



TAIGE  
CRENSHAW

CLUB IMMORTALITY

BURNING  
TOUCH

A Total-e-bound Publication



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Burning Touch

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**Warning:** This book contains sexually explicit content which is only suitable for mature readers. This story has been rated *Total-e-burning*.

**Club Immortality**

**BURNING TOUCH**

**Taige Crenshaw**

## *Dedication*

To my mother who has always been my number one fan although you are no longer with me I know you are smiling down at me getting published. To Marilyn my sister and second mother who has always believed in me. To my lunch buddies who listen to me ramble on about my writing ideas.

*Welcome to Club Immortality where all your desires will be fulfilled. Nothing is taboo and privacy is a guarantee. We have been in existence for many centuries. Hidden from those who are sensually unaware. Now with the permission of some of our patrons we are about to bring you into the most exclusive club. By our stories, we hope you will become enlightened.*

*In our current tale we find a woman who isn't sure what she needs and a Sigrum demon whose desires are feared by everyone but his own kind. Both are in search of something they cannot name. Neither expects what they find, yet sometimes the most burning desires are not filled the way you'd expect. A choice must be made. The unexpected can bring pleasure as well as pain.*

*I'm Micah and this is my mate Syn. Sit back, be tantalised, titillated and most of all let your inhibitions go.*

*Micah & Syn*

## Chapter One

"I'll be okay. Thanks for a nice evening." Halle James tried not to gag as she spoke the words that were a bold faced lie.

She gave her friend Kathryn a look that clearly said they would be talking about all that had happened that night. Kathryn winced then came to her.

"I'm sorry," Kathryn said softly as she hugged her.

"You owe me *big*," Halle replied in an equally soft voice.

Kathryn stepped back and went to her husband Chris. They both glared at the man named Dillon whom Halle had dubbed as octopus. Dillon returned the look and sauntered down the block whistling. She sighed and waved at her friends as she walked away from them. Her skin still crawled at the memory of the dinner she'd just had with her friends. They'd been matchmaking again. Dillon, the octopus, had groped her all evening until she'd finally had enough. When she had told him she would cut off his hands if he didn't keep them to himself, he hadn't even blinked. He just leered and said he liked it rough.

She'd had seen the look of fury on Chris' face and had known he was about to deck Dillon. Although she would have enjoyed seeing her date sprawled on his ass, Halle hadn't wanted a scene. To alleviate the brewing fight, she'd gotten up to leave. Her friends had followed her, as well as the Octopus, outside the restaurant where they'd been having dinner. Dillon was so oblivious to the ass beating he was about to get he'd made another salacious comment. Chris had lunged at him. Dillon was quick on his feet and moved out of the way. It had taken both her and Kathryn to calm Chris down. Instead of leaving, Dillon had stuck around a little distance from them and acted offended. Making a nuisance of himself, he said he didn't know what their problem was.

Shaking off the thoughts of the evening, Halle swore silently. Her friends didn't get that she wasn't interested in them finding her a man whom they thought was perfect for her. Each time they'd tried had been one disaster after another. When she'd asked them to stop, they had backed off for a bit then the matchmaking had started again.

"Tonight is the last straw," Halle vowed.

She would make it adamantly clear to Kathryn, her business partner, and all of her other matchmaking friends to butt out. She had needs but had so far found no man who could totally fulfil what she wanted. Hell, she didn't know what she wanted herself. All she knew was she was dissatisfied with all her recent sexual liaisons. Something was missing and she couldn't put her finger on what.

"What is wrong with me?" Her voice echoed down the deserted street.

Absently she looked up. Startled, Halle realised she'd walked past her block. With a sigh she turned then stopped. A step forward took her closer to the building that had captured her attention when she had started back the way she had come. She frowned at the sign *Club Immortality* glowing softly in the night. In all the times she'd shopped along this street she'd never seen this place before. There wasn't a line to get inside or a bouncer at the door. She leaned her head to the side curious if that was normal or not.

*Not like you'd know. You're not much into clubbing anyway.* Halle shrugged and intended to leave but instead she walked to the door.

Her breath caught when she reached the door. She ran her fingers over the carved golden symbols she saw there. They looked ornate and fancy. Halle jerked back as a tingle stung her fingers. Blowing on her fingers, she blinked in surprise as flecks of gold seemed to disappear into her skin. She rubbed her fingers together and found nothing. Touching the door again Halle waited. Nothing happened. Feeling foolish she took down her hand.

*You're losing it.* She reached for the knob and opened the door. A pumping rhythm spilled out enveloping her. Halle gasped as it set off a sensation inside of her. Her body started to thrum while her heart raced. The door slammed behind her making her jump. Shaking off the buzzing in her ears, Halle went further inside and looked around. She sensed the movement, sights and sounds of the club. The interior was packed with bodies grooving to the music. Low lights cast the area in an eerie glow. Tables were scattered around the exterior of the packed dance floor. Each table held a candle and a slim vase of flowers that seemed to be floating just above it. Halle blinked, sure she was seeing things. The club was decorated with gold, brown and green. It created a sexy, edgy, sleek, yet welcoming feel.

A swishing sound made her turn to her left.

