

For Love of Sex! (Yaoi warning)

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Just a little RP Rei_Anul_sama and I have been working on with our OC's...Explicit yaoi, so BE WARNED!!!

*Anyway hope you enjoy XD...Go check Rei's work out to *points evil finger of doom**

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1 - 'The Beginning'

Gardian_of_the_shadow_relm and Rei_Anul_Sama&in&

Diesel, Lian, Craven, and Raven (along with Even, Jeron, Shen, and Lizza making a small appearance)&in&

&no name yet? XD

Rei: *snicker* don't know Lian? hehe

Lian: *sniff* I feel so unloved

Rei: Lian is one of my OCs, as well as a pervert, a fox demon, Lord of Lust, yadda yadda yadda.

Lian: hey, no shorting my introduction!

Rei: *snicker* basically, he likes have men under his control. He's bi, though he likes men the most. Oh, and he has like...over 1,000 kids right now...at least i think thats what he's up to...

Raven: Actually, he has a little under 700. I told him to stop.

Rei: And Raven is Lian's...well, husband. Yeah, they're both dudes. Oh, and Lian can make a dude preggy^_^ that's the only reason he has so many kids. He goes after everyone.

Lian: ...do not...

Raven and Rei: Yes, yes you do.

Me: lol, awww poor Lian! I didn't mean to make you feel unloved ;_; *hugs Lian*

Diesel:a fox demon huh? *licks lips*

Craven: O_O your such a whore! what ever happened to our so called 'loyal' relationship?!?!?!?

Diesel: *looks unimpressed* Excuse me, i've never 'been' with anyone but you.....sure i may have kissed a few ...um...'beings' in my time, but i've never committed to any of them.

Craven:...hmmm, ya know, i think i may try this 'kissing' thing *looks around*.....*grabs Lian*

Diesel: O_O HEY!!!!

Me: oh, dear....I've looked in your gallery, i'm sure there's none of Lian, maybe i missed him. What does he look like?!?!?! and Raven, he sounds like a kick as dude ^_^

Lian: *smirks* Ladies, ladies, there's plenty of me to go around^_^

Raven: *glares at Lian* *grumbles and pulls Diesel over to him, snoggling him for a few moments.* I think I need a new partner. You willing, Diesel?

Lian: O_O ...but...but...wait...that's not cool... *glances at Craven* I think I should try a new partner too...

Rei: -_- ' perhaps a little time in a cage, away from everyone, will do you some good, Lian...

Raven: *raises hand* I second that!

Shen: ...I think Father and Mother need a time out...

Jeron: Yes, I agree...

Lizza: Wait...is the sky falling? Cuz you two just agreed...that's scary...

(Jeron, Shen, and Lizza are triplets and part of Lian and Raven's brood.)

Rei: yes, I think the sky IS falling....

Diesel:.....yes, that is a talent which i poses as well....

Evan: o_O.....humf! did you have to get frisky with him dad?.....You don't realise the crap i get at from other people!!!

Craven: Hey, i didn't know that was gonna happen. It should be impossible!

Diesel: WELL it's not! Alright!a new partner.....

Craven: don't you dare! *Grabs Lian for more*

Diesel: O_O *Grabs Raven and pulls him to the ground*

Evan: * starts crying* i don't want a brother or sister!!!! STOP!!!!!! *runs off*

Me:....eheh, well, that went well i think.

Rei: O_O oh god...can u imagine? A CravenXLian kid and a DieselXRaven kid?

Raven: ...might be interesting, actually...

Rei: Okay, I'd expect that from Lian...but from you?!

Lian: Hey, I'm willing to try it^_^

Rei: And make your brood number 800? ...did you find someone who sells crack for cheap or something?

Lian: ...heeeeeeeeeey...i'm not drugged...or anything... *pulls Craven into his sanctuary (yes, there is a temple to him in his universe) and shows him around* Welcome, Craven, to my sanctuary...
OUTSIDE

Raven: ...heeeeeeeeeey...*looking at Diesel on top of him* ...though I agree new partnership is in order, mind if we find a comfortable place? like a couch or a bed...or even a blanket to put under me?

Craven: O_O , OH No mister, i'm not givin birth again! Hell i don't know how women do it.....*looks around sanctuary*....hmmm, what does this do?

Diesel: *gets off Raven* fair enough, though i would prefer to make you scream.....*evil grin*

Craven: Is it just me or is it getting hot in here?i wonder where Diesel went....

Diesel: *takes Raven to a comfortable secluded area*....now what?

Lian: *takes Craven into arms* it will become quite hot, no worries^_^

Raven: Now, you see if you can make me scream^_^

Diesel:...humf....you think you can withstand the pain....very well. *pins Raven to the ground face down and rakes nails down back...then drinks the blood* This is just the beginning.

Craven: *swallows lump in throat* *heart beat races* ...but...

Raven: *glances at Diesel, a smirk on his lips* are you sure you're quite skilled in this? Lian can make me scream...can you?

Lian: *places a gentle hand on Craven's cheek* There are no 'buts', dear Craven...*kisses Craven passionately, trailing his slender hands up Craven's torso, bringing Craven's shirt along* *once Craven's torso is cleared of fabric, Lian ends the kiss and begins to lick Craven's left nipple*

Diesel: *slaps Raven* How dare you mention his name whilst i'm here! *smirks back* ...i have more experience than you could ever dream to have....it's not wise to mock me. *turns Raven over and runs nail up his chest, causing pain, but not hard enough to pierce the flesh...then runs tongue up throat*

Craven: *starts moaning* *breathes heavily as Lian touches a scar left by Diesel* *starts to dig nails into Lian s back and pulls him closer* this is wrong...why are you doing this? *tries to fight it*

Raven: *moans* so we...truly begin now...*grins, showing his razor teeth, and lets his claws extend to their full length, running his nails along Diesel's back* Then...i'll just have to tease you more...*pushes one of his nails into Diesel's thigh* Shall we also see how much a vampire can withstand?

Lian: *moves down Craven's torso, undoing Craven's pants at the same time* *trail's his tongue down Craven's middle, going inside Craven's bellybutton (XD)* nothing I do is wrong, dear Craven...I am a god to these people...everything I do is righteous... *begins to suck on one of Craven's balls, drawing down Craven's pants and all extra clothing*

Craven: *pulse races as blood rushes to lower body* (least explicit wording i could use lol) * Craven's grip on Lian's back strengthens , pulling him closer, their bodies entwined as he tries to hold back an intense moan...but fails.* * struggling for breath utters some words* ...p...please...don't....i....oh god. *pulls Lian's body up towards his face and delivers a delicate kiss*...why can't i stop...someone s going to get hurt....

Diesel: *lets out a small sigh of pleasure* ...We vampires are accustomed to pain, you will have to do more than that...if you want to really to see me suffer... *leans up close to Ravens face and slowly licks his ear, proceeding down to his torso to deliver a harsh bite on his nipple...then moves down further dragging his sharp nails over his ribcage*

Lian: *smiles with a knowing look in his silver eyes as he traces Craven's pelvic bone with a slender finger* you really shouldn't worry...no one will get hurt... *leans in and gives Craven a passionate kiss* (god he loves thoseXD) *as the kiss continues, one of Lian's hands is busy in the lower regions, preparing for Lian's entry* Dear Craven, I will be gentle...no one will be hurt...and those other two...ah, they *will* be jealous...of the time we share, here and now...

Raven: *lets out a small moan as Diesel's claws drag over his ribcage* good...then i might really enjoy this... *retracts the claw from Diesel's thigh, tracing the vampire's spine with the bloodied hand; with the other, Raven brings up Diesel and kisses the vampire, biting into Diesel's lower lip, drawing blood* *as he licks at the blood, he looks into Diesel's eyes and smiles a wicked, cruel smile* you should also know...we Raven Demons...are also accustomed to pain...in fact...we love it...more than our clans...

Craven: *gets a shiver up spine and jerks forward as Lian continues below* *lightly trails a finger down Lian's Mid-drift; with both hands thrusts his pelvis tight against his and lets out a moan* ..please don't hurt me, *suddenly something snaps* *grins*, at least not yet... *Grabs hold of Lian's manhood XD and squeezes tightly and bites his shoulder* oh yes...they will be jealous of our time together...

Diesel: *gives a piercing look into Raven's eyes, revealing his fangs as they grow to their full length, blood still dripping from Raven's bite* I think i'm going to enjoy this... *licks the blood from his mouth and dips his spine as Raven's finger moves down, slowly moving his pelvis from side to side whilst pressing against Raven's...then takes a hand and digs his claws into Raven's manhood, pressing his thumb nail into the tip and smirks* ..I see....so this is what you give me to work with....

Lian: *lets out a moan and grins* indeed they will... *moves second hand down Craven's midsection and grabs hold of Craven's length, claws extending; his fox tail appears, weaving above his head and stroking Craven's thigh* *nips at the nape of Craven's neck, using his first hand to insert two of his long fingers, claws extended, into Craven's @\$\$ and begins to pump and move them around* Now you will see...why fox demons...are often called...vixens...

Raven: *throws back head, mouth open in a silent exclamation of pleasure* *out of the corner of his eye, he gives Diesel a wicked, pleasure-filled smirk* perhaps...I've given you...too much...to work with... *digs nails into Diesel's back and pushes himself to Diesel's hands* and i'm sure...you can do quite a lot more... *wicked grin*

Craven: * Lets out an intense moan as a single tear runs down his face* *claws the ground in an attempt to bear the pain* *his arms give way as he falls to the ground* *tears in his eyes he looks into Lian's * y....you said you wouldn't hurt me. *lays face down on the floor, helpless as Lian's body presses against his*

Diesel: *Digs nail in further to the tip of Raven's manhood drawing blood* *Fangs bared, starts at the throat, moving his tongue down Raven's chest, proceeding down to his pelvis; Still clutching Raven, glides his tongue over his manhood, sucking the blood from the tip.* *suddenly takes both hands with elongated claws and rams them into Ravens thighs piercing the flesh, then violently drags them down creating deep gashes*

Lian: I will give you pleasure beyond pain&*his mouth takes the place of his hand as he begins to suck on Craven s length, as well as taking out his fingers. As he sucks on Craven s dick, his hands are busy stroking Craven s thighs alongside Lian s tail* *as Craven releases, Lian moves up to cover Craven's body, gently stroking Craven's cheek* Dear Craven, *Lian whispers into Craven's ear* I could never give you pain without equal pleasure...though it will hurt...will you allow me in?

Raven: *moans loudly as Diesel moves, then lets out a surprise yelp when Diesel claws Raven s thighs and drags them down* *as the vampire draws blood, Raven whimpers with the pain, his hands forming fists* *a tear at the corner of his eye and a grin on his lips, Raven almost laughs* I have to say&this is the most fun&I ve had in years&

Craven: *Moans loudly as Lian caresses his thighs; pushing himself further into Lian's mouth as he releases; wrapping his thighs around his neck.* *pulls Lian's hot pumping body close up against his, wrapping his arms around his slender neck; running his delicate fingers round the back of his head and through his long hair* *gives Lian a passionate kiss, his mouth still full of cum (O_O)*why are you doing this to me...you make me so bad, i love.....i...love.....*moans as their lengths touch*

Diesel: *brings head up and gives a cruel grin, fangs dripping with blood* You like that....you said you liked pain, do you want more?... *retracts claws as he runs his slender fingers back up Ravens hot torso, leaning in, pressing his cold dead body against Raven's; continuing to run his fingers over Raven's arms,

delivers a sharp bite to his right bicep as he brings his thumb nails over Raven's nipples* heh-heh...you seem to be giving in slightly, do i detect a hint of weakness.....

Lian: *presses himself against the heated body beneath him* Dear Craven, *he whispers into Craven's ear*, I'm going in... *pushes his lance into Craven's @\$\$, stroking Craven's thigh with one hand and his tail, while with the other hand he holds Craven's cheek* *with his claws withdrawn (contrast to DieselXD), he gently holds Craven's cheek, and kisses the mortal beneath him* *whispering into his ear, he reveals one thing he's never told another, mortal or not,* I...love...you...

Raven: *mouth open in surprise, Raven lets out a small scream* ah...maybe...but only...to you... *he rolls, pushing Diesel under him; suddenly, the dark feather wings of a raven sprout from his back as he leans in to kiss Diesel* only...to you... *Raven kisses Diesel and envelopes himself and the vampire with this black wings* *he whispers into Diesel's ear as his arms wrap around the vampire, holding him in death's grip (no, Raven's not dead, just very strongXD)*and to you&I give...my...love...

Craven: *Arches his back as Lian enters, letting out a small moan; tilting his head back as Lian strokes his cheek* *closes eyes and moans again* ...why do you torment me, what about Raven...you don't mean it... *breathing becomes heavy once again as he feels the blood rush towards his length* *helpless to do anything as Lian holds him in place* ...how can you love me, we should both go to hell for what we are doing, we're betraying the ones we truly love....

Diesel: *gives a sadistic grin* ...tell, me...who takes control when your with Lian?... *hesitates for a slight moment* ...what did you call me...you should not say such things...that you do not mean. Love is sacred. The life i live is a living hell, i'm damned. I do not deserve love.... *suddenly a slight glint appears in Diesel's eyes*what am i doing... *moans loudly as Raven's wings stroke his torso* I want more...make me pay for what i have done. I cannot be killed.

Lian: *smiles gently, leaning over Craven, gently stroking the mortal* do not fear hell...I have seen it...my brother rules it...and Raven...hah...I mean nothing to him... *places his head on Craven's shoulder, letting a small tear run down his face* only once...only once have I loved...but never did I confess...but you...you have changed me somehow... *places a hand on Craven's chest, running his fingers up and down, from his neck to his chest*

Raven: *lets out a haunting laugh* the Raven Clan and the Fox Clan can never unite as one. *lets his claws extend and runs them down the front of Diesel's body, drawing small channels of blood* *he licks up the blood then kisses Diesel without swallowing the blood, giving some to the vampire* I will make your life so much better than it is... *cuts open Diesel's left arm, bites down on Diesel's shoulder, and impales himself on Diesel's manhood* the pain I will give will sate your desire...your lust...this pain will show you...how much I ve come to love you...

