

Kaden Kaleva *Blinking in the early morning light, I briefly wonder what the hell I'm doing home, and then remember, Oh yeah. Enforced vacation. Groaning, I lay back down, covering my eyes.* Fucking bureaucratic bullshit.

Amethyst Ayesha *Worried about Kaden, I try to call his cell but get no response* Dammit, K!
Figuring he's moping about being forced on vacation after his latest blowup, I decide to hell with it, he can hide from the rest of them but he damn sure can't hide from me. Grabbing my cell and car keys, I head off to find my wayward partner.

Kaden Kaleva *Spotting the black jeep come flying around the corner, I inwardly groan. Putting down the glass of Jack I was just about to take a sip from, I move to the front door, opening it with a frown as the Jeep nearly sideswipes a parked car, hops the curb, and narrowly misses the trash cans* Fuck woman, when are you going to learn how the fuck to drive???

Amethyst Ayesha *Sniffing disinterestedly at him, I stomp up the stairs and slide past him into the house* For one thing, I know how to drive. For two, why are you hiding away in the house like you've lost your best friend? So you got smacked on the wrist, grow a pair, and enjoy your vacation. *spotting the full glass* And you're drinking. Lovely. Can't you just get laid like a normal guy? No, you have to get drunk and mope.

Kaden Kaleva *Snorting, I grab the glass, drinking half of it down in one go. Childish, I know, but she brings out the worse in me* Look, Am, what are you doing here? I'm tired, irritated, and looking to get nice and drunk. *raising a brow at her* Get laid like a normal guy? Honey, if I was any more past "normal" I'd be locked up and studied. Besides, even if I was getting any, I wouldn't be likely to tell YOU. Fuck, you're like that annoying kid sister that never grows up. Now what the hell do you want, so I can say no, and get back to my Jack?

Amethyst Ayesha- Has anyone ever told you that you're aggravating as hell? *yanking the glass away from him, I dump it in the sink, ignoring his childish whimper as the honey colored liquid slides down the drain* No, I don't want to hear about your conquests. Ugh. I'm here because we got a call. A big one. Like...Class V kind of big. But I'm not going to tell you about it if you're drinking. Maybe I'll take Shane instead.

Kaden Kaleva- SHANE? The fucking asshole who got you shot at your first day on the job? I don't fucking think so. I'm sober. Now tell me. What's going on, and why are we being tapped for something that is Class V, when we've only been given clearance to Class IV. *Seeing her twitch uncomfortably, suddenly it dawns on me* It's not through PsiForce, is it? It's one of your gods damned spook friends you keep hidden. *sighing heavily* Out with it. What do they want?

Amethyst Ayesha *Putting my hands on my hips, I stare him down* Kaden, you can talk to anyone else you like that way, but not me, got it? I am your PARTNER. There's an issue in New Orleans, something going on that they're keeping under wraps. We're in New Orleans, so we'd be natural to take the job. If you don't want it, fine, get back to your Jack, piss around the house and mope until PsiForce calls us back on a shitty Class II job. I for one, think we should at least listen to what they say and see if it's something we could do. Hell, it's not like you're doing anything else right now, besides getting drunk and whiny, which sooo isn't a good look on you, just so you know.

Kaden Kaleva *Thinking back to the hot woman spread across my bike* I could be doing something else right now, you know. *Sighing and shaking my head to get the mental image out* Look, fine,

whatever. Call, find out what they want, and then we'll see. *Holding up my hand to stop her squeal of excitement* But I am the lead. If I say it's too fucking dangerous, then it's too dangerous and we don't take the job, got it? I am giving you a chance to win me over, if you don't, then I get to sit with my Jack and get "drunk and whiny" as you put it, and I'll hear no more lip from you. *Her grin turns to a slight frown as she thinks it over, before suddenly hugging me around the waist and dashing off. Cringing as I hear the scrape of metal on metal, I wonder how many trash cans just lost their lives. Shaking it off, I collapse into the chair and rub my face with my hand* She's going to fucking kill me one of these days.

Kaden Kaleva *Blinking as bright sunlight hit his eyes, he groaned, rolling over and covering his head with the pillow, before bolting upright.* Fuck! *scrambling to reach the cell phone on the nightstand to check the time, he curses again, before dragging ass out of bed and into the shower. Stepping out of the steamed up room, he grabbed his phone again, hitting in Amethyst Ayesha's number* Look woman, find your source, get me something to fucking do, or I'm going to go insane. Drinking all night and passing the fuck out till evening is not my idea of a good fucking vacation. *Slamming the phone shut, he headed out to the garage, picking the Hayabusa before heading out onto the open road, needing a fuck or a fight, whichever came first.*

Chi Hu Ds *Strapping on weapons, I lock the door behind me as I head out into the night. Stopping near Decatur Street, I freeze, feeling a tingle running up my spine* Something spooky this way comes. Where the hell is that damn brat when I need him? *Slipping under the cover of darkness, I peer into the alley, hearing slurping sounds and smelling the tinny scent of fresh blood* Come out come out wherever you are.... *My foot crunches on the gravel, and the noises stop instantly, before a woman rushes past me, her skin streaked with blood. Realizing she's naked, I move to stop her before hearing a soft cry from the shadows.* Shit. *Heading in the direction of the victim, I help her to her feet, realizing she's blind* Why the hell would you be out after dark if you can't.....*her shriek interrupts me as she frantically digs at her eyes screaming that she can't see* Oh. Well. That changes shit. *Helping her to a hospital, I drag my phone from my pocket*

Amethyst Ayesha *Seeing an unregistered number, I instantly know who it is* Been a while since I've heard from you...should I assume this isn't a social call?

Chi Hu Ds - Aw now Amz baby, you know I only call with the juiciest of things for someone as luscious as you. So, you busy, or would you like to play with the Chi Chi for awhile? Don't tell me you've shacked up with your partner when I wasn't looking...if I can't play, neither can he.

Amethyst Ayesha *Hiding a giggle, I set my glass down in the sink and drop into a chair, dragging my notebook towards me* Now Chi, you know that's not going to happen, neither of you are going to get into my pants. Now, I know you didn't call just to attempt to turn me on, so spill.

Chi Hu Ds - Fine, ruin all my fun. So, I had an interesting thing happen tonight on patrol. Yeah, keep laughing, I know they always happen to me. This woman got attacked by what I thought was a regular demon, but she is blind.....she wasn't beforehand. I have no idea what the hell happened, but I figured you and your spook friends might be able to dig into it, since something strange is going on here as well. Yes, stranger than normal. Our big man up top has been moving new...officers into New Orleans, so I can only assume he's got his hands full with something. You in?

Amethyst Ayesha - Chi, you draw the crazy towards you, always have! Look, I can't promise anything, but I'll talk to Kaden and see if he's willing to come check it out with me. I think our badges should still pass a courtesy check. I'll try to get a message to you in a day or so if we can find out anything.

Jotting down where she took the woman, I hang up with her, wondering if I can convince Kaden to give it a chance

Chi Hu Ds *Sliding my phone back in my pocket, I shudder at the thought that Acheron Parthenopaeus Ds might one day realize I have friends in the military, and have been slipping them cases off and on for years.* He really might kill me then. *giving an unladylike snort, I head further into the streets of the French Quarter to continue my patrols* Won't be the first time I've pissed off a male, and definitely won't be the last.

Amethyst Ayesha *Dialing Kaden's number, I hear the phone pick up, and something drop in the background. Groaning as I hear a female voice I wait for him to manage to find his phone again* Kaden. I swear, one of these days those women are going to kill you.

Kaden Kaleva *Chuckling as I find my phone and hear Amethyst Ayesha's constant rant* Oh but baby, they all love me so. *Shooing the woman from the bed and into the shower, I park my ass back on the mattress* What are you calling so late for anyways? Isn't it past your bedtime? *Running a hand through my hair as I listen to her "news"* This from that damn friend of yours that you've refused to let me meet? Look, sweets, I have trouble trusting people I don't fucking know.

Amethyst Ayesha - K, you have trouble trusting ANYONE. And I really really think this is a good idea! Look, we can just meet with the girl, see what happened. And if it's nothing major, we can walk away and leave it. Do it for me? Please? *putting a heavy pout into the words, knowing he can't say no to me when I'm really trying for his agreement* You won't regret it, I promise you!

Kaden Kaleva *Groaning as she resorts to wheedling and whining* Fucking hell. Fine. Look, we can check it out. That's all I'm fucking promising. If I don't like it, we don't go further. This may be your case, but I'm running point. I think it's about time I met this damn friend of yours. And Am? You will do as I say in this, no excuses. If it turns out to be a fucking mess, you're not getting hurt on my watch. *Snapping the phone shut, I go to find the latest woman in a string of them to kick her out* Damn woman, making me lose out on shit because I have to protect her ass. *Looking longingly at Stacey...Tracey....Macey...fuck it, no idea what her damn name is* Sorry to run babes, but duty calls.

Amethyst Ayesha *Unbeknownst to Chi Hu Ds, I had another way in to the station where I needed to be to get information. Dialing up my college roomie, who I still occasionally talk to and share information with, I wait while it connects.* Hey Jessica Addams Ds, how have you been? Stupid question, do you still work at the station in New Orleans? I may need a favor.....

Jessica Addams Ds *She'd been out for oh, the whole damn day. Checking out several leads in an ongoing investigation she was working in the homicide division she finally walked back into her office and pulled out her cell. She'd missed a few calls while she'd been out, one of them had been a number she hadn't recognized at first. Checking her voicemail she shook her head with a short laugh and dialed back her old friend, waiting for Am to answer.*

Amethyst Ayesha - Jessica! Where the hell have you been woman? A girl could be in danger and Nola's finest are nowhere around. *laughing, I grab a can of Pepsi and open it, taking a sip as she tells me what she's been up to* So, you are still working at the station then? Good. Remember when I told you if I ever had a case there, I might need some assistance? Well, there was a demon attack, I know it probably came through your desk since you deal with all the weird shit. Any way I can get a copy of it, and maybe you can make the details a little fuzzy for the rest of the humans until I can investigate?

Jessica Addams Ds *she had a migraine coming on and she rubbed at her temples as she spoke* So you want me to hack into the stations files, find a case that I am not assigned yet, or have possibly already given to one of the rookie blue squires, and alter the details of this case for you in particular. Never mind that if the Council finds out they'll probably be unhappy and it might look suspicious if I know of a case coming to me BEFORE it hits my desk? Even worse if I already handed it off and suddenly want it back?