A little ways down from the front door a passionately kissing couple came through a door that seemed to appear from nowhere. Halle shifted uncomfortably at watching them,

but she couldn't take her eyes off them. The passion in their embrace clogged her throat with tears while her pulse raced. As if sensing her, the man looked up. She was startled by the rich lavender gaze offset by curling lashes. His long locs framed his sun-kissed features of chiselled masculine perfection. The intensity in his gaze was unnerving.

The man smiled.

Halle jerked her attention from him. The woman looked at her with a smile on her face, as well. The woman's honey-toned skin glistened in the lights of the club. She was devastatingly beautiful. She put up her hand and the man who now stood behind her held it while they looked at her. A sense of belonging surrounded the couple.

*I want what they have.*

Halle's heart clenched at the thought of having what they did.

Unable to look at them anymore, she turned away. She spotted an empty table and gratefully made her way over to it. Taking a seat, Halle put out a hand testing the air between the floating flower and candle. Not feeling anything she sat back curious about how it was floating. A weird sensation overcame her, making her shiver. The feeling quickly passed. With a look around, she noticed the couple was gone. Returning her attention to the dance floor, Halle watched the dancers. Slowly, her tension released and she relaxed as the music filled her. The thrum of the music resonated through her body. She noticed some people dancing alone and no one paid them any attention. Making a decision, Halle stood and walked to the edge of the dance floor.

Slowly, she let the music seep into her then she moved. A sense of exhilaration filled her and the atrocious date of earlier totally left her mind. She moved her hands and body, dancing.

*This is what I needed.*

Ignoring everything else around her, Halle let loose to the sensual beat.

\* \* \* \*

Kariati I'ausnes glanced at the Fae's hand touching his ass. The long almost translucent fingers squeezed his butt and the woman hummed. He raised his head slowly. From the translucent skin and pale blue marking of her neck he knew she was a Jelius Fae. She smiled.



Her dark blue eyes flickered with a sexual invitation. With a small smile he leaned into the woman. Eagerly she came to him.

Against her pulse he whispered. "Do you want to die?"

The Fae woman stiffened then looked at him. He didn't know her name and didn't want to. Kariati saw himself reflected in her gaze. His thick curly lashes were lit with flames while his blue-green eyes, ringed with hazel, sparked lazily.

"Go." Raising his lips in a snarl he let her see his teeth.

The Fae stumbled back and pushed through the crowd to get away from him. A hand dropped on his shoulder. Kariati turned growling.

"Hey, none of that. No wonder you're here in the corner by yourself," Virtila, his brother said, lifting his hand off his shoulder.

"We're here to have some fun Ria. Come on man relax," Shuiles one of his cousins said coming up to join them.

"This is your idea of fun?" Kariati waved his hand at the dancing bodies on the floor.

Narrowing his eyes, he stared at the Zurclio demon dancing close with the Nymph. They both had intense looks of need on their faces that made him shift uneasily. He knew that outside the confines of Club Immortality they would not have gotten together. The thought of the club matching beings together made him uncomfortable. Some were matched for sexual fulfilment only while others had found their mates.

After word had gone out in the super community of the Ryian and Oracle mating and bringing Club Immortality to life, beings had flooded to the already busy establishment. He had never come to the newly revived club. Why should he? He had never been when it was a regular place either. All he had heard from those who'd come here was how much fun it was. He had seen the twinkle in their eyes. His brother and cousins had been trying to convince him to come here for a while.

His brother and cousins had assured him the club's special match would only work if he was ready to find his mate or looking for a sexual adventure. Since he was looking for neither coming here would not affect him. *Just come and let off some steam. Have some fun with others who would usually avoid you.* None of the things they had said convinced him, yet for some reason, tonight when they had said they were going to Club Immortality he had come

with them. He was restless and didn't know why. From his first step into the club's doors it had felt as if it welcomed him. He'd wanted to leave but found himself staying and waiting.

*What are you waiting for?*

*Nothing, I'm happy alone. I can't need anyone.* Kariati looked back at his brother and cousin.

"This may be fun to you but I can't take it anymore."

"What? Ria these beautiful beings are coming on to you. Just enjoy it. Relax and dance a little." Virtila glanced at the Merwoman passing by.

"Only because we're inside of here. I'd rather they stay true to avoiding us and not use this place as a sanctuary to do what they wouldn't outside. I'm leaving. See all of you later," Kariati replied.

"You won't even give it a chance," Shuiles growled.

"I've been here for two hours. I've been groped, pinched and squeezed without my consent. Do you really want to see what I'll do if someone touches me again?" Kariati raised his eyebrow.

Virtila returned his attention to him. "Let him go, Les. See you later, bro."

Virtila put out his hand. Kariati slid his hand along it and cupped his elbow. Virtila zinged his elbow with power and he mirrored the departure gesture. Kariati turned and did the same to Shuiles. Quickly he strode around the outside of the dance floor, skirting tables and people as he made his way to the door. A Vamp stepped in front of him with an enticing smile. Not slowing he gave her a look. The Vamp stepped out of his way melting into the crowd. He spotted the door that led outside. With quick steps to it, he reached for the knob but stopped before touching it. Fire raced down his spine, making him shiver.

Kariati looked over his shoulder.