Craven: *his heart skips a beat as he hears Lian's fragile words*...But why me...i have done nothing for you, except spend time with you right now...before this night, you never even knew i existed...* heart pounds as Lian strokes his chest* ...I fear death...and hell. Diesel does not know...i am weak compared to him. *rolls over as Lian slides beneath him* * places a delicate hand on Lian's cheek; with his thumb, wipes away his tear as he gazes into his eyes* ...* places his head on Lian's chest; breathing in time with his heart beat* *running one hand of his slender fingers back and forth against his ribs*what is it you seek from me....

Diesel: *draws in a deep silent breath and jerks forward as Raven bleeds him* * pulling the Demon close against his ice cold body; digging his claws into Raven's back* ah...you think you can give me what I need...you might be right...* Blood rushes to Diesel's length as it presses against Raven's* *he moans slightly, both out of pain and pleasure* *the stitches in his left arm begin to open*ahaha...so your Clan would not unite with the fox...but why the Vampire...are you so fervent.... to see blood flow?.....show me, how much i mean to you...make me believe you...

Lian: *cradles Craven against his chest* I have watched all from the shadows of my brother's domain...there is no reason to fear death or hell, for I will be there to comfort you...and there is no need to compare yourself to a vampire...but for a mortal, you give yourself far too little credit...*strokes Craven's hair, letting the silent halls fill a vast emptiness within him* all I seek...is one to talk to...Raven does not listen, he does not even care...no, one of Raven Clan would never care...they are carrion eaters...while humans...mortals are creatures out of myths, ones who think and imagine and create...but not the demon clans...no, they do not like change...*wraps his tail around Craven's leg, brings Craven up and kisses him* now...do you want me out of you, or should we continue?

Raven: *blushes under the vampire's gaze* my clan...though I am the heir to the clan...I am yet to be their leader...nor do I want the position...whoever I choose to give myself to...for him or her I would leave the clan behind...I would leave my position, my title, everything I have...to be with you...*begins to move on Diesel's length, pushing himself up and slamming himself down, giving out a cry as he did so* I...I'm not sure if I can do this...*blushing profusely, he turns from Diesel, his wings wrapping protectively about him* the only thing I can really offer...is pleasure in life...*he glances back at Diesel and leans in to the vampire* hope i'm not too boring for you...*licks at the blood on Diesel's shoulder, his saliva entering the vampire's veins* did you know...a raven demon's saliva...is much like a snake demon's? We have two properties alike...though it isn't lethal, it will hurt a great deal for at least four hours...and it can either go in the victim's body by saliva or fangs...hope it's not too much...*grins wickedly at the vampire*

Craven: * sheds a tear, turning his face away from Lian's out of shame* ...humans are over rated...power-hungry, destructive, easily corrupted. I have nothing to be proud of. Diesel, is what keeps me going, he fascinates me, yet he does not see....*jerks slightly as Lian moves*...you...*suddenly, hugs

Lian tight. Tighter than the first night he ever made love to Diesel* *bringing his head up to rest against Lian's slender neck* ...something inside me...this feeling...it burns, like my blood is on fire...i.....i.....* slides his tongue into Lian's mouth as they kiss; uttering only two words*don't stop.....

Diesel: *leans over Raven as his wings encase him; slowly encouraging his wings to open*...Dear Raven, do not be afraid...you have made it clear how you feel *takes Raven into his arms, holding his body tight* *grinds his fangs as the saliva enters his body*you amaze me... fascinate me...fulfill my desire...my lust...my....* suddenly screams in pain as the venom starts to course through his veins* ...what have you done to me....*loosens his grip on Raven as he continues to scream* yes.....*out of nowhere slams Raven into the ground, his infected wound still pumping* * his eyes turning an even more vivid crimson than before* ...so you truly love me...you would give everything up....*gazes into Ravens eyes a hypnotic stare; revealing a tiny glimmer of empathy* * withdrawing his fangs* ...would it make you happy if i did the same.....

Lian: You should be ashamed...of nothing...*lays Craven gently on the ground as he moves with Craven* *lavishes the mortal with kisses filled with a burning passion* *holds tight to Craven, almost as tight as Craven did to him*

Raven: whatever you choose...that would make me happy...ecstatic...*holds tight to Diesel's back, encompassing the two of them in his dark wings* anything...for you...*kisses Diesel passionately* enjoy my venom...for you will have...four hours of agony...agony I will share with you...

Craven: *gazes gently into Lian's eyes as they kiss; then closes them, enhancing the pleasure of their passionate embrace; sliding his hands up and down his neck* ...i shall always treasure this time together...*a single tear slips out the corner of his eye as he pulls Lian close and whispers sweetly in his ear*I ...love you...

Lian: *wipes Craven's tear away, holding the mortal close to him* I know...

Diesel: * moans as the pain overwhelms him* ...you will watch me suffer for 4 hours; my pain is your pain. I bare it for you....* falls to the ground and turns on his back, pulling the Demon over his body embracing him* (few hours later) *as the pain starts to subside, Diesel relaxes, running his slender, corpse like fingers through Ravens wings* *sighs gently* What ever i do or choose, the ones i love will always get hurt. I do not want this for you...i value your very existence....you have made me realize what it means to feel again...stay with me....* moaning slightly as the pain of the venom fades, the two fall into a deep sleep; a sleep that no other being could reach. The night fades as the two slumber together, their minds at peace once again*

And that, is that. At least of this episode. Hope you enjoyed!

2 - Want More?.....

[Gardian_of_the_shadow_relm](#) and [Rei_Anul_Sama](#) bring you the continuation of our OC s RPG!

Part Two: Enter [Macabre](#) and [Airal](#)

The next morning&

Craven:I don't want this time to end...but i must go...

Diesel: *wakes up next morning; subconsciously turns over and puts his arm over the figure laying beside him*my love... *stirs slightly uttering a few words under his faint breath* no.....no.....i can't lose you..... *starts to toss and turn* ...don't go!.....

Macabre: *to Airal* I love no one....Ariel my dear. Your bearer is a fool for loving my brother. * goes and lays down on the sofa. As he gets comfortable, his shirt lifts slightly, revealing a little glimpse of his pelvis* hmmmm.....

Lian: *strokes Craven's cheek* then return to me soon, Dear Craven... *allows the sanctuary doors to unlock and open* do come back to me, my love...

Raven: *waking, hugs Diesel tightly* Diesel! *as the vampire tosses, Raven holds on tighter* Diesel, wake up! It s a dream, just a dream! *when Diesel doesn't wake, Raven bites the vampire, holding back his venom*

Airal: *watches Macabre* Raven is younger than me; he is not my bearer. Lian is my sire, though I'm not sure how that happened... *glances away from Macabre...I don't even know who my bearer truly is...I've asked father to explain it, but...he won't...I don't know why... *glances back to Macabre to find that a bit of Macabre's pelvis was revealed* *has to hold on to his mind, but is really turned on*

Craven: * smiles gently and kisses Lian on the cheek sweetly*...do not fear...for i will return to you. *gets up and walks away, glancing back at Lian just as he exits the sanctuary*

Diesel: * Moans as Raven sinks his fangs into him; suddenly awake, Jerks up. Realizing he has blood dripping from his face...puts his hand to his eyes to find tears*....It, was a dream...just a dream. *looks at Raven**leans over him and kisses him, holding him tight* *gazing into his eyes*.....

Macabre: *still laying on the sofa* hmmm....you could have fooled me....the fact that you did amuses me even more...* avoiding eye contact purposely, looks up at the ceiling* ..You know, you look very young for your age.....i envy you...*stretches, revealing even more of his torso as his shirt rises ...and his fangs as he yawns*

Lian: *watches silently as Craven leaves, then transforms into a white fox, curling up on the place where Craven had been, closing his eyes, he allows the mortal's scent to fill his nostrils*

Raven: *holds the vampire gently, he kisses the vampire passionately* what dream, love? what could make you toss so? *eyes full of concern*

Airal: *shifts slightly, trying very, very hard not to stare at Macabre's exposed skin* I'm a fox demon...at least, that's what father tells me...we don't normally begin to show our age until about five thousand years of age. Our powers are really the only thing that shows how old we are. Uncle Lucifer shows his age by his knowledge. Sometimes you can see the past reflected in his eyes. *glances back to Macabre's exposed skin, blushing profusely* Ma-maybe I should go... *shifts eyes to the exit*

Craven: * walks outside, goes to a nearby tree and breaks down, falling to his knees*....what have I done.....

Diesel: ...*lays on his back*I've never felt such feelings. It was like i was human again...being starved of air...only my heart was aching, hollow...dying. *sits up, looking away from Raven*...* wrapping his arms around his bare torso*....I cannot allow myself to love, not again....I never want to feel that pain again, the pain of loss....

Macabre: * looks into Airal's eyes, an intense stare* ...how much power do you have?...I would like you to show me. *slides his tongue over one of his fangs smiling* Take no notice of Your sire. Even if you are his...it is hard to believe such a demon could produce such a fine specimen such as yourself...i find it hard to believe you've not been with anyone in all your years....Are you telling me the truth?...* ...Still on sofa lol, relaxes even more, opening his legs and running his right hand down his inner thigh as he scratches an itch*

Lian: *feels the pain in Craven's heart (after he's been w/ someone, he can sense them and their feelings from a mile away) and pricks up his ears and head, gazing toward the door* *as he searches for the mortal's whereabouts, he leaps towards the door, lopping up to the sanctuary's entrance* *spots Craven and runs to the mortal, wrapping his huge, lithe body around the mortal, meeting Craven's eyes with his* *speaking into Craven's mind,* what is it, little one? there is much pain in your heart...much sorrow...and doubt...*eyes full of concern* are you...regretting it? *nuzzles Craven's cheek*

Raven: *sits up, wrapping his wings and arms from behind around the vampire* *rests head against the vampire's cold back* you won't loose me...I am immortal, like you...that pain you felt...I'll make it go away...I'll make it so you never feel that pain again...

Airal: *hesitant* what kind of...demonstration? I can show you my powers...its not forbidden... *blushes as thoughts forbidden enter his mind* I...*glances away from Macabre's gaze* I've...never been...with anyone...ever...*hugs midsection tighter, allowing his tail to wrap around his waist* *slides down to the ground, hugging himself* It s...a little embarrassing...admitting it...I know my sisters and brothers...they've been with so many...and father...*shakes head, trying to clear his mind* I may have no experience in that area...but in war and battle, I excel. There is no warrior who can beat me, not even Uncle Lucifer. *really really trying not go to the subject of his virginity*

Macabre: *closes eyes and traces a slender finger over his lips, moving slowly down his neck; pressing slightly harder to draw a tiny bit of blood* *moans ever so slightly*

glances back at Airala demonstration....well. Do what ever you feel comfortable doing...whatever that may be...My dear child...by your body language, i can tell your not lying to me. But i can also see you insecure.....why does it embarrass you?....personally, i find it enticing. Tell me.....what do you want right here....right now. What does your heart feel. Forget everyone else.....what do you want....

Craven: *cries into Lian's arms, holding him tight* I cannot cope with what i have done!.....*pauses for a moment* ...It's not that i regret our time together...how can i....but my heart tortures me. I love you more than anything...but there is still part of me that is bound to Diesel....

Diesel: *like Lian can sense the pain of those he cares for* *pauses for a moment; Grabbing the left side of his chest in pain* C...cr.....AH! *moans* * glances up at Raven, reaching a hand out to him as he falls unconscious*

Airal: *before his cheeks become a deep red, he transforms himself into a mix of a grey fox and wolf, curling his tail around him* *glances away from Macabre* *can't think of an excuse or lie that wouldn't be too obvious* I've never been able to tell...what my heart wants. But right now...*glances at Macabre* I think...I want...you...

Lian: *holds Craven close to him, stroking the mortal's hair* shh, my dear...I'm here...*simply holds him, not knowing what to say*

Raven: *catches Diesel in his arms, shaking the vampire* *curses* Diesel! Diesel!!! *has no idea how to tell if he's 'alive'*

Craven:* curls up in Lian's arms and curls the demon's hair around his fingers*i'm sorry....ignore my emotions.

Diesel: * smiles as the demon panics*.....You are so easy to fool.... I am a creature born of night and darkness. Do you really think i would be that easy to kill * Grins as he gives a chilling glare into Raven's eyes*

Macabre: *smiles seductively at Airal* *reaching out an arm, curling his index finger* hmmm....come here a minute, I want to show you something. ...You are such a delicate little creature, what makes this so appealing to you.....why now.

Lian: *shakes his head* I won't ignore any part of you, good or bad! *holds the mortal tighter and gazes steadily into his eyes* Tell me, what's bothering you? What ails your heart?

Raven: *hits Diesel on the shoulder* Stop that! *glares playfully at the vampire* Don't play with my worries like that! I don't need the stress. *kisses the vampire squarely on the lips* I may live forever, but I really don't want my hair to go grey in a few years! I like it black^_^

Airal: *cue playing of 'Mountain' by Good Charlotte* *as he slowly pads over to Macabre, his form changes and he stands as he did before, his skin radiant with secret pleasure, his eyes filled with a hidden passion* Perhaps...it is just the atmosphere...all my life, I've been surrounded by those who delve freely in their passions...their loves...but, I've always controlled my emotions... *sits on the arm of the couch* Yet around you...I cannot seem to keep my emotions in check...they just...get away from me... *smiles weakly at Macabre*

Craven: *Slides Lian's Kimono away from his chest slightly and places his head against his heart, breathing softly*I love you. That's all you need to know.....

Diesel: OW! *snickers*I will play with you all I want... *leans over Raven, slides a hand down his inner thigh, and squeezes* [awww.....has](#) your little friend gone to sleep.....that's a shame..... *grins playfully at Raven; rising to his feet again, suddenly runs off*

Macabre: (first of all good song choice for the moment lol) *watches Airal as he gets closer, continuing his stare as he sits on the arm of the sofa; listening carefully to his words*are you trying to turn me on...it's working... *lets out a big sigh as he undoes his jeans; lifting his shirt up more, slides his right hand slowly down his chest and down into his jeans, moaning slightly* ...damn...look what you've done.....

Lian: *strokes Craven's hair, laying his head on Craven's* are you certain, dear Craven? *eyes full of concern* I don't want anything to happen to you...

