

Even though it was well past midnight, the street was bustling with activity; people were coming and going and meeting with friends and potential love interests. The neon signs that hung over the various dancing and drinking establishments lit up the street like the Fourth of July. The bright lights covered just about every corner of the neighborhood, but there were a few small patches of darkness; small nooks and dark alleys. These recesses are where Leviathan watched the bustle of activity.

Levi wasn't lurking in the shadows by choice. He had the unfortunate ability to frighten those who laid eyes on him. It wasn't because he was ugly, far from it in fact. Levi had very slight and feminine features and a youthfulness to him that belied his age. He could even be described as being quite beautiful if not for the ashen grey skin, or the jet black bat wings, or the long, red, prehensile demonic spade tail that matched his fiery red hair, or ebon horns that protruded from the sides of his head right by his temples and curled up into menacingly sharp spikes above his head. Aside from the red hair, these traits were common for an incubus like him but were not so common among the humans that walked the earth.

Unlike most incubi Levi didn't like feasting on people, but it was an unfortunate fact of his existence that he was required to do so. The hunger pangs gnawed at him as he silently watched on. He wiped a small trickle of drool from the side of his mouth as he found himself unintentionally salivating at the sight of all the succulent morsels roaming about. He quickly shook the thought from his head. He was getting to be so hungry that his instincts were starting to overpower his normally kind heart. One way or the other he was going to have to find some food soon.

It was then that Levi caught sight of his mark. The man leaving the bar was perfect for Levi's purposes. This tall, toned man was the pinnacle of health, and his swagger and the pronounced bulge in his tight jeans made it obvious that he more than had the raw, sexual energy that Levi required to continue his existence in the mortal plane.

Levi continued to stalk his prey from the shadows. As he did so, he was able to take the time to appreciate this specimen in more detail. The man was handsome no doubt. His facial features had had just enough chiseled innate machismo to counter out his sleek boyish good looks in a way that fascinated Levi. The man's flowing and luxurious black mane with brightly dyed shocks of red arcing through his bangs somehow seemed to amplify the man's aura of virility.

Levi allowed himself a moment to even appreciate the man's athletic build. His prey certainly did not make any effort to hide it. The man's skin tight, low-riding jeans hugged his lean, dense muscles in his legs perfectly and even revealed the man's pronounced hips which accentuated his big, supple ass, and the man's fitted, sleeveless black shirt showcased the lean muscles in the upper half of his body just as well. Levi found himself drooling for reasons completely unrelated to his hunger as he watched the fine specimen of masculinity.

Levi continued to trail the man until he entered a fairly ordinary looking apartment building. Levi wasn't about to let him escape though. The incubus hung back until he saw a light flick on in one of the third floor apartments and then floated up to investigate. Sure enough, the raven haired hunk from earlier was emptying out his pockets and dumping his wallet, keys, and whatever random item he had on him onto the countertop. Levi continued to float by the window and spy while making an effort to stay out of sight. The man made a long, almost exaggerated yawn and then walked over towards a large bed that was situated in the back corner of the studio apartment. Levi's breath caught in his throat as

the man undid the clasp on his belt and began to slowly peel the skin tight jeans from his pale flesh. The man hadn't been wearing anything underneath and so his bare skin was soon revealed to the lurking incubus boy. Levi soaked in the view of the man's glorious buttocks which was nice and firm and yet surprisingly round and bubbly. The incubus felt a hunger for more than just sustenance growing within him. The grey skinned lad's cock began to stir to life inside the tight confines of his small, tightly fitted, jet black hot pants.

As much as Levi would have liked to ogle the fine specimen some more, he knew he needed to keep his cool and keep his carnal and predatory urges under control lest he do something he'd regret. He couldn't keep himself from craning his neck and hoping to catch a glimpse of the incredible meat that the man was no doubt packing, but alas, Levi couldn't catch so much as a fleeting glimpse at the man's dick nor balls. The prey was in bed and under the covers in record time. He hadn't even bothered to remove his shirt first.

Levi held his breath and waited for his prey to drift off into a deep slumber. He had done this many times before and had learned all the telltale signs; the lack of fidgeting, the relaxed expression, the slow, metered breathing. Levi could even make out the slight motions of his target's eyes behind their eyelids as they reached REM sleep. His current target was out like a light in record time. Levi was actually a little surprised at how fast the man seemed to slip into the deepest stages of sleep, but it was all the best for him. He was absolutely famished by now, and couldn't wait to feast.

