



The Devil's Virgin

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Lucifer's Lust

By Jaden Sinclair

Chapter One

Lucifer!

The name alone sparks fear in most people. When preached in churches, they cringe with fright. He was the one who turned his back on God, making his own world. However, he has one secret that he holds close within himself, never wishing to relinquish the truth to any one soul.

His secret is a simple one, but it could mean his very destruction. For the truth would surely threaten his domain, his very existence. His secret is – that he is a man.

But Lucifer is a man unlike any other.

Wherever he is, his presence is such that it commands and demands attention. People first notice his height, since he stands at least seven feet tall. His skin glows red and black whenever his inner evil light shines. His long hair is so black it's nearly blue, his nose is straight and his sensuous lips cry to be kissed. It is his piercing eyes that are most unusual. They are emerald green with ruby red flecks.

His eyes are the only thing about him that would tell a new soul he is Satan. He has no horns upon his head or hooves for feet. When you look at him you only see a man. But to *get* to look at him, to actually see him in the flesh, you would have to go to Hell...

And so it begins...

Without a stitch of clothing on, Lucifer sat in the only chair in his hall with both of his muscular arms resting by his sides. Both of his large biceps had deep, dark red fire tattoos around the perimeter and sported a massive one on his back, complete with two large devil horns that were encased within the center of the fire. Anyone wanting to touch them would find the tattoos scorching hot, burning their fingers to the bone.

Lucifer watched his demons perform their tasks, while his female servants tried desperately to get his attention. He watched as new souls were being brought before him.

Some were begging for mercy, but others stood their ground. He would pick the ones he thought worthy to join his ranks, motioning for the others to be used for *his* own *torturous* pleasure. After all, misery was what brought him the most pleasure, or so the legends said. They were right.

Another dark secret that he held, deep within the confines of his own soul, was that he was not satisfied any more. Hearing the cries of pain or pleasure did not give him the thrill it once had. He felt something was missing in his world, in his own heated existence.

“Ah, my master, my lord,” a demon hesitantly said as he approached Lucifer’s throne with his head bowed down. “We are ready for your pleasure.”

Lucifer looked down at the servant as he motioned for two young souls to be brought over to him. The young women were pretty enough for him, even showing the right amount of fear in their eyes as they were brought to his side. One he already had the pleasure of ‘tasting’, so he bid her do the task of rubbing his shoulders. Now the other one was a new soul, fresh and delicious. Lucifer always had to have a taste of the new ones.

He motioned for the young girl to get down on her knees in front of him. He grabbed her hair roughly, forcing his ten and a half inch cock deep into her mouth. Paying no attention to those around him and acting as if the girl wasn’t even there, Lucifer looked up at his demon.

“Bring her in.” When he spoke, the room got quiet except for the crying of those who were suffering under his direction. Lucifer did not speak very much, or very often. When he did speak, all would stop to listen.

“With pleasure, my lord.”

A young girl in her early twenties was brought into the chamber tied to a wooden stake in the shape of a large ‘H’. Her wrists and ankles were bound tightly. Her clothes were ripped from her body as the cart was dragged in. She was a new soul in Hell, taken after she had died of a drug overdose. She had beaten her only child to death. Afterwards, she had killed herself. In a twisted way, Lucifer liked these kinds of souls. He liked to break them in, to teach them, just like he would break a child.

"Master," the same demon called. "How many would you like to see?"

Lucifer grabbed the girl that was sucking his cock off of him by her hair. She was doing a really shitty job anyway. He had very little tolerance for inexperience of any kind. He snapped his fingers at the one woman who was still rubbing his shoulders. Immediately, she went down on her knees in front of him.

"I want to see lots of red on her flesh," Lucifer answered, bringing forth a yell of excitement to all that stood around him.

Suddenly he took the girl he was holding by the hair to position her on his lap, facing all the people. The woman on her knees before him took his cock to position it up, slowly caressing his cock with long, hard strokes. Without any mercy he slammed her down his hardness, fucking her with elongated thrusts as the other woman, also kneeling, licked at his cock and balls. As he went in and out, she was licking at the woman's pussy that he was fucking. She was giving out small moaning sounds from deep within her chest.

Lucifer felt his climax slowly approaching while he watched the whipping of a new soul across the chamber. His pleasure was so hard to get anymore. It didn't help that the one thing he knew that could give him the most extreme pleasure was far out of his reach.

When he came, it was only a short release, not even worth the effort he had put forth. He pulled the woman off of him, handing her over to another servant. The other woman who was on her knees kept licking at him, cleaning his pulsing, hard cock with care.

"Please, master. Let me cum."

Lucifer brushed his hand in her hair, pulling her to him. He kissed her hard. He let her crawl up on his lap.

"Take what you need."

The woman slid her wet cunt down on his cock, riding him fast and hard, breathing out her pleasure against his neck.

Lucifer looked around his great hall at all the others enjoying their pleasures. He caught sight of his new female soul, watching as the last stroke touched her ass, leaving it bright red and very ready from him. With a slight smile, his demon pushed two fingers

deep into her cunt, smiling as he showed them to Lucifer.

The woman on his lap cried out as an orgasm hit her hard, leaving her limp and very satisfied. After a moment, she kissed him. She slid herself off of his still hard cock to clean him up quickly with her tongue. When she was done she crawled away on her hands and knees, licking her lips that bore her own taste.

As Lucifer stood up, he was still sporting a hard cock; a hard, throbbing cock which was seriously in need of release. Slowly, he walked towards the woman who was bound; his new soul. He opened his hand for the large paddle. He walked around the woman as his people were watching. He knew that they wondered what he was going to do to her. There were even a few women who were itching to get their hands on his muscular body. If only he would allow them to have their way with him.

“Would you like this in or out?” Lucifer asked as he walked around the woman.

“Wh...what?”

He raked his fingernails over her ass, along the red welts that were forming. “*On* your ass or *in* your ass; your choice makes no difference to me”

“You can’t be -” She never got to finish her statement.

Lucifer swatted her hard enough on the cheeks of her ass to make it sting really good. He stood in front of her, letting her watch as a generous amount of oil was smeared on the handle. He motioned for his servants to untie her ankles, to hold them up and wide apart.

Lucifer handed the paddle to his demon in charge to place it at the entrance of her ass. As the demon pushed it in, Lucifer started to slide his cock into her pussy.

The woman’s cries of pain soon turned into groans of pleasure. The demon held the paddle still while at the same time, his master pounded hard and fast into the woman, bringing them both intense pleasure. When her climax hit her pussy gripped his cock hard, and with the handle deep in her ass it felt like a very tight fit for Lucifer. It was something he had been searching for but had had a very hard time finding. With a roar that echoed in the chamber, he exploded. Still he found his full pleasure had not been met.

Lucifer pulled his still hard cock out of the hot, wet pussy quickly, just walking

away, still not satisfied.

Dagon, Lucifer's number one demon and confidant, walked into the bedchamber, crossing his arms over his massive chest and eyeing his master with raised brows. He saw that Lucifer was looking into the passageway of souls, a place where the damned and the holy came together as one. It was not the fact that he was looking into this mystical realm. More it was the fact that he was looking at one soul in particular. It was always one woman that had his master reeling in lust for days on end. None could satisfy his cravings, nor give to him the purest of pleasure.

"She's too pure for this place," Dagon said quietly, hoping that he did not sound too disturbed with the fact that it was always this one woman who could make his master so miserable and so unfulfilled.

"It does not mean I can't want her. She is my deepest desire, my sweet Lilly." He looked over his shoulder at Dagon, narrowing his eyes at the look upon his demon's face. "I will have her, make no mistake, Dagon. She will be mine, and mine alone."

"Do not lust after what you can't have, my friend."

Lucifer looked hard at Dagon. "Who would deny me, the angel of the underworld? Where is it written that I cannot have her?"

"She has never sinned. She will not before it is her time." Dagon sighed and uncrossed his arms, dropping them to his sides. He wished that there was some way for him to get this one woman out of his master's mind once and for all!

Lucifer looked back at Lilly, dismissing Dagon altogether. He watched her sleep and gently he brushed his hand over the soft flesh of her arm. The pleasure he felt in just that modest touch was enough for him to want to break all the rules set forth by the Guardian of Souls.

"Her time grows short," Lucifer whispered, nearly breathless with his want for the beauty. He closed the passageway, suddenly walking away without another word.

"What you are thinking will bring *Him* down upon our shoulders," Dagon said as he watched Lucifer hesitate, leaving the chamber, beginning to pace the floor in agitation.

"She is the only one who can ease my pain."

“And *He* can increase it.”

Lucifer stopped his pacing. Slowly he raised his head. The red flecks in his eyes were bright and glowing when he looked up at Dragon.

“Do not try to talk me out of this. It is my destiny. I will not turn my back on the one thing that will bring me the sweetest desire I have ever known or will know.”

Dagon sighed as he rubbed his eyes, trying to come to terms with the idiocy that had seemed to invade his master's mind of late. “I only want you to think it over very carefully. The last thing we need right now is more trouble. The Guardians will not be pleased with us once again if you go through with this.”

Lucifer smiled cruelly as he walked over to face Dagon slowly. “When have I ever followed anyone's rules but my own?”

“This is not about breaking a really mundane rule here and there, my Master. This is about taking something that does not belong to you. She is a holy one and should never know this place even exists.” He sighed once more, trying to reason with Lucifer. “She does not belong to you.”

“Where is it written that she doesn't belong to *me*?”

“Where is it written that she *does*?”

Lucifer looked deeply into Dagon's eyes, wanting to make him understand that the desire he felt would never go away until the woman is his, in truth. He smiled at his long time friend. “There is nothing that says I cannot take her as my own.”

Dagon sighed profoundly, watching Lucifer walk out of the chamber. The only thing that kept running over and over in his mind was the fact that if Lucifer went through with his plan, the Guardians and God himself would be bringing hell upon HELL.

Lilly Cramer sat in front of her vanity mirror brushing her long silky brown hair, trying to think of a way to break up with her boyfriend. She was not ready to have sex...at least not with him. Over the last few months he had gotten *handier* in the car and has cared less about her feelings to wait.

Her father, who should want to protect her innocence, did not care who she went out with. All he was worried about was that she was not around much to get in his way

when he brought home his own dates.

Lilly stood up, doing a double check over her slim body. She ran her hands over her 36C breasts, down her flat stomach to the line of her panties. She knew that she had a body all the boys were dying to get their hands on. None of them ever did anything for her. She found that every time that they would try to kiss her, it would make her stomach queasy or she would just cringe away. Lilly heard what they called her. She wasn't blind. She knew all about the horrible lies her boyfriend had told all of his friends.

It was so bad that on her eighteen birthday, she had to dump the hottest guy in the whole school. All because he had to go around telling all his friends how he had planned on taking her virginity. Now when Lilly looked at his picture, the only thing she felt was disgust.

She walked over to the photo of him, ripping it into four square pieces before she went over to her bed to get dressed.

In her baggy sweater and jeans, Lilly waited for her boyfriend outside her house. As she sat on the front steps of the porch her disgust for him grew. At eight sharp, he pulled up in his truck with a smile on his face. Lilly knew what that smile was all about! She knew what he had up his sleeve.

With a deep sigh she got up from the step to climb up into the truck. She let him kiss her after she had settled herself into the hard seat. Driving away from her house, Lilly bit her bottom lip, wondering how the evening would turn out. Would he let it go and just be done with her? She wished it were so easy. Within thirty minutes they were fighting. He screamed at her, calling her a fucking tease. She yelled at him, telling him that he only wanted to go out with her to get her into his bed.

Exactly one hour after he picked her up from her house, the truck was lying upside down. Her boyfriend was lying dead at the wheel. Lilly was barely alive by the time she reached the hospital.

Chapter Two

Lucifer watched the truck in slow motion as it flipped over. His cock got exceedingly hard while he waited for the right moment to take her. His hands itched to touch her silky skin. His mouth watered at the thought of her sweet taste.

"I hope you know what you are doing," Dagon said, standing behind Lucifer.

Lucifer kept watching Lilly as he started his magic, ignoring his demon's words. With a flick of his wrist, he started to swirl the globe that held the time of mankind. Holding the clouds of time in his hand, he walked away from the globe to the middle of the room. Many of his demons stopped what they were doing to watch their master. Lucifer did not show his power to many anymore, so getting to watch him was a real treat.

He looked over his shoulder at Dagon. With a smile, he threw the clouds in his hand hard against a wall. All of a sudden there was an explosion of wind. The clouds got large enough to let the Master of Hell walk through.

