

The Succubus Assassin

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I love Hades Deraux. I've written many stories about her, but this one is my favorite.



Published on
Booksie

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The Succubus Assassin

"I don't know where I see myself in the future." The man sitting down on the other side of the shiny black marble desk raised one sharp eyebrow. When she continued, that eyebrow slightly went down to a satisfied look. "I can't read the future. If I could, I would be home playing numbers I knew would hit and become a millionaire. I wouldn't be sitting here begging you for a job, now would I?"

As a small smile shaped beautifully on his face lighting up his eyes, he got up pushing his chair back as he did so, and walked towards me. As he sat down in the black leather chair next to mine his smile disappeared and was replaced by a look of business.

"Are you always this straight forward in all of your job interviews?" As he said this, he sat forward and placed one big sculpted beautifully tanned hand on my thigh. I shivered, my loins beating in excitement, as I tried to calm myself and repeat to myself how wrong this was. So instead of reacting I said, "Are you always this forward with all the pretty females that come here looking for a job, Mr. Angelucci?"

His hand slipped away. Sitting back, he exhaled. As he looked back at me with a look of calculation and amusement he cleared his throat and said, "No." As he sat forward again, with his elbows relaxed on his knees, he looked back at me with a look of seductive torture. "But there is something about you that makes me want to act without thinking."

I understood immediately how he felt, I couldn't tell him what I was exactly and that I was hired to dust him, just like he couldn't tell me that he was a thousand year old vampire, horny, oh! And has a mate.

A mate that was so beautiful it was difficult to take my eyes off of her as she entered the room; long blond hair, blue eyes, red lips, and a body to kill for. Not that I'm not a sight to behold myself. She walked straight to Mr. Angelucci placing a dominant hand behind the nape of his neck and applied pressure. He straightened immediately and looked up at her. She smiled down at him while his lips thinned in an irritated way. "May I ask who is she and what is she doing in your office with you alone?" Her voice silky sweet with a the sharp edge of a knife like the one I have hidden in my right boot.

"I'm conducting an interview for our secretaries' position since the last one left us without a word." The last part he said it with suspicion, staring at her as she smiled more broadly. She looked at me with silent warning and asked for my name.

"Hades," When I didn't give her my last name, she gave me a penetrating gaze as if to frighten me, only it didn't. But hey, I was undercover so when I answered again I let a little bit of worry into my voice. "Hades Deraux"

"Hades, what an unusual name." And with that she walked towards the door and before she opens it she says, "By the way," looking back at me over her shoulder she smiled with a promise to kill. "He is mine." And with that, she left closing the door behind her.

I looked back towards him to find him closing his eyes and shaking his head. I was amused enough to let out a low whistle and smile. "Wow. Did she really feel threaten by me?"

"Sorry about that." As he stared at me in amazement, he smiled himself and got up. "She's that way with every female around me."

I followed him to the door, and before I left I asked, "Do I have the job, Mr. Angelucci?"

He smiled down at me, with a hidden promise glinting in his eyes. "Yes. See you tomorrow morning."

I smiled back at him as I closed the door. My heart beat was accelerating, my loins pleading; I was sweating by the time I got to my rented car. I looked into the side mirror and noticed my eyes turn from brown to pitch black.

It was time to scratch the itch.

As I hopped off of my bike, dressed in a silk emerald green mini dress and my leather boots with my knives hidden inside, I walked towards club Bloody Mary with a mission set in head.

The Succubus Assassin

1. Buy a drink.
2. Dance.
3. Scratch the itch.

I walk up to the bouncer who smiles at me broadly. I smile back happy to see a familiar face. "Well, Spike, looking sharp tonight."

"Looking for a scratch I see." As he stared into my eyes I see the small glint of red as his vampire eyes look me up and down. He smiles, and runs a smooth fingertip down my arm raising my hairs and making me want to jump him then and there. "I can help with that."

I almost took him up on the offer until I remembered why I haven't slept with the guy again. "Last time, I staked you on the wrong side of the chest."

"I just wanted a little bite." Looking at me with lustful eyes. I rolled my eyes and said, "Not in my clit!"