His breath left him in a rush. He turned away from the door, captivated by the dancing woman. She was lush full figured temptation. Hungrily he took in her bountiful breasts, voluptuous curves and shapely legs. She turned away from him on her high-heeled, caramel-coloured boots. Kariati raised his hand to his mouth and bit his knuckle to stifle a whimper. His mouth watered with the need to lick across her plump rounded ass.

He took a step towards her. The woman turned to face him. She stopped and stared. Closing the distance between them Kariati reached for her with his senses. Shocked, he

watched the woman, a *human* woman, who had captured all his senses. Reaching her, he memorised her delectable honey-toned face, her satiny forehead, rich chocolate brown eyes with sexy lashes, sculptured cheeks, luscious lips, and round chin. The combination was an enticement he was powerless to resist. Leaning into the woman, he inhaled. Her sweet, musky arousal filled his senses. Silent, he pulled her to him. The woman came to him. Swivelling his hips, he felt her body against his. A harsh breath escaped the sensual vixen who had captured him in her thrall. Countering his movement, he held her hips. The woman followed his motions moving against his rapidly hardening erection.

He raised a hand and lifted her long braided dark reddish brown hair from her shoulder. Still moving in time with the music, Kariati lifted the edge of her braid to his cheek and stroked it along his face. He purred at the silkiness against his skin. The woman moaned softly. He put one hand behind her back, pulling her closer to him and smiled.

Halle took a breath. His heady masculine scent cloyed around her, invading her senses. When she had seen the man by the door watching her, she'd been ensnared by his powerful presence. Even from across the room, she had felt his eyes on her almost like a physical touch. He strode towards her with a confident arrogance she had found intoxicating. Each step was like a sexual movement that made her pussy pulse with wetness, preparing for his taking. The closer he came the more she wanted to be in his arms. It wasn't until he was closer that she saw his face. She'd locked her knees to keep from falling. His sun-kissed skin made her tongue ache to lick every part she could. His thick curly lashes framed his intense blue-green gaze. The hunger in his eyes had almost brought her to her knees. Harsh planes of desire had carved his perfectly put together features – broad forehead, chiselled cheeks, lush lips and slightly pointed chin – into a savage look.

When he had partially closed his eyes and inhaled, she had gone weak. His forceful grip had kept her standing. Her pussy creamed even more at the brush of his hands on her ass. Halle had been powerless to do anything but move in time with the wanton sway of his hips. The length of his cock had rubbed against her slacks, burning a trail of heat. Cuddling into his hard masculine body she noted how they fit together. At her height of six feet it was hard to find a man who was so much taller than her. It created a feeling of fragile feminine awareness she had never experienced before. He had taken her braid and stroked it against

his face. She moaned at the purr that rumbled out of his massive chest. His hot hand cupped her back, holding her close.

Reaching up, she grabbed his inky black hair. Whatever held it gave way and his hair covered her fingers. Staring into his eyes she stood on tiptoe and sealed her lips to his. The man's decadent chuckle filled her mouth.

*So soft. His lips are so soft.* Murmuring she leaned into him.

Hard arms enfolded her and he took over the kiss. He opened his mouth wider and slid his hot tongue into the cavern of her mouth. With demanding strokes, he licked all over leaving no part untouched then he suckled, bringing her tongue into his mouth. Each tug made her clit clench. Wetness drenched her slit. Gripping him, Halle shuddered uncontrollably. Liquid fire raced up her spine, coating her body in goose bumps.

Suddenly her arms went numb then a buzzing filled her ears. Gasping, Halle pulled away. Her knees buckled and strong arms grabbed her, holding her up. Shakily she held on. The sensation slowly passed and she looked up at the man who held her. A moan rumbled out of her. Glancing away from him, Halle jerked. Pushing away, she took a step and turned unable to believe what she was seeing. The club with all the people were gone and they were somewhere else.

Rich cloths of earth colours hung from the ceiling. Massive gold Egyptian statues stood at different intervals around the room. Each had elaborate headpieces made of a variety of jewels. Diamonds, rubies and sapphires glinted against the sun.

*The sun. Oh my god.* Halle stared out the huge opening in the wall at the Sphinx with the pyramid behind it. She had seen pictures of Great Sphinx of Giza, seated on the Giza Plateau on the west bank of the Nile River yet never thought to see it up close and in person.

*Okay, Halle you passed out at the club and any moment you will be waking up. Wake up, Halle.* She pinched herself and nothing happened.

Fear cut off her breath. Gasping she stepped forward and with her movement she realised she could barely move. She glanced down to see what had her so contained but was caught by the item encircling her. In a glance she took in the necklace. Reaching to touch it she was awed by intricacy of the design. The gold and gems glinted. A waft of air tickled the top of her breasts. She ran her hand over the shirt that was similar to a fitted bustier. The fabric was supple and sensual. She tried to move again and the tight skirt covering her from

below her navel to the floor stilled her movements. Leaning forward for a better look she felt something on her head shift. Tentatively she raised her hand to her head. A clang drew her attention to the bracelet on her wrist that matched the chain around her neck. Lifting her other hand she saw there was a matching one on her other wrist.

