

## Red Velvet

Suzanne sat on a plush, red velvet couch waiting for Corrine. She almost blended in due to the color of her sundress. The Chicago heat was still brutal, even for a vampire. She watched the door, enjoying the breeze as it hit her bare legs. She had been emailing with Corrine for a few months, as Sanjay's source for blood was drying up. He had recommended a friend of his who lived in the Windy City. She was a nurse at a very prominent hospital in the area and had access to all kinds of blood. The nature of their emails had quickly changed when Corrine had shared with her a very intimate story from her past, one that involved a very torrid love affair with a woman. *They always confess to me, it's like they can smell it on me.*

A smile slowly crept across her face as she pondered the things she was going to do to her new source. Their emails had quickly escalated, at times completely erasing the line between friendship and lovers. Suzanne sighed, this was what she did, and she was damned good at it. Yet somewhere, in the back of her mind she was still nervous. After 500 years of writing she was confident of her seductive ability using words, less so in reality though. She spotted Corrine almost immediately as she entered the hotel, grateful she had no more time on her hands to over think this.

Corrine hadn't spotted her yet, and it gave Suzanne time to memorize the way she looked. Corrine was similar in height, smaller in build though, wearing a white sundress which hugged her delicate curves. White heels completed her ensemble, and Suzanne let out a quiet growl. The wind blew her blond shoulder length hair back, as she smiled nervously in Suzanne's direction. She returned the smile. *Well, it's now or never.*

Suzanne got up and headed towards her. *Oh God, it had to be AB- blood in her veins, didn't it?* She ran her tongue over her fangs as she felt them descend from their hiding place. *Am I even going to make it to the room before I kiss her?* Her stomach rumbled, and she almost laughed out loud.

"Suzanne?" The woman asked.

"Yes. You must be Corrine. It's a pleasure to meet you." Suzanne lightly hugged her, letting her fingers gently brush across her back as she pulled away. She swore she heard a soft moan escape her lips, more like a hiss really as she gritted her teeth hoping to cover it up. *No such look Darlin', I can hear everything.* She observed a growing look of concern in Corrine's eyes.

"You Ok?" Suzanne asked.

"Yes, of course. I'm so sorry, I'm just nervous, and your fangs, they're just so big." The skin along her neck had started to flush, as well as her cheeks.

"Oh, don't worry, as was discussed I promise not to indulge unless invited to, no matter how badly I may want to. Perhaps you should take me to the product as it might help alleviate my unfortunate condition." She leaned forward, close enough to whisper in the human's ear. "Unless you want to come upstairs with me first." She noticed Corrine's flesh had broken out into goose bumps.

"No," She stammered, "we should at least get the product refrigerated first. Right now it's in coolers in the back of my car. I wouldn't want it to spoil."

"You're probably right. So you want to take me to it?"

"Sure, but I'll need a hand carrying it in."

"You know, Corrine, if I didn't know better I would say you were trying to lure me to your car."

“Oh, it’s nothing like that, I swear. Besides, I’m married, remember? And as far as killing any of your kind I wouldn’t dream of it. I’ve read about your history, and I have a pretty good idea who you are in the grand scheme of things. So, shall we, it’s in the parking garage, and we can take the elevator.” She pointed towards a set of double doors just past the front desk.

“We shall.” She watched Corrine as she walked slightly in front of her, hips swaying. Suzanne felt her hunger increase. *Get the blood first, then you can jump her. She’s already told you she won’t stop you.* Corrine reached out and pressed the button. Suzanne noted the small size of her hands, and her red manicured nails. Corrine’s skin flushed again, no doubt feeling the heaviness of her stare. The doors opened, and much to her delight the elevator was empty. *To hell with the blood, it won’t spoil anyway. I’m not waiting any longer.*

As soon as the doors closed Suzanne pressed the button for her room before Corrine even had a chance to move. To her it looked like a blur. She pushed the button for the garage and was thoroughly confused when the elevator started to go up instead of down.

“What’s going on Suzanne? I thought we...” Was all she managed to say before Suzanne cut her off with a kiss. She pushed her up against the back of the elevator wall. Suzanne expected a small amount of protest and was surprised instead when Corrine passionately kissed her back. A few moments later the ding of the elevator door interrupted them.

“Please tell me this is the floor your room is on?” Corrine asked as she cupped one of Suzanne’s breasts in her hand, dragging her thumb across the nipple.