He laughed out loud at that and kissed me on the cheek, leaving a small trace of magic behind. I swear I was so badly needy, that my nipples were as hard as pebbles. "Get in hot stuff, the night is young."

Patting his cheek, I walked into the smoky club with its luscious sweat scent, and arousals. I went directly towards the bar and sat down on one of the stools. The bartender recognized me and laughed aloud, "It's a work night, and as far as I can tell you are one a job assignment. The itch I presume?" shouting over the music so I could hear him.

I could have slapped him if the itch wasn't that obvious for my black eyes. "Shut up Marlboro, and give me a whiskey neat."

When I was done my third whiskey, I decided to go to the dance floor, sweat my ass off for a while and then go hunting for some sex.

I was dancing alone when a guy, a shaman, who looked just like Brad Pitt took me by the waist and swayed to the rhythm of Come Closer by Delain. Turning me around to face him, placing one hand on my waist the other grabbing my butt cheek, he leaned down and kissed me. Magic swirled in the air, my sex was on fire. I was about to hook my leg on his hip when I was bumped in the back by a pair of other dancers.

"Hey, watch it asshole!" I shouted at the unknown douche bag who bumped into me.

"I'm sorry-" when he turned around my heart stopped, and the world became silent. "-Hades?" I didn't respond right away, I was so busted. "What are you doing here, it's dangerous!" He hissed in my ear.

I backed away to compose myself. I looked at the chick that was with him. Human, and she wasn't his wife.

"Mr. Angelucci, what a surprise!" I pasted a smile on my face and turned back to the hunk I was dancing with.

"Have fun!" I guided my guy towards the door just to be blocked by Angelucci. His face was grim, and he was pissed. Black swirls of energy danced around the edges of his beautiful gold one.

"Move man, you're blocking our way." Brad number two couldn't have been more obvious. It was such a turn off.

"I'm not letting her leave with you shaman, she drunk." His voice became a threaten hissing sound. Oh god, not now. Not tonight.

"I'm not drunk!"

Hunk Brad pushed me aside and placed his back to my front, puffing out his chest. "She's mine."

Mr. Angelucci leaned into him, staring into his eyes until they glinted a peak of red, and in a hypnotizing voice he whispered, "Not tonight big boy, now scram off!" I stared after him, in disbelief. When I was about to turn around and stomp back to the dance floor, Angelucci grabbed my arm.

"What the actual fuck...!" I shouted.

He pulled me towards him, and as we left through the back exit door, he looked back at me with a furious look. "You're leaving."

Fuck a duck, what about my itch?

I let him drag me towards his car. He was so pissed I imagined smoke coming out of his ears. I swallowed down a giggle, and stopped. He halted too and looked back, red swirls dancing with the green of his irises. The silence was killing me, and he was staring at me like a lion looks at his prey.

The Succubus Assassin

"What?"

He didn't speak immediately, and he didn't let go of my arm. He started to breathe rapidly until he settled himself. When he was finally calm he spoke in a venomous voice. "Do you know where you are at? How dangerous this place is? Men take advantage of people like you."

Like me? "I don't have to tell you anything. It's my business if I want danger in my life." I was about to walk away but he held me in place. I could have sliced his hand off even if it would grow back again, I would be giving out my identity; a well trained assassin.

Unfortunately, he pulled towards him, my breasts brushing his muscular chest. It was too much, way too much. I couldn't hold it any longer, so when he whispered in my ear, "You want danger in your life?" Licking the outer shell of my ear, I shivered. "You have danger standing right in front of you."

We stared at each other for a minute; I couldn't take it any longer and pulling down his lips to mine I thrust my tongue catching him by surprise. When the surprise was gone he tangled his tongue with mine. I shoved him into the back seat of his car. I straddled him and closed the car door. His hands started to hitch up my folds, and a moan escaped my swollen lips. He looked up at me, his eyes glowing rubies, and bit down on my right nipple. I screamed, and rocked harder on his cock, almost pleading for him to take off his pants. "You smell so good." now biting down on my other nipple, making me moan for each rub on my folds. "Your skin is so soft." His fingers gently rubbing my clit, I bite down on the side of his neck until his moaning increased. "You are-"

Annoyed, I bit down on one of his sculpted nipples. He screamed and when he finished it with a moan I whispered, "You. Talk. To. Much."