Amethyst Ayesha *sighing, I sip the Pepsi* Okay, well, let me rephrase. If you get the case, could you see what you could do? Me and my partner are going to be investigating, we've already got a few leads. And I'd hate to have to cause a scene. I know our badges will stand up to a courtesy check, but I don't think they'll hold up under close scrutiny. Look, something strange is happening, and I need to check it out. If you can find something, can we meet at Cafe Du Monde tomorrow or something, to just see if you can find anything?

Jessica Addams Ds *Rubbing her face she sighs and nods even though her friend can't see her at all* Yeah, I'll see what I can do for you. What kind of demon are you talking about by chance? Any particulars on the victim that I could know that may be helpful when I keep my eyes open for the case? *checking the clock* Cafe Du Monde might be a godsend tomorrow since its so late now and I haven't slept in about twenty four hours already.

Amethyst Ayesha - All I know is it was a young woman. The demon was sighted and one of the people there in New Orleans scared her away, but the victim was blind afterward. I'm going to go meet with her at the hospital tomorrow, see if I can get any information that way, but the woman I spoke to, Cee, says that she wasn't blind before. So the demon somehow took her eyesight. I can meet you at the cafe around 2pm? I'm going to be at the hospital around noon, so that should give me plenty of time.

Jessica Addams Ds *Listening to her friend give her the details she frowned as she got a better picture of the situation* So this is not a homicide case? Since there is no body, the victim is still alive. Its gonna be a little more difficult to access the case files. I usually get put on cases that involve some kind of murder, IE dead person.

Amethyst Ayesha - Shit. No, she's alive. Alright, well, see if you can dig up anything. And I'll meet you tomorrow, even if you don't have anything coffee would be a godsend. If you can't, I'll see if I can't dig up some old contacts, but it'll be iffy, most hate Kaden. I'll see you tomorrow, okay? *hanging up with Jessica, I drop into the computer chair, booting up the laptop to see if I can find any information in the meantime*

Jessica Addams Ds *snorts hanging up her phone* Everyone hates Kaden *she muttered to herself, having only met the bastard a couple times in her life she didn't blame anyone for it either. Getting up she gathered her things and grabbed her keys heading out of her office to go home for the night, she'd access the files from home on the computer she knew couldn't be traced since it came from the Council.*

Kaden Kaleva *Leaning against the brick wall, his latest conquest in his sights, he smirked, wondering how exactly this would play out* I refuse to be told that I have to prove to you that you're hot. You already fucking know this babes, I don't have to prove a thing.

Leilani Makaha Smiles wickedly as her tongue swipes over her lips "Some days a girl just needs to be reminded"

Kaden Kaleva- If you're looking for a man who will whisper sweet nothings in your ear, you're talking to the wrong one sweetheart.

Leilani Makaha "And what is it that you would be whispering to me Kaden?"

Kaden Kaleva- Who said I'd be whispering a damn thing? No sweets, anything I'd say would be drowned out by your pleas and screams.

Leilani Makaha She laughed as she leaned back a little pinning him with a stare "That's a little sure of yourself. I'm not a screamer darlin"

Kaden Kaleva - Well, if you want to be, you know where I am baby.

Leilani Makaha " And you think you could make me? " She let her eyes take him in.... slowly " I think you are over estimating yourself"

Kaden Kaleva - Ah well, you'll never know if you keep running scared, now will you?

Leilani Makaha "I'm standing right here Kaden. You're the one who keeps turning around"

Kaden Kaleva *Pressing her against the wall, he pins her in with his arms on either side of her head* Oh really? *Leaning down, he brushes his lips against her shoulder, nipping sharply just to watch her jump* I never run.

Leilani Makaha She would not give in, she was just as stubborn and determined. There would not be

many a man who would be able to control her. Lifting her head to gaze into his eyes, she wouldn't let it show just how much he might have been affecting her "But you never push either. Scared of being rejected? Scared of finding someone you can't dominate?"

Kaden Kaleva *Chuckling darkly against her skin, he lifted his head to stare down at her* I haven't been rejected yet sweets, and I don't have to dominate....but it always makes them make such pretty noises. *Gripping her hair tight in his fight, he tugged her head back, moving closer, the heat of her body searing his flesh even through their clothes* Ask me to kiss you Leilani.

Leilani Makaha Not able to help the breath that she sucked in. The closeness of him was starting to make her lose her concentration. But the little scoff she made "Ask you to kiss me?" Shaking her head softly with a smirk "Oh I won't ask Kaden. If I want something, I just take it" As the last of her words were said she raised a hand to trail a finger down his chest before snaking it up and around his neck, pulling him down to her where her lips sealed over his hard.

Kaden Kaleva *Letting her take the lead for a moment, he opened his mouth, tasting her sweetness before gripping her hair tighter, moving his other hand to her jaw, holding her still. His tongue tangled and teased, their breaths mingled as he felt her nipples harden against his chest. Sliding his thigh between her legs, he ground upward, biting back a laugh as the kiss turned deeper, harder...hotter*

Leilani Makaha Lani fought back the moan that was threatening to escape, she couldn't give him the satisfaction of that. As he stole the control from her she let him have that for now...The moment she felt his thigh, she nearly crumbled, she swore he could probably feel her juices seeping through to his skin. Her fingers tightened in his hair, her tongue dueling with his. She could talk a good game but as he kissed her, she knew she would crumble. Pulling back she bit his lip with a satisfied smile on her face "Still no moan Kaden"

Kaden Kaleva - Don't matter baby, you want to, I can see it in your eyes. For now, that's enough. *Running a thumb across her swollen lips, he grips her hips and tugs her closer into his body, his erection pressing against her lower stomach as his hands move to cup her ass, keeping her body flush against his* Tell me baby, if you aren't ready to moan, why are you still riding my thigh, and I swear my jeans are wet. You want me. You can have me sweetheart, just got to admit it.

Leilani Makaha She cursed silently in her head. Her face flushing with heat, she couldn't have let herself get that carried away could she? Arching a brow "Maybe I just haven't had any in a while that anything sexual is about to get me off" Yeah that statement seemed stupid even to her. Even as that thought entered her mind it was stupid. But with him this close to her she could barely think

Kaden Kaleva - So am I about to get you off Leilani? I could you know, just give in and I can make all those naughty fantasies running through that head of yours a reality. *Letting his hands smooth upwards, he cupped her breasts in his hands, his thumbs brushing over her peaked nipples, adding a bit more pressure at her soft gasp* Tell me what you want Leilani, and I will give it to you, you know I can back up what I say.

Leilani Makaha She loosened her fingers into his hair as she moved them back and forth "Do you want me Kaden? How much are you willing to admit?" She leaned in further, her mouth hovering at his ear "I want you to tell me what you want to do to me" She ground her core harder over his thigh as she nipped his ear. His thumbs working on her nipples were just increasing the need, her release imminent now.

Kaden Kaleva *Letting out a low laugh, he stops moving, keeping steady pressure against her throbbing flesh, but holding her still so she can't move* That's not how it works sweetheart....yes, I want you. I want to feel that slick heat tightening around my cock as you scream my name baby, but you don't get to hold the reins. Not this time. *gripping her wrists in one hand when she reaches to try to lift herself again* You want to come, you tell me that you want ME to make you come.

Leilani Makaha Lani bit down on her lip to stop herself from begging. Her clit was now throbbing, aching. She needed something, she needed what he was offering. But she couldn't let herself tell him. With his face in her hands she kissed her way back to his mouth. "And how will you make me come Kaden?" Her voice a bare whisper as she took his lips, her tongue sliding into his mouth as her hands went to his chest, slipping under his shirt to feel his skin against hers. Her palms gliding over the hard sculptured abs he was hiding. Her chest was heaving with every second that she slid them up further. she wanted his bare skin against hers.

Kaden Kaleva *Closing his eyes as her hands traveled over his skin, her lips pressed against his, he broke away, leaning his forehead against hers* Stop Leilani. No damn games....if you want me, you'll have me and I will make you come any way you need it baby, but you aren't taking control of me, ever. *Grabbing her hand, he pressed it against his jean-clad cock, grinding into her hand* Stop fighting me Leilani, and I'll give you what you want.

Leilani Makaha She did want him, she wanted everything he could offer. But to give up the control, control she didn't know how to give. She wasn't a submissive, she wasn't someone who let someone else control her actions. Closing her eyes as she sucked in a breath. Taking a moment, she was about to nod as he took her hand and let it to his cock. Oh gods, that nearly had her crying out, begging him. She stroked her thumb over his length, wanting to sink her hand into his jeans, to wrap her fingers around him. She whimpered softly as a "Yes" Escaped her lips "Please Kaden...."

Kaden Kaleva *Letting out a soft groan at her whispered plea, he grabbed her and threw her over his shoulder, heading into the house and straight up the stairs* Definitely not giving your mouth time to start going again. *setting her down, he closed the door, watching as her eyes moved to his* Clothes off. I want to see you baby. *Letting his hand move to stroke his throbbing cock through his pants, he watched her face, seeing how she clearly wanted to say something* Don't. You knew what I wanted, and said yes. Take them off.

Leilani Makaha Lani was ready to claim his lips again, to taste his ever so tempting spice. She squealed as she was tossed like a doll over his shoulder. Ready to smack him and kick her way back to her feet, she shut her mouth though. Kept quiet till she was tossed on the bed. His voice booming and authoritative. Take her clothes off? Wasn't that supposed to be his job? Her eyes glazed over slightly as she watched him stroke himself, biting on her bottom lip she whimpered. Wanting her hands around him, her mouth, lips wrapped around that length. Shuffling off the bed, she slowly, a little shyly started to make her way out of her clothes. She whipped her shirt off, arms going around her back to unhook her bra, slowly, she wasn't usually a self conscious person but under his heated hard gaze, she felt a little. Finally as her clothes were tossed aside, she fought the urge to cover herself with her hands.