Levi slowly gripped the base of the window. Just as he had suspected, it was unlocked. It was very rare for people on the upper floors to lock their windows. After all, what were the odds that anyone would just happen to be able to float up three stories and climb right on in? Levi winced slightly as the old window creaked as he slid it upwards. The old window apparently hadn't seen much use, but the man didn't seem to hear anything. The incubus breathed a sigh of relief when he realized that the young man hadn't so much as twitched at the noise. No matter how many times he had snuck into someone's house the incubus never got used to it. There was always so much that could go wrong. Heavy sleepers always made the incubus's job easier.

Levi tip-toed quietly across the open living room towards the back of the apartment. He had to stifle a shriek of pain when he whacked his shin against the edge of the coffee table. He was so fixated on his target that he hadn't even been looking at the furniture. He crumpled noiselessly to the floor and gripped his aching shin. He had to choke back his tears and his urge to swear. The last thing he wanted was to wake his victim. He inhaled sharply and slowly let the air out as he fought against the pain. The incubus repeated this process for a good five minutes until the pain had finally died away enough that he could return to his lurking.

Before long the incubus was so close to his target that he could actually smell the guy. The man had a nice scent to him, which was a pleasant surprise for Levi considering his prey hadn't bothered to shower after his bar crawl, and yet, he didn't reek of booze at all. The only real smell he had was a mellow aroma of a soft spritz of cologne. The smell flooded Levi's nostrils and soaked into his brain. It carried with it a sense of peace that calmed the incubus's jittery nerves.

Levi was so relaxed that he didn't even register that he had stepped right onto the edge of the sheet that dangled off the bed. He took another step forward, completely oblivious to the sheet which had begun to drape around his ankle. He was so close he could practically taste it. He began to take one

more, soft, stealthy step, but his bare foot only made it half way through its intended motion before the sheet went taut and yanked his foot back. Levi silently swore as his forward momentum got the better of him. There was no stopping it. The incubus was on a collision course with the carpet. Levi faceplanted into the berber with a dull thud. He silently chastised himself while also muttering prayers of thanks that he had narrowly avoided smacking head first into the footboard.

Levi stayed lying face down for a minute as he waited and listened to his prey. He didn't hear anything aside from the steady, rhythmic breathing. Could his prey really be such a heavy sleeper? This was the best luck Levi had had in ages... not counting the tripping and bumping into stuff part. Once Levi was sure that his target was still out like a light, the incubus slowly crawled back onto his knees and gazed out at his prey from behind the footboard. Sure enough, the black haired young man was still fast asleep.

Levi waggled his fingers and uttered a silent incantation. Demonic runes left his fingertips and floated over towards the slumbering man where they were then sucked into the man's mouth as he softly snored. Levi waited a moment for his spell to take effect, but he had no reason to doubt that it would work. This was base level incubus magic after all. All the little incubi learned how to implant erotic dreams into their targets when they were children.

Levi didn't know what kinds of lurid fantasies were playing out behind the man's eyelids, but he didn't particularly care. He didn't feel like it was his place to peek into a slumbering human's subconscious and figure out what made them tick. As far as he was concerned the spell only existed to make his job easier, and the fact that it gave the target a nice dream in the process was just a happy bonus.

Levi knew he should wait a few more moments to be sure the spell had taken hold, but he really loved this next part and didn't want to miss it. In one swift motion, Levi had pulled the covers off of his sleeping mark and then stared on in awe at the young man's now exposed member. Levi actually gasped at the sheer size of it. The tool had to be over a foot long and as thick as the lithe incubus boy's slender wrist, and the humongous dong was still soft! His ravenous hunger and his hormonal glee fought for control of his senses as the incubus stared lustily at the swelling tool. It was so huge, and yet the young man seemed to be a grower too.

Levi's mouth began to water as he watched the magnificent specimen grow and stiffen. He couldn't wait to get his mouth around it, but at the same time he couldn't bring himself to pry his eyes away from it for even a second. He instead sat there, shivering with anticipation as the immaculate cock reached its full size. Levi's own cock was completely rigid before his targets was. The incubus's dick strained hard against the front of his tight-fitting pants. He really wanted to strip naked and rub one out while he went down on the young man's throbbing spire, but Levi made it a point to never get too carried away in his meals. It was imperative that he get just as much as he needed, no more, no less.

Levi silently crawled onto the bed and positioned himself between the man's legs. The incubus slowly knelt down and brought his face ever closer towards the towering cock of his dreams. His mouth was wide open long before he reached his target. His tongue even hung out as if reaching fervently for the drops of savory pre that were beginning to leak out the tip.

When his tongue finally made contact, it sent a jolt of excitement through his entire body. It tasted even better than he had imagined. The slightly bitter taste of the pre mixed with the slightly salty taste of the man's flesh to make a warm, mellow flavor that the incubus savored.