"I'm so-" that was the last straw, I broke his pants zipper, broke the buttons of his expensive shirt, pushed forward the front seat and accommodated my body so that my mouth fit perfectly on his sex. The harder I sucked the louder his moans were. When I knew he couldn't hold it any longer, I straddled him and this time felt the penetration of his arousal. One hand on my breast his mouth on the other while I rode him. I could feel the magic penetrate my skin as I consume some of his life essence. I felt him climax inside of me, he kissed me slowly biting down my lower lip. I took his fingers and sucked on them, slowly taking them down to rub on my clit. He rubbed hard and fast, our tongues tangled, when I reached my climax.

Our breathing slowed down in symphony, enjoying the feel of him still inside of me, I kissed him again. "You are-"

"I can explain-"

"-amazing."

I almost ratted myself out. Stupid, stupid, stupid! He stared at me, licking his lips, making slow movements with his hips. When he noticed the change of color in my eyes, he opened his mouth to say something when I bent down and drowned him in a suffocating kiss.

When he looked up with amazement, I fixed my dress and got out of the car. He followed me all the way to my bike when he stopped me. "Where are you going?"

I looked back at him, and smiled. "Home." When he looked at me with confusion I said, "I have a job now, which by the way I screwed. Also he has a wife, which by the way, I won't say a thing to her." I got on my bike, pulling on my leather jacket, I looked back at him. "This never happened, boss."

"What-"

I never let him finish, because as soon as he spoke, I went on turbo down highway 55, towards home. Tomorrow will be a long day.

â Hades, we have a change of plans.â My boss â David Santos- the man who hired me to take out the vampire Angelucci, woke me up around five in the morning. I was pissed, nobody wakes me up and he knows it. Thatâ s why his voice held a note of amusement.

â What do you want now old man?â my response was a little slurred. I got up from the bed just to fall back down in the same position I was in seconds ago.

The Succubus Assassin

“One of my informants tells me you have the wrong guy.” I put the phone call on speaker while I brush my teeth and pick out my outfit for today. I don’t have that much of a business wear so I just pull out a leather skirt, a lacey white blouse, and white stilettos.

“What you mean we, you tell me who to dust and I’ll dust them.” I jumped into the shower, hot and steamy when my door bell rings.

“You didn’t dust him now, did ya?” the old man was frantic now. I always enjoyed his panic attacks.

“Calm down Dave, he’s alive.” The door bell insistently kept ringing, so I tell him to hurry up and get to the point. “It’s not Angelucci.” And with that riddle he hung up. Now this is the thing I love about the boss; no spoilers.

I look out of the peep hole to find a familiar face. I open the door to let him in. “How the hell did you find out where I live?”

Angelucci, looking sharp as ever, stood there with a smug smile on his face. “I have my people.” He slid his arm around my waist, giving me a peck on the lips before he let himself inside of my rented house. He looks back over his shoulder and smiles, “You can lose the towel, love, you won’t need it.”

Self righteous bastard. I walked straight to the bathroom where the water was running, no worries there since I had a 9mm duck tapped to the window. I jumped in the shower, already wetting my hair and applying shampoo when his hands slid down past my hips. I shivered and leaned against him. The seconds that it took me to jump into the shower he had already undressed. He smells woody like a rainy forest, his hair blond almost white. Kissing me from my jaw down to my shoulder, I grab his sex and get the satisfaction of his shivered moan. I turn around to look at him, and what I saw I hadn’t expected.

His look was predatory.

Eyes of pure red.

“You lied to me Hades.” His voice was a dark whisper; he leaned into me, enveloping me in his wet arms. We were both under the showered water, both of our eyes closed. His hands shook his skin cold.

“You lied to me but I can’t seem to stay away from you.”

“What did I lie to you about?” my voice shook for I felt the magic swirl around our auras.

“You cloak your aura pretty well.” His fingers find my clit and start to rub. He wears a satisfied look as my moaning increases. “You had me fooled believing you were human.” When he thrust his fingers between my folds, I scream in excitement and he smiles. “But your eyes,” bending down to kiss me, and biting my lower lip “told me everything I needed to know.”