The second his foot touched the ground, all time stopped. His green eyes with the red flecks took in the scene with an intensity that had the blazing waves of heat spinning around everything within his powerful gaze. People were everywhere looking at the wreck. An ambulance was there, with the men in mid-stride hauling a gurney out of the back.

Steam poured off of his body as he walked around, searching. He spotted another ambulance over to the side with lots of people surrounding it. When he walked over to it, he found the woman he sought inside with lots of tubes attached to her body. With a snap of his fingers he forwarded time, bringing them all to the hospital. Another snap of his fingers stopped time once more.

Lucifer walked over to the bed where Lilly was laying. He brushed her hair from her face just before he leaned down to lightly kiss her on the lips. He reached inside his leather pants for the clouds, throwing them against a wall again. The portal to his world opened to him. Lucifer picked Lilly up within his strong embrace. When he walked through the clouds he was standing in his bedchamber, where two of his servants waited

from him.

Lucifer gently placed Lilly in the center of his bed, which was draped in red silk. He touched her one more time, so very gently, before he left the chamber. His female servants would make her ready for him. Dagon was waiting for him when he left the chamber.

Dagon had been in hell almost as long as Lucifer himself. He was built just as large, sporting the same appetite for pain and pleasure. His hair was much longer than Lucifer's though, since it came to the middle of his back, and was as black as sin. No tattoos covered his body. Plus he had no love touching his heart at all. His eyes bore an evil glint deep within their depths.

Dagon's black, cold eyes met Lucifer's green, red flecked ones, "I will make sure you're not disturbed."

Lucifer watched Dagon walk away before turning to go back into the chamber. His cock was so hard that it hurt, more than ready to taste his treasure on his bed. He was not disappointed one bit.

Lilly was lying in the middle of the bed. Her hair fanned out on the pillows, while her arms were out to her sides. His servants had changed her clothes. Now she was in a very thin, see-through white silk gown that was only a few inches below her waist. Ah, a true vision! Slowly, he licked his lips in anticipation. Anticipation of making her his!

Both of the servants who had stayed to ready her were kneeling on the floor with their heads bowed and naked. Their bodies glistened in the soft light that surrounded them. Lucifer held his arms out, watching Lilly as his servants started stripping him of his pants. Every few seconds a kiss or tongue would touch his body, driving his hunger to a fiery need.

Suddenly, he motioned with his hand for both servants to climb upon the bed. He stood at the foot, stroking his cock, watching their highly skilled ministrations.

Both women touched Lilly's legs, skimming their way slowly up them as they lay down by her side. With expertise, they parted her legs for their master to look his fill. His ten and a half inch cock only grew larger at the sight of her young, pink cunt lips surrounded in soft tufts of silky brown hair. He growled low in his throat when one of the

servants parted the pink lips, showing him the luscious clit that had been hidden from his sight.

He watched as skinny fingers started to circle around the clit, hearing a moan from Lilly as one of his servant's lips closed over a taut pink nipple through the silk that barely covered her. At that same moment two skilled fingers slid inside Lilly's wet pussy; she opened her eyes, meeting those of Lucifer's.

He did not break the eye contact they had as he crawled slowly up on the foot of the bed. He nudged aside the servant that was lovingly fingering Lilly's pussy and swollen clit. With a light push forward, Lucifer commanded the servant to lick at the young pussy as he continued to stroke himself slowly. The second the tongue darted out at Lilly's clit, she arched her back, letting a soft moan escape her lips. The other servant stayed at the ripe, full breasts, kissing and pinching the nipples. A few times she even kissed Lilly fully on the mouth.

"Suck her harder," Lucifer demanded, wanting to see the juices from Lilly's cunt flow.

He positioned his cock at his servant's ass, and the second she sucked Lilly's clit into her mouth he rammed her hard, sliding inside her ass easily. He fucked his servant harder while she licked and sucked at Lilly's pussy. Not once did he break the eye contact that he had with her.

"Make her scream!" His demand was harsh as his words echoed in the chamber.

He pounded hard into his servant's ass as he pictured in his mind Lilly being the one to receive his hard, pulsating cock. He came the same time that Lilly cried out her first release of the night. Quickly, he pulled his cock out of his servant's ass, pushing her away as the other servant came crawling over to lick his cock clean. Lucifer moved closer to Lilly as he shoved the servant from his still hard, throbbing cock. He reached out, cupping her breasts in his large hands.

Very slowly he lowered his body down to hers. Both servants took her legs to hold them even farther apart for their master's pleasure.

"I have waited a very long time to have you," he purred softly next to her ear. "The wait has driven me to a point that I can no longer control myself."

“W-who are you?” Lilly asked with a shaky voice, still caught up in the thrill of the delicious sensations that coursed through her veins.

He raised his body up on his arms, just enough for the servant to open her silk gown while the other servant positioned his cock at the young, virgin pussy. The pussy that was dripping wet with her new-found desire, just demanding his attention. Both servants were holding her legs spread as wide as they would go. One was rubbing at the clit that was still swelled and aching for more. He waited for the head of his cock to push its way inside her hot, smooth flesh before he looked back at her face.

“I am Lucifer, the master and maker here in my domain of Hell. You will be my Mistress.”

With brutal force he embedded himself to his balls inside her heat, tearing through her virginity as if he had all the right in the world to take it. The servants did not let Lilly cry out at all. One kissed her fully on the lips as the other rubbed harder and faster on her clit as Lucifer's thrusts increased.

Lilly tried pushing at his chest, but with the servants' hands on her body, it was starting to become the hardest thing she ever did. Over and over he pulled out his hard cock, only to ram it as hard as he could back inside of her, stretching her tight pussy over his cock.

“Scream for me, my Lilly! I want to hear you cum.”

Lilly shook her head no as she tried with all her might to hold everything that she was starting to feel inside of her. The emotions and feelings running through her were new; exciting, but frightening on some level. Lucifer looked at the servants, motioning for them to leave the room. With pouts and whines of displeasure, both servants scooted from the bed leaving the chamber. Not once did Lucifer miss a beat as he continued to pound hard into Lilly.

“If you don't cum for me this time, I will continue to fuck you hard all night long until you do,” he said in a whisper next to her ear.

“I can't. This is not right,” she breathed out as another moan escaped her lips.

Lucifer smiled. “You will bow to my wishes, one way or another.”

Lucifer fucked Lilly so hard and so fast that his bed was rocking, wildly thumping

on the floor. Suddenly, with a mighty roar, he came hard and hot. He was far from done with her.

He called out for one of his servants to come back inside the chamber. With a quick movement, Lucifer sat up with Lilly, slamming her back down on his cock harshly and really hard with her on his lap, facing away from him.

“On your knees,” he commanded his servant. “I want to feel her cunt grip my cock hard as she cums.”

“Yes, my master.”

Lilly closed her eyes as he better positioned her on his lap. He moved her legs until they were draped over his own, spreading her open wide for this strange woman's view. Strong hands gripped her waist firmly, allowing him to pick her up and slam her back down hard on his awaiting cock.

“Lick,” he barked at the servant on the floor in front of him.

Lilly cried out, trying to wiggle herself off of his lap and from feeling the burning, hot steel inside her. With the licking from this woman's tongue and the hard way Lucifer was taking her, it was only a matter of time before she ended up giving him what he wanted. It felt way too good to ignore.

“Yesssssss,” he hissed next to her ear. “Tighten that sweet cunt around me.”

Lilly moaned out her pleasure softly.

“Suck that cunt!” His demand was a low, throaty growl as he tossed his head back.

The second the servant sucked the clit into her mouth, Lilly screamed out. Her climax was so powerful and so hard that she was grinding the lady's face into her pussy and grinding her hips over the hot cock that was still fucking her like there was no tomorrow.

“Don't you dare stop sucking on her,” Lucifer groaned out harshly. “I am so fucking close!”

Lilly was seeing stars behind her eyes. Her climax went on and on. Never letting up, not even for a second! In fact, what seemed to be happening was that the start of one orgasm turned into another one that felt even more powerful than the last one! One orgasm after another reigned through her body.

“No!” No!” screamed Lilly. “No more!”

“I want it all!” Lucifer cried.

Lilly dug her nails into his wrist the moment she felt another orgasm starting in her belly. When she screamed out, it brought on a chain reaction. The woman who was sucking hard on her pussy moaned her own release. Lucifer slammed Lilly hard on his cock as his own orgasm shot deep into her.

To Lucifer, it was a never-ending wave of pleasure. Spurt after spurt left his cock only to fill up her womb, making his pleasure last even longer. He felt even more sensitive than before. He had never felt this way with anyone.

“Master?”

Lucifer opened his eyes to glare down at the servant that was still kneeling on the floor. He was so irritated that she had even spoken at all; the *audacity* of her to annoy him at a time like this.

“Your Mistress has passed out.”

Lucifer looked at Lilly, seeing that, sure enough, she had become limp in his tight embrace. He had heard about people passing out from intense pleasure. But he had never seen anyone do it before. With ease, he stood up with his cock still deeply imbedded in her, laying her down on his bed. Pulling out of her only caused his cock to jump at the sensations. Before he covered her up, he lifted her left ankle in his hand to blow softly upon it.

The start of a fire ring around her ankle would show the rest in Hell that she belonged to him...the completion of it would state that she acknowledged his claim.

Chapter Three

Lucifer sat in his chair, watching the new souls as they arrived. He was deep in thought. Dagon stood at his side, watching. Dagon could tell that Lucifer's thought were somewhere else as well. Lilly was still sleeping deeply after the way he had taken her innocence. He was not one bit ashamed about taking her virginity. She was under his skin now. A constant yearning that was demanding. He was getting addicted to her. He had the need to feed the desire that was coursing through his body like a fire every time he thought of Lilly.

"How long do you intend on keeping her?" Dagon asked.

"For as long as I hunger for her."

"There has been a shift in power. I feel it."

Lucifer turned his head slightly as Dagon went on.

"There will be an uprising if you continue to hold her."

"When the time comes, my friend, that you see the one thing in this whole universe that you desire but cannot have, then talk to me about what's right." Lucifer stood up. "I have never played by anyone's rules, and I'll be damned if I start now."

"She is too pure for our world," Dagon went on.

Lucifer looked at Dagon, and for the first time Dagon saw the loneliness in Lucifer's eyes.

"She is the light to my darkness."

"We do *not* need the angels down here, or *Him* for that matter."

"I know, Dagon!" Lucifer yelled, which stopped all talking in the room. He turned on Dagon, taking hold of his friend's throat, pushing him up against the wall suddenly. "You are my friend and my right hand here. Don't make the mistake of pissing me off."

"I...just...want...you...to...understand...what...could...happen."

"I understand everything." He released Dagon as suddenly as he had grabbed him.

"When I'm ready, only then will I release her."

Dagon smiled as he rubbed his throat. "That's all I needed to hear."

"Master!" Lucifer looked at one of his female servants who came rushing into the

room. She looked terrified and flushed. "Your Mistress is not in the chamber. I cannot find her anywhere."

Lilly ran down the many hallways, turning corners, looking for some way out of this nightmare. When she had woken up, she was sleeping in a red silk four-poster bed wearing the thinnest and shortest gown she had ever seen. She noticed that she had a sore ache between her legs. A throbbing ache that pained her really bad when she moved; so bad that she felt like she had been ripped in two.

She heard both the moaning of pleasure and grousing of pain at each and every corner that she approached. She opened a door along one of the hallways and was so shocked that she nearly went to her knees at what she saw. Her old boyfriend was chained to the ceiling, bound in leather with his hard cock jutting out in front of him. Two women were with him; one was beating him with a large thick wooden paddle as the other pulled hard on his cock. The whole time her boyfriend was moaning in pleasure.

For another ten minutes she ran the halls of Hell, yet to her it felt like hours. At each door something beyond her belief was exposed to her. She knew that she was a good girl, knew that she had not done anything wrong. What was she doing in this place...in Hell?

"Because he brought you here," Dagon said standing behind her.

Lilly turned around suddenly and took several steps back. "You read my mind."

Dagon smiled.

"What am I doing here?" she asked.

"Because he desired it to be so."

"No. This is all some kind of dream," she ran her hands through her hair and looked around.

"Does your body tell you it's a dream?"

"You are not real either!"

Lilly kept backing away from Dagon, shaking her head in denial at him. "I must be in some kind of a nightmare."

Lucifer stood at her back, hearing all that she said. He waited for her to back up

against his bare chest, to feel her heat as he had felt it earlier. The second her skin touched his, he wrapped his strong arms around her.

“You are not in a nightmare, Lilly. I brought you here for my own pleasures.”