Raven: Diesel! *curses again, glaring at the vampire, jumps to his feet and sprints after the vampire, frantically pumping his wings and rising into the air* *pursues the vampire and tackles Diesel* What the hell?! What was that for?! *glares steadily at the vampire* more playing, I'm guessing? *kisses the vampire under him*

Airal: (thanks^_^) *blushes profusely* *hastily glances away, though out of the corner of his eyes, he sees Macabre's length poking out of Macabre's jeans*

Craven: * gently kisses Lian's Chest* ...i'm certain, don't worry....

Diesel: * Lets out a playful yet sadistic laugh as Raven takes him down*...So what if I was playing. What are you going to do?....punish me....I like to play. You should know that by now... * grinds his pelvis against the Demons as he kisses him*

Macabre:...does my body not please you.. * gives a luring stare into Airal's eyes, forcing him to make eye contact* ... * gently takes Airal's hand and moves it across his chest, running it over his nipples as he inhales deeply, bringing it up his neck; starts to suck on Airal's finger*.....is this what you want...

Lian: *smiles gently* very well, my dear Craven... *brings Craven's chin up and kisses the mortal* then I will press no further...

Raven: Oh, I know you love to play! *holding Diesel's chin in his hand, the demon runs one claw over the vampire's chin, cutting the vampire slightly* And don't worry, I will punish you so you will never leave... *leans down and licks up the small trickle of blood, trailing his tongue down to the vampire's nape and playfully nips him* *while he does so, his other clawed hand is busy running over Diesel's chest, playing with one of Diesel's nipples*

Airal: *blushes an even brighter scarlet* I...I do want it... *is drawn to sit between Macabre's legs* I just...don't know...what to do... *can't seem to stop his blushing*

Diesel: *His senses completely clouded by lust, bares his fangs as he moans out in pleasure as the Demon plays with his nipple* mmmmm..... *pulling Raven closer, grinds his body against the Demons* You learn fast.....you know what pleases me....make me pay. * runs his claws down Ravens rib cage, then digs his thumbnails into both his nipples*

Macabre: aaww.....look, i see you re nervous. You do not need to worry..... I will take you gently....i will be your first....i will give you the pleasure which you have so longingly yearned for.... *as Airal slides between his legs, he tightens his thighs, pressing his trapped length up against his back* * continues to take his shirt off completely; starts to grind his hips against Airal's back and moans faintly* mmmmm.....It's not very often i get to play with beginners *grins*.....i remember my first time.....long ago...for now though.....i am yours..... *guides Airal' hand between his legs* ...do as you wish...

Raven: *moans slightly, pressing himself into Diesel's hands* *with his claws dragging across Diesel's

chest and drawing blood, the Demon moves down Diesel's torso* *when he encounters Diesel's pants, he slowly unbuttons the vampire's pants, slowly removing them* *using his tongue, he laps at the blood on the vampire's chest; using one clawed hand, he massages the vampire's dick, cutting lightly into the cold membrane*

Airal: *blushes as his hand touches Macabre's dick* I...what do I do...? *he looks questioningly into Macabre's eyes* I've...I've never...*blushes more*

Diesel: *Moans loudly as Raven works, getting even harder, pushes himself into Ravens claws* yes.....more!....*throws his head back in pleasure, wrapping his thighs around Raven's waist and pushes into him* ...harder! *starts to claw at the ground both out of pain and pleasure as his blood starts to form a puddle around him*

Macabre: *places a slender finger on Airal's sweet, innocent, tender lips* hush my dear.....i will guide you *Licks his right fang as they grow to their full length* * gently starts to slide Airal's hand over his length, gradually closing his hand to intensify the grip* *moans slightly*you see.....; see what you re doing to me..*grits teeth to hold back an intense moan whilst staring into Airal's eyes* mmmmm....wait....*Rolls over, forcing Airal underneath his body* *moving his hand away from Airal's allowing him to

continue, he brings his slender hands up Airal's chest, undoing his Shirt**moans again as Airal continues*

Raven: *grins mischievously* very well...*bites Diesel's dick, sinking his fangs into the hard membrane, not injecting his venom (he wants to have fun)* *as he sucks on the membrane, drawing in the blood and hardening the membrane further, one clawed hand sinks into Diesel's thigh, moving up and down, while the other is stroking the vampire's other thigh*

Airal: *still embarrassed, Airal does as Macabre instructed and moves his hand over Macabre's dick* *moans slightly as Macabre finds Airal's hard nipples*

Diesel: * suddenly rams his nails into Ravens back as the demon bites* *moaning loudly, pushes himself further into the Demons mouth* *his skin going even paler then before due to blood loss, he starts to laugh sadistically* You hit the spot right there..... *starts squirming underneath the Demon as he struggles to hold back* Ah!.....not yet....not yet!..... *suddenly pulls Ravens mouth to his, biting his tongue, the two embrace in a bloody kiss*

Macabre: *as he moves his hands up Airal's body, he feels the demon trembling beneath him*calm yourself....you need to relax...only then will your senses be blind to nothing but lust..... *presses his body against Airal's, jabbing his pelvis against Airal's* *Gazing softly into the demon's troubled eyes, he leans in close and slides his tongue into his mouth to deliver Airal's first kiss*

Raven: *As they kiss, one hand travels up the vampire's chest and one claw sinks into Diesel's nipple* *he lets his wings sag into the vampire's blood and rests his body atop the vampire under him.*

Airal: *blushes as Macabre's tongue enters his mouth, but closes his eyes and forces himself to relax, still moving his hand on Macabre's length* *moans into the kiss as their membranes touch*

Diesel: *breathes heavily from his weakened state, wrapping his lean arms around the Demon. *sighing out of pleasure; His surroundings, becoming nothing but a blur as he gets drawn deeper into the moment, making intense eye contact, panting heavily still fighting to hold back*

Macabre: *rolling his tongue around Airal's, shows a light grin as he hears Airal's faint moan*it's beginning to happen....do you feel it in your blood...it's like wild fire....Fierce, untamable, but above all....the feeling of ruthless passion... *slowly slides his left hand down to Airal's length, which is now beginning to harden for the first time*oh....you're quite impressive, I must say...I think I'm going to enjoy breaking you.... *gradually trails his tongue from Airal's mouth down his heated torso and round the base of his length*now.....let me show you how it's done.... *begins to suck gently on the membrane as his hand caresses Airal's thigh*

Raven: *grins seductively, moving back down in between the vampire's thighs, gazes at the vampire in his pleasure-filled, weakened state* Would you like me to finish...with my mouth, hand, or @\$\$? *lightly strokes the vampire's membrane with his long nails*

Airal: *lets out a surprised yelp, and moans loudly as Macabre begins on his cock* *squirms slightly under Macabre's masterful touch, blushing scarlet, his head pushing back into the couch cushions, his mouth open, letting out loud moans he couldn't possibly keep in (he is new to thisXD)*

Diesel: *bucking his hips slightly as Raven gently claws his membrane; Digging his own nails into Raven's lower arm* mmmm.....finish already.... *grins*your mouth....do you think you can manage it
Licks the Demons cheek

Macabre: *moans with Airal as he sucks, encouraging him to moan louder and get even more aroused*
starts to suck harder, focusing on the tip of Airal's length let it out.....don't hold back, don't be
afraid....it's just you and me....*moans again as he lowers his upper body more and slides Airal's thighs
onto his shoulders, using his claws to run up the Demons body and rub over his nipples* ...is this how
you envisioned....does it feel good....

Raven: *smirks* do not mock me...of course I can manage it...*as he moves down Diesel's torso, his
other clawed hand rakes gently against the vampire's skin* *closing eyes, he takes the vampire's
bloodied cock into his mouth, sucking gently at first, then more, encouraging Diesel's climax by running
his claws over the vampire's thighs, torso, and swollen balls*

Airal: *cries out in ecstasy, rising his midsection and pushing further into Macabre's masterful mouth*
mo...more...ahhh...*moans very loudly, gripping the cushions beneath him, pushing his head further into
the cushions behind him* ahh...! Ma...ca...bre...ahhhh! *let's himself release, crying out, and moaning
louder*

Diesel: *smirks as he taunts Raven; resting his head on the ground smiling* *suddenly when Raven
starts to suck again, he arches his torso forward, slamming his head into the ground, oblivious to the
pain as his lust takes over* *As the Demon works, his heart pounds, as if life itself were returning to his
body once again; letting out intense moans as he claws the ground. Blood still pumping from his body*
AHHH! R...RAVEN!....AAAHHH.....*Trying desperately to grind his teeth to prevent his moans, clawing
the Demons hands as they move over his body* *finally, as the Demon increases power, he explodes
into his mouth* *still panting for air, he relaxes as he brings the Demon's mouth up to his and delivers a
soft kiss upon his lips*

Macabre: *feeling Airal's release, grins as he gently slows down the pace, bringing his head up, tilts it
back in a provocative manner as he swallows, running his tongue over his lips* mmmmm.....*brings
his head forward again to make eye contact with the demon* ...you taste good.....* leans forward and
gently nibbles Airal's ear; guiding his right hand from the cushion down his torso and into his jeans*
.....do you want to see what it's like.....your doing so well.....i'm impressed.....

Raven: *enjoys the kiss, running his hands over the vampire's soft body, playing with a nipple* *his hips lay atop Diesel's; he moves his pelvis seductively, smiling into the kiss*

Airal: *blushes profusely* I...I'm not...boring...? *searches for answers in Macabre's glorious eyes* *let's Macabre guide his hand and pushes himself against Macabre, burying his face in the nape of Macabre's neck* I'm...doing well...? *slowly grips Macabre's hard cock, his cheeks turning a rose color*

Diesel: *gaining control back of his breathing, he gently rubs his body against the demons as they kiss.*....*under his breath utters a few soft words*...I love you.

Macabre: boring?.....my dear Airal, you are nothing of the sort... *gazes into his eyes softly making him relax* ...*grins slightly* ...are you sure this is your first time, your a natural at this.....* kisses the demon's neck softly and moans into his ear as Airal starts to slide his hand down his membrane.* It's your turn.....do not be afraid.....my body is yours to do as you wish.....

Raven: ...*smirks* ...I love you more...*is certainly asking for it (Raven: HEY!)*

Airal: *blushing a rosy pink, he grips Macabre's cock tighter, feeling the hard membrane distinctly* *begins to move his hand in quick, hard movements* *going by instinct, he moves his other hand over Macabre's chest and lays his hand on one of Macabre's nipples*

Diesel:oh i don't think so *squeezes Raven between the legs as the Demon's body lay atop his*...oh look...your friend woke up i see....*smirks, gently pulling Raven's head close to kiss him*

Macabre: * leans in close to Airal, resting his head against his neck* *he moans as Airal moves* yes.....mmmmm.....* Rubbing his hips against Airal's, grins*how does it feel.....does my please you....AH! more!.....MORE! *gives a sudden nip to Airal's neck as his heart pounds, pulling his hand away*that s enough. *sits up and faces the Demon, stroking his cheek gently as he gazes into his eyes*do you want to know...how it tastes.....

Raven: *moans gently into the kiss* *smirks* my little friend...has been awake for some time... *nuzzles Diesel*

Airal: *blushes* I...for you... *pushes Macabre onto his back, blushing slightly as he moves in between Macabre's legs and take's Macabre into his mouth*

3 - o.0...More?.....

[Gardian_of_the_shadow_relm](#) and [Rei_Anul_Sama](#) bring you the continuation of our OC s RPG!

Part Three: Enter [Macabre](#) and [Airal](#)

Diesel: * Smirks*have i worn you out that much?....that s a shame...*smiles as he kneels down again to kiss the sleeping Demon, then walks away*your so beautiful when you sleep ...

Macabre: *reaches climax as Airal takes him in; moaning loudly, bringing his hands up to cover his face*hahaha...*inhales deeply*...that s it.....

END DIESEL AND RAVEN

Airal: *lets go of Macabre's dick, cum dripping from his mouth as he gazes at Macabre* *smiles at him* I think...I'm not embarrassed anymore...

Macabre: *gently smile at Airal* ...you see....it wasn't as hard as you thought was it?.....You took it like a pro.....Of course. You are only half way there to being fully taken over.....but i think that is enough for now.

Airal: *puts his forehead against Macabre's chest* what do you mean...?

ENTER DREYIN AND DAMIEN (at a rather interesting moment)

Damien: *walks over to Dreyin and leans his head close to Dreyin's mouth, but not quite touching him*are you sure.....

Dreyin: *doesn't blush* er...sure of what...?

Macabre: What do i mean?..... *smirks*do you mean to tell me you don't know the next stage.....I think you do.

Airal: I...erm...*glances away from Macabre, very close to blushing* I guess...I do...

Damien: *narrows eyelids giving a suspicious look*i think you know..... *sigh* oh well..... *turns and starts to walk off; whilst passing me, gives a quick kiss*

Me: :P

Macabre: *grins* maybe another time * Kisses Airal softly*if you want. *starts to fasten his jeans back up and put his top back on*

Dreyin: *speechless* *after a few seconds* hey, wait! *runs after Damien, and cuts him off* Now look here! I was simply trying to defend my honor! Though my Uncles may flamboyantly say things such as that without a care in the world, I try to preserve some of my pride!

Airal: Uh, wait...*catches Macabre's hand before his jeans are all the way zipped up* *blushes slightly, looking away* look...I...I'm sure now...but...I don't know...if it'll be the same... *gazes into Macabre's eyes* ...are you...were you just...teasing me...?

Damien: *glances at Dreyin*oh.....so what ARE you saying?... Ya know, i think your the one who's toying with me.

Macabre: *smiles as he looks into Airal's eyes*Airal.....*taking his gaze away from Airal and glancing at the ground* Forgive me.....I did not mean to tease you....I just want you to be sure it's what you want. All that has lead to this point....what will happen next will be the most meaningful.....

Dreyin: Me?! I...I'm not toying with anyone. I may be the Lord of Shadows, but I do not tease! I...*blushes as he realizes what he just said* *glances away from Damien* I...guess I was teasing...without meaning to...*glances at Damien* s-sorry...

Airal: *lifts Macabre's chin so he's looking into his eyes* Macabre....*kisses Macabre passionately, leaning in closer to him, forcing him to lay back on the couch* *when the kiss ends, Airal whispers into Macabre's ear* I...I love you...*buries his face in the nape of Macabre's neck*...and...I'm sure...

Damien:Without meaning to...are you trying to dig yourself a deeper grave?.....or are you just 'teasing' me more....honesty *turns away* My poor tormented soul!..... *smirks* how will i cope.....so YOUR the Lord of Shadows.....