Kaden Kaleva *Watching as she slowly peeled her clothes off, he felt his cock jerk under his palm as every article of clothing was finally on the floor, her lithe body just feet away. Her shyness was rather adorable, though he'd never say that shit out loud. Standing, he moved over to cradle the back of her head, lifting her up for a hungry kiss before giving her a gentle push, sending her sprawling onto the

bed.* So fucking beautiful.... *sliding his hands up her thighs, he slowly pressed her knees apart, licking his lips as her glistening folds came into view* I bet you taste just like candy.... *curling his fingers around her ankle, he dragged her legs further apart, moving to fit in between her thighs, dipping his head to blow a warm breath of air across her clit. As his eyes lifted up to hers, he lifted her leg over his shoulder, letting his tongue caress her silken folds, groaning low in his throat as the taste of her filled his mouth*

Leilani Makaha Her body heated up just from his look. She could feel the intensity from it as she stood there. Breathing harder with every step he took. Her nipples puckered as she was tossed onto the bed, his body coming down over hers, hands over her thighs. Oh god she was going to explode just from that. She was whimpering madly now. If he could elicit this from her now, hell he would most probably make her scream. "Please....Kaden... please" He was teasing her, taunting her. As his mouth came down over her throbbing core her head shoved back into the mattress as she let out a small cry. Sliding her hands up her body as she rolled her nipples between her fingers in time to his strokes of his tongue. "More"

Kaden Kaleva *His eyes caught the movement of her hands as he looked up again* Harder baby...you know I wouldn't be so gentle. *A thrill of supreme satisfaction moves through him at her soft whimpers, her body trembling under him, her begging, even though she'd later swear she never did* More sweetheart? Like this? *sliding two fingers against her swollen flesh, feeling her juices coat his skin, he slowly pressed deeper, his tongue stroking her clit, moving faster, watching her eyes close as she writhed against his hand. Sucking her bud into his mouth, using the barest hint of teeth, making her body jerk up off the bed. Steadying her with one hand, holding her down as he thrusts his fingers faster, feeling her getting wetter...hotter* Come for me baby....I want to see that skin flush the prettiest pink.

Leilani Makaha Without wanting to her fingers pressed harder over her nipples "Oh gods" She was close already. At his question she couldn't even nod, couldn't give him any indication but a slight lift of her hips. Her eyes were rolling back, but she forced them open, she wanted to watch him. The way he sat between her legs, his mouth on her sex. Her clit was already aching, throbbing, pulsing hard that the moment he took it into his mouth she jerked up off of the bed, another cry spilled from her mouth as she fell back down whimpering. Next she felt his fingers, her whimpers coming faster and faster together, she wasn't sure she could take more, she needed him. In and out, his fingers went faster and harder, her body was now withering beneath him a fine sheen of sweat started to bead on her forehead as she finally did scream out, her body exploding apart as she reached her high.

Kaden Kaleva *Growling at the sweet honeyed essence of her coating his tongue, he slows his thrusts, feeling her body tighten down, her scream echoing in the quiet room. Not even waiting until she managed to recover, he quickly stood and shed his own clothing, crawling up her sweat-sheened body. Finding her lips, he swallowed her soft cry as he slide home, feeling her body grip him tightly, such sweet fucking torture. Her legs wrap around his hips as he starts moving, his hips pumping in a slow steady rhythm, designed to build her back up, make her beg for more again, her husky moans ringing in his ears*

Leilani Makaha Feeling the loss of his body, his touch right away as he stood to remove his clothes, she didn't have the energy to look up, nor the inclination as her body was being assaulted by pleasure. Shaking as she started to come down, but he didn't give her time, her legs instantly wrapping around his waist as she pulled him closer. Once more her body arched up off the bed as he entered her. His hard length she sucked him in inch by inch, oh hell, each delicious inch tormenting her more. She would have cried out if not for his kiss. And it was his kiss, she couldn't think of kissing him properly

for the intensity of what she was feeling, the need to scream. She had never felt that urge before. Before him. Her hands went to his back as she grazed her nails over him. Arching up, matching him stroke for stroke.

Kaden Kaleva *Hissing out a breath as her nails dug into his back, he ground against her, his body on fire with the need to feel her trembling around him. His hips pistoned faster and faster, sweat beading on his brow* Fuck yes baby...squeeze me, tighter. You feel so damn good. *Growling in irritation, he moved off of her, pulling her until he could flip her onto her stomach. Dragging her hips upwards, he slammed deep, feeling her pussy spasm around his thrusting cock. Wrapping one hand around her waist, he slid it downwards, finding her sensitive bud again, stroking her clit in time with his thrusts. Growling into her ear, his body plastered against hers as close as he could get* Fuck woman, you're burning me alive. Scream for me baby, I want to watch you fall apart. *With a wicked grin, he twists his hand, letting the barest hint of his nails scrape against her clit, that tiny bite of pleasure pain that would send her over the edge* Now, Leilani. Come for me.

Leilani Makaha Moving her hips with his, she wasn't sure how much longer she could hold off. His tongue doing wondrous things in her mouth as he drove her higher and higher, back to the edge. Nearly crying out the moment he moved off of her. A slight squeal came from her as he flipped her, her ass coming up against him. She gasped, her mouth falling open as he slammed back into her. Oh hell, deep, the only word she could think of, he was so deep. She did cry out, he hit her spot, every thrust he made was hitting it. She wasn't one to be commanded, to follow someones command but she was already teetering on the edge that she did scream out, louder than she had ever done before. Her hands bunched up in the sheets on the bed, trying to hold herself up when all she wanted to do was collapse in a moaning heap.

Kaden Kaleva *Throwing his head back, he groaned her name as his shaft pulsed, hot jets of seed spurting into her welcoming core, his thrusts slowing as her body spasmed around him. Pressing a soft kiss to her shoulder, he smoothed his hand down her spine, smirking as her body arched, responding so easily to his touch* Oh yes Leilani.....you are a screamer. *Collapsing to the bed next to her, slowly getting his own breathing under control as he looked her over again* You staying tonight?

Leilani Makaha Wanting to laugh at his words, she wasn't normally a screamer. She wasn't normally one to make many sounds at all. Did that come down to her? Or was that the partners she had? Whatever the case she felt a flush rise over her cheeks as she buried her head against his chest "Do you want me to stay?" She would want him again, she wanted to taste him. To show him the pleasure that he showed her. But for now she needed a little rest and by the looks of him, he needed it too.

Kaden Kaleva *Sighing, he grabbed for the blankets at the foot of the bed, dragging the material up and over them.* Just go to sleep woman. *Chuckling at her irritated look, he sighed, letting her curl against his chest* I don't normally let women stay, no, but I wouldn't mind if you did, okay? Now be quiet, you've killed me. I need rest dammit.

Leilani Makaha She giggled softly and buried herself against him. Fingers lightly trailing over his chest as she fought to stay awake. Which was a losing battle since he had clearly worn her out. But she would exact her payback on him. Her lips turned up into a grin as she drifted off.

Leilani Makaha The slight snoring next to her had finally woken her. Her eyes fluttering open, a hand on a hard muscled surface she frowned to herself. Not recognizing where she was. This bed wasn't hers. This.... no she didn't have a pillow. But as her fingers moved up his chest, the night before came

crashing back to her. But now that she was awake she wasn't sure whether she should quickly get up and leave, or would he want her to stay? He had said last night he didn't allow females to stay. Maybe it was best to not push her luck and just go? Sitting up a little she looked down at him, his features etched into her mind as she took him in. Leaning down she placed a soft kiss on his lips before slipping out of the bed, grabbing her things she softly closed the door behind her, but not before she had left him a little note with her number on it. She had walked home with a smile on her face. There weren't many men who could take the control, dominate her. She wasn't one to be dominated. But the thrill, oh hell the thrill of what he had taken from her last night, was one she wouldn't forget in a hurry. She stopped about 10 minutes in her walk to look out over the water, she had realized she was nearly skipping with happiness, how she could even walk right now was beyond her. He didn't just take her that once, after a short sleep he had taken her again, and again, she had taken her pleasure from him too. Shown him exactly what kind of female she was. Sucking in the fresh air she continued on her way, home. The day was still ahead of her with plenty to do.

Kaden Kaleva *Waking with a smile on my face, I reach over, searching for Leilani Makaha. finding nothing but air and cold sheets. I groan, opening my eyes and finding I'm alone again* Son of a bitch...she left? Fuck. *Taking a quick shower, I wrap a towel around my hips before locating my cell phone again, fucking thing needs a damn sensor in it. Dialing Amethyst Ayesha, growling when I get the voicemail* Am. That job? I don't care what it is, we'll take it. get set up, figure out what the hell we're doing and I'm in.

Kaden Kaleva *Not about to put his life on the line with Amethyst Ayesha driving, he grabs his keys from the kitchen counter and moves to the garage, debating whether she'd appreciate riding bitch, or kill him. Deciding his life would definitely be in danger, he picked the Jeep, heading over to Am's to pick her up so they could get to the hospital to interview the victim.*

Amethyst Ayesha *Grinning when she sees Kaden pull up* What, you didn't want me to drive? I'm perfectly capable of getting us around the city, you know. *grabbing her files that she'd managed to dig up, she climbed into the passenger seat, ignoring his growl when she slammed the door* Kaden really, if you're that touchy about an automobile, you need to get laid. Or well, *looking over at him* maybe stop getting laid. Something like that.

Kaden Kaleva - Oh fuck yes, you'll get us around the city. Little pieces of us on every corner. No thanks baby doll, I'm driving. *He glances over at the papers she's carrying* Any luck finding any solid leads yet? Or are we doing what we do best, going in with shit-all for information and hoping we catch a break? *smirking* My favorite ones. *Growling as she slams the door, he swears he heard something rattle* Am! For fucks sake woman, your Jeep is a deathtrap. Mine is not. Let's keep it that way. *snorting in annoyance when she mentions his sex life* One, I get laid plenty. Two, I'm not discussing my sex life with you...ever. So drop it. What's in the files?

Amethyst Ayesha - Oh come on K, I'm not that bad! *rolling her eyes, she starts shuffling the papers as they start heading across town* Yes please, change of subject. So, I did some research and I found out that there was another attack a month and a half ago, but it didn't go reported. This woman had perfect hearing, and one day she came home from work covered in blood and couldn't hear a thing. Doctors are

assuming she had blown both eardrums, but could never get it out of her what actually happened. And here is the kicker, two weeks ago a body was found and she had been electrocuted, with water in her lungs. There were no storms, no reported lightning strikes and she was found in a vacant alley, nowhere near a source of water. Her death was marked a suicide and not investigated.

Kaden Kaleva *Thinking over the rash of victims as he pulls into a parking space, something keeps nagging at him, but it's just out of reach* Am, let me see those papers. *Spreading them across the dash, he starts reading them, looking over the various reports and notations from first responders* Doesn't it strike you as odd Am, that the second victim died. The third victim went to the hospital and is panicked as all hell. Yet the first victim didn't report anything? Didn't request help, she went to the doctors on her own a few days later? I know if I suddenly woke up with one of my senses completely gone, I'd be a stark raving fucking lunatic demanding answers. Yet she isn't. *flipping through the papers again, finally the missing piece clicked into place* Am, her work address is 723 Saint Peter street. *at her blank look, he just sighs* That's the House of Voodoo. I'm betting the first victim might just be the cause of this fucking shit. Wanted immortality, powers, something stupid as hell, and didn't realize the cost is always too high.

