

**Encounter: Sex and Chocolate  
Chocolate Bliss -- Deleted Scene  
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**Chocolate Bliss -- Deleted Scene**

Connor turned to show off the hard wall of his pectorals and his trim waist. Roxi gazed hungrily at his body, taking in his six pack abs and the thin treasure trail that disappeared into the bright white towel. She could see the cloth tenting over his erection and her smile grew as desire pumped through her. The need for blood and sex kicked in before she could stop it. Her fingernails grew longer, sharper.

She waited for him to act. It didn't take long. He took off the towel, dropped it to the floor and rushed toward her. Connor caught her up in his arms and lifted her off the ground. Their lips mashed against each other as they both went for the kiss. The meeting of their mouths was hungry and animalistic. Their teeth clashed and tongues dueled as they both tried to get a better angle to deepen the kiss.

Roxi moaned. She threaded her fingers with his soft, damp hair and rubbed against him. Moisture dampened the lips of her sex. Need spurred on her actions as she grabbed a handful of his hair and pulled his head away. Connor stared down at her hungrily. Desire had darkened his golden eyes.

"What's wrong?" His voice a low growl that sent shivers up and down her spine. Her cream dampened the top of her thigh as she held back a moan.

"Slowly. Let's slow it down."

He drew in a deep breath and blew it out. "You want to go slow? I can do that." His lips curled into a slow grin that made her lightheaded. That simple act spoke of delicious, sensual torture drawn out until she broke down and begged for him.

He carried her to the bed and laid her down gently.

"Close your eyes and extend your arms over your head."

She batted her eyelashes at him. "You don't want me to move up to the head of the bed?"

He smiled. "No."

"Oooh, being mysterious. Fine I'll play along." Roxi followed his instructions and waited. The hardened edge of leather teased the tops of her fingers.

"Take a hold of the leather cuffs."

Confused, she did as he said.

"Regardless of what I do I want you to hold onto those and not let go, understand?"

"Yes."

"Good."

She blew out her breath and tried to relax. Restless energy and curiosity were burning through her body. Her succubus was scratching its cage, sending shards of pain ricocheting up and down her spine. Instead of focusing on the pain she turned her attention to Connor. She could hear him moving around the room before he returned to her. The soft, springy hair of his legs brushed against her thigh. Sensation rippled from the spot and through her leg. Roxi's toes curled. She wanted to wrap her legs around him and feel that hair rubbing against her thighs as he rode her hard.

She moaned and arched her back. A gentle heat ebbed through her. Her nipples ached for his mouth, his touch, anything as her pussy contracted. She felt empty without him. "Connor?"

"It's okay. Soon." He replied softly, as if reading her mind. "Just relaxed."

She gasped when something cold dripped on her stomach. The icy drops continued to fall up her abdomen until they fell on her breasts and nipples. After the cold came warm droplets.

“Connor?” Her question turned into a moan when she felt his tongue flick her nipple.

“Yes, beautiful?” He took her nipple between his teeth and tugged gently. Roxi gripped the cuffs harder. She wished she could reach down and thread her fingers through his hair and urge him closer.

“More. I need more. Connor, please,” she moaned.

He suckled and flicked the aching peak. Sparks of electricity burst on and off inside of her. Roxie wished she could look at him, watch him tease and please her. Instead of disobeying him, she kept her eyes closed. Her soft cries and moans filled the air with each pass of his tongue and tug of his lips. She gritted her teeth as he bit down on her nipple. The brief pain increased the blaze burning inside of her. Her succubus reveled in the throbbing ache turning the pinch into pleasure that rippled up her spine and curled her toes.

He licked the sting. Each touch sent sensation straight to her clit. Roxi moaned when he sucked the peak back into his mouth, pulling on the sensitive tip hard before releasing it with a soft pop. Connor kissed his way over to her other nipple, giving the needy tip the same attention. Her nerve endings were alight with feeling. Her body trembled with banked energy.

“Connor, please.”

He released her nipple. Slowly, Connor traced a path down her abdomen. Each brush of his mouth set off a burst of heat. “Patience, beautiful,” he murmured against her stomach. Connor traced the outline of her navel with the tip of his tongue before dipping it inside. Her stomach trembled as sweat beaded on her brow. Roxi shook with a strained effort to remain as she was. She swallowed hard focused all her attention on him. He continued to blaze a path downward. Connor planted soft kisses on her bare mound.

Her whole body seemed to be centered on his touch. She increased her grip on the cuffs and squeezed her eyes shut to keep from watching him. The leather creaked with strain. The sound mingled with her soft panting. Her heartbeat raced as heat trailed through her veins. Her fangs pulsed with the need to sink into his anything and taste his blood. The yearning to drink of him increased. Hunger burned in her stomach.

Her thoughts were scattered at the first touch of his tongue on her labia. Connor teased her slowly. He lapped up one side of her sex before going down the other and rimming the entrance of her pussy. She thrust her hips toward him, asking silently for more of his touch.

“Not yet,” he murmured against her damp flesh. Connor parted the lips of her labia and flicked her clit. Her stomach clenched as sparks of pleasure were set off. She cried out as she was pushed closer to orgasm. Arousal coiled tighter in her gut, it spiraled higher and higher, flexing and curling as with each touch of his tongue on the aching bundle of nerves. Roxi gasped and groaned as her cunt clenched. Moisture coated her thighs as she moved closer to climax. She shook her head.

“No, not like this, please, Connor, I need you inside of me.”

His response was to suck her clit into his mouth, flicking and tugging the bud as she writhed on the bed. Connor plunged two fingers into her sopping cunt. Slowly he fingered fucked her as he ate her pussy. Her vaginal muscles tightened around the invading digits as she was pushed higher. Pleasure danced along her nerve endings as her body temperature increased. She threw her head back as she moved her hips against his mouth. Control slowly slipped from her grasp as she gave herself over to the pleasure.

Fire flared across her shoulder blades, ran down her arms to her fingertips. Pain raced down her back as the seal burned away. Sexual hunger and a thirst for blood rushed through her body. Her back arched as she cried out. Power poured into every cell of her body. Every sensation was sharpened a hundred fold. Each brush of his tongue and thrust of his fingers caused a thousand mini explosions to go off. Fire

sizzled along her skin as her fangs lengthened to their full size and grew sharper. Pinpricks of pain went off in her palms as her nails extended.

“Connor,” she cried out. He didn’t stop. Her cry only seemed to push in on. He bit, worried and lapped at her clit. Her pleasure/pain sensors flickered on and off as the desire spun out of control. She rode his mouth searching for something to ease the need growing inside of her. Roxi wanted an outlet for the building pressure. It was too much. Connor bit down on her clit and held it. She cried out as her orgasm broke over her. Intense pleasure burned up and down her spine as her body shook. The world was made up of starbursts. Her nerve endings were alight with sensation. She gripped the cuffs tightly as he released her clit and lapped up her juices.

Roxi floated down, but her muscles continued to twitch and jump as she tried to take in as much as she could.

“Mmm, now that we’ve gotten round one done, I’ll let you rest before we start round two.”

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