digging in and slicing down his slim form. "God, Raven, keep that up and I'll beat the brakes off your ass." I did it again, causing him to hiss and pound me harder. I pulled him closer, clinging to his back as he fucked me into my bed. "Touch me, Evan," I pleaded. He reached down between us and grabbed my erection, pumping in time with his thrusts. "E-E-Evan, I'm COMING!" I cried out. At the same time my cum started coming out, Evan started exploding within me. The colors of the rainbow fell before my vision before it went white. I felt my lover collapse on top of me. As my vision returned to normal, I began kissing him, asking, "Please, stay with me tonight."

"Always and forever. Raven?"

"Yes, Evan?"

"May I put my mark on your lower back?"

"Yeah." He pulled an inking needle out of the bag he had brought and told me to roll over. Once my newest tattoo was done, I looked in the mirror at my back. It was a royal blue tear drop over a silver knife that said E+R. "Raven, can I pierce your lip now?"

"You really do have a metal fixation. Go ahead." He pulled an earring from his pants on the floor, heated it, and popped it through my lip. I felt the dull throb shortly after he clicked the back into place. "You look amazing, Raven." I leaned up and kissed him before saying, "Finish the job. You can't leave me with a half-done job." He smirked, fished out another earring, heated it, and repeated the process. I tongued my new piercings, feeling my masochistic cock twitch from the dull throb. I threw my arms around Evan's neck, pulling him down for another make-out session as I got harder. He pulled away, kissing down my body until he got to his prize. Languid, slow strokes with his tongue were driving me crazy. Up one side, torture the tip, down the other side, repeat. "F-fuck, Baby. S-top to torturing me-." He just made it to the tip, but, instead of torturing it, he engulfed my entire length in one go. My head dropped back onto the pillow and my eyes fell shut. "Oh, God, Evan." *I'm breaking, I feel it. I'm naked, I'm kneeling. I'm shaking, I'm reeling. My God, I keep bleeding.* I grabbed my cell phone, answering it, "H-hello?"

"Hey, Stan, what are you doing?"

"Kyle, it's 4:20AM, what do you think I'm doing?" I lit up my pre-rolled blunt and said, "Happy 420," talking to my friend and my lover, handing the blunt to Evan; who had pulled his delicious mouth off my cock. "I imagine you were sleeping or getting ready to smoke some."

"I'm smokin' some. Hey, are you coming over today?"

"Yeah. I just gotta get out of the house. I have a surprise for you." I looked down at my lover, "I got a surprise for you, too."

"I'll be over there in about 30 minutes."

"Ok, I'll be ready then, come in through the window, k?"

"K." We ended the call. "A'ight, Babe, we got til 4:50." He looked up at me, hit the blunt again, grabbed my legs, and slammed deep within me. "God, yes! Fuck me hard, Evan!" He reamed my ass until 4:40 when we both came hard. Shakily, we both got dressed. By 4:48, we were dressed and attempting to calm our breathing before Kyle got here. "C'mon, Stan." I heard Kyle's voice outside my room. I lowered the rope I used for special occasions. As he entered my room, I had my eyes closed from pulling him up on the rope. As he stepped in, I opened them. Greenday T-shirt; black/red Tripp pants; hawk earring; tongue, nose, lip, naval pierced; hair dyed black; and eyeliner. "What do you think?" I looked to Evan, who was smiling. "Did you have anything to do with this, my love?" Kyle looked at us, "You got your Raven, huh, Evan?"

"Yes, Blade, I got *our* Raven." I looked from my lover to my friend. "What the Hell are you two talking about?" Kyle spoke, "Baby, are you scared that Evan and I are in love with you?"

"No, actually, I'm kinda turned on by it." Blade stepped forward and kissed me. "My-our beautiful Raven, it took Evan and I a week to plot turning me Goth. I didn't know he was gonna get with you tonight, though."

"Let's all three shed our clothes and get into a naughty mess," Evan said in my ear. I got fucked, fucked Blade, sucked Evan, got sucked by Blade, and tied Blade to the bed before we fell asleep saying, "I love you."