Lilly looked behind her, coming face to face with the very Devil himself. Lucifer! She had seen him in a dream. The dream, where he was lying on a red silk draped bed with two very beautiful women! Or was it a dream? Or even a nightmare?

Just having her close was enough to have an effect on Lucifer's body and senses, making him want to bend her over and fuck her until he could not move.

“You are real,” she breathed out as her eyes widened in fright.

Dagon smiled as he turned around, leaving them alone. He would get his chance soon to sample the treat that was present in Hell before long. Lucifer would allow him to taste the sweet Lilly. He would know the pleasures she could bring him as well. As he walked back to his own chamber to tend to his own lost souls, he stopped suddenly. He felt a warm sensation along his back and knew that one of heaven's angels had showed up after all. Or could it be one of the Guardians?

“You know he has broken the sacred rule.”

Dagon stopped walking but did not turn around to see which Guardian had spoken in that calm voice. The voice that now was ringing in his head like a fucking tower full of bells. A warming glow seemed to encase his entire body. He hated the fact that he was powerless to do anything about it.

“Lucifer must put this appalling wrong to right, or *He* himself will take the matters into *His* own hands.”

“If this was such a *tremendous issue* and being the *utmost disobedience*, I would think that *He* would show himself to deal with it accordingly.” Dagon gave a short bark of laughter. “Why would *He* send one of the Guardians in his stead?”

The light faded just as quickly as he appeared. Dagon continued his walk to his chambers, trying to shake off the glow of light that still surrounded him.

Lucifer locked Lilly and himself in his bedchambers. He watched her closely as she backed away from him, as frightened as any lost soul he had ever seen.

"Why did you bring me here?" she asked.

"I have been watching you for years. Ever since you were ten years old."

"Why?"

"Something in your soul called to me. When I look at you, I feel it like a blade of steel piercing my heart."

Lilly looked hard at the man standing before her. All her life she was brought up with the tales of how bad Satan was. How the only time he ever got real pleasure was when he was tormenting souls. How his power lay in the turning of the good to bad, to fill the halls of Hell with the suffering of others.

"I did not do anything wrong. I do not belong here," she said as she bit her bottom lip, trying to stop the tears as they blurred her vision.

"The only wrong you have ever done is to call out to me in your hour of need." He took a step towards her with his hand out for her to see. "*I desire, want and need* when I look upon you. I had to take you just so I could touch the purest of souls. You have not disappointed me."

Lilly watched him walk closer and closer to her, yet she could not move. The things he was saying to her called to her in a way she had never known before. She felt her body become hot with a luscious heat.

"I do not understand," she breathed out.

He touched her soft face as he spoke. "In all my long years of being banned to rule Hell, I have never wanted anything more than my desire for you. You have made me care for something that I had never wanted to care for, Lilly. I feel you descend upon me like a blazing fire. Yet I am powerless to stop the ache that now fills my body when you are near."

Gently he leaned down to kiss her. His hot lips cooled instantly the moment they touched hers. Bringing him the peace that he was trying to tell her about, the peace that he had never experienced before but now could not live without.

"What will happen now?" she asked him the second their lips parted. She felt strange, like someone else had taken over her thoughts....her body.

He nudged her gently back against the wall, going down on his knees before her.

“Tonight I will please you unlike anything you have ever dreamed about. I will work on closing the bond that has started between us...a bond that shall never be severed.” Slowly, he parted the front of her short gown, slipping it from her shoulders as he felt the heat begin to rise in his loins. He saw her close her eyes as his fingertips brushed across her nipples. Hungrily, he watched in fascination as the pink flesh hardened into tight, hard nubs. “After you have rested, your lessons on how to please me will begin.”

Lilly stood there with her eyes closed, enjoying the feel of his hands on her body, the sexy way his soft words drifted over her body...almost like a loving caress. She sighed when his nails lightly scraped over her hardened nipples, down along her belly and onto her hips. He breathed gently against her pussy, instantly making her wet. She was moaning out loud as her hidden lust for him took over her body.

“Open your legs wider for me.”

Lilly placed her hands on his shoulders, doing what was asked of her as she opened her eyes to look down at him. The longest tongue she had ever seen came out of his mouth, licking slowly over her slick folds from ass to clit. Lucifer looked up at her and smiled as he moved one of her legs over his right shoulder.

“Sweet as candy,” he purred. He touched his index finger softly along the wet lips of her pussy. He brought the finger slowly to his mouth as his tongue came out to lick away her honeyed nectar. “Delicious.”

Strong hands gripped her ass hard, spreading the cheeks as his tongue pushed inside her pussy. He sucked hard on her flesh, drinking in all of her luscious, flowing juices that seemed to drip into his mouth upon his command.

Lilly moaned as her body moved on its own, raising her hips slightly so that his tongue could delve deeper inside. Her fingernails dug deeply into his shoulders as he continued his sweet assault on her wet, eager cunt.

One after another he brought to her orgasm after orgasm, never showing any sign of stopping or even slowing down on her. His cock was so hard that it hurt. Still, he would not stop to relieve the delicious ache. This time was meant for her. He would hurt for his sweet Lilly if he must.

When she cried out again as another powerful orgasm was starting, Lucifer positioned his finger at her anal ring and waited. This was the very last part of her body he would claim. He needed to do everything he could to get her ready for him.

On her final scream of pleasure, he shoved his finger deep into her ass while he sucked hard on her clit, increasing the pleasure to an even greater height.

Hunger unlike any he had ever known encased his hard body as he stood up with her in his arms. He carried her over to the bed, laying her limp body down on the red silk. Deep red silk that lay like an ocean of crimson blood that he may have shed himself. His cock hurt so bad that he wasn't sure if he could even touch himself. The painful pleasure was like nothing he had ever experienced before.

Lucifer closed his eyes as he ran both of his hands in his hair, trying to take several deep breaths to calm his rage. When he opened them, he was very surprise to see Lilly sitting on her knees in the bed before him. He read the need to pleasure him in her eyes. His throbbing cock ached with need at the thought of her soft lips and tongue running along his hardened length.

He said nothing to her as she moved closer and closer to him. She gripped his cock in her hand as best she could. He was so large she could not get her hand around him. As a sigh left her lips, she sucked as much of his enticing cock into her heated mouth as she could.

Lucifer pulled on the hair at the back of his head as he watched Lilly suck on his raging cock. He met her sucking lips with short thrusts from his hips. Over and over she sucked as hard as she could on him. He bit his lip to hold back the urge to force her to take his entire length down her throat. With a popping sound, she let go of his cock to lick the underside of the smooth, hard flesh from his balls to his engorged head.

"Don't leave me like this," she said.

"Like what?" his voice rumbled with the purest lust he had ever known.

"Right now I want you and only you to fuck me."

Lilly pulled him down on top of her by only his cock. She spread her legs wide, positioning the head of his cock at her dripping pussy.

"Fuck me hard, really hard. I want to feel the sensations of your lingering lust on

me when I wake. I want to know that it was you, only you that made me feel this way.”

Lucifer sat up on his knees, taking hold of her thighs. “Your wish is my command, sweet Lilly.”

Lucifer spent the next few hours fucking Lilly as hard and as long as she would allow him to. He never stopped, even after he climaxed twice. She was his now in every sense of the word. He would do everything in his power to keep her as his. His and his alone, as she belonged to him for now and forever. He was not going to let her go, ever! It was for the first time in centuries that his cock went limp.

Chapter Four

Proudly, Lilly stood naked before Dagon, chained to the ceiling, waiting for Lucifer. Her nipples stood out as the heat in her was taking over. Her pussy was tingling in anticipation of the thing he had planned for her. She could see the lust on his face, smelling his desire for her.

Dagon walked around her, running his fingertips along her heated flesh. Each touch, each caress sent chills up and down her spine, he could tell. Each murmur from him would get her wetter and wetter as time passed. When he stood before her, starting to undress, he could tell that she had to fight the urge to close her legs. To close her legs just to ease the need that was building within her center, the need that seemed to take over her body.

Lilly always thought herself as a woman who would only have one man. The more time she spent in Hell, the more her desire to have two men at the same time grew. Her mouth watered the minute Dagon's cock sprang free of his black leather pants. She longed to lick the purple head of that hard, jutting cock until he exploded into her mouth.

Dagon smiled at her, starting to slowly stroke his cock just as Lucifer walked in with one of his female servants. She was a busty thing with long blonde hair and huge breasts. Lilly was very surprised at the sudden urge she had to suck on the woman's nipples.

Lucifer looked at Dagon before he brought over a chair to sit on in front of Lilly. His hot hands caressed her legs, around to her ass, parting her legs more as he brought her closer to his face.

"I am going to teach you the different between control and pain. You must learn to control your orgasm. You must learn how to draw pleasure from pain," Lucifer said as he gave her a slight smile.

Lilly watched him as he held out his hand. The servant handed him a whip. The ends looked like they were on fire. . Lilly felt fear crawl into her stomach as Lucifer walked closer and closer to her. Dagon came to stand beside her, spreading her pussy lips wide as Lucifer grazed her with the whip.

To her surprise, the whip did not burn her flesh at all like she thought it would. What the whip did was cause her to moan softly with her need. Each strand on the end of the whip felt like a tongue was licking at her. Lilly did not care what would happen to her just then. She moved her hips, trying to get the hard friction she needed for the climax that was so close to overtaking her.

“Dagon is going to lick your sweet cunt dry. Every time you cum without my permission, I will strip your hide with my whip until you beg me for mercy,” he whispered in her ear.

Dagon held her pussy lips open for his eager tongue, licking her long and hard. The first touch was enough for Lilly to cum. That caused her to receive her first whipping. Dagon continued as if Lilly was not being whipped at all. He licked and sucked on her hard. He was letting her get her first real taste of what he could do and how skilled he was at this art. Many of the other slaves had begged and pleaded with Dagon over the centuries for him to lick them. In Hell he was very well known for his tongue pleasure. Dagon did not lick many, really; hardly anyone in the centuries that he had been in Hell. So this was a special treasure to be enjoyed and relished.

With each whipping Lilly received, it only heightened her desire for more. With each strap that touched her it would force her to cum harder, making her body twitch with an uncontrollable lust that coursed through her veins.

Lucifer smiled as he whipped her tight ass. He knew deep down that this experiment would not break her but show her that there was another side of her desire to be explored. The control he told her about was a lie. He wanted to show her that her pain could become her greatest pleasure.

“Enough! Please!” Lilly cried out as she moaned with delight. “I need you to fuck me!”

Dagon stopped his feasting to stand up. He was licking his fingers and his lips. Her cum was sweet upon his tongue. He had never tasted nectar so luscious. Lucifer handed the whip back to the servant as Dagon released Lilly from her chains. He pushed her down so that she was on her hands and knees.

“Suck his cock, Lilly,” Lucifer said, “Suck it as if it were my own.”

Dagon stood in front of Lilly, holding his cock in his hand. Lilly crawled over to him, greedily taking the smooth, hard flesh into her mouth, sucking hard. Dagon moaned, bucking his hips, forcing her to take more of his hot cock down her throat.

Lilly did not see Lucifer. She did moan as much as she could with a mouthful of Dagon's cock as Lucifer rammed his hardness into her dripping, sopping wet pussy. Over and over he fucked her hard, showing her no mercy. With each penetration, it forced her to take more of Dagon's cock into her mouth

"Oh, fuck!" Dagon cried out in a moan of ecstasy. "She sucks cock like a dream."

Tightly, Lucifer closed his eyes as his balls started to tighten. His orgasm was so close and so powerful that he knew his cum would spill out from her before he was done fucking her. He licked his index finger, pushing it hard into her ass the second he felt her pussy tighten around him. Dagon moaned his pleasure too, shooting his cum into her mouth with it running down the sides of her lips and on to her chin. He pulled out of Lilly's mouth to grab the servant that was still standing by his side. He pulled the chair in front of Lilly again to let her watch as he forced the female servant down on his still hard cock.

"Make me cum, Lilly. Eat her as Dagon fucks her. Let me watch you." Softly, Lucifer's harsh voice was heard as his command was given to her.

Lilly did not hesitate at all. She opened the woman's pussy lips up in front of her to suck the clit into her mouth as Dagon bounced her upon his cock.

Lucifer had never been more excited in his whole life, his whole fiery existence. The way Lilly was tightening her pussy over him as she ate at another woman's cunt was something he would never forget

"Yes, yes, yes," Lucifer cried with each pounding thrust he gave her.

The last orgasm that Lilly had was enough to cause Lucifer to spill his hot cum deep inside of her. Lucifer looked at Dagon as unspoken words passed between them. Time was running out. Soon, he would have to give Lilly back and become Master of Hell again. His time was almost over. How could he live without her?