Levi's lips then made contact with this enormous tip of the throbbing cock. Leviathan was no stranger to going down on dudes, but the head of the beast was so huge that the incubus had to open his jaw as far as it would and could just barely get it into his mouth. As inch after massive inch of the enormous tool slid into his awaiting mouth the incubus shuddered with horny excitement and hungry anticipation. His cock ached for release and his stomach growled for food.

The man's dick was so huge that Levi had more than enough room to wrap both hands around it as he sucked on the tip. As much as he wanted to, he simply could not deep throat the monster; it was simply too big for even his well-versed throat to handle. That was fine though. Levi was excited just to be in the presence of such an amazing specimen, and he could tell by the soft cooing and frequent shuddering that the man was more than enjoying the incubus's first rate blowjob.

Levi momentarily tensed up as he felt one of the man's hands run through his hair. The incubus stopped dead in his tracks and glanced up at his mark. The man still appeared to be fast asleep, although he was in the throes of orgasmic bliss. This wasn't the first time one of his victims had started to react in this way, but it was the first time that Levi's meal had managed to sit upright while still asleep.

Seeing that the man appeared to be still unconscious even though he was upright, Levi was able to relax enough to return to his task. He was so close to finishing there was no way he was going to stop now, and his sleeping spell should be more than enough to keep the target unconscious for at least long enough for Levi to beat a hasty retreat once he had had his midnight snack.

The man's cock shuddered and lurched violently. That was Levi's cue. The incubus held his mouth around the thick head of the cock as he continued to pump and stroke the shaft in an effort to coax his late night meal up from the two grapefruit sized sperm banks that the man had swinging between his legs. The humongous cock gave one last, hard lurch and then began spewing forth rich, succulent cum. Levi was in heaven. It tasted better than he could have dreamed, and there was so much of it. It was coming out so fast that Levi couldn't even swallow fast enough to drink it all.

Levi pulled off of the cock and sat back as spurt after huge, gooey spurt of jizz arced through the air. He took a moment to savor the mouthful that he had as the spunk crashed down against his face and oozed down his chest. He was fine with not drinking it all. After all, he couldn't stay latched to the man's cock for long or else he ran the risk of draining too much energy from him. The gallons of cum spurting out wasn't Levi's real meal. What Leviathan and incubus like him actually feasted on was the energy that was released from their prey. So much raw sexual energy was released at the time of climax that it was by far the most efficient method of draining their host. The cum was just the warm, gooey, succulent icing on the cake.

"Don't stop now. I was just starting to enjoy myself." Came a voice that was as rich as chocolate and smooth like velvet. Levi tensed up mid swallow and opened his eyes to see his prey sitting up in bed and beaming proudly at him. The young man's eyes, one green and one gold, sparkled in the darkness and peered right into Levi's soul. Levi didn't know what to do or what to say. He had never been caught like this before. Nobody had ever broken his spell let alone waken up in the middle of his meal before.

Levi was just about to turn and try to flee, but the man was too quick for him. With lightning quick reflexes, the lean, toned man reached out and grabbed the slender incubus's wrist. Like most demons, Levi was strong for his size, but he was nowhere near powerful enough to break free of the young man's grasp.

"I'm just getting warmed up. You're not gonna just leave me high and dry are you?" The man said playfully. Levi shook his head emphatically. The man smirked and then asked, "No? No you're not going to leave me hanging, or no you won't finish up?"

"Please... I can't..." Levi murmured softly.

The man could see that the little incubus was genuinely distraught and loosened his grip. The young, black haired man furrowed his brow and looked suddenly concerned. "You... can't?" He asked uncertainly. "You seemed to be doing fine a minute ago. You sneak into my pad, feel me up while I sleep, and suddenly you just can't anymore?"

"I'm sorry. I was hungry. I just needed enough to get by." Levi pleaded.

The man's expression softened a bit. "Calm down. I'm not mad at you. I knew what you were after this whole time." He explained. "I saw you tailing me outside. I knew what you were instantly. I figured it could be fun."

"Fun...?" Levi replied. He wasn't sure what to think at this point. All he could do was sit there and stare at the man in incredulous awe.

"Yeah. It's not every day you get a succubus after you. You guys are supposed to give a man the best sex of his life, right?" The young man replied lustily.

"More like the last sex of his life..." Levi thought to himself. Levi then regained some of his composure and went on to explain, "I'm an incubus though. Succubi are girls."

"It's all the same to me." The young man replied with a sly grin. "You know how to use that cute little mouth of yours better than any guy or girl I have ever met. Why not pick up where you left off?"