He was making it hard for me to speak, so when I did it came out between panting gasps. “Told you what?”

Angelucci took his hand away and gently put them on each of my breast, he lowered himself to the shower floor to his knees, and started tonguing my clit. I shivered violently, the heat...I couldn’t take the heat. My moans became screaming, my hands thrust in his hair tangling his blond curls. His fingers working my nipples, as he sucked harder and harder.

The Succubus Assassin

“What you are-” he pinched one of my nipples, and raised his head up towards the other and pierced it with his bloody fang. I screamed in ecstasy; his venom traveling through my veins causing my eyes to turn pitch black again after last night’s fix. “-a Succubus.”

I stopped, and pushed him away. I landed hard on the other side of the room, groaning in pain. I grabbed the 9mm, and leaped landing on top of his, straddling him once again. I had the gun pointed at him when he opened his eyes; a look of surprise. He lowered his head to the floor, his head concussion already healing itself. Closing his eyes, he said nothing. Until I felt one of his hands caress my thigh.

“What are you doing?” I asked him as he kept caressing my thigh.

He took a shaky breath and opened his eyes. “You hurt yourself, I’m healing you.” And as a matter of fact, he was spreading small amount of magic and energy to my body to heal the big bruise that appeared to be. What can I say, I bruise easily.

“I have a fucking gun pointed at you, with bullets of silver, and all you are worried about is healing me?”

His small laugh told me this vampire of a thousand years, give or take, was nervous. He sat up this time, sliding his hand away from my thigh to his side to hold him upright. “All I have in my mind is you. I can’t seem to get you out of my mind; it is as if we share a bond that cannot be broken. As if we’ve known each other in another life.” Says the vampire. But kept my mouth shut. “When I am near you, I don’t feel like myself. I feel like a young tad in love.”

I lowered my gun.

And kissed him.

Pretty stupid I know. But all he said was true; we have the ability to detect lies. And all he said was the truth. We laid there on the floor like idiot holding each other in each others’ arms. He tickled me, I giggled. I pinched him, he kissed me. Everything was felt so well. There couldn’t be anything wrong with what we were doing, so what was nagging me in the back of my mind?

“Do you love me Hades?” he whispered.

“Isn’t it too early to ask that question?” I replied with a smile.

“Not in our case. I feel like I’ve known you forever.” Such a beautiful sigh he took then.

I straighten up, balancing my body with my shoulders, I looked down at him. “Do you love me Angelucci?”

He smiled, “Call me Daniel.” And he laughed at my furious face. “Yes, I do.” He reached up and kissed me on the lips, when I felt like I was about to pass out he drew away. “Do you love me Hades?”

It didn’t take me long to answer, but before I did my front door was blown open by super angry vampire queen bitch.

“Oops, sorry to interrupt, but that is my mate you have there.”

The Succubus Assassin

And so the bitch launched at me, kicking Daniel away when he tried to block her blow. Fortunately, my gun was close. One shot to the chest, the other to the head.

The bitch healed, and laughed.

She ran towards me, kicking me hard on the side of my ribs. It hurt.

She launched again; I blacked out.

Fuck a duck.

When I came back to consciousness, it was to find myself tied to the bed with duck tape. Daniel and his wife were nowhere to be found. I tried the restraints, pulled until they gave. My wrist bloody but still manageable, reaching for my cell phone. I called him, to find out his phone was one the floor. I reached for it and put it next to mine on the bed. Walking to the closet, I got dressed in my hunting gear, grabbed my weapons and left. I was hopping on my bike when my boss called me.

â Hades.â His voice was strained, I glanced a worried look around in case I was being watched. Nothing.
â Spit it out Dave, Iâ m in a situation.â

Dave was gasping for air. When he spoke, chills ran all over my body. â She came for us, she knows who you are.â Coughing, and wheezing he got pass a, â Kill the bitch Hades.â And hung up.

Where were they? Where would she take him...

Angelucci Tower.