Lucifer sat in his chair in the quiet main room of his hall, thinking. His head hung

in defeat at the thought that the Guardians that would soon show their faces to him. Dagon had told him of his own encounter with one of them. He knew it was only a matter of time. He did not have a long wait.

Suddenly, bright light lit the room as three large figures stepped forth. Michael, the fearless warrior of God, Gabriel, the angel of incarnation, and Raphael, the angel of prayer stood before Lucifer.

"You know why we are here?" Raphael asked.

Lucifer did not bother to look at their faces. The glow was too strong, much too pure for a damned soul in Hell to gaze upon.

"I do," he responded. He tapped his fingernails upon the wooden arm of the chair in which he sat.

"There is unrest in heaven," Michael said. "She needs to be set free."

"If what she feels for you is strong enough, she will give up her soul to be with you," Gabriel said.

Lucifer, taking a deep breath, nodded his head. As he stood up the light dimmed, the three Guardians disappearing upon a whisper of wind which now swirled before him.

Dagon stepped out from where he was hiding, looking at Lucifer. In all the years they had known each other, he never seen his friend, his Master, so despondent.

Lucifer stood up to head towards his chambers, where Lilly was sleeping. When he opened the door to see her sleeping so peacefully in his bed, he knew that the angels were right. She was too pure to be in such a dark place. He was truly in Hell with his own hell.

Gently, he picked her ankle up, the one that bore his brand, to blow upon it until only an inch or two was left. This was his own mark, his brand, which showed that he claimed her. Yet it would never be complete.

Carefully he climbed into the bed, pulling her into his arms. Closing his eyes he took her scent deeply into his lungs, savoring her fragrance and the feel of her in his arms.

"One more night for us," he said softly into her hair. "Just one more night is all we have."

Lucifer held onto Lilly's hand really tight as he walked her down the hall towards

Dagon's chamber. He had looked into her mind, seeing her fantasy, wanting to give it her before she was taken from him. Just the thought of her leaving him gave him a pain he had never felt before. A pain that was so unbearable that it almost brought him down to his knees.

Lucifer felt her excitement when he opened the door, finding Dagon lying on his back, stroking his hard cock. Lust raged over his body and could be seen in his eyes as he looked at Lilly and then Dagon.

"This night, my Lilly, I give you your fantasy."

Lilly could not help herself. She got wet at the idea of having two men, finally. Her pussy started to leak her luscious juices as Lucifer stripped her of her thin gown. With ease, he picked Lilly up, placing her over Dagon's hips.

"Fuck him hard, Lilly. Show him no mercy! Take what you want."

"And what will you do?"

"I am going to take your last innocence away from you."

Lilly smiled as she placed the head of Dagon's cock at her pussy, letting it caress her. She rubbed it over her clit, enjoying the pleasure that she got. With ease she impaled herself upon his hardness. She closed her eyes as each blissful inch slid slowly inside of her eager cunt.

Dagon hands cupped her breasts and his legs spread out for Lucifer. He loved it when they would both fuck a woman at the same time. It was the one thing that made his cock throb with real desire.

"Fuck me Lilly," Dagon groaned out. "Fuck me really deep and hard."

Lilly did not need any more encouragement. She planted her hands on Dagon's chest, starting to move fast and hard with up and down movement.

"Ah, fuck!" Dagon yelled. "Your cunt feels so fucking good!"

Lucifer pushed her towards Dagon with a touch as he positioned his cock next to the small ring of her ass. As she fucked Dagon harder and harder, Lucifer pushed into her ass with his long, hard cock. He was taking the very last of her innocence from her.

Lilly found that she loved the feel of him in her ass. She loved the power she had over Dagon. She wanted so much more as a deep lust embraced her entire body.

“Do it,” she moaned. “Fuck my ass hard!”

Lucifer smiled, ramming harshly into her the rest of way. Lilly screamed in bliss and climaxed hard on Dagon, but didn't stop. She kept right on fucking him as he bucked under her.

As one would enter her pussy, the other would exit her ass, and then back into her ass at the same time the cock was pulled out of her pussy. Lilly loved it and was begging for Lucifer to go harder and faster.

The second Dagon lost his battle and came with a roar, he heard Lilly scream her release and felt her whole body clamp down around Lucifer.

Lucifer came hard and hot. He watched as his cum shot out of her ass and trickled down her leg. With a sigh he pulled out of her body and looked at Dagon. He was holding Lilly to his chest, looking back at him.

Dagon saw the pain that Lucifer was going through and was powerless to help him.

Epilogue

Lucifer stood in his chamber alone, looking into his globe at Lilly. He placed her back at the wreck in her own time. He knew that she had brought feeling back into his heart, because it was breaking now at his loss. He could still feel her hair on his chest; hear her screams of passion as she rode him hard. The loneliness that he had before was hitting him even harder. More than ever he had thought possible, and he fought within himself to not take her back.

"To take her back would be the disobedience that could shatter your world."

Lucifer closed his eyes as light filled his chamber. He could tell by the sting on his back that this was no ordinary Guardian that visited him this time. It was *Him*, the holy one.

"I was not meant to feel like this," Lucifer said.

"Every one of my souls is meant to feel. You have just lost your way."

"I was never your soul."

"You were my brother."

"That you cast out!"

"Lucifer, I did not come here to fight this old battle with you."

"Why did you come?"

Lucifer turned to face the voice but was met with pure, blinding light. Tears filled his eyes. Whether it was from the pain of the light or the breaking of his heart, he didn't know.

"Play your game by the rules. Go to her. Let her make the choice to give up heaven for you. But first, I will have your oath in your own blood that she will go of her own free will."

Snarling a foul reply, Lucifer turned toward Him, giving a short bark of laughter as he bit into his own flesh. Bright crimson drops of blood came to the surface of his finger as he touched the parchment held out before him.

Satisfied, God rolled up the parchment, tucked the document within the folds of his flowing white robe before He disappeared completely.

Lucifer turned back to his globe. He watched the ambulance that had Lilly inside drive away. He knew God was right. He needed to go to Earth to play this game by the rules.

“You will be mine, Lilly. One way or another, I will have you again!”

Lilly's Seduction

By Kenna Fallon

Chapter One

Heat encased her body tightly as the breath expelled slowly from her lungs. As the tip of her tongue came out to moisten her lips, small moans escaped from behind the slightly parted lips. Her arms and legs felt as if they were tightly bound. Her head felt as if it would explode at any moment. But the heat...the luscious heat that filled her body! It was running its soft fingertips over the hard nubs of her nipples, over the flat planes of her belly, to finally come to rest along the contours of her hips. All those glorious things were too much, too delicious to ignore. The warmth moved down between her thighs, caressing an eager clit and a dripping wet pussy. Oh, that heat felt so good!

She moaned, moving her head to the right slightly, keeping her eyes closed, not wanting to break the inviting spell of lust. She wanted to spread her legs wider, wide enough to allow the gentle touches to go deep inside of her. She could not move her legs at all. So for now, she lay still, hoping against all hope that a hot tongue would soon invade her senses, giving her pussy the soft licks she craved.

Looming above her, invisible to the naked human eye, Lucifer continued to breathe his hot breath between Lilly's legs. He would stop for just a few moments at a time. Taking time to breathe deeply, inhaling her delicious scent, wanting so badly to slip his tongue inside her hot, wet pussy. Maybe not slip his tongue inside her, for he knew he would not be able to stop there. He would taste her nectar before he left her today. He could not even go a whole day without gazing upon her face, smelling her intoxicating fragrance, let alone not tasting the dripping honey that she held for him and him alone.

His mind was filled with thoughts of her. Not even his eager sluttish demons

could make him cum any longer. Lucifer craved her with a passion that he had never known before. He felt the frustration of not having a release for days now. All he wished was that he could fuck her just this one time. He knew that if he touched her like that, he would pull her back down into the pits of his chambers far below the surface of this land. He would make her his slave for a lifetime. He had sworn his promise in blood. A promise that now ached within his own belly, a promise that he had to hold himself to.

Unable to stop himself, he stuck out his tongue for a tiny taste of her. All of a sudden, he was grabbed from behind and forcefully sat in a chair. In a blink of an eye he had golden bands wrapped around his body that left him immobile. His eyes glared up at the person who would dare to treat him in such a way. He narrowed the green-red orbs to mere slits as he snarled at the angel before him. Gabriel. He should have known.

“You gave your oath.”

“Fuck you. I did not know it would be like this. Now let me go.”

“You gave your promise and signed it in your own blood.”

“Again I say, *fuck you.*” Lucifer spat in the angel’s direction.

“I am here to enforce your promise. Since you have not heeded the full capacity of what has been agreed upon, you will be cast into your own pit of fire and will remain there for five days and five nights.” Gabriel pointed his finger in Lucifer’s direction, mumbling some incoherent words before swirling his white glowing staff before him. With a lightning quick strike upon Lucifer’s head, he cast him back into the pits of Hell, binding him for a period of five days.

“I think we may be releasing you within a day or two, Lilly.” Dr. Ryan Miller smiled down at the young woman. “I believe you have earned your spot as our number one miracle patient.” He looked back at the chart he held in his hands, shaking his head. A miracle indeed! This young woman had pulled herself back from the edge of death. Now she seemed in perfect health, even though she had been in a horrendous accident no more than a week past.

Lilly smiled, stretching her arms over her head, pulling the gown she wore tight across her chest as she viewed the doctor from the corner of her eye. Dr. Miller was a

very handsome man. She judged him to be in his mid thirties. He had the deepest blue eyes she had ever seen and shoulder length black hair. When his hands had touched over her stomach and hips during his examination of her, she wanted so desperately to push those hands down to her pussy so that he could feel how hot she was for him. She nearly purred her satisfaction as his eyes went to her breasts and the chart was held by a slightly shaking hand.

Emboldened by his interest, she moved, catlike, from her sitting position on the bed to her knees, positioning herself in front of him. She smiled at him as she reached out and touched his chest, feeling the hard planes beneath his shirt and the lab coat he wore. Roaming her hands farther up, she was able to wrap her arms around his neck and pull his hard body next to her own, feeling his heat and hearing the small moan that escaped his lips.

Her lips touched his neck just under his ear. She whispered to him, "Lust will bring you to me willingly. I can feel your cock hard against my thigh right now. I know that you would love to fuck me." She ran her tongue slowly up his neck. "Do you want to fuck me?"

"God, yes." Ryan's voice was harsh and raspy with his obvious want. He wrapped his arms around her waist, pressing her back upon the bed. He pushed the gown up to her waist as his eyes settled upon the swelled pink lips of her pussy, slick with her desire. He ran his tongue over his bottom lip as he began to remove the belt from his pants.

Lilly shook herself out of the erotic images that were running through her mind. What in the name of God had gotten into her? Ever since she had awakened in this hospital room three days ago, the only thing that seemed to be on her mind was the thought of sex. It puzzled her and made her uneasy to have these thoughts. It seemed as if they were uncontrollable. She thought that maybe she liked them. Just a little bit. She remembered all the dreams she had had since the accident, all the touches and the hot sex smell that seemed to fill her nostrils even now.

Even the images of her being with two women seemed to heighten a need so great within her that she thought she would die sometimes. Maybe the accident had caused her

mind not to think clearly. But her thoughts were clear enough. She knew that it did, for the vivid images that flashed in her mind playing over and over again, making her feel agonizingly hot with a need that would at times overtake her coherent thoughts all together. But it was a need that was a sin, she knew. She would pray to God that he take the lustful thoughts from her mind.

And He would, for a time.

Until they started all over again, and their power seemed to take the very air from her lungs.

She was beginning to crave those erotic sensations. She found herself wishing that they were real; wishing that the caresses she saw and could almost feel would become a reality. She sighed to herself. Maybe when she got out of this hospital and returned home to finish recuperating, she would find that the images and dreams would disappear. Was that truly what she wanted?

Sometimes she felt as if she would go insane. Other times she allowed the images to take over her body, filling her with the deepest temptation she had ever known.

Becoming frustrated with the disturbing thoughts, she flung herself back upon her pillows as the doctor exited her room. There had to be a reason that her thoughts would conjure up these things of which she had no notion even existed. There had to be a reason why she felt this way...but what was the reason?

Lucifer felt the fire rip through his body as the torment of Lilly invaded his mind again. Her teasing whispers, the blatant display of standing before him, rubbing her clit with her fingers was driving him mad with his want of her. She would bring those fingers up to her mouth, licking the luscious nectar from them as she smiled at him, knowing that he wanted to taste her so very badly. But she would not stay his hunger for her. She would antagonize him further as she stood above him, spreading her legs wide open before his eyes, allowing him a glimpse of the silken treasures she held before she would flutter out of his reach.