Shaking her head, she felt a shift again and grabbed whatever was on her head. Her fingers touched cool stones. Halle realised she was wearing some sort of headdress.

*What is going on?* She thought.

“Club Immortality has granted you your deepest fantasy,” a deep rumble sounded behind her.

The sound of his voice set off shocks through her system. Turning, Halle stared at the man who she had been kissing. His muscular chest was bare showing all his luscious sun-kissed skin. He shrugged making his broad shoulders ripple. She looked lower and licked her lips. A deep burgundy loincloth barely covered what seemed to be his enormous erection. He stood with legs braced apart and watched her. The lust on his face made her want to climb him and impale herself on his cock. The man’s expression became knowing. He licked his lips slowly, leaving them glistening.

“I’m Kariati and I want you.”

She moaned at the stark need in his voice. His name was as exotic as he was. The man smiled a darkly sensual promise she could not resist.

“But before I lay you down and have my way with you, over and over again, you need to know I am a Sigrum demon.”

*He’s a what?* Halle couldn’t think through the lust flowing through her veins.

“A Sigrum demon.” He raised his palm up and with a whoosh flames lit his hand.

## Chapter Two

Halle took a step back. The man watched her silently. The flames circled his hands then up his arms and around his body. They cast him in an eerie glow. His eyes lit with fire and his lashes flamed. Halle shook her head unable to believe it. The man's look was calm as he waited for her response. She stared at him as flames covered his body. A body she still wanted badly.

"What is your name?" The man spoke softly.

Startled, Halle realised she hadn't spoken a word to him. This man had captured all her senses like no one ever had. He waited patiently. Following her instincts, Halle went to him. The closer she got the more she felt the heat from his flames. Not stopping she walked into his body. Seconds before she touched him, he doused the flames. She gasped as he growled when skin touched skin.

Standing on her tiptoes she breathed, "Halle."

Kariati purred at the sound of her voice for the first time. It wasn't as he expected. She had an accent which reminded him of ocean breezes and island rum, tantalising, heady and seductive. Her name rolled from between her sweet lips against his chest. Then her tongue licked along the centre line of his chest. A purr rumbled from him again. Halle chuckled against his skin, making his heart race. Banding his arms around her, he pulled her into his body and kissed her ravenously.

Her fantasy of Egypt was perfect. The scents reminded him of his own ancestral plane of *Hurzious*. The lush oasis the club had created for them would suit what he wanted to do to her. The antsy feeling he'd had all night had settled with the first brush of her fingers against him. Pulling away slowly he stroked along her teeth with his tongue before releasing her from his kiss. She opened her chocolate brown eyes. They reminded him of so much sin.

"What does my Mistress Halle desire of me?"

The bafflement in her gaze made him want to chuckle. He stepped back and gracefully dropped to his knees before her and bowed his head.

*First I will see to your pleasures, my chulios, then have my way.* He rolled his eyes to her face. A slight grin curved her lips.

“What does my Mistress Halle desire of me?” Kariati said again.

With his keen hearing he picked up the increase of her heart and the scent of her arousal increased. Inhaling softly he took it all in. His *kelous* strained against his control to get free. He contained it with his will, waiting for her to speak. She turned and walked to the huge raised bed with caramel-coloured silken sheets. She climbed the stairs of the platform then stopped at the top of the foot of the bed and turned to him.

“Come undress me then see to my pleasure. Suck me, lick me and make me come hard.”

Kariati stilled the shudder that wracked him at her words. Dropping forward onto his hands, he moved to her slowly, crawling to her and growling in his throat. He paused at the bottom of the platform. With a thought, he blinked himself next to her. Halle gasped. Sitting up on his knees he ran his hand up the side of her tight skirt. The material seemed to lick his fingers. Reaching the waist he ran his hands inside and pulled it down. When she was bare, Kariati leaned forward and licked her navel. Halle whimpered and gripped his head. Stroking his tongue on her voluptuous stomach, he nibbled downward. Gently, he pushed her back until she lay on the edge of the bed.

“Open to me,” Kariati growled.

Halle glanced down at him. Slowly she moved her legs against each other then opened them wide for him to see. Her glistening jewel begged for his attention. Leaning into her, Kariati inhaled deeply. The sweetness of her arousal drove him over the edge.

Lowering his head in a swift motion, he sucked on her pussy. Her sweet cream filled his mouth. Purring against her hardened nub, he tasted more of her desire. Halle screamed. Chuckling, he licked from top to bottom of her slit. He put out his tongue, savouring the taste of her. The rich headiness of her cream flowed through his blood, making him want more. Pushing her legs wider, he ran his fingers along her glistening mound.

Halle’s hand gripped his in place. Guttural sound came from her. She rubbed her cunt against his fingers. Grinding hard. Kariati grunted, licking along their hands at her escaping juices.

“*Delicious,*” Kariati groaned.

"Suck me," Halle growled.

More than willing to follow her orders, Kariati speared his tongue inside of her lush canal. Her pussy spasmed around his tongue, filling his mouth with even more of her sweet essence. He swallowed her cream and knew he was already addicted to her taste. In a fast in and out motion, he fucked her with his tongue. The harsh sounds she made spurred him on. Her breath caught, then Halle murmured incoherently. Her body bowed up then she stiffened. Her orgasm drenched his face and lips.