"I still can't..." Levi replied softly as he stared down at the sheets. He couldn't bring himself to make eye contact with the guy.

The man furrowed his brow again as he looked over the captive would-be hunter. The incubus seemed remorseful, but he couldn't figure out why. It didn't seem like the demon was upset about being caught. The incubus genuinely seemed afraid of taking him up on the offer for a second round. "... And just why can't you?" The man asked.

"It's dangerous." Levi replied softly. "I don't want to hurt anyone. I just needed to eat." The incubus then looked up at the man that was once his prey. The grey skinned guy had the deepest, most sorrowful, soulful puppy eyes imaginable.

The man recoiled slightly, and his demeanor softened even more. "Geez. You really lay it on thick, don't you?" He replied apologetically. "Look. Let's start over. Your attitude is killing my boner anyway." And it was true. Already the man was flying at half mast, and his enormous schlong was getting softer by the minute.

“Now if you promise not to run away, I’ll let go. Deal?” the man asked. He held his free hand out for Levi to shake. The incubus glanced at the man’s extended hand uncertainly for a minute, but then the incubus slowly and apprehensively reached out with his own free hand and clasped the man’s outstretched hand.

“Great!” the young man said enthusiastically. He then released his grip on Levi’s slender wrist and clasped his now free hand over top of Levi’s other hand for an even more enthusiastic handshake. “Now that we’re friends, my name is Jade. What can I call you?” Jade said while vigorously shaking the incubus’s hand.

Levi glanced dubiously at the surprisingly pleasant would-be prey but then responded uncertainly. “I’m Leviathan, but... you can call me Levi...”

“Well then, Levi. Since you are my guest and I am your host, what would you like to do?” Jade asked blithely. “Play chess? Screw?” He added playfully.

“Umm... Chess, I guess?” Levi responded politely.

“Oh... I don’t actually have a chess set. I was hoping you would say screw.” Jade replied casually.

Levi furrowed his brow. This guy really didn’t know when to quit, but it was kind of endearing in a way. “You really don’t know how sex with an incubus works, do you?” He asked uncertainly.

“I’ve heard the stories.” Jade replied casually. Then he sat up and made clawlike motions with his hands and contorted his face like he was telling a campfire ghost story. Even his voice took on a spooky, ominous tone as he slowly recounted the harrowing tale. “They say that if you ever go to bed with a succubus, she’ll suck your soul straight out your dick.”

“Incubus...” Levi tried to reply with a slightly annoyed groan, but Jade’s antics were getting to him. He ended up chuckling in spite of himself. Levi managed to get his giggles under control before going on to explain in more detail. “That’s technically accurate though... although it’s not really your soul...” The incubus trailed off there as he sat and pondered the best way to describe it.

Jade couldn’t help but think that the way the slender little guy sat with one arm folded across his chest with the elbow of his other arm resting in his open palm and then rested his chin atop his knuckles was extremely cute. The way Levi chewed on his lower lip and his eyes seemed to drift upward as if he was perusing the lines of thought that were swirling around in his head just made him seem even more adorable. Jade was finding it harder and harder not to just scoop the little demon up in his arms and hug him like a teddy bear.

“It’s more like your life essence?” Levi explained after a moment of deliberation. “Humans like you generate it normally. It keeps you alive and healthy, but I can’t make my own. I have to feed off of others for it.”

“So what about the sex?” Jade inquired curiously. He came off sounding a bit hornier than he intended, but he thought it was still a valid point.

“Well you know... After you...” Levi tried to explain, but he kept fumbling awkwardly over his words as he made exaggerated gestures like he was pantomiming a fountain bursting from his crotch.

"Cum?" Jade interjected.

Levi looked like he was mulling it over for a second, but then replied. "No... it's more like... the full body thing. Kinda like... after you..." Levi mumbled as he continued pantomiming. He knew the word he needed, but it was so weird to actually say it. Finally he worked up the fortitude to actually say what he meant... or rather, a close approximation thereof. "...climax. When that happens all that energy just starts leaking out of your body. Then I can eat it." Levi explained.

"So you feed on the afterglow?" Jade asked.

"Not really... That's just the way you feel while leaking." Levi replied. He got that pensive look in his eyes and folded his arms in front of his chest as he mulled it over.

Jade didn't think he could take much more of this. The incubus was turning out to be far cuter than he could have ever imagined when he saw the demon skulking around outside of the bars earlier. He quickly gathered his thoughts and began his own explanation in an attempt to get the cute little demon to stop acting so adorably innocent. "So basically you pop the cork and then suck a guy dry before the hole can close up again."