“ Oh God, it is, but I thought you were against doing this?” The elevator doors opened.

“I told you, that if you touched me I wouldn’t stop you, remember? Now, where is your room?”

She purred into Suzanne’s ear. Suzanne pointed down the hall. Corrine took her hand in hers and led her down the corridor. She fumbled with the key, and as soon as the door was closed Corrine kissed her.

They kissed on the way to the bed, only breaking contact to remove their heels. Corrine playfully shoved her down on the bed, before straddling her hips.

“So is this what your dream was like? The one with me on top?”

“Yes. God I wanted you so bad that night we were talking. And when you said you could think of something much better to straddle, I starting touching myself as we talked. It was just the thought of you...” It was Corrine’s turn to interrupt.

“Straddling your face?”

“Yes and me devouring you, but only if you let me...”

“Would now be a good time to tell you that I’m not wearing any panties?” She took Suzanne’s hand and slipped it under her dress. She sighed as she explored the warm, slick folds of her flesh. Corrine moaned. She cupped Suzanne’s breast again, this time slipping under the fabric of her red dress.

“I need to feel your skin on mine.” Corrine leaned backwards, momentarily breaking their contact to undo the tie behind her neck. Suzanne sighed as her breasts tumbled free, nipples already hard. She leaned forward and wrapped her lips around one and gently began to suck. Corrine’s hands tugged on Suzanne’s dress until finally she was equally topless. She pulled Suzanne from her breasts as she captured her lips in another deep kiss. Their nipples grazed each other for the first time causing Suzanne to moan into Corrine’s mouth.

“It’s been so long.” Corrine moaned.

“Is it as good as you remember?” Suzanne asked.

“Better. You’re so soft, and warm. I expected for you..” Her voice trailed off as Suzanne slipped her hands back under her dress.

“To be cold, yes I know. I fed before meeting you, just in case we decided to do this.”

“Joey’s gonna kick my ass for stealing you.”

“I don’t belong to her and besides she is not free like you. She’s too afraid, too repressed. But you..” Suzanne stopped as Corrine pushed her dress up, and slid a hand between her legs.

“I’m what?” She said as she started to rub little circles on the outside of Suzanne’s lacy panties.

“You’re not afraid, are you?” As soon as Suzanne finished her sentence she felt Corrine’s finger’s slip under her panties and begin to caress the opening of her lips. “Oh God, please, please Corrine....” Suzanne begged, thrusting her hips forward trying to force the contact. Corrine pulled her fingers free and sucked them into her mouth.

“You taste so good.” She leaned forward and Suzanne shuddered as their lips touched. She broke their kiss.

“Can I taste you?” Suzanne asked. Corrine nodded. Suzanne leaned her head back on a pillow, scooting down the bed a bit as she did so. Corrine stood up and gently walked forward she began to pull her dress off when Suzanne stopped her.

“No, leave it on. There’s something so dirty about looking up your dress right now.” Corrine did as she was asked, and slowly lowered herself onto Suzanne’s face. Suzanne pushed her dress up as she tasted her for the first time.

“Oh God...” Corrine began to rock gently on Suzanne's outstretched tongue. Suzanne watched her, fascinated with what she saw. No matter how many times she had engaged in this act it never got old. Each woman was different. Some were shy and you had to coax them into that position. They often cited feeling too exposed. But for others, like Corrine, it seemed to bring out the animal in them. Beast, really, Suzanne thought as she thrust her tongue up inside of her lover.

Corrine's breathing grew heavier, and she let out a throaty sigh. She paused momentarily and shifted her weight back to her knees, pulling herself off of Suzanne's lips.

“No...please don't take her away...” She pleaded.

“I'm not, it's just this damn dress, I can't see you. And I want to be able to look in your eyes when I cum.” She pulled the dress over her head in one fluid motion and tossed it across the room. “Now, where were we, oh I remember, right about here.” She said as she lowered herself back onto Suzanne's face. Suzanne was in heaven. The scent of Corrine's sex was driving her mad. She was teasing her too, slowly dragging her pussy her across her lips and chin.

“You're so wet.” Suzanne moaned, in between the long licks. She stuck out her tongue letting Corrine have complete control. Suzanne watched as Corrine grabbed onto the head board for more leverage, and really began riding her face. Suzanne's eyes rolled back in her head a moment. Was there anything better than this? Blood maybe, but even blood didn't cause evoke this reaction.