Macabre: *shocked at what he has just heard, his cold body tenses* ...wh....what did you say.....* His emotions of lust and empathy fighting each other, he fights to keep his claws withdrawn as he hugs Airal* you...Airal.....are you sure.....never have i done this without....without....feeling such emotion....

Dreyin: *grabs Damien's upper arm and spins him around* Alright, look, I do like you! Its just...I don't know how to express it! *begins to slowly blush as he continues* I've never had a crush on anyone! And I'm hoping its not a high school crush, as they're called. I really like you...from what I've heard. But I want to get to know you before I make any lasting decisions. *glances away from Damien* And yes, I am the Lord of Shadows. That title was given to me by my grandfather. And...I hope that won't ruin our friendship...or something greater...

Airal: *hugs Macabre tighter* I'm sure...

Damien: *tilts head and smirks*so, you admit it haha, you make me laugh.....Something which only

my brother can do usually. You like me.....from what you've heard?...and what might that be? I'm flattered that you wish to know more. Well....what is it you want to know. On the contrary..... Dreyin. The Lord of shadows is a title that does anything but put me off, if anything it entices me, lures me.....*looks up*.....it makes me curious. *looks back down at Dreyin* so.....

Macabre: *Closes his eyes and slides his tongue into Airal's mouth*.....As you wish. *running his nails gently down the Demon's torso, the Vampire pushes Airal beneath him, carefully maneuvering him onto his stomach, as he moves his claws between his inner thighs; pausing for a moment, he then runs his dexterous tongue up Airal's spine*

Dreyin: *blush* I...I want to get to know you...everything about you...I don't just want to go on what I happen to hear about you...or only what I see...I want...I want to know everything...*glances away from Damien* ...everything...

Airal: *moans softly, pushing up towards Macabre, inviting him*

Damien: Everything.....you do start fast, don't you. Well.....you'll have to work to get 'everything' out of me. How about we take a walk....just us. I promise i won't bite *grins*

Macabre: *feeling turned on once again by the Demon's warm body pressing against his, he moans slightly* *Keeping one hand moving on Airal's body, he subtly moves the second towards his jeans, slowly undoing them again as he begins to get hard*

Dreyin: *grins back* I won't mind if you do, Damien.

Airal: *breath hot, body steaming, and dick hard, Airal moans again, his body's lust taking over* ...Ma...ca...bre...*his eyes slits as he gazes at Macabre, eyes filled with passion*

Damien: *rolls his tongue in a highly seductive way*hmmm....*looks down*.....*grins* ...you seem to please my body already.....but can you satisfy the rest of me.....I wonder.how hard do you bite? I would like to find out.

Macabre: *getting even more aroused as he Sees Airal hard again he grinds his hips against the Demon's @\$\$; then, gently leans over Airal and nips him on the shoulder, his long black hair starting drape around the Demon's neck*I.....I..... *moans loudly as he becomes fully hard*I'll try not to hurt you.....

Dreyin: *his grin widens, showing his sharp, wolf-like teeth* how hard do you think these can bite? *in a seductive way, he lightly bites the back of his own wrist, enough to draw blood* *the blood travels down the demon's arm, coating his sleeve in the dark blood* do you think I need to go harder?

Airal: *glances back at Macabre* there is no... need...to hold back...

Damien: * His dark eyes widen at the sight of the blood* *Licking one of his long fangs he places a chain on his choker and runs it through his fingers like a snake*hmmmm.....your defiantly teasing me now.....how cruel.

Macabre: *moaning softly he positions himself ready* *placing one hand on Airal's back, he leans over and whispers softly into his ear*this may hurt....for your first time....tell me to stop if it's to much. *with that, he softly kisses Airal on the shoulder and enters, moaning as he does so* *Moving gently at first, he continues to moan and caresses the Demon's back; Gradually moving faster, he allows his nails to grow, drawing small amounts of blood*

Dreyin: *smirks* *licks the blood, letting it run down his tongue and chin* If you don't like it... *glances at Damien, laughter clear in his eyes* then do something about it...

Airal: *cries out softly as Macabre enters him, moaning as Macabre moves within* Mo..re...aaah... *his moans become louder, becoming cries of 'more' and 'faster'* Ma...ca...bre...aaaaah!! *pushes against Macabre, aiding him, letting his blood be drawn*

Damien: * His fangs bared at full length, he feels slightly turned on by Dreyin's playful

teasing*.....Do you want me to do something about it.....because i will.....I will gladly drain your body should you wish it.....*Still with the chain round his neck and in his hands he starts to sway his body in a seductive manner*

Macabre: *His lust now taking control of his body and mind, he pushes harder and faster as Airal cries out* AIRAL!.....*moaning frequently his Claws dig deeper into Airal's back, his fangs bared* *As he moves, his breathing becomes shallower and quicker* aah.....hold on.....not yet..... *pulls Airal closer by digging his nails into the sides of his

pelvis drawing yet more blood*

Dreyin: *Smirks, gazing seductively at the vampire* *leans in, quick as light, and steals a seductive kiss from the vampire, biting lightly at Damien's lower lip* *when he pulls back, he smiles again, his sharp fangs now tinted red from his blood and the vampire's* Do all you wish, little vampire... *laughing playfully, he steps away from the vampire, then turns and runs, laughing all the while*

Airal: *small tears begin to trickle down the his cheeks* aaah...Ma...ca...bre...plea...se ...aah... *closes eyes tightly, not wanting his tears to flow*

Damien: *Slightly shocked by what Dreyin just did*....*grins*.....HEY! Get back here.....*runs after Dreyin and jumps on his back, tackling him to the ground*so.....*beginning to straddle the Demon beneath him*I can do as i wish?.....*smirks*....then this will be veery satisfactory....i know. *squeezes Dreyin between the legs playfully* mmmmm.....your not awake just yet....*tilts head and gazes at the Demon*...how sad.

Macabre: *sensing Airal is in pain, he fights his lust* *withdrawing his claws, he leans over to lick the blood*.....my dear....*moans again*....am I hurting you too much?.....i'm sorry.....*struggling not to moan and nearing climax he can t help but draw his claw out once again* aaah.....no.....I don't want to hurt you! *grinding his teeth he moves faster* aaaah.....Airal.....* suddenly, no longer able to hold back he pushes the Demon down and leans in just as he explodes, releasing with one final moan*.....

Dreyin: *smirks, his length hardening* Oh, I think I'm awake...*leaning on one elbow, he uses the other hand to bring Damien's head in line with his and kisses the vampire with a fierce and fiery passion, lifting his hips as he does so* *when the kiss ends, the demon's eyes burn with a passion as fierce as the kiss* *gently, his long, slender fingers, claws half-way extended, stroke the vampire's cheek* *smiles* I

think I shall enjoy this as well...

Airal: *moans softly as Macabre releases within him* *twisting around slightly, Airal gazes at Macabre with eyes full of love and desire* Maca...bre...*smiles, closing his eyes, hands gripping the couch* never...too much...you could never...hurt me...

Damien: * Smirks and rubs his hips against Dreyin's length* hmmm.....though i should tell you, i'm not accustomed to yielding.....i don't think you are either.....this could be fun....*knocks Dreyin off balance by grabbing the arm he was leaning on* *leaning in close, his coat falling open so that his chest rubs against the Demons* mmmm..... *starts to suck on Dreyin's neck, giving him a quick nip as he does so, drawing a little bit of blood*

Macabre: *relaxing slightly, he leans back out of exhaustion*..... *gazing at the Demon in front of him he gestures for Airal to come forward*.....my dear, just how old are you.....i would like to know.....never has this happened so quickly.....but..... *glances away from Airal*.....I think.....I ve fallen for you....

Dreyin: *moans softly, pulling the vampire closer* *without warning, he uses his demonic strength to twist and turn Damien on his belly, Dreyin pressing against his back* *be breaths in the sent of the vampire, smiling as he does so* ...a beautiful sent...like roses, dead and gone...*lightly licks the vampire's ear, running his nose down the vampire's neck and kissing it* ...such beauty and brutality...all in one package...*runs one hand through the vampire's hair, taking in the sent as he goes* ...and hair of silk...delightful...*smirks down at the vampire, leaning close to his head, whispers in his ears* I think I'm quite aroused... *this is true, since his dick is hard and pushing against Damien's @\$\$*

Airal: *taking Macabre's face in his soft hands, he makes Macabre face him, smiling lovingly* I'm around a thousand years of age...I hope it is not too great... *kisses him, hopeful*...because I've fallen for you as well...

Damien: *moans as Dreyin move's on top of him, tilting his head back slightly as he runs his slender fingers through his hair* mmmmmmm*even with the Demon atop him, he brings his arms to the side to support his weight and arches back, raising his slender spine against the Demon's chest*my scent has accumulated over the years and become more potent.....i'm glad it pleases you.....they say it's one of the key factors in finding a true mate.....could you be mine....i wonder *he sways slightly, gently

teasing the demon above him* ...*suddenly he vanishes, making Dreyin fall to the ground; reappearing stood above him, glancing down, he kneels to straddle over the Demon, turning him over to face him* *leaning in he whispers something*my turn*eying up Dreyin's body* ...you are a beautiful creature aren't you.....*bringing one of his thighs up between Dreyin's legs he pushes in gently, smirking*....and just what do you want me to do with this?.....

Macabre: *smiling softly, with a gentle look in his eye*am far younger.....but it changes nothing. The fact that all this time.....and yet one my age has *glances away again*....loved you, means all the more to me. *gazes into Airal's eyes once again*I may not have lived as long as you....but i know i have found my true mate....beneathe our flesh...we are already one.....*takes Airal gently by the arms and pulls him closer up against his body, kissing him softly*all that is left of my soul.....i give to you.

Dreyin: *moans slightly* *smirks at the vampire* whatever you like, little vampire... *able to get up enough so that Damien is sitting on the demon's legs* *cups Damien's head in his hands* ...such lovely eyes... *kisses one of the vampire's eyes, moving down the vampire's face until he reaches Damien's lips* *lightly brushes Damien's lips with his, opening his mouth and letting his tongue stroke the vampire's lips, coaxing them open and engaging the vampire in a passionate kiss, exploring Damien's mouth and coaxing him to do the same* *pulls the vampire closer to his body, warming even the vampire's cold body, running his hands down Damien's spine and chest**pulling his mouth away slightly, the demon whispers* does that answer your question...little vampire...?

Airal: *hugs Macabre as if he would loose him any second* Macabre...you are the first of any age...and I think you will be the only one...*snuggles his head into the nape of Macabre's neck, closing his eyes, holding tight to Macabre* ...and... I think you're right...*glances up at Macabre, holding him tighter* ...beneath our flesh...we are one...*kisses Macabre in a deeper kiss than ever before*

Damien: *leans into the kiss moaning slightly, pushing his hips against Dreyin's* *pulling away from the kiss slightly, still eyes closed he whispers*...yes....*glides tongue gently over the Demons lips*yes.....i want more.....*kissing Dreyin softly and leaning forward, he pushes the Demon down with his body* such a strong tongue you have.....i wonder if the rest of you is as strong *pulling away slightly he glances down briefly; very aroused at what he see's, he guides the Demon's hand onto his hardening length* make me squirm....as that is what i am going to do to you.....*taking his chocker off, he places it round Dreyin's neck* *holding the chain tight, he begins to trace Dreyin's hard nipples with his tongue*

Macabre: * pulling Airal close, wrapping his arms around his neck, he engages in a passionate kiss, moving his tongue gently between Airal's soft lips and into his mouth*you are mine.....i will do

anything for you.....age makes no difference.....*moving his tongue near Airal's ear he whispers softly*.....i love you.....*simply holds the Demon tight, resting his head against Airal's.* *remembering back to just a few hours back, when he was teasing Airal laying n the sofa he laughs playfully*

END MACABRE AND AIRAL

4 - Oh MY! O_O

\Gardian_of_the_shadow_relm and Rei_Anul_Sama bring you the continuation of our OC's RPG!

Part Four: Enter Wraith and Butch

beginning where we left off...

Dreyin: *moans softly, unable to pull out of the pit of bliss he was already feeling* *with his hand against the vampire's length, he feels how far aroused the vampire was* *completely bypassing the vampire's dick, he moves his hand into Damien's pants, traveling to his @\$\$, stroking the gap between the @\$\$ cheeks*

Damien: *snickers* so....you want to venture down there do you....very well....* gives a sudden bite on Dreyin's right nipple, then sucks gently at the blood*....mmm....you taste delightfully good.....such sweet blood you have....it's a good job i have a sweet tooth, don't you think? *his mouth still full with blood he dribbles it over the Demon's chest, moving up his neck and slides his tongue into Dreyin's mouth again*

Dreyin: *moans as the vampire bites into him*...sweet blood, hmm?...*chuckles deeply in his throat* ...perhaps it was all those mikos and himes I've eaten... *pushes his knee into Damien's dick, rubbing the membrane while pushing two of his fingers into the vampire's @\$\$, taking the vampire's tongue further into his mouth, drinking in the blood*

Damien: *looking Dreyin in the eyes*...haha...your determined to go there aren't you.....I like it *pushing against Dreyin's knee he moans softly* ...harder.....i want more.....your teasing my poor soul... *Smirking, he sucks on one of his claws in a seductive manner, running his tongue up and down the back of his finger in a very sexual way*

Dreyin: *can't take it anymore* *forces the vampire onto his back, his fingers coming out of the vampire's

@\$\$, but his knee still pushing against Damien's dick, the demon pins Damien's arms above him, straddling over him* Me, teasing you? Nay, little vampire, you are the tease... *leans down and kisses the demon, planting kisses all over his lips and cheeks, making his way to the vampire's ears, then down his neck, all the while his knee is pushing harder on the vampire's dick* *his kisses bring him to Damien's hard nipples, so he delights in sucking on them* *after a time, he moves past the nipples, trailing his kisses down Damien's abdomen and releasing the vampire's arms* *when he reaches the top of the vampire's pants, he glares at the pants for a moment before undoing them and pulling them down to the vampire's ankles, not bothering to pull them all the way off* *with the vampire's hardened membrane exposed, Dreyin pauses for a moment and enjoys the view* *leans down, mouth very close to the vampire's dick* *smirks at Damien from between his legs* such a beautiful view...would you like me to continue?