She taunted him. She seduced his mind. She tortured him, making him want to fuck her so very badly. He knew her image was not real, but that did not seem to bother

him. He enjoyed the erotic dances she did for him. He enjoyed the fact that she would stand before him and pleasure herself unlike anyone he had ever seen do before. But it still in no way eased the ache he felt for her.

Pain wracked his body now as every second ticked by. He had only one day left of his punishment from Gabriel. The transformation of his body was nearly complete. He smiled through the monstrous pain, for he knew that when it was over, he would be able to set himself free at last. With none the wiser of what he was going through.

A stabbing pain entered his back. He heard the bones of his spine crack and felt them twist. Leaning his head back, he howled out the regret of his own self-induced pain. He knew that for every second he endured the agony, he would spend a day walking as a normal human.

Soon, very soon!

Chapter Two

“I want to fuck you, Lilly.”

The whispered words next to her ear brought her out of a sound sleep. Snapping her eyes open, she looked around the dim hospital room as her heart pounded inside her chest. Thinking that she dreamed once again, she tried to settle her heart down as she closed her eyes and waited for the dreams that would come. The dreams that were taking over, making her crave so very, very much. It was something she had never done before.

She felt a hot tongue run up the side of her neck as a soft hand reached out to caress one of her breasts through the thin material of the hospital gown. She leaned her head further back into her pillow, allowing a moan to escape her mouth, giving in to the lust of her body. Her good sense told her to open her eyes, to shake off this feeling of hunger that spread through her in great, heated waves across her body. But the other side of her that wanted the feelings to continue eventually won out. She wanted this really, really bad, wanted to be touched...wanted to be fucked.

“Do you want me to fuck you? Do you want this ache to go away?”

“I do.” She squirmed under the hands that had raised her gown to her hips, exposing her most intimate parts for all to see. She felt fingertips brush over her thighs. She spread her legs, allowing the gentle hands to trespass into her desire. The fingertips skimmed over her clit softly, pulling out a moan from deep within her throat. She felt her hands pulled over her head as the caresses continued along to the wet lips of her pussy. Soft, silken wraps went around her wrists, pulling her slightly to hold her arms above her head. She arched her back as she felt a finger slide smoothly, deep inside her, pulling out slowly and taking her breath with it. She spread her legs wider to allow full access into her very being, hoping that the tender assault would continue.

Hot fingers of fire trailed along her inner thighs, caressing her hips, slowly making their way to her hard nipples that lay in wait for a touch. A gentle massaging started over her breasts, making her raise her hips to the slow moving finger that still touched her below, making her pussy drip with uncontrollable need. She arched her back,

feeling the silk ties around her wrists tighten slightly, pulling her arms further over her head.

She moaned when the finger was slowly removed from her, settling in its place an aching need for something more. She felt her legs being raised above her with her knees bent. They were pressing against her chest as the wet tip of a tongue found its way along the swelled and eager lips of her pussy. Aching desire shot through her. She began to whimper in earnest for something more, something to quench the thirst that was burning within her body.

The tongue dipping deep inside her then, withdrawing from the soft folds of her center was nearly more than she could bear. The tip of the tongue wiggled slightly, sending a feeling of near madness coursing through her belly. She wanted to cum so badly. It seemed that the tongue would stop just long enough to keep the ache at bay. Ever so slowly, it would start all over again.

The tongue seemed to swell into a hard, throbbing cock, which suddenly became extremely hot inside of her. The warmth grew to an inferno within her mind. She raised her hips to meet the slow thrusts. She tugged upon the ties that bound her wrists. She wanted her hands free; free so that she could touch the hips of the man who was now fucking her. She wanted to pull him deeper inside. But the ties held strong to her gentle struggles, refusing to allow her arms to be released. She wanted to be untied, as it would give her the power to do just that.

On and on, the thrusts became fevered with a power that drove into her like a wild, untamed storm. Wind whipped her hair across her face as the thrilling fingers of a heightened release gripped her pussy hard. She heard the howl of the rain far away, coming closer as her hip motions intensified. Within the space of time it took her to draw in another breath, she felt the rain pour over her while her pussy tightened around the hard cock within her. Feeling her nipples being tugged playfully by invisible lips, she groaned aloud to the now quiet room as her hips slowed, coming to a stop. That incredible feeling of deep satisfaction filled her as the last of her deep orgasmic spasms finally stopped altogether.

Her arms were released and were laid to rest by her sides. Her legs were lowered

to lay flat once again on the mattress as her gown was pulled back down to her knees. Sighing with contentment, she opened her eyes to gaze upon the one who had given her so much pleasure. With a slight smile, she searched over the dimly lit room but saw nothing or no one. No shadowed figure to make itself known to her was hidden in any corner. No other sounds were heard within the small room except for her own breathing.

She closed her eyes, wondering if she were slipping into some sort of madness. It was like her mind was playing games with her.

Coming home was not quite the joy she had thought it would be. Lilly's father barely spoke a word to her all the way there. When they pulled into the driveway, he helped her out of their SUV, into the house and up to her room. He then said in a gruff voice that if she needed anything to let him know as he set her bag by her dresser. He promptly shut the door behind him when he left.

Sighing as she looked around her room, she sat on the edge of her bed, thinking about the past few days. Her hunger for sex had driven her to the point of lunacy, and she wondered how long this crazy lust she held would last. Everything she looked at had some type of association with fucking. Even things she could not see, like the wind and exotic smells, conjured up images of twisting her legs around a man's waist, fucking him hard. Maybe she should just give in to the feelings and do something about them. Maybe then they would go away and leave her alone.

Standing, she decided that she would go take a walk to clear her head. Being stuck inside for so long, she craved some fresh air and the sun to warm her face. Going down the steps, she noticed that her father had left the house, probably heading to work. Grabbing the spare key that hung by the front door, she left her house. She started down the sidewalk, not really having any idea where she was going. She just wanted to get outside. That was all.

She walked around her neighborhood for what seemed like hours when she saw a small park up ahead. Strange that she had never noticed the park before. But then again, she had never really been down this particular street before. A huge wrought iron gate hung from a high wall built of thick stone. As she pushed the gate open, she grinned as

the squeaking sound filled the quiet afternoon. Once she stepped into the park, she began to stare in awe around her. The grounds were nothing but pathways and flowers, a small goldfish pond and a single rope swing that hung from a low hanging branch of a huge oak tree.

With flowers blooming everywhere, she started to bend over to smell the fragrant odors of lilies, herbs and beautiful, bright scarlet roses. The roses were such a deep red that they almost appeared to be black in color. They were far more fragrant, far more beautiful than any she had ever seen before. Tempted to break one off to take it back home with her, she decided to sit on the swing for a short time so that she could enjoy the sights and smells a little while longer.

“A lovely rose for a beautiful lady.”

Lilly jumped at the voice behind her. But she remained where she was on the swing. The voice sounded familiar somehow, but she could not be sure who it belonged to. Her eyes focused upon the dark red rose that had appeared from over her shoulder, held by a slightly tanned hand. She smiled, turning around to see who it was that stood so close behind her. Her breath caught in her throat.

Her eyes met those of the most amazing green color she had ever seen before. They were set in a tanned face that truly was a work from God. The man was absolutely the most gorgeous thing she had ever seen before! Aside from his incredible eyes, his lips were lifted in a sexy smile. His silky brown hair hung just past his shoulders, catching the light of the sun. The short sleeved white t-shirt he wore showed the muscles of his chest and abs and exposed the hardened muscles of his arms. Her eyes ran down the length of his legs that were encased in tight jeans, back up again slowly to his face.

She smiled at him, not in the least bit embarrassed by her obviously bold appraisal of his body. When her eyes met his again, she knew he seemed so familiar to her. But she still could not place where she knew him from.

Lou smiled at the woman. “I saw you admiring my roses. I wanted you to have one.”

“This isn't a park?” When the man slowly shook his head, holding his smile in place, Lilly closed her eyes, opening them quickly once more. “I am so sorry. I thought

this was a park and I came in to see the beauty that beckoned me inside from the gate. I did not mean to step foot on private property, without being invited that is.”

“I invite you to come any time you wish. Consider this your open invitation.”

Lilly felt the sensual whispered words glide down her spine to curl most invitingly around her belly. The heat contained in each of those words sparked a fire within her chest. She began to relax herself in his company. She stood to straddle the wooden seat with her legs, sitting back down without breaking eye contact. Her hand reached out to wrap around the rose that he held toward her. As she brought it to her nose, she suddenly felt the sharp pierce of a thorn against her finger.

Immediately the man was kneeling by her side, taking her injured hand within his own to inspect the wound. The blood that dripped from the small wound seeped over her palm and as he bent his head to her hand; his eyes caught hers and held them captive. His tongue snaked out over the blood, licking slowly along her palm as a deep, blazing fire coursed across her middle. She did not look away from him, nor did she pull her hand from his. She just leaned back against the rope, giving him a slight smile. Continuing to lave slowly over her hand, he did not stop until all the blood had ceased to flow.

Lilly watched the man raise his head, settling back upon his heels as his hands still held her injured one. She liked how his tongue came out to run slowly over his bottom lip, going to the corners of his mouth, making sure that all the remnants of the blood was gone from his lips. His eyes had turned a darker shade of green. Now he looked at her as if he were seeing into her mind.

“I am Lou.”

She smiled. “I am Lilly.” She brought the rose up to her nose, inhaling the scent deeply. “Thank you, Lou.”

“I am glad to be of service to you, Lilly; such a beautiful name.”

Lilly grinned at him as she pulled one soft petal from the rose and ran it along her chin and then down her neck as she tilted her head back slightly. Slowly, she trailed the petal down to the tops of her breasts. Her nipples pushed against the cotton material of her button-up shirt. Since she wore no bra, the tips of her hard nipples poked through the thin covering just enough to tease the man in front of her. She saw the hungry spark on

his face and the wicked intent deep within his eyes that gave her a promise of pure ecstasy.

She nearly moaned out loud but caught herself in time. She stood, bringing her foot up onto the seat of the swing, pulling her skirt up enough to show him a generous flash of creamy thigh. Holding the petal between two of her fingers, she ran it over her knee going ever so slowly up her leg to her thigh. She tilted her head back, closing her eyes as the petal touched her bare pussy. Once the petals touched her bare heat, she moaned, a deep throaty sound that moved softly over the quiet garden.

Gently her hips began to move as she rubbed her wet pussy along the softness. It felt like pure heaven. She purred out her pleasure while her hips continued to move. She knew that Lou watched her do this act to herself. That only intensified what she felt. Stopping her movements when she heard Lou moan out softly, she raised her head and looked at him. His face was filled with raw desire. She smiled invitingly at him as she looked down, seeing the outline of his hard cock encased within his jeans.

Lowering her leg, she walked around the swing, raising the rose petal up to his lips, seeing the glistening nectar of her desire all along the petal's surface. She watched as Lou stuck his tongue out to run it along the length of the petal, licking every drop of her wetness from the thing.

Smiling, she allowed the petal to fall from her fingers as she turned from him, heading toward the gate.

Lou caught the petal in his hand, turning his eyes to her retreating form. He did not want her to leave. "Lilly. I own a small club on the edge of town. It's called the Pleasure Palace. Come see me tonight."

Lilly grinned at him over her shoulder as she brought the rose back up to her nose. Not saying a word, she walked out the gate, leaving him behind, staring at her.

Lou held the petal up to his nose and inhaled her sweet fragrance. It had taken all his strength not to push her to the ground to fuck her. He smiled as he ran his tongue along the petal again, hoping to taste her honey once more.

She was becoming quite the temptress. He was ecstatic and overjoyed.

The music could be heard from the street. The sign along the top of the building flashed in bright red letters, *Pleasure Palace*, as Lilly looked at the main entrance. It seemed to call her name. She grinned as she set her feet in motion toward the door. She knew she was giving into her craving for a man she had thought about the whole day. She licked her lips in anticipation, wondering if they would allow her inside since she had no ID. Obviously the bouncer had been given her description, for the hulking man smiled, motioning for her to go right in.

Standing at on the top step that led down into the club, she was amazed at the throngs of people on the dance floor. The place was packed. As she shrugged the lace shirt from her shoulders, she made her way to the bar, taking an empty seat on the end.

“So you did come to see me as I had hoped you would.”