Suzanne felt the bed begin to bounce. She opened her eyes, to meet Corrine's hungry stare.

“Please don't stop, I'm so close.” She begged breathlessly.

Suzanne reached up and began to pinch Corrine's nipples.

“Oh Suzanne...yes...” Corrine's body started to shake. They locked eyes.

“Make me cum.” She growled in between thrusts. Suzanne moaned into her pussy as she ate her. Her orgasm was close, she could taste it, they always got sweeter towards the end, and after, oh God, she loved how they tasted after. She reached up and pulled Corrine down to her, clamping her lips on her clit as she did.

“I'm cumming.” Corrine whispered, followed by a long, loud cry. Her thighs shuddered against the sides of Suzanne's face. Suzanne felt her begin to move, and held her in place. She pushed her tongue deep inside, reveling in how sweet Corrine was.

“Oh my God, that feels so good. You really love it, don't you?” She smiled at Suzanne, who smiled the best she could. Corrine giggled as she brushed Suzanne's hair out of her eyes.

“Well, I love it too, and I think it's time I return the favor, what do you say?” Suzanne nodded, taking one last lick before Corrine moved. She laid down next to Suzanne. Suzanne could feel her stare.

“What?” She looked over and met her lover's gaze.

“You look so happy, so content. You really love it, don't you?” She rolled over on top of her. Suzanne sighed as she licked her lips, trying to savor any lingering taste.

“It's my favorite thing to do in the world. And the fact that you chose *that* position. Most women are too afraid, too shy. Especially the first time. Hell I've had lovers for years I could never get to do that. So thank you.” Corrine kissed her, then stopped to lick her chin before moving lower.

“Why don't we get you out of this dress?” Corrine moved and Suzanne sat up, and pulled the dress over her head. It as Corrine's turn to growl.

“You're so sexy, so beautiful. I've wanted you since that first email.” She ran her hands over Suzanne's breasts.

“I know, me too. God, I can still smell you, and taste you. You have no idea how much that turns me on.” Suzanne felt Corrine's hands exploring lower, she paused to push her back down on the bed.

“Oh I think I have some idea.” Suzanne felt her skin flush as Corrine kissed her way down her to her breasts. She took a nipple into her mouth, sucked, and then gently bit. Suzanne groaned.

“Oh God Corrine...” She watched as Corrine switched breasts, only this time she ran her tongue in a circle before capturing it in her mouth. Her kisses went lower, leaving a trail down her torso. Suzanne sighed as she felt Corrine's breath on the outside of her panties. “Please...I ache right now.” Corrine's fingers traced and outline along Suzanne's swollen lips. She pushed the panties into them, and gently licked all around her thighs.

“Please what?” She asked as she toyed with Suzanne's clit through her panties.

“Please eat me Corrine.” Suzanne pushed her hips up to meet Corrine's fingers. Suzanne felt her pull the fabric of her panties aside and dip her tongue in.

“Oh God, it's been so long.” Corrine sighed as she pulled Suzanne's panties off of her. “Spread your legs for me.” Suzanne did as she was asked. “You're so beautiful, and so wet.” Suzanne began to tremble as Corrine pushed a finger inside of her.

“Can you do two please?” Suzanne's eyes pleaded with her. She needed to be fucked, for weeks now. So much pent up desire, from holding back, not being able to touch her most recent fledging. Tonight for the the first time in months she could let go.

“Like this?” Corrine asked as she slipped a second finger inside.

“Just like that. Oh God Corrine, I need to be fucked.” Corrine smiled at her.

“Don't worry, you will be, thoroughly, I promise.” And with that her tongue joined her hands. Suzanne was in ecstasy as Corrine licked, sucked and nipped at her hard clit, all while fingering her. She would pause from time to time to replace her fingers with her tongue, causing Suzanne to gush.

She felt like she was losing touch with reality, and almost instinctively Corrine reached a hand up and intertwined her fingers with Suzanne's. The connection was instant, and pushed Suzanne over the edge. Her first orgasm took her by surprise. Her body convulsed, and she heard Corrine utter a satisfied laugh, even though it was muffled by flesh.

“You're mine.” Corrine growled.

When Suzanne's first orgasm subsided the second began to build. Her fingers were relentless as they pushed deeper inside.

“Harder...please..” Suzanne begged. The bed shook again, and Corrine lustfully stared at her.

“Cum for me.” And Suzanne did.