

Do Vampires play with their Food?

I wake up from a soft tug on my blanket.

There's a slim girl, about my age, sitting on my bed and staring at me. She looks as pale as the moon shining through the open window, and long, black hair is falling down her shoulders. She's mysteriously alluring.

I know I should be alarmed, scared, should be calling for help because there's a stranger in my bedroom, but none of that happens. I feel weirdly calm, in fact.

We look at each other in silence for a while, before she grins at me, revealing her teeth. Her canines are about two centimeters long, pointy and sharp. They look so cruel and beautiful at the same time. Everything about her does. My heart starts beating faster as I run my eyes all over her and I bite my lip.

I shyly smile back at her and she reaches out her hand to run her fingers over my cheek.

"Hey cutie." Her voice is soft and dark and sends a warm shiver down my spine. Fuck, I think I'm falling for her.

"H-hey" I try my best to not seem flustered.

I want to spend time with her, but I don't know how to ask for it. I don't even know who she is or why she came through my window at the middle of the night, but I know that I'm crushing on her, badly. I want to get close to her, to feel her, touch her, let her touch me...

"What are you up to?"

"I think you know." There it is again, that playful grin, letting me see her teeth, and something clicks in my brain.

I understand what she means now. It doesn't scare me. If anything, the thought of being bitten by her is... erotic, actually.

But one particular question crosses my mind. "Do vampires play with their food?"

I feel idiotic realizing I just said that out loud. I try to cover it with an embarrassed giggle, but she looks thoughtful, like she's considering it.

"Not usually." she says after a while. "But I could make an exception. You're cute."

That sounds so hot. "P-please." I beg her.

"Then promise me you're mine. That you won't get away. I can't take that risk." The look on her face is serious.

"I swear I won't try to leave. You can have me." I look into her eyes firmly.

"You look like you mean it." she chuckles.

"I do. I really do."

"Okay then." she starts smiling at me. "How does my food wanna be toyed with~"

Her voice sounds so seductive.

"I, uhmn." I didn't actually think this far.

Before I can come up with an answer, she moves close to me, pushes her cold hands under my pajama shirt, feeling my tummy and my hips, causing me to shiver.

She runs her fingers up to my boobs and starts rubbing her thumb over my nipples, making me moan softly. I'm letting myself get lost in the sudden pleasure.

I love how she makes me feel, but I still wish I had gotten the chance to get to know her better before this, I don't even know her name. It just feels too good to stop her now.

To my surprise, she slips her hand into my panties and without hesitation, pushes two fingers into me. I let out a surprised squeak and then shift to moans instead. She slides her other hand into my panties too, teasing my clit with her thumb.

Melting from her touch, I can feel a heat rising in my abdomen, slowly spreading to my entire body. She leans over me and starts kissing me deeply, pushing her tongue into my mouth.

My mind goes blank as I climax from her fingers. When I open my eyes again, catching my breath, I feel something warm and liquid in my mouth. Blood. She bit my lip while kissing.

“Oops.” She glances at me provocatively and licks her fingers clean from my juices.

“That felt so good, gosh. I really wanna return the favor now. I-if you want that, I mean.” I’m still overwhelmed with how quickly everything happened, but I want her to feel good, too.

She smirks. “Sure. Get on your knees, cutie~”

I shiver happily and slide out of the bed, kneeling on the wooden floor, between her legs.

She strips off her shorts and panties, revealing her pussy to me, and I leave out an excited gasp at the sight.

I decide to take it slowly, start by kissing up her thigh, running my hands over her abdomen.

I start licking over her clit and her lower lips. After a while of teasing her like that, I slide my tongue into her entrance.

“Ah, fuck.” she moans. “Good girl.” she presses my head against her crotch.

I take it as a sign to go deeper into her, to explore her insides while sucking on her clit passionately.

My mouth starts filling with her juices and guided by her groans and the ways she pushes my head, I try to hit the right spots for her and make her feel as good as I can.

Based on how she tenses up under me and her breath gets faster and faster, it seems to be working.

She starts moving her hips, grinding against my tongue as she pushes me. I leave out a muffled moan as my head becomes trapped between her hands and her body and I can feel her pussy clamping down on me.

With a loud moan she pulls in my head and holds it in place for several seconds, filling my mouth with her love juice before collapsing onto the bed.

Eating vampire pussy for sure wasn’t on my bingo card for life, but here we are.

She pulls me back into the bed, getting on top of me, feeling up my shirt and kissing my neck. I can feel her sharp teeth grazing my skin, but she’s not pushing them in.

“Are you gonna bite me?” I ask with anticipation.

“Why do you sound excited?” she pulls back and I leave out a small noise of frustration.

“I can’t hurt you after what we just did.” she gets up from the bed and walks towards the window with weak, instable steps.

I quickly go after her and grab her hand. She looks even more pale than before.

“Hey, it’s okay. You can hurt me. When I promised you I’m yours, I meant that.”

“I absolve you from your promise. You didn’t know what you’re getting yourself into.” The look on her face is concerned, almost scared.

“You can still have me.” I really don’t want her to go, especially not in a state like this. “Whatever the consequences are, I can handle them. I’m asking you, please, stay here. You can bite me.”