Damien: *snickers as the Demon turns him on his back* haha.....am i teasing you?...oh come now, surely it's the other way round...wh- *falls silent as the Demon shower him with kisses pushing his body up against Dreyin's. he moans * Aaahh! *glancing down briefly at the Demon's knee against his dick* Ah! Damn! are you trying to break me...*in pain, but lets out a seductive laugh* *As Dreyin moves down removing his pants and glancing up at him, Damien smirks* ...well.....what are you waiting for...does it intimidate you that much *his deep voice breaking into a laugh* haha.....*with his thighs he holds Dreyin's face in a tight vice, wrapping his legs around his neck*are you ready.....

Dreyin: *massages the vampire's @\$\$, lightly licking the tip of the vampire's membrane* *smirking, he decides to skip the seduction and go straight for the sex* *as he kisses the vampire's thighs, he removes his head from their hold and inserts two of his long fingers into the vampire's @\$\$, massaging inside the opening* *he licks the vampire's swollen balls and kisses the hardened membrane, all the while moving his fingers within the vampire* ...this is just the beginning...

Damien: *throws his head back moaning loudly exposing his neck* Oh YEAH!.....don't stop! *his hands forming fists, he manages to pull his head forward, watching the Demon as he sucks* AH! *screaming out in both pain and pleasure as Dreyin moves his fingers pulling at the leash around his neck* damn your good!....*unable to support his weight any longer, his elbows give way, his body slamming into the ground, he bites his bottom lip, trying not to moan as he thrusts his pelvis up against the Demons mouth*

Enter Wraith and Butch (after Wraith tries to avoid an important question)

Butch: Hmm...I think you are avoiding the question...*decides to get right into Wraith's face, smirking* the question, my dear Wraith, if I'm to understand this correctly, is...do you find me attractive?

Wraith: *gulps nervously* er.....do i have to answer that?

Me: YES!

Wraith: O_O but...

Me: *sighs* -_' just answer the damn question... *nudges Wraith, making his face fall into Butches*

Wraith: *blushing madly* well...y...you do have nice eyes....\

Butch: *smirks, deciding to kiss the flustered Wraith* and you, dear Wraith, have a beautiful body, no one part standing out, yet all of you shines like the full moon...

Wraith: *whimpers slightly as Butch lays a kiss on his lips*m...my body.....gaaaaah! *his face practically red with embarrassment he starts to get tears in his eyes again**glancing at the ground*

Lucy: *innocently comes trotting in on Butch and her owner* O_O *sensing Wraiths discomfort she hisses at Butch, arching her spine and fluffing up like a giant fuzz ball XD*

Dreyin: *using his other hand, he lightly massages Damien's back, moving down the vampire's spine*
taking Damien's dick in his teeth, he lightly bites down on the vampire's hardened membrane, then releases the vampire, pulling his fingers from Damien's @\$\$ *gazing at the exposed vampire beneath him, he can't help but smile in adoration* ...beautiful...absolutely...beautiful... *kisses the vampire, closing his eyes in passion*... *while holding the kiss, he positions his lance at the vampire's opening, spearheading his attack by deepening the kiss* *he sinks his lance into Damien, moaning slightly at the feel of Damien's tight @\$\$ around his length* ... *breathing heavily, he smiles at the vampire* you're so tight.....its amazing.....being in you..... *kisses the vampire's neck* absolutely.....amazing.....

Butch: *glares at Lucy, pulling Wraith into his embrace* Away with you, house pet...I will not have you ruin the moment...*his tail wraps around Wraith's leg, traveling up, the tip of it lightly stroking Wraith's membrane* *turns his gaze from Lucy and back to Wraith* *kisses Wraith's eyes* Do not feel embarrassed by this...*lets one hand travel down Wraith's front, then gently squeezes the hidden prize his tail found* ...*smiles at Wraith* ...your body knows what it wants...*kisses Wraith's lips* and it has great taste...

Damien: *his pale face blushes slightly as Dreyin bites down on his dick, letting out a small moan* nyah....*smirking at the Demon* haha...i'm beautiful am i?.....my dear....i can be far more than that.*closes his eyes as the Demon kisses him, arching his back, pressing his hardened nipples up against the Demon's bare flesh* *turning on his front as Dreyin prepares to enter, he arches his back again, taunting the Demon with the sight of his snake like spine* *suddenly lets out a loud moan as the Demon enters* AH!..... *laughing slightly at Dreyin's words* haha...mmm....it's been a while since I've let anyone come near me....do you like it?....*tensing up a bit, he becomes even tighter around the Demon's length*

Wraith: *blushing madly, he flinches slightly as Butch's hand moves down his body, letting out a small moan as he hits his length* mmm.....*finally bringing himself to make eye contact, he gazes into the Demon's eyes* I....I.....I want...*slowly places his arms around the Demon, beginning to nuzzle his chest lightly*

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Lucy: ?:O *skitters off*

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Dreyin: *moans, leaning down to the vampire's neck, kissing lightly* ...amazing...so cold, yet so warm...*strokes his nails against Damien's spine, kissing along his back*... *begins to move, going slow at first* ...mmm...I don't want...to hurt you...are you prepared...?

Butch: *smiles* does that mean you want me...or is there something that comes with that...? *slips his hand under Wraith's skirt, traveling up the inside of his thigh and grasping hold of Wraith's hardening length* *kisses Wraith, his hand slowly massaging his dick* *presses his body against Wraith's, pushing

him back into the wall* tell me...what do you want, dear Wraith...what is it you desire...?

Damien: *dips his back as Dreyin runs his slender finger down, moaning as he moves inside him* haha....i'm more than prepared Dreyin...what do you take me for....I want you now! *looking back at the Demon, he brings one of his hands up to the Demon's thing and begins to dig his nails in, growing them as he digs deeper*...Are YOU ready Demon.....

Wraith: *rebounds slightly as he hits the wall, and whimpers* ...please...don't hurt me...*bringing his delicate arms up around Butch's neck, he lets out a small moan as the Demon begins to massage his length, bringing one of his thighs up near Butch's waist* ...na.....naaah....*blushing, his nipples start to harden...among other things* ...wh...what I want?.....*tilts his head slightly gazing into Butch's eyes*y...you.....*lays his head back against the wall, exposing his slender neck*

Dreyin: *digs his nails into the vampire's shoulders, slamming into him, moaning loudly as the vampire digs into the demon* ...aaah...*leaning his head against the vampire's neck, he bites down on Damien, smirking* ...you...don't play...fair... *slides his lance to the point of being out of the vampire's @\$\$, then slams it back in, repeating the motion several times*

Butch: *kisses the exposed neck, sucking deeply, giving Wraith a hicky XD* ...me?...*smiles, pressing multiple kisses up Wraith's neck, until he kisses the very tips of Wraith's lips* ...it is the same...I want you...so much...right now...it's burning...*presses against Wraith further, showing just how much his length wants Wraith* *grasps hold of Wraith's hardening membrane, running his slender nails slowly along the membrane* *kisses Wraith deeply, pushing his tongue into his mouth, teasing Wraith's own* *his other hand is busy massaging Wraith's nipples, pinching them, stroking them, and pushing them into Wraith's chest* *his tail travels up and down Wraith's legs*

Damien: *cries out as Dreyin's nails pierce his flesh, and rub against the bone as he slams himself in* *dropping his head forward, he moans as the Demon sinks his teeth into his neck, laughing slightly at the same time* haha...i never play fair...i'm not used to being controlled.....your lucky I've even let you play this long....*moans as the Demon moves, his nails digging into the soft ground*

Wraith: *keeps his head leaned back, allowing Butch to kiss him, as he does so, he swallows nervously* n...now?....*lets out a small moan and blushes as he feels the Demon's hard length press up against him* ...gaaah....*his breathing starts to deepen as the demon soothes his awakening length, letting out another small moan* *as Butch's tail starts to stroke his leg, his lower body flinches, his

breathing increasing, he moans again as the Demon plays with his hardened nipples* *unable to fight his bodies natural reaction, he pulls the Demon closer* *Nestling his head close against Butch's neck, he presses his lower body up against the Demons*

Dreyin: *chuckles, leaning over the vampire, kissing his neck*...I'm not used to being controlled either...but you... *smiles, taking in the vampire's sweat-filled smell*...you're intoxicating...addicting...controlling... *kisses the vampire again*...I love it... *as the words leave his mouth, a change comes over him and he buries his face into Damien's shoulder, bushing madly* *after a short pause, he removes himself from Damien, stumbles back, landing on his rear, and wraps his tail around him, burying his face in hands*

Butch: *hums, pleased at Wraith's reaction* *takes Wraith's chin in his nearest hand, encouraging him to look up at Butch* ...so beautiful... *kisses Wraith passionately, pressing against him, his other hand squeezes Wraith's membrane, his thumb's nail pressing lightly into the tip* *uses his first hand to guide one of Wraith's hands down to Butch's hard length, whispering into his ear*...me too...i know...you aren't ready...for cast-off...

Damien: *smirks at Dreyin's words, loving it as it feeds his lustful ego* mmmmm.....more!.....i will intoxicate your blood.....your soul....you will be bound to me..... *lets out a sadistic yet seductive laugh*haha..... *suddenly as the Demon changes and falls back, he turns round, seeing Dreyin in the corner with his face in his hands, he crawls over to him and leans in close*what's this?..... *suddenly backs off himself* ...Wait! something's different....your scent is different...What's wrong with you.....

Wraith: *lets out a timid moan as he kisses Butch, grabbing hold of his top, pulling the Demon closer* *his thigh rubbing against Butch's leg as he becomes even more aroused* *suddenly digs his head into the Demons neck and lets out a loud moan as Butch's nail digs into his membrane* aaah!... *pushing himself into the Demon's thumb he murmurs* m...more.....

Dreyin: *glance up at Damien, cheeks blushing red, and eyes red with tears*...I... *hiccups, blushing further, turning away from the vampire* ...its...embarrassing... *sniffs, rubbing at his eyes*...i'm a demon...but... *more tears come and he rests his head back against the wall* ...i...i have... *gazes at the wall, doing everything possible to avoid the vampire's eyes*...I have...a split personality...but...its more than that...its...like there's...another soul...inside me... *hiccups again*...and Drey...he...he's always there...he never...does that...but now...he...its like he doesn't care...anymore...i can't hear him...

Butch: *smirks, whispering into his ear* I'd be happy to oblige you....*pushes his thumb further in, while his other hand guides Wraith over his membrane, letting out a small moan* come now...lets see...what those hands of yours...can do...*kisses Wraith's hair, taking in the scent of the blue hair* *smirks*

Damien: * blinks ,and begins to crawl over the cowering Demon again, leaning over him slightly, he stares at the Demon's face*so...who are you if your not Dreyin? *tilts head slightly* what do you mean by 'he never does that'.....*leans closer, taking the Demon by the jaw and brings his thumb up to wipe the tears away and grins*you are something aren't you.....I like you....

Wraith: *throws his head back against the wall in a silent moan as the Demon digs in further. Raising his shoulders and slamming his palms against the wall, he begins to get tears of pleasure in his eyes* aaaah! *As Butch guides Wraith's hand over his hardened length, he squeezes hard accidentally as a reaction to the Demon playing with his own*

Dreyin: *closes his eyes as the vampire wipes away his tears* ...I...I am Dreyin...the other...he is Drey...and...whenever...whenever he decides to have...*blushes again, glancing at Damien* ...sexual contact...he...he doesn't just...disappear...he...he knows i...i'm not comfortable with it...*glances away from the vampire* ...he...he's more aggressive...than I could ever be...and...*blushes profusely* ...I've never...*glances down at his still aroused body*...*blushes madly and glares steadily at his arms, trying not to look at the vampire or at his own membrane*...

Butch: *cries out in pleasure as Wraith squeezes his length, his teeth biting down on Wraith's neck* ...*smirks, letting go of Wraith's neck and licking at the blood* ...that's a...strong hold...*kisses Wraith's ear, pushing his thumb further in and pushing against Wraith's hand, pressing closer to Wraith* ...nnn...*moans loudly, nuzzling into Wraith's neck* ...faster, love...faster... *taking his own advice, he grips Wraith's membrane hard and pumps, slowly at first, teasing Wraith*

Damien:.....so.....you show your true colors....*smirks*...why does he call himself Dreyin then?...*taking the Demon's jaw in his hands again he gives an intense stare into Dreyin's eyes* you mean...you have never....*smiles*....oh my dear..... *At the sight of the Demon blushing, sensing his extreme insecurity he reaches out to his coat and puts it round Dreyin* *sitting beside the Demon, he puts his arm around him and gazes into his eyes*don't be afraid....

Wraith: *squirms around slightly as Butch bites down, he whimpers in pain* aaah! nnn.... *As the Demon

pushes in further with his thumb wraith cries out, leaning forward slightly out of pain, he squeezes harder* nyaaah! mmm....*taking the Demon's advice, he begins to move faster, loosening his grip as he gets near the tip and tightening it as he moves to the base, moaning as he does so as Butch moves on him*....

Dreyin: *blushes deeply, glances away from the vampire* ...i...i can't...help it...i...*glances quickly at Damien, then suddenly buries his face in the vampire's chest, tears falling freely, he clings to the vampire* *nothing can be discerned from the sobs*

Butch: *moans loudly, thrusting against Wraith's hand* *as he pumps on Wraith's membrane, he feels himself about to release* nnn...Wrai...th...*leans heavily against Wraith*

Damien: *flinches slightly as the Demon clings to him, unsure of what to make of it*.....*slowly places his arms around the sobbing creature before him and cradles him gently*.....it's alright.....you don't have to apologize for anything. *takes the Demon's chin in his hand, forcing him to look him in the eye*.....*he smiles softly and leans in to kiss him, gently prizing the Demon's mouth open with his tongue, his hands move under the coat, gently running the back of his nails up and down Dreyin's ribcage*.....

Wraith: *keeping his head leaned back, his back rubs against the wall harshly, small traces of blood begin to trickle down, moaning again, both out of pain and pleasure, he increases speed on the Demon's dick, feeling the pulse within intensifying* nnnnn.....aah!!

Dreyin: *slowly responds to the vampire, his slim frame shaking with sobs and nerves* *his heart races as the vampire's hand travels over his chest, fluttering lightly* *lightly moans into the kiss, his body responding quicker than his mind* *realizing this, he quickly pulls away from the vampire, his cheeks an even darker red with embarrassment*...s...sorry...*glances away from Damien*...