Lou whispered the words next to her ear. She heard them, feeling them caress her clearly, even over the loud music. She felt his warm breath upon her neck as she turned to face him. He was way too handsome a man for his own good. While he stood in front of her, he held out his hand. She looked into his palm to see the deep red rose petal that she had left him with earlier today. She smiled up at him.

“You kept that? I thought it had fallen to the ground when I dropped it.”

Lou shook his head. “No. I caught it, hoping that the same honeyed dew that covered it earlier would once again grace its beauty, to enhance its sweet taste.”

Desire shot through her belly, going straight down to her pussy. She felt her pussy lips swell with want. She crossed her legs, casually swinging her high-heeled encased foot to further massage herself between her legs. “And you were hoping that I would show up tonight?”

“I was. And you have.”

She gave him a slight smile, caressing her tongue along her bottom lip. “Then tell me why I should stay? What will hold my interests here?”

He leaned his face down to hers as his deep green eyes seemed to glow with an unearthly light. “Me.”

Lilly drew in a deep breath, holding it as he grasped her hand. He pulled her to her feet. Slowly, he drew her into his arms. Suddenly the music changed to something

slow and sensual. His eyes were positively mesmerizing as his gaze continued to hold hers, and when he placed his hands along her back, smoothing them over her tight ass, she rewarded him with a small moan.

Passion ran rampant through her veins, making her start to rotate her hips slowly over his own. The music drilled into her mind, bringing up the heat that lay in waiting along the slick lips of her pussy. She wound her arms around his neck. She nuzzled his neck slowly, finally sticking out her tongue to run it along his exposed flesh. He tasted good enough to eat. She had an uncontrollable need, finding an insatiable urge to suck his cock.

“Let me suck your hard cock, Lou. Let me suck you so hard. I want you to cum in my mouth. I want to taste you so badly.”

Lou ground his teeth together at her exciting words. He watched as she turned her back toward him. She began to rub her ass along his hard length, back and forth, with a hypnotic motion. The skirt she wore was very short. Each time that she rubbed her ass next to his cock, it would slide further up her ass. He groaned when her ass became fully exposed to him, realizing to his delight that she wore no underwear. On and on she continued, swirling her ass over him, making him hard as a rock.

Lilly noticed that the lights had dimmed suddenly, and the other sounds in the club ceased altogether. But she did not care why. All she knew was that the man who stood behind her would soon know how sweet she truly was. She kicked off her high-heels and straddled a bar stool as she rubbed her wet pussy along the hot leather. She moaned, feeling an electric spark ignite within her body, sending a deep urge to have his hot, pulsing cock inside her mouth soon. But first, she wanted to show him how hot she could really be.

Slowly she stood on the stool, lifting first one leg and then the other, knowing full well that her pussy was totally exposed for him to see clearly. She sat on the bar with her legs spread wide open as a smile teased the corners of her lips. She saw the hunger deep within his eyes. She knew without a doubt he wanted to fuck her. She wanted it, too.

She tilted her head back while she slipped one hand between her legs, rubbing over her wet pussy slowly. On their own, her hips began to move against her fingers,

slowly massaging her sensitive clit. She leaned back on her elbow, placing her feet on the edge of the bar to gain better access to slide her fingers deep within her pussy, moving with slow intent. The feeling was delicious.

If she knew how powerful and sensual she could feel, she would have done this all along. Moaning out loud with the thrill of it as deep aches of desire pulsed through her center, she realized that this excited her even more. She decided then and there that she had to taste herself. She had to know what a man tasted when he ran his tongue along the soft contours of her eager pussy lips.

With her hips still moving, she brought her fingers to her lips, sticking out her tongue, running it the full length of her index finger. While the taste was deeply satisfying, she craved more than what the true essence of her fingers held. It only made her hunger stronger. Sitting up, looking over at Lou, she began to suck on the two fingers that she had withdrawn from herself, still feeling the heat that surrounded them.

She ran her tongue between her fingers to make sure that every bit of her taste was in her own mouth before she dropped her hand back to her pussy. Lilly began to lick her lips invitingly. Swirling her fingers over herself as she gathered more of her heated wetness upon her fingers, she slowly got up from her position on the bar. She slid her feet to the floor. Walking toward Lou, her lips pulled into a sensual smile as she held out the two fingers for him to taste.

Lou watched in fascination as Lilly moved toward him with the sleekness of a purring cat. Her hips swayed with every step she took and her hair had become mussed; now hanging in luscious waves across breasts that were barely covered in a thin silk chemise of black. He saw her nipples poke through the material, making him want to suck on each one of them as he fucked her. He managed to concentrate on her delicious form as she stopped before him, pressing her breasts into his chest.

Lilly held out her two fingers to Lou as she slowly rubbed her fingertips along his bottom lip. His tongue snaked out to gather the sweet nectar she had left there. She watched him devour her taste as he sucked his bottom lip into his mouth.

He grabbed her wrist in a tight hold as he lowered his mouth to her fingers, sucking on each one individually, savoring every drop. He felt her pull away from him as

she smiled, to take two steps back.

“Do you want to fuck me, Lou?”

Her purring voice drilled into his head; all he could do was nod his head like a fool. He wanted her so badly that he did not think words would even begin to tell her just how much his want truly was for her.

She turned from him, making her way behind the bar. Picking up two ice cubes, she ran the ice over her neck and down toward her breasts. Raising her chemise, she began to rub the ice cubes over her nipples, making them stand erect and hard. Making sure she had his attention, she brought one cube up to her lips to softly lick over it.

Slowly Lou stalked his way towards her as the raging desire within his hard cock became almost unbearable. He undid the button at the waist of his pants, unzipping the zipper to slip his hand inside. His hand touched the smooth hardness of his hot cock, making him moan in near agony as he gripped the base of his cock within his hand. He began to slowly move up and down.

Lilly backed out of his reach, grinning at the blatant desire she saw upon his face. She liked this little teasing game. She decided she would make her move upon him very soon. But for now, she wanted to tease him a little bit more. If she could only manage it for a little while longer, that is, if lust did not overcome her before then.

Taking two steps back, she placed her hand between her legs, beginning to run her wet pussy over her fingers. She felt her own heat, her wetness, warm and delicious, run over her fingers while her hips moved in a slow, erotic motion. She looked Lou in the eyes, smiling as he walked over to her. Grabbing her wrist, he pulled her hand up to his mouth. He licked over her fingers with his tongue. She felt the fire building within her body start to blaze out of control, nearly consuming her completely.

She pulled her hand out of his own to get down upon her knees before him. She watched as he continued to rub his hard cock, knowing that he would be smooth and hot when he entered her. Leaning forward, she placed her teeth upon the base of his cock closing her mouth, slightly biting him with her teeth. She heard him groan aloud as he tilted his head back. He removed his hand from his cock, giving himself over to her completely.

As she continued to nibble along the underside of him, her hands reached into his underwear. She felt his engorged head throbbing against her fingertips. Sliding his pants and underwear down at the same time, she was able to place her tongue across his balls, licking him slowly. Suddenly she felt him jerk. He thrust his hips out toward her as she got her first look at what she wanted to fuck. He was huge and throbbing, smooth and hot to the touch. As she opened her mouth and placed her tongue on the underside of his head, she heard him moan out his pleasure.

Her soft lips closed around him as she slid his hard cock further into her mouth, wanting to take him in fully. Her tongue ran along his hot, smooth flesh as her mouth sucked over him slowly. She heard his moans fill the now quiet bar. It was just the two of them. As she continued to suck him, her hands grabbed his balls, pulling down slightly.

She felt his hands grasp around her head, holding her in place as his hips moved forward in small thrusts. Her mouth closed over him tighter. She felt his hard cock swell even more. Her tongue worked over him faster and faster as she pulled tighter upon his balls, feeling him finally explode within her mouth. His moans mingled with her own as her first taste of hot cum touched the back of her throat. Hungrily she gulped it down, still sucking upon him to make sure that every drop he had went into her mouth. Tasting him brought a heat so unbelievably strong to her pussy. It was unlike anything she had ever felt before. She was ravenous for more, wanting him fully inside of her now.

“Lay down on the floor, Lou.”

Her softly spoken command brought Lou's eyes to hers. He hesitated for a moment before another spark of desire blazed through his body. He went down to his knees in front of her. He lay down on the hard concrete floor, which suddenly turned into a soft mattress overlaid with silken, blood red sheets. It felt cool against his skin, cooling his heated flesh. He watched as she moved over him slowly, straddling his thighs, rubbing her wet pussy over him. He groaned. He wanted to feel her pussy around his cock, and sighed with pleasure as she slowly inched his length inside her slick heat. She felt like heaven.

Lilly closed her eyes as every inch of his hard cock went inside of her. He was

hot and throbbing, making her ride him hard and fast to sedate her own hunger. But she calmed herself, breathing deeply, trying to take him slow and easy. Her hips moved in a hypnotic motion, sliding over his length with slow intent. An intense heat built within her body quickly, making her crave the hard fuck she really, truly wanted.

Her hips picked up a quicker rhythm, working over him faster and harder as the release she wanted triggered an untamed abandon in her. Wildly she rode his hard cock as the sweetest release she had ever known filled her body with hot, tingling sensations. She felt her pussy convulse over him as he came deep inside of her. He pulled her hips down hard against his own.

Lilly slowed her movements, enjoying the feel of him within her. Finally, she opened her eyes to look into his handsome face, which still showed the aftermath of redemption.

Lou licked his lips as he felt his heart lurch at the sight of her beauty. It seemed as if she had grown more beautiful with each passing second. Her hair had become fuller and longer, taking on a slightly lighter shade. Her lips seemed fuller. Her eyes had become heavy lidded and seductive when she looked at him.

“You are mine, Lilly. I will never give you up for anyone or anything.”

Lilly smiled as she rolled from his body to stand by the edge of the bed. “You will never have me in whole, Lou,” she laughed, sending the soft throaty sound rolling over his body in gentle waves, “unless you give me your soul.”

Chapter Three

Lilly woke in her bed at 3 a.m. An incredible ache throbbed painfully across her left ankle. When she sat up to turn on her bedside light, she saw that a deep red mark had wound halfway around her ankle. It was a thick mark, about a quarter inch wide but the color was what struck her as strange. It appeared to be the color of dried blood. Tentatively, she reached out her fingertips to touch the area softly while the dream she had had that night came vividly into her mind's eye. The vision was so real that she wondered if she was becoming a crazy woman or going mad.

She lay back upon her pillow, closing her eyes, conjuring up the dream once again. Flashes of different sexual acts polluted her mind as she felt her face flame red. They seemed so real, but of course she knew that they were not. How could they be? She was most definitely a virgin! She knew for a fact. The vivid displays were something that she would never ever consider doing. She was not like that. Nor would she ever be!

Deciding that sleep would not come to her, she had to do something. After lying in her bed for what seemed like hours, she decided that she would just get up to go for a walk. The crisp cool morning air would certainly clear her thoughts and get them back to normal for certain. Tossing the sheet from her body, she got up out of bed, dressing in a pink pair of sweat pants with a white tee-shirt. She headed out the door after she stopped long enough to pull on her Reeboks. Once outside, she breathed in deeply and began to walk down the block, heading in no particular direction.

Wondering along the sidewalk proved absolutely fruitless as the images still invaded her mind. Images of a too handsome man that made her flesh heat and her body tingle. Shaking her head, suddenly she turned to return to her house. There was no one stirring this early in the morning. When she got home, she noticed that her father's SUV was no longer in the driveway. Pulling the house key from her pant pocket, she stepped inside, closing the door to lean against the heavy oak door.

What in the name of God was wrong with her? These thoughts and dreams that were constantly on her mind were not images that she normally had. Did the accident

have something to do with what she felt? But more importantly, did it have a bearing on what she had dreamt?

Sighing and trying not to cry out her frustrations, she went up to her room. She decided to get ready to do some shopping. She had some money saved up from her job from working over the past two summers. Even though that money was supposed to be for her college fund, she didn't think that spending a few dollars would put a real dent in her savings.

Dressing quickly in jeans and a white cotton button up shirt, she pulled her hair back into a pony tail, leaving the house once again...hoping to rid herself of her wicked thoughts once and for all.

Walking to the mall only took about twenty minutes. By the time she arrived she felt as if she had walked for miles. Her body ached and chills were rolling down her spine. It was almost as if she felt an impending doom. Shaking off the feeling, she made her way to the restaurant area to buy herself something to drink. Sitting on a nearby bench, she sipped at her drink, watching as people passed her by. It was mostly retired aged women carrying shopping bags filled with clothing or books.

One old woman in particular stopped directly in front of her eyeing her with her pale blue eyes curiously. Taken aback by the rude display, Lilly raised her brows in question.