"That sounds about right..." Levi replied as he mulled over the man's words. It was hardly a scientific explanation, but it was better than anything he could come up with especially considering his aversion to more lurid words.

"So what I don't get is why you are so afraid to have another go?" Jade chimed in, effectively derailing the incubus's train of thought in the process.

"Because I've already taken some... If I take too much I could kill you!" Levi explained emphatically.

"How do I tell how much you've had? I don't feel any different." Jade asked casually. He really didn't see why the incubus was so freaked out. He felt amazing. It was hardly what he would consider a near death experience.

"You should feel sluggish and sore... Depending on how much has been drained you might look a little pale or have dark circles under your eyes." Levi explained. The incubus even went so far as to draw a path under both eyes with his pointer fingers as he did so.

"So basically I'd look like any alchie the morning after an all-night bender." Jade interjected casually.

"That sounds about right..." Levi replied uncertainly. Having never been blitzed himself he could only guess what a hang-over must be like from what he had seen on TV.

"Well. I don't feel sluggish, or groggy, or hung-over, so I think I'm fine." Jade replied. Levi was about to chime in with a counter-argument, but Jade cut him off. "Now, I know you say you don't want to go for seconds, so I won't ask for that, but why not hang out for a while? You don't have any other stops to make, do you?"

Levi thought it over for a minute. It was true that he had no plans, but this was most irregular in many ways. Still... it had been so long since he had had the chance to just sit and talk with someone. The

few humans that had seen him were immediately freaked out, and there weren't many incubi in this region; incubi were transient beings by necessity. The more voracious ones had to constantly be on the move lest the local population become aware of their existence and start hunting. Incubi were powerful demons, but they were far from immortal. A few of Levi's old classmates had found themselves on the wrong side of a demon hunter's crossbow; the mere thought of it made Levi's skin crawl.

"I guess that'd be ok...?" Levi replied uncertainly. He couldn't quite explain it, but he actually kind of liked this Jade fellow. It might just be because he was lonely and Jade was the first person to show any interest in him in ages, but it was nice to just sit and chat for a while.

"Great. I don't really have any board games here, but I think I've got a deck of cards stashed away. Want to play a few hands?" Jade asked as he hopped up from his seat atop the bed.

Levi was momentarily distracted by the lean man's swinging meat. Jade's cock was once again fully soft, but it was still an impressive sight to behold. It dangled almost down to the man's knees and flopped around enticingly as the black-haired guy got up. Even the dude's nuts were fantastically huge. Even though they had just been drained the tangerine sized orbs looked like they were filled to the brim with spunk. Levi could feel his mouth beginning to water again, but he fought back his urges. "Uh... Sure. That sounds fine." Levi finally managed to reply.

"Good to hear. I'll be right back." Jade replied happily. The lean guy spun around and strutted off towards the kitchen. Levi couldn't help but stare at the man's tight butt as it bobbed and swayed before him.

Jade ducked behind the counter in the open air kitchen and rummaged around noisily through the drawers. Levi was left to his own devices for a moment. The incubus took the time to sit back and glance around the apartment. It was a nice enough place and surprisingly clean given the fashionably disheveled style of dress that the occupant preferred.

Levi's train of thought was derailed by Jade calling, "Do you want something to eat?"

Levi was momentarily startled, but then he folded his arms in front of his chest. He puffed up his cheeks and began to sulk defiantly. He couldn't believe the gall of this guy, and just when Levi finally was starting to feel comfortable around him, Jade was back to trying to get into his pants.

To his surprise, Jade's response was to burst out in raucous laughter. Levi was understandably confused. After a minute of struggled to get his laughter under control, Jade finally calmed down enough to explain, "I meant like a sandwich or something. Do incubuses even eat solid food or do you just suck down jizz and sex vibes?"

Levi was mortified. He had been so quick to judge Jade even though the tall, hot dark haired guy had been incredibly kind to him. Levi was so embarrassed and ashamed that he couldn't even bring himself to look Jade in the eyes. The incubus sat fidgeting awkwardly on the bed while staring down at his hands which he was nervously wringing together. He tried to mutter some form of apology but nothing came out. Fortunately, Levi's stomach answered for him. The incubus's belly let out a growl that was audible even from the kitchen.

"I'll take that as a yes." Jade replied blithely as he got the bread down from the top shelf. It a matter of moments Jade had two sandwiches prepared which he loaded onto a plate and carried over



towards the bed. Levi spent much of this time sitting there with his head hung in shame, but once Jade stepped out from behind the counters, once again revealing his amazing cock and balls in the process, Levi couldn't help but stare. He couldn't be sure, but it looked like Jade's nuts were even bigger than before. Now they looked to be about the size of oranges.