*"Kariati."*

The sound of his name from her lips unleashed a torrent of power. In seconds they were surrounded by his power and flames. His breathing hitched. Halle arched, screaming soundlessly. Through crimson fire Kariati took in the beauty of her release. Particles of fire raced along her body. Her eyes changed from dark brown to blue-green ringed with hazel like his own. Halle's lush lips parted, and her scream rang in his ears.

Shock held him in place. The fire surrounding her body went cool turquoise.

"Urgrimo – the burning touch," Kariati whispered.

He watched the fire embrace her as she screamed. It should not have been possible for this human woman to bring on his Urgrimo – the burning touch.

*She is mine.* Kariati thought.

Narrowing his eyes, he watched the woman who he now knew was his mate thrash on the bed. Her hands were scrambling for something to hold onto. Snarling Kariati put his hand on her stomach and reached for the burning touch. His senses brushed against the Urgrimo inside of her. Her release peaked again under his palm. Her eyes widened and she screamed.

Rising he kept his hand on her stomach as he stood over her. With a thought he made his loincloth disappear. His shaft bobbed. Halle looked at his hard cock and licked her lips. Kariati put his other hand over her open pussy and stroked the fresh drenching of cream flowing from her. Lifting his hand to his mouth he licked his fingers. Halle whimpered.

Bending to her Kariati asked, "Will you be my Urgrimo dilious?"



*Burning mate.* Halle's mind interpreted as Kariati bent over her. Halle arched as pleasure gripped her. She didn't know what was happening, but in her soul, she knew he was hers. No matter what happened. Words instinctively spilled out of her.

*"Urgrimo dillo, ui lioe killas mi cluredx."*

"Burning Wife, I too take your soul into my care." A sheen of tears was in Kariati eyes.

Halle raised her hand and put it over his heart. Kariati mimicked her then cupped her face and kissed her. Halle gasped as the fire engulfed them both. His kiss held a promise of their future. Her pussy clenched with need. She widened her legs and felt his cock at her plush flesh. Moaning she rolled her hips trying to take him in. He let go of her face and his hand caressed her bare mound then he impaled her on his hard cock. The first thrust took her breath and the second captured her soul. Kariati stroked in and out of her wet slit, his movements demanding. Halle pumped her hips meeting each rock of his cock inside of her. The pressure built, overtaking her fast.

Kariati stilled.

*"Please...Kariati."*

Halle jerked against him, rubbing her cunt against his body.

"You're mine, Halle. Forever."

"Yes, forever," Halle screamed.

He stroked hard then set a punishing pace. Clenching her pussy, she revelled in each thrust of his hard cock. A shaft of heat lanced her cunt. Halle moaned as it came again and again.

"Take all of me," he demanded.

Clamping her legs around him, Halle countered his movements. Kariati growled incoherent phrases against the side of her neck. Another orgasm ripped through her. Kariati's hands grabbed her and pulled her up. He sat then lifted her onto his hard member. Halle shivered as she sank down onto his cock. Blearily, she saw the pyramids behind his shoulders. Kariati undulated, his hip setting off a devastating bout of pleasure.

"Hold on." His tone was urgent.

Not sure what he meant, Halle gripped his shoulders. She felt a shock on her hands and jerked away. Her hands were gripped and yanked over her head. Looking up she saw the

cloth that hung over the bed encircling her wrists. Using them as leverage she pulled herself up then let go, slamming herself on his erection.

*"Yes...Halle,"* Kariati grunted.

Halle jerked as another orgasm greedily slapped over her. She gasped and held on tighter to the cloth. Kariati continued to thrust harder and harder. Moaning, she moved her hips. His hands gripped her ass. Her pussy clenched around him. A rolling purr sounded against her throat. A tingle raced from her throat to her clit. She screamed. Kariati chuckled, causing even more sensation. A weird, almost floating feeling overcame her. Kariati's hands clenched on her hips and his body glowed blue-green. Kariati stiffened, and his cock pulsed with his release. He stroked his tongue into her mouth and kissed her hard.

Halle moaned as her pussy creamed with another release. Kariati pulled her closer against his mouth. She licked his mouth, wanting all he could give. His purr shivered along her clit, stroking it into another bout of pleasure. Juices poured along her legs while she rolled her hips. Kariati growled. The pleasure tapered off. Kariati slowly released her from his kiss.

*"Urgrimo dilious,"* he murmured.

Halle breath caught. She cleared her throat then replied. *"Burning Husband."*

*"I like the sound of that."* Kariati flickered with flames.

*"I'm sure you do."* Halle rolled her eyes.

She saw something from the corner of her eye. Turning her head, she gasped then clutched him.

*"Hey, it's okay."*

*"W...er."* She took a breath. *"We're floating."* Halle finally got it out.

*"Yeah, you do that to me."* Kariati shrugged a ripple of movement.

Halle looked at him as if he was crazy. Kariati chuckled.

*"Among other things."* He kissed her.

His kiss swept her under. Halle jumped at the feel of cool sheets against her back. Kariati leaned back slightly sinking deeper inside of her. She moaned as her pussy clenched around his reviving cock. Kariati's eyes flamed and he laughed. Halle pulled his body closer to her and kissed him. Kariati thrust gently. She gasped at the tenderness of his taking. He sighed against her lips.