She nods silently, giving in, and I help her back to the bed.

I sit down in front of her and expose my neck, but she still hesitates.

“Come on. I know you gotta drink. I won’t judge you.”

“I’ll try to make it quick then. I’m sorry.”

“Oh, you can take your time. I don’t mind it.”

An intense pain runs through my body as she digs her teeth into my flesh and starts sucking blood out of me. Panicking, I try to struggle and push her away, but she holds me down and keeps drinking. After a while I get adjusted to the pain and start filling my moans with pleasure instead, letting her know I’m enjoying it.

When she pulls away after a way too short time, I gasp for air. She presses her fingers onto the spot she bit. “Vampire saliva contains immune stimulants that make the wound heal faster. Just give it a minute.” she explains.

“This felt way better than it should have, can we do it again?” I ask her.

After a short silence she looks at me and says “Later, okay?”

She’s a bit more revitalized now, after feeding, and she looks less pale than before.

“You know, everyone else I attacked tried to fight, or to run. Well, needless to say, none of them got away. You’re the first person I’ve met to willingly give yourself up.”

“Yea, I’m kinda stupid I guess.” I laugh. “But it’s worth it. For you. Say, am I tasty?”

She contemplates for a while before responding. “The truth is, you taste better than anyone else I’ve bitten. What about me?”

“W-what?”

“You just ate my pussy, silly.”

I blush. I didn’t realize she was asking about that. “Your taste is very good, too.” I snuggle against her chest. I hope she likes me back.

The next morning, I wake up from something pressing against my butt. As I find myself in the arms of a girl, the memories from last night slowly return, and I realize it wasn’t a dream.

I turn around to her and receive a kiss on my forehead. I run my fingers down her body to figure out what’s poking me and curiously, I find a dick in her panties.

“Hmmm?” Still sleepy, I’m trying to figure out if I misremember something. The girl whose pussy I ate last night now poking me with a boner sure is a surprise, albeit a pleasant one.

“Vampires are hermaphrodites.” she explains. “And well, that’s your blood in there. But you’re also responsible for it in other ways~”

“Whaa?” This is too complex for me right now. I haven’t even had coffee yet.

“I’m saying you got me horny, silly.”

“Oh.” I respond. Her wanting me like that makes me happy. “Wanna put that into me then?”

“I’d love to.” She pulls me into a hug and runs her fingers over my neck. “You have a bite mark from yesterday.”

I squeak as she presses it. It hurts, but it also reminds me of the heat we shared. “I cherish it.”

She envelops my ear in her lips as she lets her hand wander to my belly and then pulls down my panties.

I start humming happily as she runs her hands over my body while pushing the tip of her girldick against my lower lips.

“Want it inside you?”

“Mhmm.” I try to push myself against it, but she takes my hips and holds me away firmly.

“Beg for it.”

I did not expect that at all. But to be honest, I’m kinda into it.

“P-please” I begin as I make my best attempt at puppy eyes. “Fuck me, fuck me hard. Push your girlcock inside me, I want it. Please.”

“What a good girl you are.” she whispers into my ear, and I moan as she slides her gock all the way into me.

I start grinding against her immediately. She runs her fingers over my body, squeezing my boobs and pinching my nipples so hard it’s almost painful.

She smacks my butt and kisses my neck while railing me.

I press myself against her and she grabs my hips to fuck me harder. “This is amazing.” I moan into her shoulder.

Encouraged by my noises, she starts choking me with one hand while rubbing my clit with the other, making my brain melt from the pleasure.

She kisses me deeply to muffle the long moan I leave out as she pushes me into climax with her thrusts and rubs.

I deflate into her arms afterwards and she holds me while playing with my hair.

“You didn’t bite my lip this time.” I notice.

“You sound disappointed.” She raises an eyebrow slightly.

“Mayyybe. . .” I make an exaggerated sad face.

She grabs my shoulders and passionately kisses me again, this time pushing her canines into my lip, causing it to start bleeding in two spots, and we share the sweet taste of my blood during the kiss.

“You’re so awesome.” I have to admit.

“Aw”, she seems touched. “And you’re very cute.”

I feel a bit sick, so I decide to skip uni and spend the day with her instead. I just wanna get to know her better.

“Say, do vampires eat human food too?”

“We don’t need it. But we can eat it. I sometimes do that when there’s an opportunity, just for the taste.”

“Oooh. Do you like cake? I could make some for you.”

“You would?”

“I mean, if you’d like me to. I know a good chocolate cake recipe.” I’m starting to blush.

“Hey, I.” she seems deep in thought. “I wanna be honest with you. Do you actually understand what’s gonna happen?”

“I t-think so? What is it?”

“To put it bluntly, you’re gonna die. You can only survive a few bites. I- I’m sorry, when I tried to leave yesterday, it was to protect you, to find different prey. But you didn’t let me go. Your fate is sealed now.”

I didn’t know for sure, but I suspected this. It seems insignificant compared to the joy that she brings me.

“I don’t regret anything. Let’s make the best out of the time we have, okay?”

“I’ve never met a human like you.”

“Sooooo... cake?” I try to change the topic.