Amethyst Ayesha *Yanking the papers back from him, she searched through until she found the work address* And she was at work before the incident. Dammit Kaden, how did I miss this? *Ignoring his self-satisfied smirk, she shoved the papers back into the folder and tucked them under the seat* I am not telling you that you're a genius again, your ego already can't be contained. We have a victim to interview, get your ass moving. *Knowing he's following, she moves inside and up to the registration desk, quickly flashing her credentials marking her as a detective with the NOLA police force, thankful when the tired and overworked woman doesn't look too closely and just waves them on. Knocking at the door, she slowly moves inside, spotting the woman laying on the white hospital bed, gauze wrapped around her head covering her eyes, blood red gouges showing underneath where she'd clearly dug at her eyes in a panic* Joye Hartman? *When the woman turns her head, acknowledging their presence, she moves closer, taking the chair next to her* My name is Amethyst. I'm a detective. If it's not too much, could you please go over the events of the other night again with me? I want to make sure the other officers statements are entirely correct.

Kaden Kaleva *Ignoring Am as she goes to talk to the woman, because he knows his talents, and a people person isn't one of them, he stays out of the way, leaning against the wall by the door and listening closely. Watching in concern when Amethyst reaches out to touch Joye's hand while she's retelling the events of that night, he sees Amethyst gasp, quickly pulling her hand away. When Amethyst gets up and thanks the woman for talking to them and heads outside, he follows at a quick pace* What the hell was that about? *When she mutters something under her breath that sounds like "An Da Shealladh", he grabs her arm, spinning her around* Can we speak in English for the language deficient, please?

Amethyst Ayesha - An Da Shealladh, Kaden. It's Gaelic. She had second sight. *Yanking her arm away from him, she starts pacing, thinking about the other two victims* How much you want to bet the second victim had Atmokinesis, and the first was Clairaudient? It makes sense! This demon, whatever it is, is stealing psychic abilities. Whenever it runs across them and attacks, they lose the sense associated with that power. That has to be it. *Grabbing her phone, she dials Chi Hu Ds first* Chi, I may have a lead, but this is going to require picking your brain. *Hanging up, she then dials Jessica Addams Ds* Jess, I just met with Joye Hartman at the hospital. This is definitely a case for us. Do not let the regular police force investigate if you can at all help it. I'll get with you as soon as I can. *Turning back to Kaden, she sees a frown marring his brow* What, K?

Kaden Kaleva - No. *When she just stops pacing to stare at him open mouthed, he grabs her arm again and drags her into the car, tossing her into the passenger seat before getting into the other seat* We're not investigating. Matter of fact, you have vacation time, take it. Go visit your parents or something. *Holding up a hand when she starts to argue* Amethyst. Did you not just fucking hear yourself? This unsub is going after humans with psychic powers. What the fuck do you think we are? Turnips? No. It's not fucking happening. We're driving to your place, you can pack a suitcase, and I will drop you off at the damn airport.

Amethyst Ayesha *Making a sound of utter disgust, she yanks the car door open, almost laughing at his cursing from the drivers seat as he slams on the brakes* You are not sending me off on a vacation so I'm "safe" while you go all GI Joe and do it yourself. Fuck you very much, I'll just make this my stop, and I will take care of it myself. If you want to come along, great, but if not, you can just keep your overbearing, stubborn, rude as hell ass OUT of my damn way.

Kaden Kaleva *Narrowing his eyes at her as she keeps the door open* Were you really going to jump out of a moving car, you crazy bitch? Shut the damn door. Fine. Have it your way, but I swear to the fucking gods I don't even believe in, if you run straight into trouble, I will not be saving your ass. *Grumbling under his breath, he makes it to her place and unceremoniously boots her from the car, determined to get home and do his own damn reconnaissance this time.* Fucking women. *Knowing that he'd always protect her, even against her own foolish self, he booted up the laptop the second he walked into the door and started his own searching*

Kaden Kaleva *Pissed that Amethyst Ayesha hasn't answered his phone calls, he tries again* Am, dammit, I'm sorry I was an ass. Please don't go off and try to do this by yourself, for fucks sake, call me. *Hanging up, he was tempted to throw the damn phone across the room, but stops himself just in time.* Fucking women, driving me insane. She's going to get herself killed one of these damn days.

Amethyst Ayesha *Realizing that she's going to have to answer him eventually after the two dozen phone calls, each more frantic than the last, she dialed Kaden Kaleva's number, waiting until he answered* I'm still alive. No I haven't been attacked, yes I've been avoiding your phone calls, no it's not because I was mad at you I was just busy, yes we're still working the case, no I don't have more information yet. *pausing, she grinned, knowing she was annoying him* Any questions or complaints I forgot to address?

Amethyst Ayesha *Chi Hu Ds had asked her to meet at Sanctuary, saying that she had some information and wanting to talk here. Shaking her head, wondering what was so special about this place, she bypassed the surly looking man at the door and headed inside, finding a table to wait for Chi, hoping she had some kind of information that would help with this latest case.*

Chi Hu Ds *Giving Dev Peltier Ds a cheeky grin, I blew him a kiss as I headed through the door, knowing it would annoy him. Spotting Amethyst seated at a table in the back, I drop into the empty seat across from her* What, no hulking chauvinistic bodyguard today? I'm surprised he's let you out of his sight.

Amethyst Ayesha *Giggling at one of the ones she trusted enough to call a friend, she leaned closer, whispering conspiratorially* I may have given him the slip after he pulled his chauvinistic crap. *Straightening up, she waited for Chi to order drinks and the server moved away* I don't know why you and Jessica don't like him, he's honestly not that bad if you can ignore his ego. *Grinning as the waitress brought back two beers, she took a quick sip* So, we have realized that this demon is stealing psychic powers from humans. Why or how, we don't have a clue. I'm hoping something in your studies might help us.

Chi Hu Ds *Frowning as she mentions what she's learned, I mentally go through everything I know about demons that I've hunted.* I've personally never seen one, but it sounds like a Nabu demon. They're Assyrian though, there really shouldn't be one in New Orleans, or even left alive, for that matter. I can do some digging, but honestly, I'm not real hopeful that I'll find anything. * finishing off my beer, I toss down a few bills to cover everything. Leaning down to give Am a quick hug* Just be careful. I know Kaden watches you, but you two would be damn fine targets, if it is a Nabu demon. *Heading back out on the streets, I start going through my phone, trying to think of anyone else I could possibly call, now regretting getting Psi-force involved in this at all.*

Amethyst Ayesha *Watching as Chi leaves, she sighs, slowly drinking her beer as she turns over the new information in her thoughts* Well, if Chi is worried, I suppose I shouldn't tell Kaden this.... *Spotting movement from the stage, she glanced over, watching one of the band members as he moved some of the equipment, her eyes tracing the muscles in his arms as he shoved at the heavy speakers* Now that view is worth getting out of bed for....

Damien Panteras Ds *finishing moving the equipment* I jump down from the stage and spot a woman and grin at her and go to the bar and sit next to her...this seat taken as I nod to Justin to grab me a beer and ask if the woman wants anything and extends his hand out...I am Dame can i get you a drink?

Amethyst Ayesha *Nearly jumping out of her seat as the hottie comes and sits next to her, she reaches over to shake his hand* I'm Amethyst. I'd take another beer, if you're buying. *nodding towards the stage* I see you're one of the infamous Howlers.

Damien Panteras Ds *Grins* I am indeed, I live for the music and nods to Justin...make it a bucket of beers. So what brings you in here

Amethyst Ayesha *Ignoring the strange feeling that rushed over her skin when she shook his hand, she let go quickly and turned back to her beer. He was something other than human, her senses told her that much, but beyond that, it was black* I had an appointment with a friend. *Wondering if she could get it out of him, she decides to push a little* She told me that this place was a haven for people who aren't quite human. That if someone needed a safe place to go, this is where they come. Sounds....far-fetched.

Damien Panteras Ds *smirks at her question * Yeah you could say that...this is a safe haven for wayward souls in a sense. But its a good place been here a long time and seen a lot of different people come and go. So not so far fetched after all as he picks up his beer and takes a long pull of it and sets it down....So what is it that you do?

Amethyst Ayesha *His focused attention on her was beginning to make her a little uncomfortable. Shifting in the bar stool, she wonders whether she should just skip small talk and head home, but something stops her from being a coward, so she grins at him instead* If I told you, I'd have to kill you, and I'm sure most of the women here would consider that a damn shame.

Damien Panteras Ds *Grins at her honesty and likes it* Honesty is so refreshing isn't it and looks around the bar...yeah the ladies might have an issue with me being of the dead kind. * He focuses in on some music to change the topic and taps his fingers on the bar and drums to the music that is playing on the jukebox* This is a great song...love 30 second to mars, whoever played this has great taste*

Amethyst Ayesha *Fighting a blush again as she watches his fingers tapping on the bartop, she almost chokes on her beer and forces her mind away from naughty thoughts* Um, yeah, I agree. So, you're here a lot then, I guess? I've been here a few times, and I've only seen you once. Strange that I would have missed you the other times.

Damien Panteras Ds *puts his drink down* Yes I am around sometimes in my room tinkering with my instruments or riding my bikes down the highway at a fast speed as his eyes glance up and down her and he bites his lip. If your ever up for a ride sometime let me know and we can go for it.

Amethyst Ayesha *Giving up, she feels a blush filling her cheeks, mentally telling herself to knock it off, he couldn't have meant that kind of ride. Catching his gaze lingering over her body, she froze. Okay, maybe he did* Do a lot of riding then, do you? *Rolling her eyes as she pictured Kaden bitching at her* Look, I know men like you, and I'm not interested in being a conquest, no matter how good you look in leather. *Groaning as she realized she just basically admitted she had been checking him out while he was working, hoping he didn't catch it.*

Damien Panteras Ds *grins* I like to ride a lot yeah and have quite the collection of bikes and men like me...nah its never about the conquest for me. Not all rockers are like that, some of us actually have a conscience as to who we lay with and turns sideways for her to check him out up close and grins*

Amethyst Ayesha *Not able to stop herself, she laughed out loud when he turned to give her more time to oogle* You are damn sure of yourself, aren't you? I doubt you need me to tell you that you're an attractive man. *Reaching up before she could stop herself, she wiped a drop of beer off the corner of his lips, bringing her finger to her mouth for a taste. Realizing what she did, she quickly pulled away.* I'm sorry, that was....not usually like me. *Cursing the fact that she can't get the damn blushing to stop, she turns back to her beer, eyes widening when she sees he's bought a bucket, like he's intending on her staying and drinking with him*

Damien Panteras Ds *chuckles* Yeah well I seen you checking me out up there so I thought I would give you a better view and when she swiped her finger on my lips I grin at her. I don't mind at all I lick my lips as I look at her...have another feel free, that's what they are there for, to drink*

Amethyst Ayesha - If I didn't know better, I'd assume you were trying to get me drunk Dame.