"Here." Jade said calmly as he set the plate down in front of Levi. Levi muttered a rudimentary thanks, but he was too engrossed by the sheer size of Jade's dong to think clearly. It was just so fantastically huge especially now that it was dangling right in front of Levi's face. It was so close that he could actually feel the warmth emanating from it. The incubus could feel his hunger welling up in him again, but he fought it back. As much as he would love to have a huge meal, he did not want to hurt anyone, especially not someone who had been so kind to him.

Jade crawled onto the bed and sat down across from Levi and set a deck of cards on the bed between them. "You know how to play, right?" Jade asked conversationally.

"Oh? Uh, yeah." Levi replied. It had been ages since he had played games like this, but he did have a general idea of how cards worked.

"Good. The name of the game is five card stud." Jade said playfully as he shuffled the deck. He even went so far as to shoot Levi a wink as emphasized the word "stud." The implication was not lost on the incubus. Levi's face turned a purplish hue blood rushing to his cheeks.

Levi took a bite of his sandwich in an effort to take the edge off of his hunger and to give him something to distract him from the huge, juicy cock that was splayed out across the sheets between Jade's legs. Levi found himself fantasizing about once more getting his mouth around it and sucking it dry.

Jade passed Levi five cards and then dealt himself five more. Levi looked at his cards intently in an effort to take his mind off of other things. It didn't help much though. Jade happened to own a rather risqué set of playing cards, and Levi seemed to have a particularly lurid playing hand. The Jack was more of an action than a royal rank, and his one numerical card, the Ace of Laid, wasn't any better.

Jade watched the little incubus focus intently on his hand. The more Jade watched, the more he wanted to reach over and hug the guy. Jade had expected Levi to be about as sexed up as he was, but instead the incubus had turned out to be surprisingly innocent, sweet, and surprisingly gentle. Jade was no longer focused on finding ways to have another round with the grey-skinned guy. He was genuinely enjoying the incubus's company.

Levi wasn't sure what exactly the ranks and numbers on his cards meant, but he wasn't above bluffing. He picked the most imposing looking card, in this case the ace, and laid it face down on the bed sideways. Levi did his best to flash a smug grin, but he really didn't have much of a poker face and was still pretty flustered from his own arousal. As a result he ended up just flashing a nervous little smirk.

"Uh... what are you doing?" Jade asked.

"Playing it in defense mode..." Levi replied uncertainly.

Jade stared at the incubus in disbelief for a second, but then chuckled heartily. "You don't know how to play poker, do you?" Jade asked the incubus. The handsome, black-haired man's voice was so

refreshingly warm and devoid of sarcasm that Levi didn't feel like embarrassed for his lack of understanding of the game. The incubus merely shook his head in response.

Jade patted a spot on the bed right next to where he was sitting. "Come over here. I'll teach you how to play." By this point Levi had become so relaxed around the guy that he didn't even hesitate for a second. He grabbed his plate and scurried over to sit down beside Jade.

The taller man spent the better part of the next hour explaining each card and how they worked together to form combos. Levi would occasionally chime in between bites of his PB&J to ask questions about the cards and scoring. At the start of the lesson, Levi was sitting a few feet away and was craning his neck trying to get a good view of the cards in Jade's hands, but as the minutes crept by Levi slowly and steadily crept in closer and closer to the lithe young man. Neither of them even noticed it happening until Levi's head was resting against the side of Jade's arm.

Jade maneuvered his arm over towards Levi's shoulder and pulled the slender incubus in for a one-armed side hug. Levi didn't even attempt to resist or even recoil at the sudden motion. The incubus crawled in even closer to Jade and even rested his head against the bigger man's chest as he continued to listen to Jade rattle on about more advanced combos and bluffing maneuvers. Levi was quickly losing the ability to focus. It was getting to be so late even by his nocturnal standards, and this had been the best meal he had had in ages; both in terms of physical sustenance and in terms of raw soul energy.

It was a strange feeling having Levi's head resting against him. The incubus's hair was surprisingly soft and silky, but Levi's curled horns were as hard as stone. Jade glanced down at his new friend and was once again struck by how adorable the incubus actually was. Jade had to resist the urge to run his fingers through Levi's soft, red hair. Jade must have been too focused on the cute, slender demon and not enough on teaching because Levi looked up from the cards and glanced curiously at Jade. It was then that Jade noticed how exhausted the little demon looked.

"Past your bedtime, little guy?" Jade asked playfully.

