

# My dark lover part 4

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Aidan and Jade have sex



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When I woke up, everything was black. Until Jade's face came into view. "I told you 'don't." She said. My eyes adjusted to everything. I sat up a little. My head felt dizzy. "I'm sorry." I said as I got up. She sighed and then slightly smiled. "It's fine You were just curious."

"Yeah. I won't do it any more. But I thought I was supposed to be dead." She shrugged. "Well, you were dead. I brought you back." My eyes widened. "You can do that?" She smiled and nodded. "I can't believe I can never touch you." Her eyes became wide. "I have an Idea. Come into my cottage with me." I nodded and followed her as she opened the door. It was cold. The floor was pale wood and chipped. The walls were gray stone. There was a small bed that had red covers and a heart pillow. There was a small couch and a wooden table in front of it. "Sit." She said. I obeyed and watched as she brought over a small glass jar and a knife. What the hell was about to happen? She sat the knife and jar on the table and her dark eyes looked to me. "You want to touch me?" I nodded. I really did want to. Her skin looked so soft. "You have to drink some of my blood first."

"What?" She raised her eyebrow and opened the jar. "It's the only way. Having Demi God blood in you will only temporarily make you powerful. Powerful enough to touch the daughter of Hades at least." I looked at the knife and then back to her. "How long will I have?"

"No more than thirty minutes." Was it worth it? Drinking the blood of a girl just to be able to touch her for thirty minutes? Yeah. Definitely worth it. Jade chuckled and grabbed the knife. She placed it against her skin and pressed down. It wasn't a dark red liquid that came out, it was black. "Why is your blood black?"

She shrugged. "I have no Idea. My dad has the same colored blood and so does the vampires." Blood poured out of her arm and she held it over the jar. Once it was a quarter full, She pressed on her wound once and the blood stopped and the wound disappeared without even leaving a dot as a scar. She smiled at me and handed me the jar. "Drink up." She whispered. I took the jar in my hand and sniffed the blood that was inside. It smelled like, roses and.....death? I took a deep breath. I tilted the jar against my lips and swallowed every drop of her blood. It was disgusting but I've had worst. When I tilted the jar back down, I squeezed it slightly and it broke. "Holy shit." I whispered as the glass fell on me.

Jade smiled. "I know. It gives you power. My blood does." I turned to look at her suddenly remembering my purpose of drinking her blood in the first place. I reached over and touched her skin with my fingers. She closed her eyes and breathed. I leaned over and pressed my lips against hers. She tasted good. Her lips were soft and warm and sweet. She let out a sound of pleasure. And it was the biggest turn on ever. She let my hands roam over her body and then I brought her onto my lap to straddle me. She smiled looking down at me. "You're so beautiful." I said grabbing a piece of her hair and tucking it behind her ear. She bit her lip. "I've never been kissed like that before." She responded.

"Really?" She nodded. I grabbed the back of her neck and pulled her down slightly to kiss me again. She bit my lip with her teeth and her tongue licked my

lip. "You taste delicious." She whispered. I laid her down on the couch and I laid on top of her. "You do too, Jade." She wrapped her legs around my waist as I grinded against her. "Are you a virgin?" I asked. She nodded. She didn't seem like it.

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"Just because I'm the daughter of Hades doesn't mean I'm a whore." I smiled and leaned down to kiss her.

I loved feeling her beneath me. I was becoming hard and I wanted to attack her but would she let me? "I want you to." She breathed. I didn't hesitate. I raised her dress up. I looked at her to make sure she was okay with that. She nodded once and closed her eyes. I placed my hands on her thighs and moved them up further. I leaned down and placed my lips against her inner thighs. She let out a small cry. I've never had sex with a virgin before. I wasn't nervous though. I planted kisses against her thighs. Her hands were in my hair tangling her fingers in it. Her moans turned me on to the maximum. I grabbed the hem line of her panties and pulled them down. She placed her hand over her womanhood. I looked at her and smiled. "It's okay if you don't want to do this. I'll understand." Please let me continue. She smiled and slowly removed her hand.

I smiled as I looked down at her womanhood. It was perfectly shaved and innocent. She sat up and pulled the dress over her head and laid back down looking at me. I placed my finger against her clit and rubbed it back and forth. I looked at her face measuring her expression. Her eyes were closed and she was biting down on her lip.

My finger slid down and I felt that she was wet. I unbuttoned my shirt and slid it off my shoulders. She sat up a little and placed her hands against my chest. "You're beautiful." She whispered. I smiled and kissed her hungrily. A low growl escaped from her mouth. Her fingernails dug into my back painfully. "Just make love to me." She whispered in my ear. I lifted myself up a little and then unbuttoned my pants. Both her and my hands moved them down my body. "This is going to hurt." I warned her. She smiled and shook her head. "No. I can't feel pain." Thank god. Because my friends always talk about how during sex, when they're fucking a virgin, she's in too much pain to enjoy it. I positioned myself between her legs and laid on top of her. "It'll start to wear off in ten minutes." I nodded. I grabbed onto myself and slid inside of her breaking her barrier. She was so warm and wet. She whimpered and closed her eyes. She felt so good. I pulled out a little and pushed in deeper. "Aidan." She whimpered and then pulled me to her lips. "Don't stop." She said against my lips.

I began to thrust in and out of her. With every thrust, I felt her clench around my cock and the feeling was amazing. I felt her get wetter and her moans turned into ear piercing screams. She wrapped her legs around my waist. Fuck. This was so good. It was better than any other girl I've been with. She was so beautiful when she felt pleasure. Her nails dug into my back again and I felt something warm and lightly tickly dripping down my back. I knew it was my blood but even that didn't effect more than me moving in and out of her. "You're almost out of time." She said.

I had to make her cum before time was out. I moved quicker and our moans and screams of pleasure filled the house. I felt her damn near there. Her walls tightened around me and that's when I came. She threw her head back and screamed something that I didn't understand. I breathed deeply and laid on her chest. I know it should be the other way around but I really didn't care. She ran her fingers through my hair. "Wow." She breathed. "Yeah....wow." I said in awe still trying come down from my orgasm. "Stay the night." She whispered. I looked at her and smiled.

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