

Sendra looked towards the man who was seated upon a cushion on the floor near the head of her massive four post bed. He glowered up at her as she stared down at him teeth showing ever so slightly. His normally dark chocolate eyes showed flecks of an amber hue in them and the glint of hunger was unmistakable, try as he might to hide it.

She tilted her head to the side slightly and contemplated him for a moment. He had been well behaved as of late and there certainly was no need to starve the handsome creature that currently occupied a part of her chamber. His bite, and the pleasure it would bring, would not be unwelcomed and the thought of what might follow dragged a slow ache from between her legs. Her lips parted slowly as she raised a delicate hand and beckoned him towards her with a single elegant finger. "Come here." She spoke quietly.

A small growl escaped his throat and his eyes narrowed at the call. "Don't be like that now Caint," a slight smile gracing her soft pink lips. "you're hungry. I can see it just as clearly as you can feel it in you." He pursed his lips tightly, his eyes losing the anger replacing it with what she supposed was meant to be irritation but came across as distressed.

"I've already eaten." He spoke quiet yet tersely through his teeth.

Her Smile widened. "You've been eating food, which can sustain you just fine as we are both aware. But you are still of the undead and you crave blood. You're hungry." Her tone was soft yet held the finality of fact. "You've also been far better behaved as of late. I don't see the point in letting you starve. Now come here." She patted the space next to where she sat on the bed.

He looked towards her uncertainly before slowly rising to his feet, the sound of the fine chain attached to the collar at his throat creating a small melody of sound as he did so. He gave the offending strain of metal a quick glance before looking back to the woman who held him captive. She sat with her too pale legs tucked to the side of her and wore what he was certain was meant to be a skirt. The long length of fabric was slit on both sides all the way up to the band around her waist revealing almost every inch of her pale yet toned legs. Her torso was just as barren of fabric with only a simple top made of one long piece of silk that wrapped around her full breasts and tied up around the back of her delicate neck. His eyes passed over the pale flesh of her legs, stomach, arms, and rested back on her dark green eyes and he swallowed.

He felt his pants tighten and his pulse quicken. It was bad enough he was forced to reside in her room. It was bad enough that she had no sense of what "indecent" meant and paraded around her chambers in what amounted to nothing with him present. It was bad enough to find her alluring figure attractive. But now he was sliding onto the bed beside her, preparing to feed on her, and was having a difficult time focusing beyond the painful throbbing his groin was providing. He clenched his jaw as he thought about it, the god damned indignity of it all couldn't stop his hormones undead or not.

As he neared her she pulled her raven trusses away from her shoulder dragging them behind her back and lifting a hand to grasp at one piece of the silk tied behind her neck. Wordlessly he brought his body closer to hers as she began to undo the fabric that wrapped around the sides of her throat, sliding the inside of one thigh alongside the outside of her folded ones. He allowed his eyes to follow the dark silk as it slid downward revealing the curve of her soft breasts and pale pink nipples. She closed her eyes and tilted her head to the side giving him better access to the soft skin of her neck as he leaned in closer, one hand coming up to rest on the other side of her throat and jaw.

There was a second of pain as his fangs pierced through her flesh and she winced at the sensation of it. A moment later the pain was washed away in a wave of pleasure as the vampire's venom entered her body and she let out a gasp arching her back involuntarily. His other hand found her side as her body bent towards him as he fed and he began to lean her back onto the soft bedding. Her legs began to straighten as he laid her down; the hand that had moved to her waist braced his weight on the bed and one knee laid between both of hers as she let a soft moan escape past her lips. He withdrew his fangs somewhat as her breathing hitched and one leg began to rise up along his hips. He let his full weight press down against her, the line of his erection pressing through the cloth of his pants and brushing the thigh between his legs. He let out a low growl as her leg moved upward applying friction to his throbbing member and he ground his hips against her as he sunk his teeth back in. She let out a cry which could have been in pain or pleasure and her hands began to grasp at the fabric of his shirt as her hips began to move against his as best they could.

He withdrew his fangs entirely having taken what he needed and began to gently drag his tongue across the small wounds, his breathing heavy. As he lay atop her she opened her eyes slowly as the tingling sensations of pleasure began to recede. She twisted the leg that rested beneath him and moved it to the side and out to join its partner on the other side of Caints hip. He growled into the nape of her neck at the offending movement and ground his hips into hers pulling another gasp from her throat.