"I'm not a kid." Levi grumbled defiantly, but he was so tired that he ended up yawning right after he finished his sentence. The little incubus stretched the arm that wasn't pinned between him and Jade upward and opened his mouth wide as he yawned. For a brief moment the demon's pointed teeth were bared, but it didn't make him seem menacing at all. In fact, Jade thought it made Levi look even more like a cute, sleepy little kitten.

"I suppose not." Levi replied with a soft chuckle. "The sun's coming up. Will you be alright?"

"I'm not a vampire." Levi mumbled sleepily. His voice began to trail off at the end and his eyes steadily shut as the incubus drifted off to sleep.

Jade gave the grey-skinned guy a soft shake to rouse him which caused Levi to snap back awake. "Do you want to stay the night here?" Jade asked softly.

"No... I'll find somewhere..." Levi muttered softly.

This comment caught Jade's attention and awakened a protective instinct within him. "... find somewhere?" He asked suspiciously. He was genuinely concerned for his new friend and it was audible in his voice. "That's not going to work." Jade said defiantly.

"Huh?" Levi asked. He was hardly awake and just barely able to form coherent thoughts. He had didn't have the mental fortitude to comprehend what was going on inside Jade's head.

"You're staying here." Jade said sternly. "Even if you do have a home to go back to, you are in no condition to be wandering the streets."

Levi tried to protest, but Jade wasn't having any of it. The tall, lean man effortlessly scooped up the slender, little incubus up in his arms and laid Levi out on the couch. Levi rolled over and tried to protest once more. He managed to get as far as raising one arm, but then he fell forward and landed face down against the soft, padded armrest.

The next thing Levi knew, piercingly bright sunlight was hitting his eyelids and the scent of seared flesh wafted into his nostrils. The incubus sat up so fast that the blankets flew right off of him. He looked frantically around the spacious apartment, but could see no sign of the man who lived here. Levi's heart was pounding in his chest as he tried to figure out what had happened. The last thing he remembered was the two of them sitting together upon this very bed. Levi's mind immediately jumped to the worst case scenario. Could it be possible that he had completely lost control? Could he have sucked the essence from Jade's body so thoroughly that the dashing handsome young man was reduced to nothing more than sublime bone dust? Levi didn't actually even know if that was possible. He'd only seen one human get drained to death, and that was during his apprenticeship. The unfortunate victim was left as a pale and gaunt shell of his former self, but still very much not disintegrated.

Levi heard the latch turn and the front door open. The incubus immediately went on the defensive. He crouched atop the bed and spread his wings wide. His eyes glowed and he bared his fangs as he took on the most menacing countenance he could muster.

Jade walked into the apartment with a newspaper in his hand and looked up to see Levi poised like a gargoyle atop Notre Dame. Jade wasn't even scared for a second though. The man smiled brightly and said, "Oh good. You're awake." Levi was so caught off guard that he recoiled slightly. He wasn't used to being in such a predatory pose and his balance wasn't the best to begin with. He ended up toppling over backwards and landed on the bed with a dull *fwump*.

Jade chuckled softly but didn't say anything about the clumsy incubus's spill. He merely walked into the kitchen and picked up a plate. "I made some bacon and eggs for breakfast. They're still warm if you want some." He said brightly as he brought the plate and a fork into the bedroom.

Levi took a second to get a glimpse at Jade's face. The guy was even more attractive in the sunlight than he had been the night before. Levi had to quickly look away in an attempt to hide his blushing face, but he wasn't fast enough. Jade had totally seen it and was grinning like a Cheshire cat.

Jade set the plate down in front of Levi and then said, "Let me know if that's not enough. I'm sure I can whip up something else for you to eat." Even if the lurid quality of Jade's voice hadn't completely given away the intent of his little double entendre, the lewd way Jade was stroking his thick bulge through the fabric of his tight pants would have made it all too obvious what he was referring to.

Jade was actually a little surprised that Levi didn't immediately reject him. In fact the incubus seemed to be looking at him in awe. "You're looking pretty good today." Levi exclaimed.

"I look pretty good every day." Jade replied with a lascivious grin as he struck a sultry pose. The caused Levi to once again blush profusely. The incubus lowered his head and stared directly at his breakfast in order to hide it.

"That's not what I meant." Levi murmured awkwardly. After taking a moment to recollect his thoughts and let the red drain from his face, Levi continued to explain. "You seem... healthy." He said uncertainly.

"Ah. I bet you are referring to the whole soul suck thing." Jade replied with a casual shrug. "I've always had more energy than I've known what to do with."

"Wow. I've never known anyone that has recovered so fast." Levi exclaimed in genuine awe.

Jade shrugged in reply. "That actually makes me wonder about a few things." He said and then looked momentarily pensive before continuing. "Something you said last night... do you have a home?"