Butch: *crying out Wraith's name, he releases his cum into Wraith's hand, squeezing tighter on Wraith's member* ... *breathing heavily, he leans against Wraith, knowing full well he himself is not fully satisfied* ...Wraith...dear Wraith...I want to be in you...so much... *his member is still hard in Wraith's hand, though he wishes to save that for within Wraith* ...dear...beautiful...Wraith...*kisses Wraith on the neck, making a trail of kisses down to Wraith's hard dick* *kissing the member, he takes Wraith into his mouth, sucking on the membrane, encouraging it's release*

Damien: *After the Demon pulls away, he proceeds to lean over him, gently running the back of his nails down the Demons chest and taking him by the waist*.....hush dear one....please. Do not be afraid, I won't hurt you....*leaning in closer, nuzzling Dreyin's delicate neck, he whispers*.....let your body have what it so deeply desires.....don't fight it.....*his hand still on Dreyin's waist, he brings his other up against his cheek, using his body to push against the Demon's, encouraging him to lay back, he kisses him softly, his tongue massaging his lips at first*

Wraith: *moans as the Demon releases onto him and squeezes tighter on his own length, the cum running down his lower abdomen, he pulls Butch closer, moaning into his neck, bringing his hands up the Demon's back*nnnnn....NNnnnn....I...I..ca...AAAAH!!!! *throws his head back against the wall again as Butch begins to suck, thrusting himself into his mouth without realizing, his breathing becoming deeper, his moans, louder* NAAAAHHH!!! *arches his back, making his torso jerk forward, he releases unexpectedly into the Demon's mouth* AAAHHHH!!!!...*panting heavily, he falls to the ground, bringing Butch with him*nyaaah..i.....i...i don't know if I can.....*struggling to breathe he lays his head back, his chest beat up and down fiercely*

Dreyin: *his body responds eagerly to the vampire's touch, though his mind screams with embarrassment* *as his back touches the ground and his mouth opens to welcome the vampire's tongue, a change comes over him* *he wraps his arms around the vampire's body, stroking his back, pushing his hips into the vampire* *slowly, he digs a lone nail into Damien's back, making a shallow, bloody scratch on the vampire's back*

Butch: *holds the panting Wraith against his chest, wrapping his arms around him* ... *turns Wraith's face towards his, kissing him, sharing the flavor of Wraith's cum in his mouth* ...from where does you doubt stem...I must know...if every I am to abate it...

Damien: *moans softly into the kiss, dipping his back as Dreyin runs his claw down* ...mmmmm.....*ending the kiss and taking the Demon by the jaw he gazes intensely into his eyes*....i can't help but think.....your lying to me Demon....haha...*bringing Dreyin's claw from his back forward towards his mouth, his suck on the tip, tasting his own blood, then runs the demon's claw down his chest, moaning as he does so.*.....i want more.....

Wraith: *blushes as he lays back, allowing Butch to kiss him, he whimpers softly as he tastes his

own fluids, his tongue exploring the demon's mouth wanting more*nnnn.....*he wraps his thighs tight around Butch's waist, pushing his hips up against the demon atop him*.....y.....you know why I can't.....I...*moans, as tears begin to fall* I

CAN'T!!!.....

Dreyin: *chuckles, his voice deeper than Dreyin's* ...I will gladly give it... *rolls, straddling over Damien, his eyes a strange purple color not present before* *his hair is longer than before as well* *smirks, leaning in to the vampire, kissing him* *he rakes his nails down the vampire's chest, digging lightly into the skin, creating small rivulets of blood* *trails his tongue down the vampire's chest, lapping up the blood eagerly*

Butch: *holds Wraith tightly, rocking him back and forth* then...tell me when you're ready...I can wait...I promise...*wipes away Wraith's tears* ...

Damien: *tilts his head and stares at the demon on top of him*...haha.....i knew you were only teasing....your eyes.....they fascinate me.... hypnotize me.....they create another world.....*unable to break eye contact, he weakens slightly, only able to squint when the demon claws at his chest* mmmmmmm.....*as Dreyin licks at the blood he breathes deeply, exposing his ribcage near the surface of his lean body for the demon's tongue to trace* aaahh.....do it again. I want more.....

Wraith: *his tears subsiding* ...i.....i want you....now....please, forget my emotions....i can deal with them.....i want you! *with a sudden burst of energy he knocks Butch onto his back and leans over him, his head near the demon's dick, he begins to lick Butch's inner thigh*....

Dreyin (no, it's Drey XD): *sends a slight glare at the vampire* *he bites the vampire's cock through his pants, making sure to penetrate the fabric and skin* ... *glances up at Damien* ...do not believe I am Dreyin...that timid coward retreated... *licks at the blood trickling through the vampire's pants* ...I am Drey...I am not naive nor timid...*glances again at the vampire* ...as I'm sure you will find for yourself...*smirks* little vampire...

Butch: *gently brings Wraith's head from that region, gazing lovingly into his eyes* ...though I appreciate the enthusiasm...I will not ignore your emotions...they are apart of you...you're hurting, and I want to know why...*brings Wraith forward and kisses him* I will not ignore any part of you.

Damien: *laughs sadistically as Drey bites down* hu ha ha ha!...yes!....*throwing his head back against the ground he pulls the Demon's head closer, bucking his hips slightly**looks down*...you know...I found that 'timid coward' to be rather amusing.....*grins*....you shouldn't be so hard on him.....all he needs is a little encouragement.....mmmmm...*grinds his teeth as Drey licks the blood below, closing his eyes, trying to block out the pain* aaaahh.....ha ha.....*his head leaned back, he speaks*...you are far from timid demon.....i already know that....but naive....we shall see....*suddenly, tenses his abdomen, pulling himself upright and shoves Drey into the ground, strengthening his nails as he pushes against the flesh*.....now you will come to learn...i am far from 'little'...

Wraith: *glances away from the Demon, bringing one of his hands to rest on his shoulder*.....it was a long time ago.....mmm...*slowly rising to his feet, he walks over to the other side of the room and leans his head against the wall, staring at the ground*....i.....i was in a relationship*After a long pause, he speaks softly*.....i loved him....more than anything.....i thought he loved me, but.....*his body begins to shake again as tears form in his troubled eyes*.....he.....hurt me....both physically and mentally.....*glances quickly at Butch's feet, refusing to make eye contact*.....i loved him so much....but he was always so cold.....so vicious....constantly putting me down....i was blind to it then, but.....now.....*closing his eyes, tears flood down his face*.....i can't let anyone get close.....*shaking his head he cries out* I JUST CAN'T DO IT!.....*falls to the floor breaking down in tears*

Drey: *smirks at the demon, a sadistic laugh in his eyes* Well, then, let's see, shall we? *pulls the vampire down to him, kissing him and biting into his tongue, enjoying the taste of the vampire's blood* How far will you go...to teach me...hmm? *pushes his knee into the vampire's dick, not at all gently* *his smirk widens, his nails digging into the vampire's back as he kisses him again, Drey's tongue licking playfully against the vampire's wounded tongue*

Butch: *strides to Wraith and quickly takes him into his arms, holding him tightly* hush now...you can't simply refuse any who wish to get close...I understand its wise to be cautious...but I don't seek to hurt you...ever...*whispers into Wraith's ear*...I love you...everything about you...and I could never say this lightly...so please believe me...I love you so much...my dear...beloved...Wraith...

Damien: *sneers at Drey* ...AH HA HA HA HA...oh please, i am no neophyte to such subject matter....I have been broken many times before.....lets just see if you are capable of 'taming' this so called feral soul as you so eloquently put it *closes his eyes to smother the Demon's mouth with his own, engaging in a deep, blood filled kiss* *opening his eyes, he looks around the room, his blood thirsty gaze feasting on the view of the vicious implements surrounding him* *glancing back at the Demon, he laughs half heartedly* hmm...what i am going to do to this unfortunate soul before me...i shall need only my own body.....*glances at the wall*...though...these do look very intriguing i must say.....

Wraith: *softly glancing at Butch, his eyes, once filled by tears of sorrow and fear, gradually convert to tears of joy* *allowing his fragile body to lean against the Demon's he rests his head near Butch's heart, his pulse beginning to beat in sync with the Demons*...d...do you truly mean that...

Drey: *innocent look in his eyes* Why, dear Mr. Vampire, I never suggested such a thing...how could one so beautiful ever be...innocent to such things...*stands from the bed and strides to the vampire, taking him by the hands and leading him to the bed* ...perhaps later...we can integrate a few of these wonderful instruments...*smirks, quickly pushing Damien on the bed and straddling over him* ...such beauty...should not go to waste...*leaning over him, he kisses the vampire on the lips, tasting the fading flavor of blood*

Butch: *holds the fragile body gently, gazing softly at Wraith* *he smiles gently, and kisses Wraith's forehead* Yes, love, I do...I mean every word of it...

Damien: *grunts as he's thrown down onto the bed* humf. *watching the Demon straddle him, he moves his hips from side to side, encouraging Drey's dick to harden as his rubs against the Demon's inner thighs* mmmm....show me what your capable of...I demand to knowNOW! *throwing his body forward, he reaches up and grabs Drey, digging his nails into his back as he pulls him down, their tongues locked in a passion filled kiss*....nnn....I want you now.....

Wraith: *gets a small shiver up his spine, the hairs on the back of his neck standing up, he flinches his head back slightly* *timidly placing his hands on the Demon's cheeks, he leans in and places a fragile kiss on Butch's lips*.....mmm....*his slender wrists begin to tremble*.....

Drey: *chuckles, pushing his hips into the kiss* ...do you now...well, we certainly can't let that go to waste... *moves his hand down the vampire's torso, pushing in slightly at Damien's dick* *smirks* ...so very aroused...this will be fun... *undoing his own pants and pulling off the vampire's, he pushes his fingers into the vampire's @\$\$, letting his claws lead the way* *licks the vampire's neck, nuzzling the nape, biting lightly here and there, moving his fingers inside the vampire, listening to the music flowing from the vampire* ...let your desire take control...I want to hear you moan...I want to hear it all...everything your desire arouses...everything... *nips the vampire's ear, nibbling lightly* ...let me hear you scream...

Butch: *pulls Wraith closer, slowly massaging his lips, opening his mouth slightly* *traces Wraith's spine with his nails, closing his eyes and purring with pleasure*

ENTER AND GABRIELLE

Gabrielle: *glances at email and shudders* ...do I really have to...

Me: ...yes, now don't be a baby!

Gabrielle: O_O. I'm NO INFANT!

Me: hehe....you are if i say so *winks at Rei*

Rei: Awww^_^ He likes Gab already^_^

Damien: *lets out a sadistic laugh* HA!Yes i want you...and i want you now!.....don't dare toy with me Demon...for the consequences will be dire.....for you at least. ha ha. *watches Drey's hand as it slides over his body, feeling his body becoming even more aroused, he holds back his moans effortlessly* ah.....so you want to hear me moan do you? *moves his body in sync with the Demons, allowing him better access* ...mmm.....if you want to hear me scream.....to hear me moan..... to cry out your name....you'll have to work very hard.....I don't break easily....Though my desires are incredibly intense...do you think you are up to the challenge?

Wraith: *begins to moan into the kiss, dipping his tender spine as the Demon traces it with his claws* nnnnnah.....*leaning closer against Butch, he wraps his arms around his neck, pushing further into the kiss, with one hand, he twiddles one of the Demon's whiskers through his slender fingers* nnnn....

Gabrielle: *beats off Voresapharel's wing with his own demonic wings and flies up high*

Me: aww, he's shy ^_^

Gabrielle: AM NOT!!!

Drey: *chuckles, jamming his fingers in all the way, spreading them slightly inside the vampire* up to the challenge? Oh, I think you should re-think that...I'm always up to any challenge...*licks one of the vampire's hard nipples, nibbling slightly, then bites down hard* *sucking on the nipple, he draws out his fingers and jams in his dick, letting out an exclamation of pleasure* ...mmmm...so warm...so tight...so enticing...*gazes at the body spread before him* ...and so beautiful... *kisses the vampire passionately, starting to move in and out of the vampire, kissing the vampire's pale body as he does so*

Butch: *wraps his arms around Wraith's back, holding him close, exploring Wraith's mouth with his tongue* *rakes one hand through Wraith's hair, moaning slightly* *his dick is rather hard, and he's trying desperately to hold back, as he doesn't want to hurt the timid creature who just opened up to him*

Damien: *holds back a moan as Drey bites down on his nipple, taking in a deep breath his clutches the bed sheets tightly.* * feeling the blood leave his body as the Demon sucks, he lets out a sadistic laugh* AH HA HA!....yes.... *bites his bottom lip* *As Drey enters him he can't help but let out a small moan, moving his body in sync with the Demon inside him* nnnnn.... *his claws growing even longer and harder, he forms fists with his hands, his nails digging into his own flesh, drawing blood* nnnnn.....

Wraith: *with Butches arms around his back he presses his chest up closer to the Demon's.*...nnnmm.... *his fear beginning to take over again, he fights it and pulls Butch to the ground, laying on his back with the Demon atop him, he pulls Butch's head closer* aah.....now.....do it now...

Gabrielle: *glares at Voresapharel* ...I am not running from you... *kicking him in the chest, he frees himself and flies higher*

Me: *grins* aw bless...he IS SHY!!!...

Gabrielle: SHUT UP!

Drey: *slams into the vampire, leaning over him* ...scream for me, vampire...scream... *dark wisps of smoke encircle the vampire's wrists, forcing his arms above his head, forming into thick, heavy chains attached to the bedpost* *more smoke traces the vampire's ankles and form into chains, pulling down the vampire's legs and chaining them to legs of the bed* *during all this, Drey continues to move within the vampire, his eyes glowing in the faint light* *around the vampire's wrists and ankles are bands attached to the chains, and these bands suddenly grow sharp, thick spikes which sink into the vampire's flesh* ...scream for me, vampire...scream...

Butch: ...are you certain...? I do not wish to hurt you... *his dick digs into Wraith's stomach, showing how much he wants the fragile creature under him*

And we fade out XD

Damien: *relaxes his hands from fist form, the blood seeping out slowly; He brings one hand to his mouth to lick the blood, Staring at Drey as he pushes into him*..ha ha....ah ha ha!!! You want me to scream?...*jerks his body out of pleasure, still refusing to moan*...oh so close....*As the chains start to form around his wrists and ankles he smiles a lust filled grin, biting his bottom lip* oooh....i like your style Demon.....keep this up and you may just hear me succumb to your desire ...*suddenly, when the spikes jab into his flesh he opens his mouth wide, baring his huge fangs in a silent moan*...