~

As I rounded the corner of the tower and literally ran inside, I heard screaming. I followed, not caring for the elevators. When I reached the twelfth floor, Mrs. Angelucci was feeding from a young secretary; sucking hard on her neck artery until she gave one last shudders and stood still. I stayed hidden, cloaking my magic and aura, behind the twin doors of the office. I looked around me finding nothing but bodies scattered around the floor. I heard her throw the body to the floor and close the door to Danielâ s office behind her.

I edged closer inside, looked for a pulse on the girl but found none. When I was sure she didnâ t know I was here she called me out. â Hades, come.â

I stiffened, but walked towards the door opening it so I could enter. She was there, sitting on the black marble desk, smiling and enjoying the sight before her. Daniel Angelucci sat tied with vermin to the chair I sat the day before for my interview. His eyes were closed, his breathing coming in gasps. When I halted in my step, she jumped up and clapped her hands. â Donâ t you love my masterpiece?â when I didnâ t answer, she turned his seat around to my point of view. A silver machete was inserted in his chest a little to the left where his beating heart would rest. One little movement, the knife would move an inch, and his heart and body would dust. My fingers itched to touch his cheek and to reassure him that everything would be just fine. I wanted to take the machete out of his chest and kill her with it. But I did nothing; just stood there and watch.
â I do say, I was surprised when my men told me who and what you are.â She looked at her nails, chipping of the red polish. â And then when I was told an assassin was after me, sitting in my building, seducing my mate; I was furious.â She looked up and smiled at me, her nails growing to claws ready to rip

The Succubus Assassin

my skin apart from muscle and bone. â So when I found you fucking my mate, which was the last straw. Iâ ve never heard of a Succubus Assassin and I believe nobody else will.â

She leapt at me, claws in the front. She didnâ t expect me to defend myself, which was her mistake. I pulled out my knife and swiped, cutting away claws as they came. The shriek of pain assaulted my ears, but I kept swiping and cutting. I saw a hand fly my way, pieces of hair and she was still fighting.

Iâ ve never lost a fight or a battle; Iâ ve killed without mercy because those who I hunt donâ t deserve it. What she did today, killing innocents for attention didnâ t deserve mercy. So when she came at me biting me on the neck and sucking my magic and blood away, I thought that was it. But then I saw him, standing above her with the machete hanging from his chest. He closed his eyes and bit down on her neck. She let go of me, while I sagged to the floor. She pushed him away, but he had already taken too much, for she was too weak to fight anymore.

I got up, dizziness attacking my senses, and lifted my knife burying it deep into the center of her heart. She gave one shriek and shivered. She inhaled one in surprise when she opened her eyes, and exhaled her last breath. I jumped back when I felt a hand on my neck. â Calm down, let me heal you.â

I felt the magic heal in the air, and as I calmed down I felt his arm around my shoulders guiding me out of the building. As we walked out the front doors we heard the sirens of the SWAT team and ambulances. He kissed my cheek and sighed.

â Ready to get out of this god forsaken place?â I asked.

He looked down at me, again with the amazement, and said â Yes. Letâ s go to my place to pack some things first. Then weâ re gone.â

When we reached my bike he looked at it with skepticism. â Hop on rich boy.â When he didnâ t and began to shake his head and laugh I scoffed. â Get on, Danny. NOW!â

He sat behind me, and kissed me on the cheek.

â I like it when you call me Danny.â

I smiled in spite of myself. As I was taking us down the highway, I received a call from the boss David. Apparently, heâ s still alive. Gosh.

â What?â there was a short laugh on the other side of the receiver.

â Another case Deraux.â There was a shuffling of papers and then the news I most dreaded.
â Youâ re going to Scotland, kid.â

Oh brother. Hanging up, I told Angelucci about the news. He took it well.

â Iâ ll book the tickets tonight before we leave my apartment.â

â Iâ m not taking you with me, rookie.â I heard him cough and then he tightened his hold.

â Like it or not, Hades, you now have partner in crime besides the obvious mate thing.â He said with a smile.

The Succubus Assassin

I knew I wasnâ€™t going to win this battle with him, and I really didnâ€™t want to.

Hopefully we wonâ€™t get killed by little leprechauns.

The Succubus Assassin

The Succubus Assassin

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