Levi lowered his head in shame and embarrassment. After a moment he managed a weak reply. "Um... not specifically."

Jade plopped down on the bed beside Levi and threw an arm over the incubus's shoulder, "I kind of thought that was the case." He said. "So why not stay here?" Jade suggested casually.

"What!?" Levi yelped in shock. "I couldn't do that."

Jade merely cocked an eyebrow and shrugged. "Why not?" He asked. "It looks to me like you could use a place to stay, and I am more than happy to keep you well fed." Jade's voice became steadily deeper and sultrier as he continued his explanation. By the end of it he was all but nuzzling against the nape of Levi's neck. Jade's voice was so smooth and his caresses were so sensual that Levi found himself shivering from his arousal.

Levi reluctantly shoved the handsome man away. "I can't. I don't want to hurt you..." Levi explained pleadingly.

"And you won't." Jade countered. He once again pulled the incubus in close. He held Levi to his chest and softly ran a hand through the incubus's fiery red hair as he softly explained, "I'm not in it for the sex. I trust you. I know you can control yourself, and I know I can take it. There's plenty of people out there who are far less energetic out there. How do you know that your next target won't have a heart condition or kidney failure? Stay with me and you can live a quiet life without having to worry about when your next meal will be, or where you will sleep for the night, or if your partner is healthy enough to survive."

Levi couldn't refute the logic. Jade was the only person he had ever met to not even seem fazed from the amount of energy he had consumed. Most people would be bedridden with flulike symptoms after a night with an incubus, even one who was as cautious as Levi, but Jade looked ready to run a marathon. Levi also really enjoyed the company. It wasn't until last night that he realized how lonely it was always being on the run, but it was more than that. He found himself attracted to Jade as more than just a friend. He had never felt so safe or so at home as he did when he was in the black-haired man's arms, but he still couldn't accept.

Jade could see the conflicted look on Levi's face and softly whispered. "It's ok. You don't have to decide now. You can stay for a day or a week. You can leave right now if you want, and I won't mind. Just remember that my door is always open. If you need a place to stay you can always come back."

Levi continued to rest his head against Jade's chest and pondered it. With each passing moment the urge to stay grew inside of him. Everything that Jade had said sounded so enticing, but at the same time, there was too much that could go wrong. He couldn't allow himself to grow attached to a human, and he couldn't live with himself if he messed up and took things too far.

Levi shook off Jade's arm and stood up. He stood at the foot of the bed for a moment and rubbed the side of his arm anxiously. His gaze fell to the floor as he worked up the courage to speak. "I should go..." he murmured softly. He couldn't bring himself to look Jade in the eyes as he spoke.

Jade didn't say anything. He merely waited patiently for Levi to finish making up his mind. After a few minutes of awkward silence, Jade finally spoke up. "If that's your decision, I won't stop you, but my door is always open."

Levi nodded silently and then turned towards the window. Levi fumbled with the window pane and slowly managed to push it open. He paused for a moment to collect his thoughts and steel his resolve before leaving. Once he was ready he turned back to get one last look at Jade. The tall, lean guy was still seated patiently on the bed. He seemed a little sad but surprisingly calm. Levi was glad that Jade wasn't going to ask him to stay again; the incubus doubted he could turn him down another time. Levi gave a silent nod and turned to climb out the window.

Leviathan's forehead made contact with the rim of the window with a resounding crack. He staggered back a few feet all the while hissing silent curses under his breath. He must have hit his head harder than he thought because his eyes couldn't focus and he kept seeing flecks of light darting around his field of vision. He just about toppled over backwards when two, strong arms grabbed him and held him steady. Levi clenched his eyes shut and waited for the flashes of light and the throbbing pain to subside.

It took a minute for the room to stop spinning. Once it did Levi realized that he once again had his head buried in Jade's chest. Upon realizing this he quickly shook the taller man off and staggered back. He was so embarrassed that he just wanted to crawl under a rock and hide. Levi quickly turned and without so much as a good bye leapt out the window and took off into the sky.

Jade was left in a bit of a haze. He hadn't expected Levi to actually leave. For the rest of the day Jade was in too much of a funk to go out and do anything. He just puttered around the apartment and kept one eye on the window. It wasn't until well into the early hours of morning that he was finally able to clear his head enough to go to sleep.

Jade was suddenly awoken by a loud clattering sound, followed by a thump and a series of muffled hisses. Jade quickly leapt out of bed and turned the lights on. It was hardly the proper time for it, but Jade couldn't help but laugh with joy as he saw the crumpled form of the slender incubus lying around the ground clutching his bruised shin.