“Sure. You’re really sweet, you know that?”

I’m not sure if she’s referring to my personality or the taste of my blood, but I smile at the compliment nevertheless. “I’m gonna head to the kitchen then, okay? You can follow me if you want to make sure I don’t escape.”

“I trust you.”

I can feel my face getting red and my heart beating faster.

“I’d still like to follow you tho.” she adds. “Because-” she looks away and strokes a strand of hair behind her ear. “It’s because I like spending time with you.”

I melt inside. I can’t help but give her a tight hug. “Me too. I’ve feel so happy when I’m with you.”

“This is seriously good.” she says between bites. “I haven’t eaten cake in ages.”

“Thank you.” her liking my cake brings a smile to my face.

“You’re kinda weird.” She munches on the cake lost in thought.

“Y-you think so?” I get a bit insecure.

“Well, not in a bad way” she clarifies quickly, apparently noticing the drop in my voice.

“It’s just- I’m literally killing you and your response is to make me this delicious chocolate cake.”

“Well, you’re doing it for your own survival, aren’t you? I can’t blame you for it.”

“Yea, but-”

“No but. Beauty like you must be preserved.” I lay my hand on her cheek. “You’re worth dying for.”

“And I find it really hot when you drink from me.” I admit.

I can see her eyes sparkling. “I should have you for dessert then, after I finish this.”

“*Please*” I moan.

And sure enough, after she eats the last few crumbs of her slice, she starts running her fingers over my neck.

“Take off your shirt, it’s better that way.”

I obey her and strip off my shirt, exposing my upper body to her.

She traces her fingers across my chest.

“Do it for longer than last time, please.” I ask her.

“Fuck, you’re too cute. How could I resist that.”

She bites my neck, stronger and more passionate than yesterday. She pins my hands down above my head, but this time I control myself and don’t even try to resist at all. I can see a fire in her eyes as she sees me bleeding, biting multiple spots on my neck, licking and slurping on my blood.

“Oh yea, take me, mommy.” I groan.

She runs her fingers through the blood, starts drawing with it on my belly while clamping down her jaw on me harder.

It’s only when I start getting light headed and my vision gets blurry that I signal her to stop.

“That’s enough”, I whisper, “for now.”

She immediately pulls away and presses her hands on my neck, first to stop the bleeding and then just choking me for fun. I smile at her and bite my lip until she releases me.

“You know, there’s a vampire legend according to which freely given blood is a thousand times better than forcefully taken blood. No one I know was ever able to confirm it. It’s not something that humans do... basically ever. But after biting you, I think I understand it.”

“Oh gosh. I’m glad you like my taste.”

“It’s not just your taste. It’s *you* that I like.”

I start feeling really warm inside. “I like you too.”

We spend the rest of the evening cuddling, eating cake, and learning about each other until I eventually fall asleep in her arms.

The next day, it seems like color has fully returned to her face. She looks like a healthy human girl, and her cheeks are even a bit red when she glances at me.

I on the other hand feel even more sick and dizzy than the day before and every attempt to get out of bed results in my sight fading.

She takes me into her arms with a concerned look on her face.

“To be honest, I’ve been holding back. I usually don’t take any longer than 30 minutes to empty a human. And that’s necessary if I wanna keep them under control. Without biting, my strength diminishes quickly, and I need several bites to replenish it fully. But I felt safe with you, somehow, so I gave you more time.” Quietly, she adds “I gave us more time.”

She pulls me closer and looks into my eyes. “If I don’t take you fully soon, I’ll perish. I hope you can forgive me.”

“Don’t worry, it’s okay. I’m yours, you can take my blood.” I try to encourage her with a weak smile.

“I wish this didn’t have to end.” she whispers.

“Me too. But everything has an end eventually. For mortal humans at least. Don’t cry because it’s over, smile because it happened.”

I pull my shirt back to expose my neck, and she digs her teeth into it and begins drinking, sucking the last bit of life energy out of me.

After she finishes, I nearly faint and she holds me in her arms, kissing my cheek and playing with my hair.

I feel like an empty vessel, all used up and at the same time incredibly fulfilled.

She pulls off her shirt and I use the opportunity to gaze at her.

That’s when I see bat-like wings growing from her back, getting bigger and bigger until they almost fill the entire room.

“That’s me in full shape.” She grins.

I can only look at her with awe. “C-can I touch?”

“Okay.” she decides. Her voice sounds vulnerable. “You’re the only human I’d ever allow that to.”

I carefully trace my fingers across her huge wings, admiring them with amazement. “They’re so beautiful.”

She starts to whisper. “You’re also the only human who has ever seen me as anything but a scary monster. T-thank you for that, honestly.”

She wraps her wings around both of us like covering us in a warm, dark blanket. Inside the cocoon, I cuddle up to her and she kisses me again.

It dawns to me that I don't have a lot of time left, so I want to let her know my true feelings. "I l-love you." I can feel myself getting weaker with every second. "I love you. I really love you. I've loved you from the moment you came through my window."

She smiles. "It was nice knowing you. I haven't felt this good in a long time."

I feel happier than I've ever been before.

Then everything fades to black.