"Can I help you in some way?" She tried to keep the irritation from her voice but she heard it herself nonetheless, she knew that the old woman caught the hint immediately. But all the woman did was continued to stare.

"He has gotten to you, hasn't he?"

"What?" Lilly sat her cup down beside her on the bench.

"The devil. He has gotten to you, turning your pure heart into an evil, wicked thing of daring abandon." The old woman pursed her lips as she settled herself back on her heels. Shaking her head, she turned from the young girl, going on her way.

"You will have to excuse my grandmother, miss. She is not in her right mind sometimes, I am afraid."

Lilly turned her head, looking up into the most beautiful green eyes she had ever

seen. The man that stood before her smiled slightly as he ran a hand through his long brown hair, pulling the strands from his forehead. Not giving in to the fact that the man was much too handsome for his own good, she continued to stare at him, not noticing that she was being just as rude as his grandmother had been. Catching herself, she stood and, grabbing up her cup, paused long enough to look at the man again. He seemed so familiar to her, but she could not place where she had seen him before.

"It's alright. I understand." She turned to go but stopped to look back at him one more time. "Do I know you? I mean, I think I have seen you somewhere before." She noticed that her ankle started to burn slightly in the same spot she had seen on her flesh this morning. She tried to ignore the throbbing ache that seemed to intensify when she looked him in the eyes...those beautiful eyes of vivid green.

He smiled at her, wanting to appraise her body but decided that this was neither the time nor the place for it. "I do not think that we do. My name is Lou."

Lou. Where did she know that name from? She gave him a slight smile of her own. "I am Lilly; nice to meet you." This man was much too handsome for his own good, and she expected to see a jealous wife round the corner at any moment that would start berating her with foul words.

"Likewise." His smile grew. "Are you here all by yourself?"

"I would like to say that I am not...but I am."

"Ah...so no boyfriend is with you, hiding in the shadows ready to pounce upon my unsuspecting hide as soon as I am unaware?"

Lilly laughed. "No, I assure you there is no boyfriend." She toyed with the straw in her cup. "Shouldn't you go and find your grandmother? Won't she be worried about you?"

Lou grinned at her. "Yes, she will be hysterical when she finds out that I am not right at her heels. She drags me to these places only to carry her bags. I know that I am being used."

She smiled at him. "Then maybe you should go find her. I do not want her to come back here and...well, I have to go anyway."

"I am very sorry she offended you." He straightened then and raised his brows at

her. "How about if I make it up to you? Will you agree to go out with me tonight? A simple dinner to talk, that way we can get to know each other, nothing more." He gave her a sexy little smile, hoping to entice her to his charms. "I would really feel better about this whole situation if you said yes."

"I do not know. I have no idea who you are. I do not usually make it a habit of going out with strangers. I am sorry."

"Come on. I am trying to make it up to you." He grinned at her, giving her a wink. "How about it? Please?"

She stared into those intense green eyes of his as she felt her ankle throb in pain once more. Something in his eyes assured her that he was sincere. Should she trust this man...this man who was the hottest man she had ever seen? She gave him a slow smile. "Alright then. How about you pick me up at eight?"

"Perfect." He took a slip of paper from her where she had written her address and phone number. Leaning down toward her, he lightly kissed her check. "I look forward to it, Lilly."

His whispered words in her ear sent tingles of fire blazing deep inside of her. Swallowing the moan that threatened to spill from past her lips, she turned from him and quickly walked away.

Chapter Four

Lilly was picked up by a limousine driver wearing a dark red coat with black trousers. He was dressed impeccably for an employee and, with raised brows, she settled herself into the comfortable seat along the back, smiling as the driver offered her a drink. She declined, sliding her jacket from her shoulders to set it beside her on the red leather seat. As the driver shut her door, she looked around her.

She was in awe of how luxurious the inside of one of these limousines could be. Red leather adorned everything that could possibly be sat upon, even the small round foot stool by her feet. Red curtains in velvet hung over the windows with small red lights aglow in various spots along both sides and behind her.

Grinning when she caught sight of a dozen dark red roses tied with a big black bow, she pulled the card from the center of the beautiful things and read the lovely script inside: *A beautiful flower for a beautiful lady. I look forward to an evening within your company – Lou.*

Placing the card back in the envelope, she picked up the flowers, drawing in a deep breath. The rich fragrance intoxicated her, it seemed. As she laid the flowers into her lap, a feeling of tingling fire coursed all through her body. It was happening again, she thought with dread. These feelings that were so foreign to her, yet so familiar filtered through her blood, making her squirm in her seat. She laid her head back upon the cushion, closing her eyes, willing the seductive sensations to leave her body. It did not help. The feelings only intensified, making her release a small moan from behind her lips. She rolled her head to the left side, opening her eyes just a crack, smiling as Lou appeared beside her suddenly.

“My beautiful Lilly. You are my most welcomed guest.”

Lilly raised her head and looked about her then. She was no longer in the limousine. Now she sat in a cushioned chair across a small table from the man she had met at the mall that day, Lou. Her eyes looked over his face, grinning up at him.

“I remember you from the garden.” She dropped her eyes and ran her fingertips

over the low neckline of the black silk blouse she wore. "I remember you now."

Lou smiled as he took a sip of his wine, placing the glass back upon the table in front of him. Ah, so she was starting to recollect her dreams to reality.

"I am glad you remembered me. I was afraid that you would not."

"I think that I had forgotten, but smelling the roses seemed to have triggered my memory." She looked up at him as she reached out for her own glass of wine, bringing the crystal goblet up to her lips. Her tongue snaked out, licking over the rim in small circles before she finally tilted the goblet upward to take a small sip.

Lou's green eyes had become darker as he leaned forward over the table at her. "I am glad you are here with me this evening."

"Am I to assume that you have something...*spectacular* planned for us then?" Her eyes drifted over his face, smiling as her lips curled up at the corners. She sat back in her chair. "I do hope it is something intriguing."

Lou grinned. "I could be, Lilly. This is all for you."

Lilly laughed. It seemed as if her mind were swirling in a mist now, erotic images teasing her into a playful mood. She decided to hold nothing back. Not this time. She leaned forward to pick up her goblet again as she ran her fingertips along the top rim. The tip of her tongue came out to lick her bottom lip as she grinned at him.

"That was not your grandmother at the mall, was it?"

Lou sat back in his chair wondering if she perhaps knew who he really was. Impossible. He doubted that anyone would be able to tell who he was with the naked eye.

Lilly put her elbows on the table, knowing that she gave him a generous display of her breasts. "I didn't think so. She warned me about you though." She smiled at him again. "She said you were the Devil."

Lou grinned at her, looking deeply into her eyes. "And what do you think, Lilly? Am I the Devil himself?"

Lilly's smile faded as the most erotic feelings rushed through her blood. Her eyelids dropped coyly as she viewed him from under her lashes. "I think you are. You want to entice me into your world where I will be a willing prisoner for all time. Your mistress, your lover."

He could now smell her desire as it filled his nostrils, the entire chamber in which they sat. She would be ready for him to take, to love. He had tried to steal his human heart from feeling this absurd emotion but was unable to do so. His powers from the underworld were useless here with her. She intoxicated his soul, his very mind with images of her passion. He wanted her like a man needed water. He would have her soon, this very night. She would become his entirely.

Lilly got up from her chair, making her way slowly around the table to stand behind him. His light brown hair caught the light of the candles. She thought that he appeared to have a halo around his head. His hair hung well past his shoulders to brush his mid back and it curled on the ends just slightly. His black leather jacket was made for him alone, seeming to hug every avenue of his muscled form underneath. His legs were muscled too, encased in tight fitting leather pants that seemed to emanate the very smell of his male sex. Delicious! He wore a red silk shirt under the jacket. She leaned into his back from behind; her hands flowed around his chest, rubbing along the soft shirt front.

“I can smell your scent.” She ran her tongue slowly along the contours of his neck up to his ear. “And I want to taste you.”

Lou groaned softly, feeling his breath quicken as the blood seemed to fire through his veins. She smelled like roses, the ones from his garden, just like the taste from the one petal he had savored upon his tongue. He closed his eyes and leaned his head back against her soft breasts. Her heart beat in a steady rhythm, in tune with his throbbing beat. It seemed to pound loudly in his ears. Her seductive ways were truly coming to a very lively tune.

“Yes, a taste.” She kissed along his cheek and finally ran her tongue along the corner of his mouth. “Everywhere.”

The tips of her fingers trailed a path along his neck, following the same path her tongue had just followed. She smiled as she gave into her deepest desires to take him with her to a new height in ecstasy, a place where she longed to become his most wanted mistress. She felt the fire of his moans as they entered her mind, playing softly with the vision of what was to come.

Lou felt himself being lured along a dangerous avenue of lust and want. His need

was great, as was his hunger to taste her. His mouth watered at the sensations of having her wet pussy run across his tongue, how she would moan his name, how she would truly become his own this very eve. *Patience*, he kept telling himself. *Have patience and she will bring to you the glory of what you have sought for so long.*

Lilly closed her eyes, feeling herself being lifted within the embrace of strong arms and felt herself sink into a heavenly bed of clouds and silk. When she opened her eyes to gaze above her, she saw the heated intent within his eyes. Never could she allow him the upper hand. No, never could that happen. She wanted this to be so much more. Sitting up, she placed her hand upon his red silk shirt and pushed him back onto his haunches, and then finally onto his back. She loomed over him as she slowly began to unbutton her blouse.

The brand around her ankle burned furiously but she ignored the pain. Her sole concentration was upon him alone, what pleasure she would be able to give to him. Taking the last button and sliding in through the opening, she shrugged the blouse from her shoulders and tossed it aside. She wore no bra, so what his eyes gazed upon were her bare breasts, swelled in her passion and with her nipples standing erect. Slowly she ran her fingertips over the hard nubs, feeling his gaze burn her flesh where she knew he now looked. She pinched her nipples slightly, feeling the tingling sensation burn a path straight to her already wet pussy. The ache there was nearly unbearable, but she knew that to conquer this man, she had to continue on.

Her fingertips left her nipples and slowly slid down the flat planes of her belly as she tilted her head back. Further and further her fingers travelled until they reached the waist of her skirt. She lifted her head, opening her eyes as she smiled at him. Her hair was in disarray, hanging in curls down her back, over her shoulders to her waist. The color of her hair was now a light brown with subtle streaks of pale blonde, framing her lovely face. Her eyes had deepened in their color, now staring at him with the boldness of a slut but the innocence of a virgin. She grinned.

Ah, the Devil's virgin. It was just like he had planned. She remembered him now. Remembered how she had given herself unto his hands, remembered how he had made her scream in passion and pleasure. Yes, the pleasure would now be hers. If she

had her way, Lou would be begging for his release from the sweet deliverance she would give to him.

Leaning over him, she began to unbutton his shirt with slow, soft strokes of her fingertips. The flesh under his shirt seemed to burn her fingers, but she knew that it was only the heightened passion she felt. Finally baring his muscled chest to her hungry gaze, her hands played along his exposed flesh as her eyes devoured him completely.

“I know who you are. Who, you *truly* are.”

His soft moans were his only response as his eyes closed, allowing himself to be lost within her slow caresses. He felt the burning ache of his hard cock as it strained against the crotch of his pants. Had he ever been this hard before? Had he ever wanted anything more in his life than this one woman? This woman who now was about to sweep him into the arms of erotic passion! He knew that he had never felt like this before. He knew that with his sweet Lilly, he would finally taste the nectar found only within her own heaven.

She pulled the silk shirt from his arms, bringing the silk up to her nose, inhaling his scent. A rush of desire so strong filtered through her body, so that she shivered as the raw lust began to course through her veins. She lowered the shirt as her eyes narrowed upon him. Taking the ends of the shirt within her hands, she easily ripped the silk into four wide strips.

Taking his arms, bringing them to lie in her lap, she tied a strip of the soft silk around each of his wrists. She turned around to tie the remaining two strips around his ankles. She knew that she exposed her pussy to him fully, knew that he would be able to see the wet juices of her desire glistening in the dim light. She smiled when she heard his moans. She felt his hands roam along her knees, up her legs where she straddled his thighs. She knew he wanted to touch her wetness, wanted to run his tongue over her swelled lips, tasting what he had craved for so long. She would deny him his lust for a while longer. She was not done with him yet.

She rolled from the bed, beginning to tie the silk restraints of his arms and legs to the four corners of the bed posts, making him first lie upon his belly. Excitement filtered through her chest as the anticipation of what she would do to him would finally come

about. She licked her lips as she finished her task and stood looking down at him. His eyes were slightly closed in his passionate state, his breathing was ragged. Now the time was at hand. She would finally see who would rule whom.

