

Forever and Beyond

Von Caroline_Forbes

First Blood

She sighed as his fangs sank into her neck. It wasn't a sigh of despair or giving up, but more of a relieved, almost fascinated sigh. It didn't even hurt, at least not as much as she would have expected it to do.

You must know.. The act of a vampire feeding on another vampire can turn out into a fight of life and death very quickly, but it can also turn out into a serious and high state of pleasure and ecstasy. It all depends on how the dominant vampire is handling the whole situation.

Either he uses his powers of mind compulsion to let the other vampire (his victim in this case) suffer, or he concentrates on letting it feel a great satisfaction and maybe longing or lust.

While one of his arms remained wrapped around her waist, the other one was traveling up and down her neck, catching every still so little drop of blood, that tried to escape her wound and his lips. Hungrily, the tip of his tongue slid around the two small bite marks, his fangs had left, piercing her soft, silky skin. He moaned and groaned into her ear.

Feeling her whole body being shaken by this great experience, she could also feel how all of her powers slowly seemed to pass over to him. It did not take long for him to weaken her that much, that she had to fear she wouldn't even be able to move after all of this would be over...