

The Raven

(By: Unknown)

Night is falling on the sky as she awakens. While the day may be over for most, hers is just beginning. She awakens with a hunger unlike any other. The ache between her legs is strong and her urges as well. She climbs in the shower, searching for some sort of relief to the ache between her legs. She turns on the shower and climbs in. As she washes herself, she runs the soapy washcloth over her neck, her voluptuous breasts, and down her stomach to her pussy, where the ache persists.

The washcloth lingers there and she begins to finger herself to orgasm. She feels her sticky juices on her fingers as fucks herself, imagining it is her lover's cock. She moans out loud in the shower, but still no relief to the ache. She grabs the shower massager from the cradle, and turns it to the massage setting, holding it to her swollen clit. She cries out in pleasure as waves of orgasms wash over her body, making her shudder, but still no relief to the ache. She then goes back to the business of finishing her shower and then climbs out.

She goes to her bedroom, and sits on the edge of her bed, and dries off. She slowly runs her hand down over her breasts, her nipples erect with the rings glistening in the light. She takes both her hands and begins to stroke her erect nipples. They respond to her touch, and she shudders with pleasure. Her aching need is growing. She reaches down between her legs and feels her sopping wet pussy and reaches into her nightstand, and pulls out her vibrator.

She lies back on the bed, and begins to stroke herself and fuck herself with her vibrator. She takes the vibrator and slowly slides it into her pussy. She closes her eyes and imagines it's her lover. She begins to fuck herself furiously with deep in and out strokes as she feels her orgasm rising within her. She cums hard and screams his name...

The windows vibrate, and the echoes of ecstasy fill the room. But still her need is present. She still feels the ache. She dresses and decides to go out for the night. She leaves her place, wearing her black leather pants and black turtleneck with no bra. Excellent choice she tells herself as she leaves. Her cell phone rings and it is her lover. Of course I'll meet you for drinks she says with a wicked smile.

"I want to listen to some blues, so I'm taking you to a dark quiet place I know" she says. She gets to the club, and everyone knows her. She smiles and walks right in, no cover charge, no being hassled by the bouncer.

"Hi Raven" they say to her with a smile on their faces. They appear as if they are mesmerized by her charms. She smiles at them all and tells them hello and talks to them while she waits for her lover.

Without looking at the door, she senses he is near and looks up in time to see him walking towards her. He takes her arm, and kisses her cheek hello. They order drinks from the bar, and head to her usual dark quiet spot. They sit close and talk, he is smiling at her, telling her how he is glad to see her, and how beautiful she looks tonight. She smiles at him, and gives him the look...the look he knows so well, when she is in need.

He leans to her and says, "You are so adorable"

"I don't want to be adorable, I want to fuck you. I need you like never before" Raven says as she leans in and kisses him passionately. Her tongue darts in and out of his mouth, and he begins to passionately kiss her back.

"I want you," he says.

"I know a place, follow me," Raven says as she takes his hand and they leave. She takes him around the corner in the alley, and pushes him up against the wall.

"You have something I need," she says. She presses her body up against him, and with her right hand, she puts her finger to his mouth.

"I know you have lusted for me as I you" she says this unzips his pants.

"This is wrong, we shouldn't, I can't, but... oh god I want you" he says.

She looks him in the eye as she strokes his cock, "I want to taste your essence-I want to drink you" "Do not resist me, this is what you wanted," she says. He stands there, leaning against the wall, flabbergasted, as she kneels down and begins to lick at the head of his cock.

"Oh my god, that feels do damn good," he cries out. She slowly starts to lick the head of his cock, swirling it in her mouth like a tootsie pop; licking and sucking. She hungrily laps up his pre-cum, like a hungry cat taking milk. She runs her tongue up and down his shaft, tasting his pre-cum, and licking his balls. He grabs her hair and pulls her head into his crotch more, his own desire taking hold of him, making him lose his senses, his only desire, to have his cock sucked by this woman. This woman, who he wants to surrender to, and give her his all, this woman who has bared her heart and soul to him, confided in him, and now who is sucking his cock.

His last bit of will slips away as she hungrily sucks him. He feels as if he is in a semi-conscious state... where time is meaningless. He feels light as a feather, and drifts as all his feels is the immense pleasure of having this sexual vampiress suck his cock. She hungrily sucks his cock; alternating between licking and sucking. She runs her tongue over his balls and suckles each ball with her tongue as she strokes his cock. He moans out in pleasure.

With one swift motion, yanks his pants down to his ankles. She licks up his shaft to the head of his cock, oozing with pre-cum, and hungrily laps it up as she takes him deep into her mouth. She takes him so deep into her throat that her nostrils are touching his pubic hair. She takes in his scent into her nostrils and begins sucking his cock even more ferociously. He is moaning and calling out, and she strokes his balls and slowly begins to work a finger into his ass while she sucks him. She makes long slow strokes with her mouth as her finger slowly moves in and out of his ass.

He loses all control and slumps back against the wall. He can't even think straight with this woman sucking him so. She reaches up, tweaks his nipples, and he cries out a silent scream, and begins to cum. He is cumming what seems like rivers, and she drinks him up hungrily, sucking him, milking every drop of his essence from him. After he cums, he slumps to the ground. Raven stands up as she wipes the last bit of his essence from the corner of her mouth. He has a look of utter peace and contentment on his face.

She picks him up and carries him to her place. She will let him sleep a while, for the best is yet to come.

He awakens nude in her bed hours later, and finds himself almost paralyzed and unable to move.

Raven appears before him nude and says "good you are awake" He smiles, and says "Did you give me a blow job in the alley?"

"Yes I did," she says.

"That was the best BJ I've ever had," he says.

"You haven't seen nothing yet," she says with a wicked grin. "I'm not through with you" Almost instantly, he is hard again. She looks down at his cock, licking her lips and says, "I have an ache and only you can take care of it" as she slowly climbs on top of him slides onto his cock, impaling herself on him. She slowly starts to grind up and down on his cock, kissing him passionately as she tells him "give yourself to me, completely" She begins to increase the pace, her hot tight wet pussy, gripping his cock hard and making him feel so good, he feels himself about to lose consciousness again as he begins to cum inside of her. She feels him cumming, and cums as well, clamping his cock tightly and milking it of his cum.

She continues riding him until he is hard again and pins his arms to the bed in a primal fashion and fucks the shit out of him, only wanting to quench her ache. She cries out a deep guttural scream as she orgasms like she never has before, he also cums again and they collapse on the bed.

He kisses her softly yet passionately, looking deeply into her eyes and telling her how much she means to him. She looks into his eyes, and feels nothing but love and

nurturing for this weak creature. She wants to tell him how much she feels about him and how she would like nothing more than to sweep him away, and show him all she has to offer, but she knows she cannot. She kisses him passionately as she places her hand over his face, making him fall asleep.

"So much to be said, but at a latter time" she says to him as he sleeps.

He awakes the next day, at home in bed next to his wife. He feels rested yet feels sore. He thinks to himself, it must have been a dream, until he goes to urinate and notices two bite marks in his groin. He smiles a knowing smile, and begins his day.