With slow movements he built a fire of desire. Halle held onto him whimpering.

“Halle,” Kariati said softly.

“Kariati,” she responded.

He caged her under his body and moved his hips. Halle put her hands on his arms. His eyes darkened with passion. The flames in them flickered slowly. With each thrust of his hard shaft, Halle was scorched with his desire. He sighed and arched his back. Halle’s pussy clenched as a release came over her. Kariati kept his gaze locked on hers. Halle saw his release in his eyes then felt his cock twitch with his orgasm. The pulse of his release went on and on then slowed. He put his head against hers still watching her eyes. He kissed her thoroughly. Halle gripped him and returned his kiss. Her heart raced. Halle gasped and blackness swirled around her.

“Sleep, Halle,” Kariati whispered.

\* \* \* \*

Jerking awake, Halle sat up gasping. Wildly, she looked around. The pale turquoise walls and cherry wood antique furnishings were familiar. She stared at her bedroom, a sense of loss filling her.

“Kariati, I couldn’t have imagined you.” Halle raised her hand and pushed back her hair.

A glint caught her attention. She glanced at the bracelet circling her right wrist. Her laugh of joy bounced off the walls. With her other hand, she reached to touch it and saw the band around her finger. A blue green stone was in the centre of a white gold band. Looking closer, she saw symbols etched in the band. She tried to make sense of them but couldn’t. She put her hand to her head feeling woozy. The feeling passed and Halle lowered her hand. The ring again caught her attention.

“Protect my Burning Wife and the keeper of my soul, Kariati,” Halle read the weird symbols out loud.

*I didn’t dream it.* A warm shiver racked her. She pushed back her covers and got out of bed. She jumped at the buzz of the alarm. Slapping her hand on it, she stepped back and went to her closet.

"I have to find Kariati."

A voice filled the room startling her.

"Halle, where are you? Mr. Lee is here for our meeting. They are early and I've put them in the conference room with the slides. If you're home pick up the phone." Kathryn paused. "Christ, I'll try your cell. If you get this message, get your ass over here."

"Damn, the meeting." Halle glanced at the clock and noted it was eight-thirty "Shit."

Turning she went back into her room to get a quick shower and go into the office.

\* \* \* \*

A half an hour later, Halle got out of her dark grey SVU and walked rapidly to the door of Simple Sophistication. She opened the door and went inside. Bypassing the outer area she waved to the receptionist and walked to the conference room. She took a breath then opened the door. She glanced at Kathryn and nodded then strode to Mr. Lee.

"Mr. Lee, sorry for my lateness and thank you for waiting."

"No problem, Ms. James. Call me Mario. You're company comes highly recommended. We want the best for our event. Kathryn has showed us the slides of what you have planned for our party. I'm intrigued," Mario Lee replied.

"Mario, that's what Kathryn, my partner and I were going for. Let me show you the rest of what we have planned." Smiling Halle gestured for him to take his seat.

She took a seat at the head of the table and took out her proposal. The ring on her hand caught her attention.

*Where is Kariati?*

"Halle." Kathryn voice drew her from her thoughts.

She glanced at Kathryn and Mario and realised they were looking at her strangely.

"Oh, sorry. Here is the proposal." She handed him the proposal she had prepared.

*Focus Halle. You'll find Kariati later.* Pushing the thoughts away, she focused on the meeting.

\* \* \* \*

"What do you mean there is no listing for Club Immortality?" Halle demanded.

"There is no such listing ma'am. Do you want another number?" The operator's voice was cheerful.

"No." Gritting her teeth, Halle hung up.

"How am I going to find him?" Halle pounded her fist on the desk.

"Find who?"

She glanced at Kathryn. Kathryn pushed away from the door and came into her office. She walked over and sat on the edge of her desk. Kathryn smoothed down her suit then cocked her head and raised an eyebrow in question.

"The man I met last night. He's —"

"Dillon? God, after he groped you?" The disbelief was plain in Kathryn voice.

Halle gave her a look. "Are you crazy? Dillon the octopus, please. We will be talking about these matchmaking attempts."

"Come on, we want you to be happy." Kathryn shifted and smiled.

"I don't need you to find me a man." Halle rolled her eyes.

"She already has me," a deep voice interjected.

## Chapter Three

"Kariati." Halle stood.

He detached from the wall by the door and strode into the room. Kathryn turned around and fell off the desk.

"Damn, he's fine," Kathryn breathed.

Halle walked around the desk and stood beside Kathryn. Halle pinched her.

"You're married."

"Yeah, but I'm not dead," Kathryn whispered. "Have mercy."

"He's mine." Halle stared at Kariati.

He was even more gorgeous in the light of day. Kariati walked toward them with a powerful grace that made her knees tremble. The green shirt he wore matched his eyes. His black slacks hugged his powerful thighs. His black knee high boots had the similar markings as her ring. He smiled, a sensual quirk of his lips. Reaching them, he pulled her into his arms and kissed her. Halle gripped his shoulders and moaned into his mouth. His tongue duelled with hers then he released her. Halle body sizzled with need and her ears were buzzing. She focused back on the room in time to hear Kariati say, "Kariati I'ausnes and you must be Halle's, business partner, Kathryn." He put out his hand.

