

# Twisted

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## Kapitel 2: Madman

A low giggle brought Aoi back to reality, made him rise a brow in question, as Uruha rose from his position and without as much as a word walked away to the dance floor. Moving his hips suggestively he started dancing, rose his arms over his head only to dig his finger into his blonde hair slightly tugging at it, as he turned around. The honeyblonde winked Aoi with a finger to follow him onto the dance floor. Uruha was up for some fun and he knew, if he wanted he could get Aoi off within minutes by simply dancing with him. He held the strings to their madness, though only Aoi could make him such a hot mess - and he loved it. The heat of the many bodies pressing into each other made him dizzy. He could already feel the dampness of his neck, as Aoi made his way to Uruha.

The ravenhaired man pressed his hips from behind against Uruha. Wandering fingers, brushing the honey blonde hair to one side, so his hot breath tickled Uruha's neck as they danced.

The liquor drunk before made Aoi already feel slightly dizzy.

"You crazy bitch...", Aoi smirked, as Uruha pushed his firm ass against his crotch. The honeyblonde giggled, he knew exactly what he was doing. He was up for Sex tonight and he knew he would get it. He always got what he wanted. But tonight was different. Uruha was drunk and though he never was a humble person, tonight he felt particularly bold. He wanted Aoi withering beneath his touches.

The honeyblonde laughed softly at Aoi's cursing, he knew all too well Aoi would never think of him as a bitch, but it was that extra spice to their little games, when Aoi called him names and he pretended to be angry.

Uruha turned around and still pressing against Aoi; a sharp slap landed on Aoi's cheek. The honeyblonde bit his lips, knowing all too well what would follow next, as Aoi grabbed his hair. Tugging at it hard and kissing him even harder. Aoi's hand laying firm on Uruha's lower back so that there was no escape...

"You fuckin' madman...", Aoi chuckled, Uruha biting his lips. Aoi could taste blood but it only made him wanting the honeyblonde more.