Sendra brought a hand up and dragged it lightly through his hair as she shifted her hips upward again in an encouraging manner against the hardened bulge pressed against her. He tilted his head back closing his eyes and moaned as they began a slow rhythm against each other. She began to press heated kisses across his throat, the hand in his hair moved down to quietly release the silver chain from the collar while the other made it's way beneath his shirt in search of more bare flesh.

With the release of the chain he brought himself up and his torso away from her resting on his knees between pale thighs and pulled his shirt up over his head and away from his too warm body. His eyes were a darkened chocolate once more a filled with lust and need as he bent down towards her and placed his mouth to her stomach. A hot tongue found it's way to equally heated flesh and he worked his way licking and kissing her from her navel upwards toward her breasts hands caressing her sides. His mouth found its way to a nipple and he began to gently suck on the soft flesh, teeth gently grazing the hardened nub as he listened to her heady breathing, hips resuming their previous motions.

A free hand found her other breast as he bit into the flesh around her nipple causing another sudden cry of pleasure and pain as her back arched off the bed and her legs wrapped fully around him. He withdrew his fangs as quickly as he had sunk them in gently licking the new wound as his hand kneaded her other breast contentedly. She let out a needy moan that bordered on frustration as she rocked her hips hard against him wanting more than just the movement between their clothed hips. She didn't have to tell him twice.

His hands slipped down to a tie in the skirt wrapped around her waist and undoing it with one he pulled it off with the other leaving her naked form beneath him. One hand trailed between her legs, his thumb gently pressing upon her clitoris while his middle and ring fingers found their way to her heat slickened entrance. He bit his lip as she moaned and closed her eyes at his ministrations, her hands digging into the bedding beneath her as her breathing began to hitch again and her legs spread out and away from him. His fingers kept a steady rhythm within her while his thumb applied pressure in light

circles and she shifted her weight against his hand steadily. She began to thrust her hips against his hand faster and harder, he lowered his head down between her legs and replaced his thumb with his mouth gliding a wet tongue over her sensitive bud. He slipped his index finger within her to join its fellows as he gently sucked and she cried out in earnest pleasure as her breathing began to pick up pace hinting at nearing completion. He felt her body tighten around his wet digits as her back bowed and she let out a deep moan of pleasure. He withdrew his mouth and hand as she rode out the waves of her orgasm and smiled as she panted breathlessly.

Reaching for the button on his pants next he eagerly undid them and pulled his hardened length free and stroked himself twice. She opened her eyes slightly to peer up at him in her pleased haze, mouth slightly parted with a hint of a smile on her features. She watched as he brushed his thumb along the tip of his throbbing cock and spread the precum across it before bringing it down to her wet and welcoming entrance.

He closed his eyes and his head tilted back ever so slightly as he pressed into her and the head of his erection entered her fully. She let out a slight mewling sound as he pressed in further then withdrew himself. He began sliding into her again and she tilted her hips into him forcing him deeper and received a hiss of pleasure from him for the effort. He opened his eyes to look over her as he pulled himself out of her again and leaned forward bracing his arms on either side of her. He thrust his hips forward then sinking himself hilt deep within her body and she cried out as he did so. He paused for a moment, letting himself simply enjoy her tight heated walls as she lay beneath him panting. Her legs came back up and resumed their earlier position wrapped around his waist as he began a slow rocking motion in and out of her. His breathing picked up pace and hers began to match it as she moaned and mewled quietly beneath him, his motions becoming faster and harder the longer he resided within her.

He laid his body flush against her as he began to thrust into her in an almost desperate action, his face pressed into the nape of her neck as he listened to her moans in his ear egging him on. He could hear her breathy moans of "harder, faster, more!" as he lost himself to her. His body tensed and he let out a bestial growl as thrust one final time within cumming her hard enough for his vision to darken and to see stars. They lay there panting and covered in sweat upon the sheets of the massive bed in a tangle of heated and exhausted limbs. Neither moved as their breathing began to slow with their heartbeats, eyes closed and muscles gently relaxing.

Senrda was the first to speak, though she did so without opening her eyes or moving and her voice was thick and tired. "I should let you feed more often."