Kathryn eyes were wide as she shook his hand. Kariati touched her hand briefly then continued.

"Halle, has told me so much about you."

*No, I haven't.* Halle looked at him.

*I gleaned it from your thoughts,* Kariati replied in her mind.

He continued to talk with Kathryn who had regained her senses and was questioning him. Halle's mouth dropped open. He was talking to her in her mind.

*Close your mouth, honey,* Kariati said.

Halle snapped her mouth closed. Her eyes narrowed. He could read her mind. Focusing her thoughts, she tried to read his.

*How can you read mine and I can't read yours?*

*I was afraid you would ask that. A long drawn out sigh echoed in her mind.*

Halle bit her lip to stifle a laugh. Thoughts started to fill her.

*I want to lay you across the desk and have you now. Lick you clit and suckle your –*

“Okay, Kathryn, I’ll speak with you later,” Halle said.

Kathryn jumped. Halle winced at the loudness of her voice. Clearing her throat, Halle grabbed Kathryn’s hand and pulled her to the door.

*Bite the back of your neck.*

Halle jerked at a bite on the back of her neck. She glanced at Kariati who still stood across the room. Kariati’s gaze smouldered. She tugged Kathryn faster. Pushing her through the door, Halle went to close it. Kathryn’s hand slapped against the door stopping it.

“Hey, who is that?” Kathryn asked, craning her neck to see Kariati.

Halle looked back at Kariati, standing in the middle of her office.

“My husband,” Halle replied, without looking at Kathryn.

“Wh –”

She shut the door in Kathryn’s face. Halle ignored Kathryn’s pounding and went to Kariati. Grabbing him, Halle kissed him. Kariati’s arms enclosed her, pulling her into his body. He lifted her in his arms. After sometime, she released his lips and looked at him. His eyes flickered with flames.

“I didn’t know where to find you. I didn’t know if you were real.”

“I would never leave you, Halle.” Kariati frowned.

He walked around her desk and took a seat in the chair. Kariati settled her in his lap until she was straddling him. His hand rested on her stocking-clad leg. Halle shifted at his touch.

“This should let you know what we shared was real.” He tapped her ring.

The clang of metal made her look down. Gasping, Halle grabbed his hand and saw he had a ring like her own except without the stone.

“Protect my Burning Husband and the keeper of my soul, Halle,” Halle read the symbols.

Tears burned her eyes. She looked back at him.

“I love you, Halle.” Intense emotion deepened Kariati voice.

“I love you, Kariati.” Tears poured down Halle’s face as she watched him.

His eyes sparked and he cupped her face. Closing his lips over hers, he kissed her tenderly. The taste of her tears filled her mouth along with his taste. A sense of contentment and belonging filled her.

*I want to strip you bare and have you.* Kariati's voice echoed in her head.

*Have me, my Urgrimo dillo.*

His sensual chuckle echoed through her. Kariati withdrew. A flame started to snake around them and a flash of light blinded Halle. Blinking her eyes she tried to clear her vision. Finally, when she could see, Halle realised they were in her bedroom. She looked back at him.

"You've got to show me how to do that."

"I have a few things I'd rather show you," Kariati chuckled.

He touched her clothes, and they disappeared. Halle gasped then moaned as he slid into her. His hot, hard cock filled her like silken steel. The restless feeling she hadn't even realised she had stilled. Arching her back, she pushed down on him and took more of his elongated member. His hand burrowed in her hair, releasing it from its bindings. Gasping Halle moved up and down on him.

*I'm home,* Halle thought.

*You're my home,* Kariati said in her mind.

Each stroke of his cock seemed to echo the words. Her heart raced. A moan leaked from her lips as his cock moved in and out of her wetness. Rocking her hips, Halle clenched her pussy around his shaft. He growled jerking her back and forth. At each ram of his cock, wetness flowed from her slit. His passage inside was smooth as she got slicker and slicker. Her clit rubbed between them each time he sank home. His thrusts became more demanding.

Halle tightened her pussy, sucking in his cock even more. She undulated her hips in a countermotion to his thrusting. Pleasure overtook her, throwing her into a rolling orgasm that went on and on. Kariati purred in pleasure against her throat. Throwing her head back, Halle screamed.

Halle's scream rang in Kariati's ears as he plunged into her. Pumping harder, he grunted when her pussy clenched around his shaft in greedy demand. Her orgasm drenched him with her sweet cream.



Holding her hair, he drove into her. He laid his lips against the centre of her neck and bit her. Halle screamed again. Her pussy sucked his cock into her silken cavern. The sight of harsh lines of desire on her face made his breath catch. Her nails bit into his shoulders. Gripping her hips, he pulled her harder onto his shaft. Her pussy clenched as another orgasm overcame her. Increasing his movements, Kariati purred. The sounds of her pleasure accompanied each of his thrusts.