Chapter Five

The wind whispered across his flesh, bringing a chill to his fevered skin. He had wished for this moment for so long. Now the anticipation of his Lilly finally becoming his own was more than he could bear. He kept his eyes closed as he felt her soft fingers flow over him with an unhurried exploration. They trailed over his arms, along his back, sending shivers of delight coursing through his body.

She touched his hips lightly, tickling him as her fingernails grazed slowly down his legs to his ankles. Her path led her to the inside of his legs, where she leisurely made her way up to his ass. His cock was hard, throbbing as it lay between his legs in a downward position. He felt his balls swell with his need. He let out a small moan as she continued on in her play.

Lilly drank in the sight of him lying on his belly with his backside exposed to her ravenous gaze. His back was muscled, as were his arms as they strained slightly against the silk ties that bound his wrists. Her eyes traveled down over his nice hard ass, over his well contoured legs, then back up to where his hard cock lay. She licked her lips at the thought of running her tongue over the engorged hardness, feeling her pussy convulse slightly with the image.

Leaning forward, she grasped him by one shoulder as she undid the button at the waist of her skirt. "Tell me what your deepest desire is; I will grant you that one small reprieve."

Her whispered words along his neck sent small chills down his spine, and he felt her hands begin to work over his back once again in small, slow circles. He could not speak, could not utter one small syllable as the tips of her nipples touched his back. He groaned out softly, wanting desperately to take the hard nubs in his mouth, sucking upon them, but knowing he could not. He cursed his human body, cursed himself for allowing this to go on. He should just take her now and be done with it. But what she made him feel was powerless to do anything other than lie where he was. He was waiting for her next command.

Lilly allowed her fingertips to lightly graze over his hard ass, smiling when he

twitched slightly from her tickling touch. She ran a single finger gently down along the cheeks, finally roaming her way over to his balls. With feather-light caresses she worked her way slowly to the spot between his ass and his swelled balls. She heard his groan as her fingers played over the smooth flesh in a teasing manner. Leaning down, she stuck out the tip of her tongue and tasted him.

She decided that she truly loved it, had hungered for this exact taste for so long, but did not know that it even existed until now. Emboldened by her discovery, her tongue became daring in its exploration. It trailed up along the curve of his ass. Slowly she ran her hands back down along his crack, hearing his groans of pleasure become slightly louder.

Reaching his balls, she laved over each one with loving care, finally sucking upon them gently. His moans were coming in small gasps now. She felt the power of her touch grow. Running her tongue slowly along his inner thigh on each side, she looked down, watching as his hard cock throbbed with want. Leaning down once again, her tongue finally touched the hot, smooth flesh as she ran her tongue from his balls to the tip of his head. His groans were now coming with each breath he took, sounding ravenous and pleased all in one. She continued to lick her tongue all around his head, along the sides of his cock. Finally she put her concentration to the sensitive underside.

Her lips began to softly nibble over his head and then to the spot just past his head, where her tongue played over him softly. She felt his body jerk with the feel of her tongue running over him as his moans continued. Swirling over and over his sensitive flesh, she was able to gain a taste of his delicious fluid as a small amount spilled onto her tongue. It was then her turn to moan as she savored his luscious taste. She wanted more of the same.

Keeping with a soft, slow rhythm, she laved over him with gentle caresses as her fingers played along his balls and then smoothed over his hard ass. Leisurely her tongue ran the length of him, feeling his hard, smooth flesh throb where her tongue touched. Gradually her fingertips went in search of his most sensitive spot, playing over his heated flesh as she let out another small moan of pleasure. He seemed to be sensitive to her caresses along every avenue of his hard body as she explored with continued restlessness.

She wanted more.

Taking his hard cock into her mouth, she began to suck upon him tenderly as her tongue still played over him softly. She heard his moans, feeling him swell within her mouth, and then as his hot liquid cum blazed down her throat. She felt herself wanting to cum with him. Her fingers found their way to her wet pussy where she massaged over her clit in unhurried small strokes, dipping two fingers inside of her, immediately feeling the heat.

That, combined with his luscious taste upon her tongue, had her thrusting her hips slowly as her moans came out softly into the quiet room. Her release came in a great wave of unabashed longing and lust, craving so much more than what she had given to herself. She wanted his hard cock deep inside of her. She wanted to feel his hard thrusts as he pumped into her wet pussy, and she would have just that. But first, she would hear him beg her for more of what she had just given him.

Withdrawing her wet fingers from her pussy, she went to the side of the bed and leaned down. Taking one of her fingers, she ran her juices along his bottom lip and smiled as he ravenously licked the nectar into his mouth with long, delicious strokes. She saw his intense green eyes look up at her, still at her mercy being tied to the bed. Slowly, she brought her fingers up to her mouth, leisurely licking away the rest of her pussy juices as his moans became louder.

“Untie me, Lilly.”

His voice sounded strained as she settled herself upon the bed beside him, feeling his heat but not allowing any part of his body to touch her own. Still she continued to lick her fingers as she stared at him with deep desire still upon her face.

“No.”

The one simple word cut through his chest like a knife. He felt the pain of her disobedience as it sliced further into his soul.

“You would deny me my request?”

“I do deny you.” She sat up, running her tongue along her bottom lip. “I want to fuck you, Lucifer.” His groans were now sounding almost animal like. She smiled in his direction.

“Damn me, Lilly! Untie me so that I can fuck you now.”

Slowly she shook her head. “No. I said *I wanted to fuck you*. Do you want to have this wet pussy slide slowly over that hard cock? Do you want to feel me take in every delicious inch of you, deep inside where heaven awaits you?”

“By the demons of hell, you know I do!” His voice was a harsh whisper as his eyes closed to his pain. He felt his hard cock throb with his imminent want and desire. He felt himself becoming breathless as his anticipation heightened. “Fuck me, Lilly.” He ground his hips into the softness of the silk sheets that lay beneath him. His mouth watered at the thought of her straddling his thighs, of her wrapping her wet pussy around him. Again, a sharp pain twisted inside his chest which sent a growl of lust passing his lips in a rush. “Fuck me!”

Lilly leaned down to his face, kissing his cheek softly. Becoming more daring, she ran her tongue along his cheek to his ear where she stopped whispering, “Bow at my feet, Lucifer and beg me to fuck you.” The pain around her ankle became severe now and she closed her eyes momentarily, willing the pain away. It did not subside, only intensified as she dug her fingernails into his left side, leaving four long scratches of red in her wake. She tilted her head back, groaned out her pleasure/pain.

Lucifer could see no end to her torture of him. She was adamant in her quest to tempt him beyond mere reason. It was then that he knew she would own his soul for the sake of the undeniable lust and desire he felt for her. She continued to run her fingertips along his back, teasing him with soft swirling motions meant to please. He felt her straddle his back then. He felt her wet pussy slide over his ass as he lifted his head to howl out his misery.

Lilly moved her hips slowly over Lucifer's ass as the hard muscles there massaged her pussy into a tight, throbbing frenzy of wet need. She would not give in to him until he did as she had bid him to...and not until. She wanted to have him for her own. She would not allow anyone to take him from her grasp.

Not now, not ever.

His whores from the pits of hell would have to find themselves another hard cock to suck. This one would be hers or she would leave him here for an eternity, withering in

his lust with no end to his hunger. No escape from the desire that had embraced his heart, and no turning back once he gave her his oath.

“Lilly.” His breathing was ragged now and he felt her pussy slide over his ass and even allowed the head of his cock to touch her luscious wetness just once. For that mere second, he hoped for his own death. Her sweet assault of his mind and body had made him a weak man. He found himself wanting to give her what she sought the most.

“Bow to me, Lucifer. Promise me your soul.” Her words were softly spoken as she continued to smooth her pussy on his ass. When he nodded his consent to her demand a few moments later, she came so hard that it stole her breath. Slowly her hips came to a stop. She tilted her head back and let out a small moan. Finally she had what she wanted.

She got up from the bed, gently untying the silk bands from his wrists and ankles. Coming to the side of the bed, she pulled his left hand into both of her own as she tugged upon him.

As if coming out of a daze, Lucifer felt the softness of her hands run over his arms as he sat on the edge of the bed. He slipped to his knees as she stood above him in all her beauty, waiting for him to release his promise to her. He would, by God; he would, for he wanted her that badly. His human body felt beaten and bruised. He knew that soon he would have his own form back. He would have what he had sought for months now...his virgin.

Lilly grinned at his labored breathing, barely able to hear it above her own. “Tell me, Lucifer. Bind me in your vows; make me yours, your own.”

Lucifer tilted his head back as he howled out his pain. His spine seemed to crack in half as every bone in his human body snapped. The transformation back to his form was now taking place. He opened his eyes, looking into hers, thinking again how his love for her would never be lost. He bowed his head in defeat.

“Lilly...I bow to you for your favor and offer you my soul. Take it in your hands; feast upon it, for it is now your own.” His head tilted back again as more bones snapped throughout his body. He screamed out his pain, feeling the rush of blood as it poured quickly through his veins. Suddenly, the pain subsided. He took a deep breath as he

opened his eyes. Stunned, he saw the human flesh still upon his own bones. Lilly's laughter tinkled softly beside his ear then.

"Lucifer, I have taken your own soul into my body. Because of that loving gesture, you will now remain in human form, as will I. You will be the most handsome, the most virile, and the most lusted after male that has ever walked the earth...and you belong to me now." She grinned at him as his green eyes looked up at her in question. "And because I have willed it to be so, I am now the virgin you had once had and will have again. Each time from this moment on, when we come together in our lust, I shall be that same virgin again, over and over again. That is my gift to you, my lord." She extended her hand out to him then. "So come, Devil, take your virgin. Take your glory now. My pussy begs for the hardness of your cock and needs to be fucked."

Lucifer growled as he got to his feet, pushing Lilly against the wall behind her. He could smell her desire clearly. It only heightened his lust to a new level. Grasping her behind the knees, he lifted her legs up to his waist as the head of his cock touched the sweet, hot wetness of her aching pussy. Her moans of pleasure with the small thrusts of her hips indicated to him that she was more than ready for his entry. Pulling in a deep breath, he eased into her heat slowly, feeling her tight muscles surround him completely as he inched his way inside.

Lilly felt as if she were being split in two. There was a time when the pain had overtaken the pleasure, for now her heart beat in a fast rhythm of anticipated dread, waiting for him to take her virginity. For a second time now. Her fingernails dug into his shoulders as he leaned his body next to her own. She felt his hard muscles shiver against her belly as he thrust his hips forward suddenly, placing his mouth over her own to take her scream of pain inside his own body. He felt huge inside of her, making her want to extract his cock from herself, to never let him invade her body again. Then, all of a sudden, the sweetest feelings she had ever felt began to course through her body in waves as pleasure replaced her pain.

Lilly felt his power, knowing that the virginity he had taken from her was her gift to him in exchange for his soul. She knew that he was now hers. She would dare any woman to try and take him from her. Her hips began to sway softly against his as the

momentum built in a frenzy of lustful moans and aggressive caresses. Harder and harder his hips moved next to her own until she thought that she would die with the built up pressure that needed an immediate release. Just when she thought her mind would explode with the most sensual craving she had ever endured. Her pleasure spilt forth like a wave of deep relief as her body convulsed with the sensations of her first hard cum.

Lucifer felt her tighten around him. Tilting back his head as his own release shot forth like a bullet. His arms tightened around her legs as his hips thrust forward in an upward motion, making sure that every drop of cum his body released would settle itself deep inside the virgin of his heart. Breathless and spent finally, he leaned his forehead against her own, whispering her name a thousand times over before he felt her tender touch along his back.

“Lucifer.” She whispered his name next to his ear as she released a moan of pleasure from her lips. “As I hold your soul within my own body, you shall never be without me by your side ever again.”

Lucifer smiled as he kissed her forehead, allowed her legs to slowly slide down until her feet touched the floor. He bent down on one knee to pull her left foot into his hand. The brand upon her ankle had finally come to a complete circle and was now closed, showing neither an end nor a beginning to the blood red mark.

She was finally his in truth now.

His own virgin, forevermore!

The three Guardians bowed their heads in defeat as the oath signed in Lucifer's own blood slipped from the hands of Gabriel, turning to ashes before it hit the ground.

The portal between the two worlds was now open. The Guardians watched as Lucifer took Lilly's hand in his own, guiding her to the opening. Both stepped over the threshold into the realm of Hell once again.

The End