Switching the empty bottle for another from the bucket, she takes a long drink, feeling his eyes on her again And what happens if you succeed in that, hmm?

Damien Panteras Ds *Laughs* If a few beers gets you drunk or buzzed then its not such a bad thing now is it as he picks up her hand and kisses it. Hey you never know what may happen later now I never discount anything that can possibly happen, life is too short not to live it as he picks up his beer and takes a long pull off of it*

Amethyst Ayesha - Well, that's why "trying" was the key word...I don't think you have enough liquor in this place to get me drunk baby. *Knowing that she's lying her ass off, having not really ever drank to excess, she pulls at the label on the beer bottle, not wanting to push it away and let on that she's already feeling a nice glow from the few beers she had between him and Chi* You're right, life is definitely too short for regrets and what-ifs later down the road. *Knowing that at the rate she was going, she'd be begging him to kiss her in a minute, she frantically tried to think of something to say* I should really be going, work in the morning and all. *Cursing inwardly as she realized how stupid that sounded, she knew he'd see right through it*

Damien Panteras Ds *He looks at her lips and wants to taste them, but don't want to come on too strong and make her think all he is looking for is a quick lay, he takes a napkin and writes down his name and number and hands it to her and leans forward and brushes a strand of her hair back behind her ear and lets his finger linger behind her ear and lets go and picks up her hand and brushes his lips against it and winks at her....Until then beautiful, it was a pleasure to meet you and look forward to seeing you again. Maybe we can take that ride next time when your up for it*

Amethyst Ayesha *Looking at the napkin, she grabs it and slides it into her pocket, wondering if she'd even have the guts to call him. His hand lingering against her neck makes her shiver, and she hopes he didn't notice, but knows he probably did. Imagining her arms wrapped around him, her body pressed against his as the wind rushes over them, she almost moans out loud, but manages to contain it to a soft whimper* Um...yeah, maybe. *Hurrying away from him before she got herself in any more trouble, she slips out of the door and into the night, already wondering how she can slip past Kaden again to go back another time.*

Damien Panteras Ds *Hearing her soft whimper he smiles and look directly in her eyes* He turns and watches her leave and raises an eyebrow and knows that he will see her again and looks forward to the next meeting of taking a bike ride and learning new things about her and tasting those sweet lips with his in a kiss that he can't wait for*

Amethyst Ayesha *Between Chi and Jessica, they'd managed to amass a decent amount of information on what they were up against, but she still felt uneasy. A trip to the House of Voodoo netted zero more tips, which was to be expected...they wouldn't turn in one of their own, even if that person had a badge. Sighing, she decided to stop in at Cafe Du Monde for a beignet or two, maybe after that she'd have another idea of where to look. Grabbing her order, she picked a seat near the street, keeping her eyes on the crowd. The hairs on the back of her neck raised, but she couldn't pinpoint what the issue was. Spotting a blonde woman looking at her and glancing away, she shifted in her seat, trying to keep an eye on the blonde who seemed to be paying way too much attention to her.*

Damien Panteras Ds *Driving by Cafe Du Monde on my new toy* I spot Amethyst and can't get her lips off my mind and want to taste them so I can see if they taste as sweet as they look. I pull over and lock down the bike and take off my helmet and walk into the restaurant and stop at her table and ask if she minds if I join her*

Amethyst Ayesha *Halfway into biting into the sweet pastry, she hears the roar of a bike before it stops. Turning to look, she inwardly sighs seeing Dame hop off and heading to her table* Um, sure, you can I guess. *Moving over so he can slide a chair next to hers, inside her body is cheering at the nearness, while her brain is screaming that she needs to get the hell out of here* I didn't picture you as a sweets kind of guy.

Damien Panteras Ds *Grins at her* There is a lot about me that most people don't know...its all in what I choose to let out there. But sweets I do love them and looks up as a waiter comes and he orders a coffee and some of the specialties of the restaurant. I just picked up my new toy from the dealer and she is still a virgin as far as the highway. I need to test her out and see if she rides as well as she looks as he looks to his bike. You up for a test drive with the new toy as he winks at her and thanks the waiter when he brings his sweets and coffee and swipes his finger across the sugar and opens his mouth and sucks the sugar off of it. Delicious as he grins*

Amethyst Ayesha *Staring at him, she can't help but to lick her own lips, watching the powdered sugar coat his. Looking between him and the bike, she groans, knowing that whether she likes it or not, she's going to end up on that damn thing today* You know, I was working today. *Biting into her own beignet, she sighs happily at the decadent taste on her tongue, seeing his eyes watching every move she makes, making her damn hormones do backflips* You realize that's highly disturbing, staring at me like that, right?

Damien Panteras Ds *with a chuckle* I love to watch a woman enjoy her food, it shows that she is a real woman if you ask me. I can't ever see myself with a person who calls a piece of lettuce a meal as he picks up his beignet and takes a bite out of it and almost groans at the sweet taste of it in his mouth and closes his eyes for a second as he savors the taste. Something about this woman sets him ablaze and he wants to find out so much more.

Amethyst Ayesha *Biting her lip as she watched him, yeah, she could see the fascination* Lettuce is for the salad before the meal, not the main course. *Finishing up her pastries, she wipes her hands on the napkin before eyeing him* Alright, so you want me to ride and I'm already in leather, so I suppose I should just get this over with. Where do you want to go? *Biting her tongue when she almost suggested his bed, she shook her head at her lust-filled thoughts, wondering if being pressed against him was the sanest idea*

Damien Panteras Ds *Looks up and sees a spot of sugar that she missed and takes his finger and swipes the sugar from her lips and brings his finger to his lips and taste the sweet goodness and wonders how those lips would taste* Yes I noticed that you were wearing the leathers already and I am wondering who wears what there...but damn the leather looks great on you and I say we just wing it and let it take us where the bike leads us and he finishes up his treat and takes out some cash and leaves it on the table for the waiter and can't wait until she is sitting closely with him to feel her body pressed against his back and her arms around his lean waist. Getting up shall we and takes her hand and kisses it*

Amethyst Ayesha *Closing her eyes as his fingers brush her lips, she shivers and takes a step away

from him, needing the distance to clear her head. Following him to the bike parked at the curb, she sighs, knowing that this was going to be hell. Waiting till he settles in, she slides onto the seat behind him, the heady scent of leather and pure male filling her senses. Gripping his hips with her knees, she leans forward to wrap her arms around his waist, mentally chastising herself that this was a bad, bad idea as his low chuckle vibrates through her, the last thing she hears for a moment while she slides the helmet he hands her on. Startled when she can hear his breathing inside the helmet, she sighs, realizing that they are wired and she's not going to be able to just ignore him.*

Damien Panteras Ds *He climbs on the bike and when she climbs on and grips her knees to his hips he smiles and lets out a low chuckle as she wraps her hands around his waist and hangs on* Got to love the kind of helmets that you can talk to someone with while you ride now...its the only way to go if you have a bike and his senses come alive as she hangs on to him and he sucks in his breath and fires up his new toy and listens to her purr such sweet sounds...Okay Baby we are off as he turns the radio on low so he can hear her talking to him*

Amethyst Ayesha *Grumbling under her breath about irritating males, she gripped his waist tighter as the bike sped off, not used to letting someone else hold the reins, and not liking it very well. Changing her mind as she felt the play of his muscles tightening under her hands, she let out a soft moan, forgetting he could hear her for a second. A blush colored her cheeks as she remembered* Uh, please, just ignore me. You're not planning on trying to hit a hundred or anything, are you? Because yeah, I kind of like living, thanks! *Still getting that tingling on her skin, she wondered what exactly he was, since he definitely was not just simply a human*

Damien Panteras Ds *chuckling as he hears her grumbling about males* Sit back and enjoy the ride babe I do this all the time and have not dusted my bike yet and have gone faster than 100. If a bike I buy can't push that or better, its a piece of shit and not worth riding in my view as he stops at the red light just before the highway and looks in the mirror and grins at his passenger on the bike and fires off when it turns green and knows that she is wondering what he is and it makes him chuckle. He sees an open lane and can feel her tighten her grip onto him and as the wind encases them the feeling of exhilaration comes over him from having a beautiful woman and the feel of a new toy between his legs and he opens up the bike and pushes it to 95.

Amethyst Ayesha - Dame, I swear, you crash and ruin my leathers and you will hear about it for eternity! *Watching the speedometer, she rolls her eyes as he purposely starts going faster. Pressing herself tightly against him, she bites back a laugh as she realizes that was his intention all along.* You know, if you wanted me to rub against you, you really didn't have to go through all of this trouble. I'm sure a few drinks would have the same effect. *Watching the scenery flying past, she turned her head to see one of the buildings, gasping when the movement made his shirt ride up and she found her hand pressed against bare, hot skin*

Damien Panteras Ds *smiles wide as she presses against me* Nah baby I told you a bike is not worth having if it don't go fast....there is no thrill in that and I am not no grandpa. Pushing the bike to over 125 as the scenery flies by...my shirt rides up exposing my skin and the feel of her hands on my flesh makes him moan out as it sends tingles through him. With a deep breath...Baby never crashed a bike and not about to crash one now either as he pushes the bike to its limit and is satisfied with the results as he lets out a whoop. Yes its a nice bike after all, guess it was built for speed as he slows it down some and watches the blurs go by and feels her sweet hands on his skin and enjoys it*

Amethyst Ayesha *Giving up on any pretense, she lets her nails scrape across his stomach when she hears his moan and quick indrawn breath, wanting to hear it again* So I take it the bike passed it's test and isn't a virgin anymore? Just how many of their cherries have you popped, hmm? *giggling in spite of herself, she found herself relaxing against him, forgetting that her fingers were still stroking over his flesh the entire time as they headed further into Bayou country.* Okay, I admit it, this isn't as bad as I thought it'd be.

Damien Panteras Ds *sucking in his breath as her fingers dance on his skin he chuckles at her question* Baby if you knew how many cherries I have popped, I have a whole collection of bikes. You could say they along with music are my passion...amongst other things that you may find out later as he waggles his eyebrow at the thought of her sweet hands all over his body. I am glad you're having fun and sharing a ride with me as he pulls off the highway to one of his favorite places to go in NOLA*

Amethyst Ayesha *A thrill goes through her as she realizes he's flirting again* Oh, so I touch a little bit, and you're already thinking there is going to be a later? You are very sure of yourself, Dame. *Feeling the bike slowing, she looks around, wondering what in the world he's stopping for* Um, Dame, why are we stopping?