Dragging her head to him, he kissed her. Halle bit his tongue. The taste of blood and Halle rolled down his throat. Halle growled a devastating sound that set off shivers down his spine. With a growl of his own, he returned her kiss. Gripping her hair again, he held her and undulated his hips. A movement of her hips in counter to his sent Kariati over the edge. The tightness in his cock pulsed under the power of his release. Halle grunted, jerking up and down against him, urgently milking him for everything. She gasped. Her cunt clenched as she went over into another orgasm. His cock pulsed with his desire. Her juice coated him with its fire.

Groaning Kariati collapsed back against the bed. He held Halle close, still embedded in her. He purred. Halle's harsh breath ruffled his hair. Her hand fluttered against his chest. He took her hand and raised it to his mouth. Gently, he kissed each finger then put her hand on his chest, covering it with his own. He turned his head and searched for her lips. He gently kissed her. Halle relaxed against him silent. Sleep tugged at him. Yawning, he listened to her heart beat and her breathing, going to sleep.

\* \* \* \*

"Why aren't we still in bed with me buried inside of you?" Kariati growled against Halle's ear.

Halle shuddered and leaned into him. She turned and met his lips with hers. Her kiss was thorough and sweetly sensual. Pulling back, she smiled at him, a lusty invitation in her eyes.

"You wanted me to meet your family. I suggested they come to the house, but you were the one who insisted we come back here to the club," Halle reminded.

Her eyes twinkled and sparked. Kariati grinned. His brothers and cousins had all liked Halle. They teased him mercilessly about coming to Club Immortality and finding his mate on his first time. He had taken it in stride. He would be forever grateful the club had brought him his mate.

"I don't know what I was thinking," Kariati replied. Bringing her closer to him, he whispered against the side of her face, "Let's go home."

"Yes, let's," Halle whispered in return.

Kariati turned her around and led her around the dance floor. He motioned to his brother and cousins that he was leaving. They laughed. Returning his attention to Halle, he saw the soft smile on her lips. Leaning over, he kissed her. Halle sighed and melted into him.

"Kariati and Halle, it's nice to see you here tonight," a sexy feminine voice interrupted them.

Kariati pulled back and glanced at the woman who had spoken. His eyes narrowed as he studied her and the man who stood behind her. The woman's honey-toned skin seemed to glow softly. She had an air of knowledge and calm around her. She smiled a smug smile. The man's long locs framed his sun-kissed features. His intense gaze seemed to see deep inside of him. The man also smiled.

"No one likes a smug know it all." Kariati's tone was dry.

The woman laughed a twinkling sound. The man chuckled and tugged the woman away. He turned and winked at Kariati. The walls opened and they walked through. The walls closed.

"That's them," Halle said.

"Who?" He looked back at Halle.

"The couple I saw the night I came in. The one who made me—" She stopped, biting her lips.

"The couple who—" he prompted.

Halle closed the distance between them and put her hand over his heart. "The couple who made me want what they had. Who are they?"

"The owners of Club Immortality," he replied.

"I'll have to thank them next time I see them." Halle glanced to where the pair had disappeared through the wall.

"They already know you're thankful."

"How?" Halle wrinkled her nose.

It drove him crazy when she did that. Lowering his head, he licked her nose then looked at her eyes.

"The scent of me on your body," Kariati purred.

"Your scent is on my body. I like that thought of that. Know what else I want on my body." A wanton gleam filled her eyes.

"What?"

"You, my Burning Husband. You all over me, on top of me, inside me." Halle's eyes lit with flames.

Kariati groaned and yanked her into his body, kissing her wildly. Enveloping her deeper into his body, Kariati thought of home and felt the air charge around them.

*Anywhere you are is home. Burn me with your touch,* Halle's decadent whisper brushed his mind.

*I love you, my Urgrimo dilious,* Kariati said.

*I love you, my Urgrimo dillo,* Halle replied.

Warmth flooded Kariati's soul as he continued to kiss his burning wife.

*Although he would deny it, Micah had doubts a human woman could fulfil much less mate with a Sigrum demon. I knew these two lost souls just needed an opportunity to let go and find each other. Club Immortality helps you open your soul to all the possibilities. Kariati I'ausnes found his Urgrimo match in Halle James. They each found what they had been looking for – someone with whom they have a home. Life's unexpected desires bring the best matches. For now, they will have pleasure. They embraced the lesson to not let anything hold you back.*

*Now a lot of our patrons still have to learn the lesson that you are only limited by your own imagination. Nothing is taboo and honesty between each other is the greatest of titillations.*

*Come back and join us next time as we explore another story of one of our Club Immortality patrons. And now a hint about our next tale.*

*In the deepest shadows comes the most silken of surprises.*

*Until next we meet. Embrace your nature and go after you heart's desires.*

*Micah & Syn*

## **About the Author**

Taige Crenshaw has been enthralled with the written word from the time she picked up her first book. It wasn't long before she started to make up her own tales of romance.

Her novels are set in the modern day between people who know what they want and how to get it. Taige also sets her stories in the future with vast universes between beautiful, strange and unique beings with lots of spice and sensuality added to her work.

Always hard at work creating new and exciting places Taige can be found curled up with a hot novel with exciting characters when she is not creating her own. Join her in the fun and frolic, with interesting people and far reaches of the world in her novels.

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Taige loves to hear from readers. You can find her contact information, website and author biography at <http://www.total-e-bound.com>.

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