Wraith: *inhales softly. As he breathes, Butch moves up and down on his chest as the air fills his lungs*....*bringing a shaky hand up to the Demons cheek, he smiles gently*....I*feeling Butch's dick jab into his stomach he blushes**his heart begins to pound*...n...now.....

Gabrielle: *grinding his teeth in anger he continues to fly, heading off towards some eerie, mist shrouded mountains* humf. If you think i'm going to listen to you, you've got another thing coming...

Drey: *leans in and licks at Damien's fangs, claiming the vampire's mouth in a kiss* ...scream for me, vampire...i want to hear you scream... *as he continues to move within the vampire, mist forms in his hand and around Damien's neck, forming into a whip around the vampire's neck* *he pulls the whip past his shoulders, pulling the vampire's face closer to him, licking the vampire's exposed neck* ...I will make you scream...and if you continue to hold it...*smirks, biting down on the vampire's neck, sucking lightly*...I will see how many wounds you can endure... *his claws flow down the vampire's chest, opening rivulets of sweet blood mixing with the sweat on the vampire's body* ...scream for me vampire...i want to hear you scream...

Butch: ...very well, dear one...I will try to be gentle...*slowly, meaningfully, he removes all remaining clothing from himself and Wraith, kissing Wraith's body as he goes* ...this is the expression...of my love for you...*slowly, he pushes his dick into Wraith's waiting hole, gasping softly as the warmth surrounds his erection*

Damien: Scream?! YOU WANT TO HEAR ME SCREAM!...HA HA HA!!!!..... *As the whip forms around his neck, he sinks his fangs into Drey's tongue as he pulls him close to kiss him*... *closing his eyes he continues to suppress his pleasure as Drey bites and sucks his neck; Feeling the Demon move inside him, his legs pull at the chains* *looking Drey in the eye, an intense stare* ha ha....oh I d like to see what you'll do to me if i continue to fight you haha!...I can withstand copious amounts pain...Far more than that dear brother of mine...even if he is older....huHAHAHAHA!!!!.....MAKE ME SCREAM DEMON!...I dare you.....

Wraith: *Moves his body to aid the Demon as he undresses the both of them; His body beginning to sweat, he pants softly as Butch kisses him* ... *As the Demon enters he cries out, out of surprise and pleasure* AH!..... *closing his eye's tight he continues to moan as Butch moves, his long silk* Nnnn...i....trust you.....

Gabrielle: *sneers at Vores as he grabs hold of him, throwing his head forward to dodge his kiss and elbows him in the ribs to break free again* GET OFF ME!..... *turns to face the Demon* ...i did not lead you here...you followed me...humf. *beating his wings he descends into the dark valley below*....

Drey: *smirks, gazing down at the vampire* you want me to make you scream, vampire? ...very well, then...you will cry for mercy, vampire...you will cry for my touch... *with a last thrust, Drey releases his seed into the vampire, as well as releasing the vampire's neck from the whip* *as he removes himself from within the vampire, the chains pull tighter on Damien's limbs* ...I will make you scream, vampire...you will not leave here until I get my scream... *strides to the walls of instruments, choosing a nine-tailed whip from the rack* *as he snaps his fingers, the chains release themselves from the bedpost and stand the vampire up, melding with the ceiling* *Drey glances at the vampire, a cruel, wicked smirk on his face* You will scream, vampire...I will make sure of it. *he strides before the vampire, stretching out the whip* *with his smirk wide, he takes the first swing of the whip, the nine lashes digging into the vampire's pale flesh* *laughing, he whips the vampire continuously* SCREAM!!! SCREAM, VAMPIRE!!!! SCREAM!!!

Butch: *whispers into Wraith s ear*...I know... *moaning, he continues to thrust into Wraith, holding back so as not to hurt the frail creature beneath him*

Damien: AH HA HA! DO IT! DO YOUR WORST!...*as Drey releases inside him, his body jerks slightly, but still restraining voice, only allowing a cruel sneer to show on his face*...hmhmhm...You didn't last long...you disappoint me Demon....HA HA! *as the chains pull tighter he snickers* Oh ...so am i to believe that i am your prisoner now hum?....haha...interesting....*As the chains meld with the ceiling, his tender pale body becomes fully exposed to the sadistic Demon before him, he snickers again, provoking the Demon's reaction* haha....*watching Drey take possession of the whip, his eyes widen with excitement* YES! DO IT! DO IT! *As Drey takes the first swing, Damien's eyes start to turn a vivid purple, he doesn't flinch, taking the pain with ease* MORE!!! FORCE ME TO SCREAM! MAKE ME BLEED!

Wraith: *moaning as Butch moves within and on top of him, he moves his body with the Demons in a state of submission, bowing his head down, his silk like hair falls around his neck, exposing his delicate shoulder blades and spine* nnnn.....

Gabrielle: (XD) *thrashes around in the Demons vice like grip, unable to break free as Vores slams him into the ground* AH!....GET OFF ME!!! LET ME GO! *shaking his head violently he continues to thrash about as the Demon kisses his neck* *Becoming enraged his jaws crunch down on Vores' ear, pulling his head away, he takes a chunk of flesh with him* GET OFF!

Drey: *laughing with all the force of a mad man in his 'happiest' hour, Drey continues his gleeful whipping of the vampire, his smile that of a cruel master* HAHAHAAAAH!!!! YES!!!! SUCH FUN!!!! *the lashes of the nine-tailed whip force open the vampire's pale skin, the demon never stopping the whip's motions* *as he continues to laugh with the whip, the demon's hair grows shorter, little by little, and his appearance begins to change* *the whip suddenly drops from his grip and he clutches his head* No...not yet, you stupid mortal...NOT YET!!! *he falls to the ground, his appearance completely changed, now looking to be human with short silver hair* *the human does not move, simply sprawled on the ground* *with the transformation, the chains disappear, dropping the vampire, and the scene around them wavers, starting to disappear*

Butch: *kisses the exposed shoulders, holding tight to the frail creature* ...Wraith...I...can't...hold back...aah... *his thrusts become quicker, more forceful, losing control of the lust he feels*

Damien: *continues to laugh as the Demon thrashes him, looking at the blood leaving his body, he licks his bottom lip in a suggestive manner* *suddenly, as Drey cries out, Damien stops laughing, still with a grin on his face at the sight of the Demon suffering*.... *As Drey falls to the ground and transforms, the Vampire slowly makes his way over*.....well, well.....what is this we have here.... *kneeling down, he gently places his hand upon the mysterious being's jaw before him*.....mmm.....now you are beautiful.....

Wraith: *whimpering as Butch kisses his shoulder, he feels the Demon becoming more forceful* nnnn.....nnnnah.....AH! *His mind suddenly begins to fill with moments from his past, his body rises in temperature as he starts to shake with both fear and pleasure, trying to hold onto his feelings for the Demon*...AH... *his eyes beginning to fill with tears, he pulls forward, releasing himself from the Demon's grip and cowers in the corner*...no...don't hurt me.....

Gabrielle: *Still refusing to cooperate with Vores, he squirms, spitting the piece of ear out he continues to shake his head, screaming out in distress* NO! GET OFF!!! DON'T TOUCH ME YOU SEX STARVED PERVERT!!!!.....ARGH!

Mysterious mortal: *groans, adjusting his body slightly* ...nnnn... *his eyes slowly open, revealing a silver color barely differing from white* ... who...? *blinks, the surrounding room fading to leave the two in a traditional Japanese room* ... *glares, not recognizing Damien* ...could you let go of me?

Butch: *finally regaining his sense, he gazes at Wraith, guilt clear in his eyes* ...Wraith?... *slowly, he

crawls to Wraith, reaching out to him* ... *glancing away from Wraith, he pulls back his hand* ...this is why I was hesitant...I...didn't want to hurt you... *buries his face in his hands* I'm...I'm sorry...Wraith, I'm so sorry... *tears start to fall from his eyes*

Damien: *smirks as the mortal glares at him in confusion* ...hmmm.... *gently letting go of the humans jaw, he stays kneeling down and continues to stare at the beautiful creature before him*....and what, be your name?.... *laughing to himself* ha ha...

Wraith: *his body still shaking, he looks up at Butch, now with tears falling from his eyes*no...please, don't be sorry....*glances away, etching towards the Demon slightly*...It was nothing that you did...i'm...i'm the one who should be sorry...for letting my past continue to haunt me...I.....i don't know how to let go... * suddenly he throws his arms around Butch's neck as he buries his face in his chest, his exposed body closely pressed against Butch's*please don't be sorry...

Gabrielle: *glaring at Vores*I meant every word of it Demon...NOW GET OFF ME! *as Vores' hand slides down his struggling body, he continues to cry out* ARGH! NO!!! *continuing to thrash about, he kicks Vores in his lower region* ...*glares*... URGH!!! ARGH NO!!!I WANT MACABRE!!!

Valar: ...Valar Shinel ... *sits up, his eyebrow raising as he looks over the vampire* And you are, besides stark naked, ...?

Butch: *hesitantly, he wraps his arms around Wraith* ...I...I still hurt you...and i'm sorry...I really love you...i...i don't want to hurt you...

Damien: ha ha... *simply sit looking at Valar*...don't give me that look human....you wish to know my name?....what if i don't want to give it to you. *rises to his feet and goes to stand over the human* hmhmhm....

Wraith: *hold Butch tight*...you didn't hurt me...it was me.....my wretched past... *looking up at butch*...tell me how to let go... *glancing away* ...i don't want to be like this around you...i....i want....

Gabrielle: HE DID NOT FALL IN LOVE! HE'S MINE!!! MINE MINE MINE! NOW GET OFF! * Cringes as Vores lays a kiss upon his lips* blaaaah!huh *reading Vores' thought*...who the hell is Drey?..you moron!

Valar: *backs up, getting a really bad feeling about this guy* ...who are you? ...and how did you get in my house?! *seems to focus inward for a moment, then pales* ...shoot... *glances up at Damien* *pales further as he looks at Damien* ...

Butch: *holding tighter to Wraith* ...I...I don't know what to tell you...I've never had this sort of experience before...I'm sorry...really, I am...I wish I could help...but I don't know what to do....

6 - We're lovin it

\Gardian_of_the_shadow_relm and Rei_Anul_Sama bring you the continuation of our OC s RPG!

Part Six: Enter

beginning where we left off&

Damien: *reading Valar's thoughts* ...ha ha...yes. Drey does know me...i don't think that is a bad thing...for me anyway. So you DO wish to know my name...*smirks*very well....you may call me Damien....and no, i am not among the living. HA HA...*staring intently at the mortal before him, he etches closer* ...why...you have no reason to fear me beautiful one....

Wraith: *holding tight to Butch, he brings his face up near his neck and begins to suck gently*....i'm sorry.....* Suddenly, all thoughts of his past leave his mind as he realizes just how much he means to the Demon embracing him; Looking up he sees tears forming in Butch eyes* so many things have held me back in the past....but.....*reaching up, he places a delicate hand on the Demon's cheek* ...now i realize...*pulling himself up, he kisses Butch gently*.....i love you....

Gabrielle: HE'S MINE DAMNIT! AND NO I WON T YEILD TO YOU! *somehow, manages to break free from Vores' grip, Stumbling to his feet he takes to the air, his thoughts dwelling on the Demon's words* ...he can't have...he wouldn't...I love him...MACABRE YOU BASTARD!

Valar: *backs up, still on the floor* ...wha...? What do you mean? *glances toward the door, then back to Damien, inching towards the door* ...I...I ve got plenty of reason to fear you...*glances again at the door and tenses his body to sprint towards the door*

Butch: *smiles lovingly at Wraith* Wraith...my dear Wraith...*kisses Wraith, bringing him closer to him*
murmurs into the kiss...i love you...

Damien: * fully aware of what Valar is hoping to do, he casually walks over to the door, taking one of his nails, he run it down the door* ...i know your planning to escape human....ha ha...I'm afraid your efforts will be in vein... *glances at the mortal*...I've already told you...you need not fear me... *suddenly vanishing, he reappears in front of Valar, his lips almost touching the mortals*...heh heh.... *taking both his hands, he grabs hold of Valar's shoulders and pins him to the ground*...your.....so, beautiful.....

Wraith: *moaning into the kiss with Butch, his heart begins to race, the pulse in his neck becoming strong, he presses his warm body up against the naked Demon*....i'm no longer afraid....

Gabrielle: *increasing his speed he flies off, trying to lose Vores* ...how can he do this do me... *as he lands by a waterfall he falls back against some wet rocks, tears starting to form in his eyes*...why....

Valar: Gah!! *pushes against Damien* Get off of me!!! And besides, that term IS USED FOR WOMEN!!! WHICH I AM NOT!!!! *starts kicking and squirming under Damien* GET OFF!!!! =>.

7 - Oh such sauce ...

\Gardian_of_the_shadow_relm and Rei_Anul_Sama bring you the continuation of our OC s RPG!

Part Seven

beginning where we left off&

Damien: *slides his tongue in and out of the mortals, tender mouth, as the kiss continues, he gradually parts Valar's legs as he positions his body in between, pressing up against the Mortals warm body*

Wraith: *cries out as Butch releases inside him, panting, his body still fully aroused he continues to moan as he starts to pre-cum* ah!...nnnAH!.....*he squirms a bit, looking up at Butch*...

Gabrielle: *his body now fully submerged in water, only his eyes visible on the waters surface, he stares at Vores....*slowly closing his eyes, he ducks underneath the water, moving towards the Angel, he glides his hands up Vores' legs, moving gradually up to

his thighs*

Valar: *unconsciously pushes his body against the vampire's , moaning slightly into the kiss, his length beginning to awaken*

Butch: *still inside Wraith, he glides his hand down to Wraith's member, taking a firm grip on it* *kisses Wraith, kneading his lips and pushing his tongue into Wraith's mouth* *with his hand on Wraith's member, he begins to pump on the hardened length, coaxing the cum out of the limb*

Damien: *his length fairly hard, he presses it against the mortals awakening membrane* mmmm....your finally coming to your senses i see. You cannot resist the temptation.....lust is a powerful feeling...a natural ecstasy that lives within all of us... *pulls back slightly as he lowers his head, nuzzling the mortals chest, leading his nose to run over Valar's left nipple*....

