

“Shhh... Human.” Your whimpers dried up as the scarlet figure straddled you, one hand brushing your chin with a nail that was so sharp it might have been a talon “Don’t worry about why you can’t move. Why it’s hard to think.” You had been so focused on them that you hadn’t noticed.

Now that you did... It didn’t seem to matter. A creeping blankness was stealing through you. Thoughts and feelings were scattering to the wind as they leant down, the claw on your chin dragging down, slicing effortlessly through your clothing.

“I’m here to take your pleasure. I don’t need your mind. So, neither do you. Understand human?” You were staring blankly into their eyes, unfocused, lost in the sensation of them being so close to you. The scraping of that nail over your skin as it sliced your clothes away.

They laughed. Deep, throaty, hungrily. “Oh, what am I saying, of course you don’t understand. You don’t understand anything right now. But that’s okay. You don’t need to.” Their other hand planted on the bed next to your head as their lips met yours.

The kiss sent shivers down your spine. Tingles of pleasure alighting throughout your stunned brain, your paralysed body. They trailed kisses down your cheek, then your neck. Each moment of contact left a warm fire of bliss, spreading out. “That’s it. Just give in to me, sweetie.”

Your eyes rolled up as they discarded your shredded clothes. The heat of their skin felt... Infectious. A lustful flame that filled your mind and body with need. “There we go. Doesn’t that feel better. You just lay there. I’ll do all the work. You just feed me, human.”

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