Damien Panteras Ds *He pulls into a beautiful area with lush greenery and beautiful flowers and a creek that has the sound of running water that soothes his soul when he listens to it* This is my favorite place to go in the whole world with the exception of a place that sits high above the ground. But in NOLA this is my spot and I wanted to show you some of me by taking you to a personal favorite place of mine. He takes off his helmet and steps off the bike and holds his hand out for Amethyst to take to help her off and they walk along just listening to the sounds of nature for a minute before they stop walking*

Amethyst Ayesha *Wondering what he means by "high off the ground", she ignores it and focuses instead on the beautiful place around her* You know, I've lived here a year or two and never came this far out. It's beautiful Dame, thank you for showing me. *Taking his hand, she walks with him for a bit, waiting as he comes to a stop near the creek. Wondering why they stopped, she goes to ask, but closes her mouth again, thinking maybe he comes here for quiet. Wishing he'd just turn around and kiss her, she stomps that thought down as quick as it comes, happy that at least he's showing her a place that means something to him.*

Damien Panteras Ds *Smiles as he looks around his serenity place* Thanks as he turns to her and takes his fingers and cups her jawline and looks into her eyes and can't fight the pull that he has to kiss her sweet lips as he draws her to him and leans in for a sweet kiss and wraps his arms around her in a tender embrace. After they break the kiss he looks at her and smiles at her*

Amethyst Ayesha *Closing her eyes as his fingers stroke her jaw, she opens them, knowing by the way he looks at her that he's going to kiss her. Letting him draw her closer, she sighs as his lips find hers in a soft kiss, his arms wrapping around her. When he pulls away and smiles, she can't help it, she grins back before letting her gaze sweep the beauty of the place again. Wanting a deeper, harder kiss but not knowing how to say it, she shrugs and slides her hands into her pockets, giving him a shy smile before moving over to inspect a tree that's growing into the waterbed, trying to distract herself.*

Damien Panteras Ds *seeing her shrug and walk away* He wonders if he is coming on too soft and licks his lips at the thought of a woman who really knows what she wants and will be just as willing a lover as he is and that thought makes him bite his lip as he sees her at the tree and decides to let nature

take its course and give in to his needs and pushes her up against the tree and knots his hands in her hair and grips it as he lips seek out hers in a hot kiss that has their tongues dancing and his free hand traveling down her body ever so slowly to tease and torture her with such sweet delights*

Amethyst Ayesha *Letting out a gasp as she's suddenly backed against the tree, she moans when his fingers tangle in her hair, his grip tight and just shy of actual pain. Opening to him, she whimpers around his tongue as his hand strokes over her burning skin, cursing the fact that she wore the thick leather and not something thinner. Surrendering her weight to him, she lifts her legs to wrap around his waist, her arms around his neck, moaning against his lips at the wild taste of him* Dame...

Damien Panteras Ds *Feeling her surrender to his kisses and his hands* He flashes them back to the Peltier Complex to finish what they started and to fuel the desire to higher levels in the comfort of his own room where they can surrender all their passions to one another*

Amethyst Ayesha *Blinking in surprise and confusion as she finds herself in what could only be his private rooms, she tries to look around but his grip on her hair drags her focus back to him* Dame? Where are we...what happened? *Ignoring her questions as she assumed he would, his lips devour hers again in a bruising kiss as she feels him sliding her jacket off of her shoulders, hears it hitting the ground. Giving in, she lets her fingers drift downward, curling around the edge of his shirt and dragging it up, separating long enough to pull it over his head and toss it behind her. Letting her nails scrape across his flesh, she raises her eyes to his, wondering if she's really going to let this happen.*

Damien Panteras Ds *hearing her questioning as to how she got here, he will explain that later for they both have needs that are going to be met and in many ways tonight as he devours her lips with his and strips off her coat and she takes off his shirt and feels her fingers trail fire along his skin and he bites his lip and looks at her with desire in his eyes and slides a finger down her body until it reaches her leather pants and lets his finger slips inside the tight pants and stares deeply into her eyes all the while and lets his finger undo the button and kneels down to slide them down her long legs and uses his mouth to set fire to her skin in all the places it touches. His fingers trail to the top of her panties and he trails kisses all the way up to her mouth and kisses her hotly and their tongues dance with each others in an erotic way*

Amethyst Ayesha *Closing her eyes as his finger slides into the waistband of her pants, she hears the button snap as he pulls it loose. Shuddering in anticipation, his lips making her burn as he presses soft, teasing kisses across her skin. As his tongue tangles with hers again, she pulls away, returning the favor as she lets her lips trace a path from his neck, down his chest, and to his lean hips. Dropping to her knees in front of him, she slides her hands up his thighs before slowly sliding the zipper to his pants down, tugging at them until they hit the floor. Feeling suddenly shy, she glances up at him from under lowered lashes. Seeing his jaw clenched tight, she licks her lips, her hands gripping his thighs* Tell me Dame....tell me what you want.

Damien Panteras Ds *In a deep voice filled with lust* He commands her up to him and wraps her legs around his waist and carries her to the wall and pushes her against it and his lips find hers at the very same time he buries himself deep inside of her and rocks into her burying himself to the hilt and breaks the kiss as his mouth trails fire down her throat and nips at her neck and lets one of his fingers grip onto her hard nipples and rolls it around in his fingers and inhales her excitement and it drives him faster and he looks up at her and says with a lusty voice...this is just the beginning to get the needs out...and he quickens his pace as she moans and it sends him reeling as he lets out a moan from deep in his throat that he can't hold any longer*

Amethyst Ayesha *As her back is pressed against the cool wood, she tightens her legs around his waist moaning loudly as his thrusts start getting faster, deeper* Dame...god...you feel so good. *Arching closer as his finger curls around her tightened nipple, she whispers his name again as he tugs harder. Wrapping her arms around his neck, she gave in to the urge and bit down on his throat, his throttled groan making her hotter, wetter in response* The....the beginning?

Damien Panteras Ds *Beads of sweat form on his body as he plunges into her body and her cries on her sweet lips have his body wired and wanting so much more and wanting to give her so much more pleasure. He hisses as she bites down on his throat and rides her harder until he feels himself building up and not wanting to get spent on this go around. *not that he can he is a were* He pulls out and carries her to the bed and lies her down on her back and licks his way down her body encasing his mouth on her tight peaks and tugs on one then works the other with his hot mouth and lets his fingers explore her core and she moans from his hot mouth and exploring fingers and finally his mouth makes its way down to her core and the takes his fingers out and looks up at her with desire burning in his eyes and licks her clit and it sends a shiver through her body that he can feel and being the cat that he is...he uses his tongue to lave her until she is crying out as he grinds his hard erection against the bed to alleviate some of the pressure...but he wants to give her the most intense orgasm she has ever had*

Amethyst Ayesha *Stretching out on the bed, luxuriating in the scent of him surrounding her, she tugs lightly on his hair as he torments her nipples, her eyes closing in bliss as every pull seems to lead straight to her clit, his plunging fingers taking her higher* Dame, please...no more. *Just at the point of begging him to finish her, he starts moving, his tongue lapping at her body, his licks and nibbles driving her insane until she's crying out his name, her fingers clenched in the sheets. Twisting upward, she lifts her hips, silently begging for more, soft whimpers leaving her lips one right after another, feeling the pressure building, but each time he slows his caresses, almost like he's trying to drive her insane* Dammit Dame, please!

Damien Panteras Ds *His name on her lips makes him grin wickedly as he teases and toys with her body like its a finely tuned instrument and he is playing the strings to it and with each cry from her is one perfect note that he can feel deep into his soul. He looks up at her with glazed eyes and groans loudly and says in a deep voice.....Come for me Amethyst....

Amethyst Ayesha *Hearing his voice so husky from lust for her, she surrenders, her toes curling into the mattress as his ravenous mouth devours her. Feeling her body shaking as waves of pleasure ricochet through her, she squeezes her eyes tightly closed, shuddering and gasping through the grip of a damn intense orgasm, convinced she's seeing stars as he continues to wring every last gasp from her. Finally relaxing, she opens her eyes, biting her lip at the sight of him between her spread thighs.* That....okay, that was good. *Struggling to sit up, she finally resorts to shoving him backwards until he sprawls on his back* My turn? *she says with a grin at the look on his face*

Damien Panteras Ds *Feeling her body give in to the pleasure he is giving her with his mouth* He laps up all the juices until there are no more and all the while he is doing that he is grinding into the bed to ease his pressure from his rock hard erection and when she goes and pushes him onto his back he has an impressed look about his face that she is giving just as much as he is giving and that alone is worth it's weight in gold and when she crawls up to him he bites his lip at the things she is going to do to him. When her hands find his hard cock it sends a shiver all through his body and he licks his lips in anticipation of her sweet lips wrapped around it*

Amethyst Ayesha *Grinning at the surprised look on his face, she curls her fingers around his cock,

stroking slowly as her lips trace a path down his chest. Watching him lick his lips, she chuckles before dipping her head and taking him into her mouth, letting her tongue stroke across his throbbing flesh before taking him deeper, feeling his hands curl into her hair again, making her moan around him. Sucking harder, she lets the barest hint of teeth scrape across his shaft, loving the way his hard body shudders under her as she torments him just the way he did her.*

Damien Panteras Ds *He lets out a cry of pleasure and wraps his fingers in her hair and pulls it just hard enough as she engulfs him into her mouth and just when he thinks he is going to cum...she pulls back...Oh the sweet torture she is giving him as he cries out from her sweet lips and tugs at her hair at the same time and his back arches from the intense desire he has right now. She sees that and cups his balls in her hands and he throws his head back against the bed.....Goddamn woman

Amethyst Ayesha *Shuddering as he pulls on her hair, the perfect amount of pleasure and pain, she cups his balls in her hand, softly stroking in time with her mouth, her tongue. Watching him come apart for her was hotter than she thought it would be, instinctively knowing that he'd never give up total control...so this tiny slip was a heady bit of power. Widening her lips, she took his cock deeper, swallowing hard, letting her throat close around him each time he arched his hips. Watching the play of emotions on his face, she wondered if he'd let her finish him this way or if she was about to lose this bit of control she'd taken.*

Damien Panteras Ds *Not wanting to finish this way* He pulls her head off of him and puts her on her hands and knees and materializes a silk tie and tells her in a deep voice to put her hands up against the wall and slips the silk around her wrist and ties them together and moves her up ever so slightly so her ass is sticking straight up and he gives it a firm smack to pinken it up some and climbs in between her legs and pushes them apart with his own and grabs a hold of her hips and buries himself deep into her in one swift move and groans from her tightness and pumps in and out of her as the waves of pleasure ride through them both as her squeals of delight are music to his ears

Amethyst Ayesha *Widening her eyes as he shifts her till she's on her hands and knees, she obeys his order and rests her hands against the wall. Narrowing her eyes as he wraps a silken tie around them, she tugs at it, frowning when she realizes he isn't making it easy and they won't untie with pressure. Jumping when his hand lands on her ass, she whimpers softly, the heat spreading over her skin as she widens her legs at his urging. Crying out as he fills her in one smooth motion, she lets her head fall, closing her eyes at the pleasure rushing through her, rocking backwards, meeting him thrust for thrust. Pulling at the ties again, she groans softly* Please Dame...more... *Trying to get pressure on her clit, she shifts, growling at him when he gives a sharper tap to her ass cheek and drags her back upward* Dammit!