Wraith: *As Butch kisses him, his lust takes over, he pulls back his head crying out* AAAAHHH!!!
shaking his head he continues to moan as his body struggles nnnAAH!...haaaah!...

Gabrielle: *his face emotionless, he looks up at Vores*....what do you think..... *as the Angel starts to embrace and kiss him he batters his wings slightly as he crawls in between Vores' legs*....

Valar: nnnn... *pushes into Damien as the vampire reaches his hard nipple, moaning, moving his arm over his eyes as more tears come* *weakly shakes head* nnn...noo...nyaaah...

Butch: *pumps on the member, his grip firm, his movements swift* *kisses Wraith's exposed neck, trailing kisses over the damp skin*

Damien: *rubbing his pelvis gently against Valar s length he smiles down at the weakening mortal before him, leaning in he, slides one of his slender hands up Valar s neck; He kisses his arm softly* mmmmm....that's it....set your body free little one....

Wraith: *not meaning to, he digs his nails into the back of Butch's neck as the Demon kisses him, his body, unable to keep still* nnnn...AH! NaaaaAH! *the tip of his length becomes moist as a little bit of cum emerges, he tries to hold back for a little bit longer* AAAAAH *he pushes himself into Butch's grasp further, grabbing onto his shoulders and pulling the Demon down close to him*

Gabrielle: *moves his body around, allowing Vores to kiss every inch of his torso, then moves into the passionate kiss as he slides his tongue in and out of the Angel's mouth, his wings starts to caress Vores' thighs, the sharp horns at the bottom, scraping the wet skin*

Valar: nnnn...*unable to say much beyond moans, he bites down on his lower lip, trying hard to stay silent, still unwilling to give up, though his body speaks louder than he*

Butch: *squeezes tighter on the member, pumping faster, kissing Wraith's left nipple, trailing kisses around the nipple* *gentle bites down on the nipple, enjoying the moans coming from the creature beneath him, his own length awakening once again within Wraith*

Damien: *continuing to grind his hips between Valar's legs, he trails one of his hands up the Mortals torso, gently moving his arm aside, he leans in to kiss Valar. Trailing his nails up and down his arm, he moves back towards the mortals torso, playing with his hardened nipples as he kisses and moves his hips, stimulating the Mortals arousal further.*

Wraith: *feeling Butch starting to awaken inside him again, he jerks slightly as he begins to thrust himself into the Demon's hand* aaah! *panting heavily, his body glistening, he pulls Butch down closer.* nnnnnnah...uuurh! *digging his face into the Demon's neck he grinds his teeth as he lets out one final moan, exploding into Butch's hand* AAAAAH!!!!

Gabrielle: *smirks as Vores' wings encase them in darkness, starting to become aroused as all he can hear, feel and smell are the sounds and warmth of the heavy breathing Angel beneath him* mmmm....You smell like an Angel should....yet...i sense great evil in you&ha ha...i like it....*As he continues to kiss Vores, he uses his wings to bring the Angels Thighs up to his waist*

Valar: nnaah...*can't hold back any more moans as the vampire plays with his nipples*
aaah...nnnyAAaaa...*pushes his hips into the vampire's, his back pushing his torso into the vampire's hands*

Butch: *licks his hand clean of Wraith's cum, kissing Wraith with the taste in his mouth* There, love...see how satisfying that was?...*smiles gently at Wraith*...

Damien: *grins as he feels the tender warm body beneath him weaken even more* *breaking away from the kiss he trails down Valar's pulsing neck, tracing the vein with his tongue, continuing down towards his right nipple; He strokes the Mortals thighs as he massages the nipple with his tongue, his cold saliva surrounding it* mmmmm.....

Wraith: *still panting, he weakly glances up into Butch's eyes*nnn....*he strokes the Demon's back gently*.....

Gabrielle: ha ha...*pulls back from the kiss and grins, his eyes glow in the darkness of Vores' wings*
mmmm.....*cupping his hand, he dips gently into the water surrounding them and dribbles it down the Angels torso*.....

Valar: nnn...*moans loudly, his body shaking and heating quickly, his member hardening*

Butch: *strokes gently at Wraith's chest, then removes himself from Wraith, not wanting to discomfort him* *kisses Wraith* ...rest, love...*kisses Wraith again* I love you...

Damien: mmmmm.....hmhmmmm, who would have thought...that such a monster could live within such a perfect creature.... *sliding his hand down between Valar's legs he feels how aroused he is and begins remove the clothing* ...

Wraith: *weakly gazing into Butch's eyes, he brings a shaky hand up to his cheek, smiling slightly. Suddenly his head falls back as he loses consciousness*.....

Gabrielle: *grins playfully as the Angel begins to toy with him, licking his top lip in a seductive manner* nahaha....perhaps.... *The horns on his wings cease stroking the Angels thighs and begin to dig in*i wonder....can Angels bleed....

Valar: *struggles weakly under the vampire, turning away from Damien, pushing his legs against the vampire, his eyes closed in panic and his cheeks blushing madly*

Butch: *picks up Wraith gently and carries him to the bed, tucking him in with Butch, holding Wraith against his chest*

8 - shall we continue >:)

\Gardian_of_the_shadow_relm and Rei_Anul_Sama bring you the continuation of our OC s RPG!

Part Eight: Enter Dante and Nero (NOT FROM DMC!!)

beginning where we left off&

Damien: *as he feels the mortals tender body struggling beneath him he moans ever so slightly as his own body is caressed unintentionally, their exposed bodies sliding against each other*.....

Wraith: (OMG THEY DID IT ON THE FLOOR XD) *Stirs slightly as he rolls over, seeing a faint figure beside him* mmm.....*he drifts off into a deep sleep*.....

Gabrielle: *his eyes glow brighter, his grin grows wider as he attentively listens to the Angels words, gliding a metal claw up Vores' torso as he laughs softly* ha ha ha.....we shall have to see... if a Devil can withstand an Angels bite.....

And so ends Butch and Wraith&and on that note, we go to Dante and Nero, Dante having just entered the room

Nero:*glances at Dante* Ello.

Dante: *raises eyebrow at Nero, arms folded*.....hello...and who might you be.

Nero:I am Nero, the God of Demons. And I am guessing that you are 'Dante'.

Dante: ...oh....Then it's just as well that i'm not a Demon then, isn't it....I couldn't have someone like you ruling over me now could i...

Nero:*raises eyebrow* Pray tell, what are you, you beautiful creature?

Dante: stares at Nero*what do you care what i am...i'm surprised your still here. Knowing i can't be controlled....you look like a tyrant. I myself... oppose such creatures...

Nero: *shrugs* If you oppose tyrants, good for you. *smiles* But I am no tyrant. I am simply a God trying to rule My followers... *gazes at Dante, a smirk in his eyes* As for your species, I am merely curious...its been so long since I didn't know what someone was...

Dante: *looks at Nero*...hum. If you must know...i am a hybrid....An Elvin Angel....why you seek to know my race is unclear to me...but...now you do...so what will you do now...

Nero: *chuckles* Must We Gods always have an ulterior motive for information?

Dante: *glances away from Nero, arms still folded* ...it would seem. In your case anyway....

Nero: *chuckles, sending a sidelong glance at Dante* Well...I wouldn't mind an investigation done by you... *smirks*

Dante: *pretending to play dumb*...humph...i don't know what you are talking about T_T.....

Nero: *chuckles* Oh, I'm sure you don't. *smirks*

Dante: *seeing the sight of Nero's smirk, he starts to become nervous*...HUMPH! ...well...

Nero: *smirks again, running a hand through his own long black hair* *chuckles* So, your going to play dumb?

Dante: *blushes ever so slightly, not really visible, as he quickly glances at Nero*.....Dumb?....do not be absurd... *looks away*

Rei: *in the next room* NEEEEEEEEERROOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!! DIESEL'S BEING MEEEEEEEEEEAAAAAAAAAN!!!!!!!!!!!!!! *wails*

Nero: *angry vein* *yells* I'm busy...deal with it yourself.

Rei: *wails*

Nero: *eye twitch*

Dante: *A confused, yet amused look emerges on his face as he watches Nero*...how....cute.... *scratches head looking away, mumbling to himself*.....was that the right word?...

Nero: *chuckles, then is suddenly in front of Dante* Cute, hmm? *places a long nail on the top of Dante's cheek, dragging it lightly down his cheek, gazing down into Dante's eyes* *chuckles again* I like that... *steals a kiss from Dante*

Dante: *pulls back from the kiss, a look of shock fills his face, as he blushes slightly more*...What are you doing!

And now they merge

Valar: *pushes harder against the vampire* n-no...p-please don't...nnn...s-stop... *moans loudly as their lengths touch, his head pushing back against the floor*

Nero: *grins, placing his hand on the back of Dante's neck, pulling Dante closer to him* ...what does it look like, my dear Dante? ...*kisses Dante again*

Damien: *his body becoming infused with deep desire, he trails a nail down Valar's mid-drift, swiftly moving down to his hardened length as he drags his nail up slowly* mmmmm.....just right...ha ha...even when aroused your still so tender.....such a treat this will be *he grins and leans in to kiss the delicate Mortal*

Gabrielle: *smirks into the kiss, his sharp teeth catching on Vores' bottom lip. He licks the blood and slides his tongue into the Angel's moist mouth* mmmmm.....so sweet.....may the rest of you be just as delightful

Dante: *cringes slightly, resisting as Nero pulls him closer*urgh! hey! *he grabs onto Nero's back in an attempt to get him off, only resulting in pulling him closer* ...nah...

Valar: *tries to dodge the kiss but fails* *pushes hard against the vampire, while his dick has other intentions, rubbing against the vampire* nnaah...

Nero: *smirks* I had no idea you held such feelings for Me... *with His hand on Dante's cheek, He brings him up for another kiss, His tongue massaging Dante's lips and pushing in*

Damien: *focusing on the mortal's body reaction rather than his feelings, he continues to drag his nail up, digging deeper as he reaches the tip. As he nears the top he brings his nail up to his mouth and slides it in his mouth, withdrawing it he rubs the saliva between his finger and thumb and moves back down to the mortal's dick. He begins to massage the tip with his moist fingers* mmmmm....so tender....

Gabrielle: *grins playfully, moaning weakly as his body is drawn down* ooh ha ha....I always liked a bit of a rebel...ha ha ha! *he takes in deep breaths, exaggerating the movement of his rib cage as it moves against the Angel's exposed torso* mmm...

Dante: *a look of disgust fills his face as Nero forces his tongue inside* MMMNNNA!! *continues to push against him* I'm not like that! I don't do stuff like this! NOW GET OFF! *tries to shake his head to avoid the kiss, but fails miserably*

Valar: *cries out, forcing his head back into the floor mat, his hands forming fists as he tries to pull away from the vampire, pushing his heels into the floor to move him*

Nero: *as He kisses Dante, His hand glides down Dante's back, gently tracing his spine and ending with a gentle squeeze of Dante's @\$*\$ mmm...such a delightful little angel... *brings Dante closer to him if that is possible, kissing Dante again*

Damien: *feeling very much turned on by the mortal's cries of reluctant pleasure, he starts to squeeze the tip slightly harder, playing with it, and gently scraping his nail over the tip's opening* mmmmm....don't fight it little one..... *glancing down for a brief moment, he sees his own length fully awakened, and so desperately ready for action*....mmm...i don't know how much longer i can hold back... *grins a cruel smile* ..i may just have to get violent...ha ha...but it would be a shame to harm such

a beautiful creature such as yourself....

Gabrielle: *smirks at the Angel's words, as his wings dig deeper into his thighs* hmmm.....*he delivers a sudden sharp nip to Vores' right nipple, then begins to trail his tongue up his torso, moving up his throat, he whispers in his ear*.....i want you now.....*he begins to move his hips slightly as the water gently begins to ripple around them*

Dante: *struggles, moving his hands in between their bodies in an attempt to push against the Demon* no... nn&no... mmm...*still fighting against Nero's desires he tries to avoid the second kiss by tilting his head up* no stop...

Valar: *cries out softly, his eyes snapping open as the vampire's nail scraps over his dick's opening* *breathing heavily, still trying desperately to hold back, to get away* *however, his body has other plans as it pushes his awakened dick into the vampire's hands, his nipples hard, his mind beginning to drown in the pleasure the vampire was giving him* ...nnn...*moans loudly* ...n...nnn...*turns to the wall, trying not to think about what was going to happen next*

Nero: *takes full advantage of the exposed neck and trails kisses down Dante's neck* mmm...I can smell the desire in you...*gently massages Dante's @\$\$, his other hand trailing a nail up his spine* ...I know what you desire...

Damien: *Continues to tickle the opening, suddenly pressing his nail into the tip. His eyes widen as the mortal struggles beneath him, knowing full well what Valar's body desires, he leans in, bringing his nail up from his dick, he licks it, sliding it around his mouth then proceeds to trail it down his own torso and up his length, moaning softly his eyes filled with overwhelming lust* nnnn.....don't you want this dear little one.....tell me the truth....

Gabrielle: *he flinches as Vores' lips touch his shoulder, smirking at his words*...i want you right here and now....but if you would be more comfortable somewhere else, i will gladly humor you Angel *grinning

evilly he beats his wings preparing to take flight* ...mmmmhmm.....

Dante: *brings his head down sharply as he feels Nero's tongue on his exposed neck* mmnn!
stop....*pushing against the persistent demon he refuses to give in, his body squirms slightly as Nero
trails his nail up his spine* I told you i won t....why are you doing this!

Valar: *cries out when the vampire's nail pushes into him* *as his half-opened eyes watch the vampire,
his cheeks blush further, giving away what he desires...but he remains silent, turning his head away, yet
his eyes cannot remove themselves from the vampire's body*

Nero: *chuckles* because, love... *kisses Dante's ear, smirking, trailing His tongue inside the ear, then
blows softly into the ear* ...because I can feel the innocence in you... *pulls back so He can look down
into Dante's eyes* *smirks* ...and when I sense such innocence... *leans down, not allowing Dante to
look away* ...it just makes Me wanna be mean... *kisses Dante, pressing against his lips and prying them
open, forcing His tongue inside*