

Dark Desire

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Warning,

This book contains graphic sex scenes, the mentions of rape and other criminal offences.

This is a work of fiction. No one was harmed. Names and places are made up.

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To all who secretly desire a little darkness in their lives.

Chapter 1 Mary

Sometimes it feels like everything works against you. It's raining and you just missed the bus, the battery on your phone is dead. Your head is pounding and you're exhausted after a long day at work. This is what I am feeling. As I am staring into the rain, I wonder if maybe. Maybe tonight will be better. I'll just wait for the next bus, take a nice long shower when I get home. While a pizza is getting ready in the oven. I sigh, knowing that it will be at least another hour until I can make that happen.

While waiting I see something out of the corner of my eye. It's way too fast for me to clearly make out. But slow enough to notice that it's not quite normal. Curious, and knowing that the bus will take awhile before it's here. I turn to look in the direction. At first I didn't see anything. It's just another street covered by a shower of rain. Just as I am about to look away. I see it again. It looked more like a shadow this time. A big one, with horns. I laugh a little to myself.

Guess my imagination is getting the better of me again! But there is something, something that just won't let me go. Without fully realizing it I start to walk towards the direction of the shadow. Turning into the street. I see, nothing.

Just an empty, normal looking street. I look for a little longer. Thinking maybe whatever it was that I saw is just shy.

I mean, I did see something right. Right? Looking around a little longer the street remains a street.

I decided to head back, I was soaked and clearly not right in the head. I mean, common who thinks " hmmm I see a weird shadow, let's follow it!" And then to start thinking it must be shy. When they don't find anything. Feeling a little embarrassed, I went to wait by the bus station again. Luckily the wait wasn't much longer. The bus arrived and I quickly got in.

During the bus ride I started to fantasize about things.

Maybe there was nothing in that street.

But what if there was! What if I just so happened to have followed a supernatural being. Discovering a whole other world. I would have gone on an adventure, I would have found the love of my life somewhere in that world. Maybe a handsome prince? I would have discovered that I too had powers and that world was where I belonged. I'd make lots of friends and end up saving their world...

Yeah right. Like that was ever going to happen. Those things were called fantasies for a reason. Or so the world tells us. From the moment we stop being kids we are expected to no longer believe or want those things. But I believe that secretly a lot of us do. I always imagine myself to be some hero in a fantasy world.

And when I got older I started imagining that all the men in that world wanted to be with me. I never cared how unrealistic it got.

I needed to escape my real world. And my fantasy world allowed for just that.

Arriving back home I warmed up the oven, put the pizza inside and went to take a shower. The water was perfect and I couldn't help but stay in a little longer. I let the water glide over my body. Imagining that the water was caressing me. Holding me. Getting slightly turned on I almost let my hands wander down my stomach, between my thighs to the folds between my legs. Where my pussy was already getting wet. Before I could, the timer for the oven went off. Disappointed, I got out of the shower.

Later that night I ended up distracting myself with a few episodes of my favorite show. I loved watching the originals. The family drama that somehow ended up in a lot of murder. Not that I liked the murder, but the drama was right up my alley. After watching a few episodes my long day finally catches up with me and I fall asleep.

My Dreams are filled with shadows and horns. It's coming to me. I hear it whispering. I don't understand what it says but instinctively know that it is wrong, dirty and so sexy. The shadow is caressing me, touching my back. Going downwards to glide over my ass.

Desperate, I keep turning around. I need more contact and my pussy is getting wet. I keep staring at the corners of my eyes. Hoping to be fast enough.

To catch it and get it to pay a little more attention to other parts of me as well. I'm panting, wanting to be with it, to run away from it. It's so wrong yet feels so right.

Suddenly I wake up, my pussy is soaked and my breasts are feeling tender.

But before I can give my body the clearly needed attention. I end up staring into a pair of glowing red eyes.