Damien Panteras Ds *Seeing her thrust back at him gives him a smile on his face and shivers down his own spine* Yes a woman who knows how to play he thinks to himself as his extreme pleasure takes over and he smacks her ass again and then rewards her by reaching for her clit as he strokes in and out of her and rubbing on it to give her sweet, sweet rewards and he can feel himself getting harder than he has ever been before and their bodies slam together and he takes his free hand and takes a nipple in his fingers and gives it a twist and she moans loudly and he knows that he won't be able to hold out much longer, but being a were it will be a short time before he is ready for the next go round with Amethyst and the beads of sweat roll down his body and he feels her walls tighten around him and its all he needs and he screams out Amethyst as he cums and milks her until she has her own orgasm and collapses on her and unties the silken ties and they both try to get their breath back and he will explain to her what he really is because he knows that she wants the information*

Amethyst Ayesha *His fingers on her clit and nipple, the shocks of sensation running through her, it all finally begins to overwhelm her. Shuddering, she arches her back, feeling him press against her as he screams her name, the feel of him throbbing deep inside, her body spasming around him is more than she can take, and her orgasm blindsides her, sweeping her up as she groans his name, shaking as the sweet weight of him presses her into the mattress. Rubbing her wrists when he removes the ties, she flips on to her back, struggling to get her breathing under control as little sparks of pleasure still hit her with every move she makes. If she didn't know before, she definitely knew now that he wasn't human. Raising her head to look at him, she can't help the grin on her face, seeing him look as strung out as she feels* Shit, I've gone and killed you now, haven't I? *poking him in the side she laughs when he swats at her hand* Dame? Look, I know you're not human. What are you?

Damien Panteras Ds *chuckling as his electricity goes back to normal after the power rush* She pokes him in the side and knows that she senses something not human in him and questions her as to how she knows this since she is not a were and rolls over and waits for the answer to know if he can trust her to not try and take him out or something. But he senses already that she won't because she had ample opportunity to do so already if she wanted to. So with an amused look about his face...he waits*

Amethyst Ayesha *Biting her lip, she debates what to tell him...most men run when she explains what she does. Hoping like hell that he won't, she decides she might as well.* I am a soldier Dame. I work for a military branch that deals with paranormal cases.....because I have several psychic abilities that make me suited to the jobs they give me. *Seeing that he doesn't look TOO freaked yet, she starts relaxing a little bit* One of my abilities is power sensing. When we touched the first time, at Sanctuary, I could tell you weren't human but....everything else was like a blank slate. *When he doesn't say anything for a few long moments, she wonders if this is the time she should be getting the hell out of there*

Damien Panteras Ds *a grin creeps across his face at her answer about being a soldier and understanding paranormal* I am a were and my animal side is a lion so I am not quite human that is how I flashed us back here to my room and also my bike as well. *He wraps his arms around her and pulls her in close* I am glad you didn't freak when I told you what I was and its because of your background....so military huh that must make you good at your job. I am impressed such skill and beauty at the same time...so we are more than good then.

Amethyst Ayesha *Freezing for a second as she imagines waking up in bed with an honest to god lion, she shrugs it off and lets him pull her closer* Well, I haven't met any of you before, lions, I mean.. I don't think. And yes, I'm damn good at my job. You're lucky I didn't mind you taking advantage of me in the bayou you know, or you would have been limping. *Grinning, she presses a soft kiss to the corner of his mouth* So I guess this means it's just the one night huh, since that's what the weres my partner knows have told him.

Damien Panteras Ds *smiles wide* You would be amazed at what is in the bar as he laughs richly. We are not out to harm people, we just co exist peacefully most of the time. I sleep in Lion form so I thought it best to tell you in case you stayed the night and if you wake up next to a lion...know that I will not hurt you. I don't know where your partner got his info...but not all weres are up to the one night stands and this could be much more if its what you want as well as he cradles her to him and inhales her sweet scent of all woman*

Amethyst Ayesha *Thinking over his words, she kind of has a mini panic attack inside at the thought of what he's saying, but covers it by snuggling against him, burying her face against his neck. Knowing that with her job, a relationship was damn near impossible, it sucked to always be able to drop everything at a single moment.* How about we just sleep on it, and we can talk later?

Damien Panteras Ds *sensing discomfort over his words he lets it drop* I think I can handle that, just remember no killing the lion in his sleep as he chuckles and kisses her head and holds off as long as he can to fall asleep*

Amethyst Ayesha *Waiting until he finally falls to sleep, she lets out a quiet gasp as his body seems to shimmer before a damn lion appears snuggled up against her, snuffling softly in his sleep. Hesitantly reaching out her hand, she lets her fingers slowly brush his soft fur, amazed that she's actually still sitting here. Sighing as she looks at the clock and sees the time, she stealthily slides out of bed, leaving a quick note with her number, explaining that she couldn't have a relationship, but she wouldn't mind seeing him again. Knowing leaving a note was cowardly, it still sounded so much better than "I can only be a friend's with benefits kind of girl, or worse "booty call", how she hated that term. Giving one last look to the dozing lion now taking up more than three quarters of the bed, she grinned as she realized she couldn't find her underwear.* I bet the damn lion hid them on me... *shrugging, she pulls on the rest of her clothes as silently as she can and slips from the room, secretly hoping that he'd understand and would call her back one of these days.*

Damien Panteras Ds *After a very restful sleep* He cracks his eyes open slowly and sees the other side of the bed empty with a note and stretches and flashes to human form and picks up the note and reads it....He grins as he reads it and can still smell her scent on the bed and he can live with that arrangement and gets up and goes and takes a hot shower and puts his tightest black shirt and jeans on and sits on the bed and pulls out his cell and gives the number a call and leaves a message....Hey good evening...I got your note and hit me up whenever you're around...Take care and hits end and puts his phone in his pocket and heads out for the evening*

Amethyst Ayesha *Laying in bed after a much needed long bath time soak, she lets her mind wander over the past week, things that had been nagging at her but she hadn't quite thought about. Finding herself drifting into dangerous territory, reminiscing about her "date" with Damien Panteras Ds, she closes her eyes, berating herself* You have got to get your hormones under control woman. Think, dammit, there was something you need to remember. *After another few minutes, she gives it up as a lost cause, figuring it'll come to her when she's not struggling so hard to force the memory. Dragging on her clothes, she checked the time and shrugged...she'd be a bit early to meet with Kaden Kaleva in the Quarter, but she'd find ways to amuse herself.*

Amethyst Ayesha *Deciding to walk, she started off, silently musing on the facts they knew about the case so far. Feeling a skittering up her spine, she slowed her steps, letting her eyes rove the scenery. The feeling that something or someone was watching her was unshakable, and was making her more nervous than she should be. With sudden clarity she remembers the blonde woman at Cafe Du Monde

staring at her before she left with Damien* Oh shit....not good. *Starting to move faster, she knows the more populated areas are just ahead, and if she can get to them she should be moderately safe....so far none of the other victims had been attacked in well lit, public areas.*

Amethyst Ayesha *Hearing movement behind her, she lets her fingers slide under her thin jacket, caressing the butt of her .380. Deftly making sure the silencer was screwed on without removing it from her holster, she turned suddenly, slipping down a side street and putting on faster speed to hopefully get behind the demon. Coming out of the mouth of the alley she had used as an "escape route" she runs into a solid mass of muscle, crashing into the mountain of a man where he stands hidden in the shadows* What the hell???

Hauk Montague -Standing hidden in the shadows he sees a woman coming towards him and he could flash out before, but that would mean losing eyeball on his target that is trailing the woman. So he puts his knife back in its sheath and lets the unavoidable happen...she crashes into him and he just shakes his head and brings his fingers to her lips to quiet her and its a good thing that she is here because her smell will distract the demon stalking her and he can get his mark with a smile on his face and that is always a good way for a kill. The woman stands right next to him and he can see the blonde hair of the demon in the glint of the moonlight as they approach and he gets his knife out and the woman steps to the side still next to him*

Amethyst Ayesha *Staring up at him as he motions her for quiet, she almost smacks him, whoever the hell he is. Wishing she had telepathy at this point so she could tell him where to shove it, she never-the-less stays silent, watching as the blonde demon tilts her head, her nose in the air like she's searching for a scent. Suddenly the demon turns, her blood red eyes latching straight on her target. Looking around, Amethyst sees the man has melted back into the shadows, but she can still feel him near her. Not knowing whether to shoot the woman, or what the hell the man was doing, she pulls her weapon, bracing her feet as she eyes her target. Quick as a flash, the demon roars, her shriek earsplitting as she seems to almost flash the distance of the street* Shit shit shit! *Skidding across the pavement, she groans in pain as she feels the road rash down her back. The demon hisses above her, leaning down to rub against her neck. Trying to shove the demon away, she glares to the area where the man was before* Whoever the hell you are, a little damn help here!?!? *Knowing that the demon would run if someone else showed, she still couldn't take the chance that she'd be injured.....losing her psychic gifts...being left a vegetable was not an option she was willing to entertain. Letting one round loose, the demon hisses again, this time in pain but doesn't get off of her.*

Hauk Montague *with his knife firmly in hand and his eyes as black as the night* he watches as the demon drags her down the street and lets the demon get engrossed with her toy and then he sees the opening for a clean kill as he moves up to them in a stealthy manner and uses his knife to slice her throat and stabs her in the back into the heart that is as black as coal and smiles as she screams out in pain and kicks them off of the woman and he bends down to make sure she is okay and hasn't been bitten and seeing that she is okay...he helps her to get up. I would apologize for back there, but I could not let myself be known or this would have had a much different outcome to it and I have a feeling you would not like that one. My name is Hauk and what I killed was my target. He senses that she is aware of the inhuman realm and what she can do.

Amethyst Ayesha *Staring up at the man when he slits the Nabu demon's throat, she shakes her head soundlessly as he pulls her to her feet* You do realize that was a Nabu Demon, right? Fuck! Now we don't know what she looks like anymore! *Groaning in irritation, she starts pacing, ranting about bullheaded men under her breath as he just stands here* Well, your job isn't done. She'll come back,

because you didn't kill her essence, you just killed her body. Now she's in who knows what body, and we've lost her. *whirling to face him* I really hope you had another plan and have access to someone who can locate an essence, because she's in the wind now. *Wincing as pain ricochets through her, she sighs and grabs her phone* Kaden? I can't make it to the meeting point tonight, something has come up, I'll call you in a bit. *Sliding her phone back in her pocket she looked the man over* I'm Amethyst. I assume your target WAS the Nabu demon I was tracking as well, right?

Hauk Montague *folds his arms across his chest and taps a foot* Well the job would have been done the right way if someone was not in my way you know....as he glares at her. He nods...Yes that would be correct.. and that just cost me a pretty penny and a lot of time I wasted tracking that bitch. But lucky for you I know where she went as he smirks at her...Have you ever heard of a tracking demon for hire.....you're looking at one and I have the best senses and she didn't stray far from the blonde nightmare that she just vacated as he bends down and brings the mortal woman back to life with a touch of his hands and compels her to find her way back to her home and forget all about the demon that resided in her for the short time it did*

Amethyst Ayesha *Watching as the dead woman rises from just a touch of his hand and appears dazed before heading off, she takes a couple steps backwards* You just brought a dead woman back to life. A dead woman. *shaking her head, not able to comprehend that, even with her extensive training* Ugh. Okay. This night sucks. *Thinking over her options, knowing Kaden wouldn't approve, but it's the best lead they've gotten in a while.* How much?

Hauk Montague *Smirks* Yes its a gift that comes with my heritage as he unfolds his arms and relaxes a bit. I am getting paid either way through the bounty on her head so for you nothing, but since she had a liking for your blood or soul...maybe we should team up and catch her since I can count on her chasing you and that way I know what you're up to and I can kill her and do it the right way without having to be worried about your well being. He extends his hand out...Partners in a killing?

Amethyst Ayesha - Well, hopefully you can tolerate aggravating, dominating rude men, because I can't do this without MY partner, Kaden Kaleva. But if you can handle that, and keep him under control when I offer myself up as bait....then, you have a deal. *shaking his hand*

Hauk Montague *arches a brow at the mention of a name she says* Kaden huh I knew someone by that name a long time ago and I haven't crossed paths with him in a long time. *thinks to himself* This can't be the same one, they where like enemies instead of friends and used to bicker back and forthit cant be the same as he shakes his head*

Amethyst Ayesha - Well, if it's the same one, I can promise you that you would have wanted to bust his head in a few times over and over again. *sighing, she raked a hand through her hair* If you know where she might be, do you want to meet in the Quarter tomorrow, all three of us and we can catch this bitch once and for all? These humans need their senses back, and they won't be returned until she's dead, her essence destroyed.

Hauk Montague *pulls out a card with his name and number on it and hands it to her* Yes we should do that and *he gets a gleam in his eye over a kill* I will meet you there then and do you want me to get you back to your place safely or do you got it from here since she is the one you're after about now?

Amethyst Ayesha *taking the card, she tucks it into her pocket. Not knowing him too well, she shakes her head* I live just up the street. I can make it home safely. I'll have to talk to Kaden tonight and deal

with his tantrums, and I'll drag him to the Quarter tomorrow night hogtied if I have to. We'll be there.
Turning, she heads down the street, keeping a wary gaze out for any strange entities, breathing a sigh of relief as she makes it to her door in one piece. Wincing as she shifts to lock the door behind her, she remembers the scrapes and realizes that yeah....she's going to need Kaden.

Hauk Montague *Watching her turn to leave* He walks down the street and runs into a bar and heads in for a drink before he goes home*

Amethyst Ayesha *Knowing that she's got to call Kaden Kaleva, she picks up the phone dialing his number. When he answers with a pissed tone of voice, she sighs before launching into an explanation.*
I couldn't meet you because I was followed. The demon found me. But don't worry, it's been taken care of. I do need a bit of healing though, if you can.

Kaden Kaleva *Growling under his breath as he listens, he finds himself getting more and more pissed off* So instead of calling me for help, you did what? Took care of it yourself? What the fuck kind of healing do you need? You know what, never mind. Give me 10 minutes, and you can explain in person.
Irritated with the aggravating female, he grabs the keys, barely taking the full 10 minutes to get to Amethyst's door Sit. And start talking. *listening to her diatribe, he narrows his eyes as she turns, lifting her shirt to reveal angry gouges up her back and sides, pieces of gravel and dirt still embedded in the wounds even after she'd obviously tried to clean it. Shaking his head, he grabbed the bottle of peroxide and set about cleaning her wounds* So you didn't do it alone?

Amethyst Ayesha *Shaking her head as she hangs up the phone, within minutes the pounding on the door drags her from her comfy spot on the couch and she has to let an angry bear into the house. Parking her ass in the chair, she lifts her shirt, wincing as the cold peroxide starts bubbling and burning.* Ugh God. That sucks Kaden! *squeezing the table, knowing the worst part was coming, she shook her head at his question* No. He said he's a demon tracer...tracker...whatever. He's tracking the Nabu too, and he did manage to kill her, but because "I was in his way", her essence disappeared. Honestly though, Hauk said he knows a way to track her still, even in a different body so I told him we'd meet him in the Quarter after I'm healed, because we need to end this before she hurts anyone else. I frankly don't want to end up a vegetable.

Kaden Kaleva *Finishing up with the peroxide, he sighs as he sees her dig her fingers into the table. Human bodies weren't meant to heal instantly, so his type of power...coming from another human and not an immortal being, always tended to hurt. Not able to help it any, he waited until she had stopped talking before opening himself up, letting heat spread down his arms and to his fingertips. Pushing the healing energy into her, he couldn't help cringing at the pain filled gasp that escaped her mouth. Watching as her flesh started knitting back together, the damage healing by slow increments, he let out a breath he didn't even realize he was holding as the soft blueish glow hovering over her back slowly retracted into his hands, drawing back in on itself. Remember the name she said while he was busy, he cursed* Hauk? You said we'd work with fucking Hauk Montague? Amethyst, for fucks sake, why? We don't need another rude ass, overbearing dominant god damned male in this situation. You've got me. I've got you. What the hell were you thinking? *Not even realizing he was pacing, he stopped when she

quirked a brow at him as she was pulling her shirt back down* What? Don't give me that damn martyred look. We're not working with him. End of conversation.

Amethyst Ayesha - I realize that you have issues sharing your toys and the sandbox Kaden. So you don't have to work with him, you can stay here and sulk. *grabbing her keys, she heads out the door, sliding into the driver's seat of her beat up jeep, hiding a laugh as Kaden stormed outside, threw himself into the passenger seat and buckled in before crossing his arms and staring straight ahead* I take it this is the "rude-ass overbearing dominant male" version of a temper tantrum? *When he ignores her, she rolls her eyes, heading for the Quarter. Parking on a side street, she starts looking for Hauk as she moves towards the center of the area, completely aware of the "fuck off and die" vibes her shadow was broadcasting to everyone when they moved out of her way quickly, their gazes hurriedly lowering as they scuttled to get away from the runaway train* Would you stop, Kaden? Gods, you're acting like an ass. *Barely resisting rolling her eyes again, she finally spots Hauk sitting at one of the many outdoor food stands on the street. Dreading the next few minutes, she squares her shoulders and walks over to him, claiming the seat across from him* Hauk Montague this is my partner, Kaden Kaleva.

Hauk Montague -sitting at a open air restaurant he spots Amethyst and Kaden walking up and sucks in his breath as he knows him from his past- He nods to Kaden as he sits down next to him and looks at Amethyst....so your looking some better than last night as he hears Kaden go pfft and looks to his old acquaintance and tilts his head and taps his elbow by mistake since the quarters are so tight....What are the plans for the night as he picks up his beer and takes a long pull off of it*

Kaden Kaleva *Ignoring Hauk's nod, he takes a seat, wondering why the fuck Am had to take the seat furthest away, leaving him here, elbow to elbow with this asshole. Making an aggravated noise when Hauk comments on Amethyst's appearance, he narrows his eyes at the other man* The plan is that we're going to leave, and do this our damn way, and you're not to get anywhere near her. It's not happening. *Frowning even more as he realizes that these damn chairs are way too close for comfort, he shifts, attempting to put some room between the two of them* What hellhole did you crawl out of this time, anyways? *Amethyst lets out a growl, which he interprets as a warning that he's being rude, and waves it away. She stands, telling them she's going to go get something to eat if they're going to behave like Neanderthals and storms off. Waiting until she's out of earshot, he reacts swiftly, his hand gripping Hauk's throat as he leans in close, almost nose to nose* If she gets harmed in any fucking way, I swear I will fucking shoot you. You may live through a bullet, you asshole, but it'll be hard as hell to get out of the back of your brain stem, and will hurt like a motherfucker till you do.

Amethyst Ayesha *Tired of the he-man tactics, she pushes away from the table, escaping to the quiet confines of the line. Watching with narrowed eyes, she sees Kaden acting.....well, worse than usual. Wondering if this might be something more personal than professional, she keeps her eyes on them as the line slowly moves forward, oddly curious to know what they're saying.*

Hauk Montague -with an shrug he tilts his head again at him and laughs- Hellhole....damn that the best you got as he shakes his head. You may think your all bad and shit....but -shifts his leg and it hits into Kaden's and he gets a jolt through him at the contact and raises an eyebrow and smirks- I think we both know better that you have a soft side that nobody really sees now don't you...he glances up at Amethyst in line and turns to feel a hand around his throat and his hand is on his blade faster than the blink of an eye and he has a knife to the groin and smirks....really at least I will be able to function and heal myself...what will you do without the use of a dick..other than be a mutilated freak worse than you already are...your call though dude. Your letting your macho bullshit infringe upon the safety of your partner...had it not been for me she would have been a fucking goner last night with the demon that we

are both chasing. She seems pretty coolI guess there always has to be a dick somewhere in the loop now right as his hand stays steady

Kaden Kaleva *Growling he releases Hauk's neck, leaning back in his chair as he slides it a bit further away from Hauk* You were always such a fucking asshole. *Shoving the knife away from between his thighs, he sighs* Look, she's like a little sister to me. Find another way. I'm not letting her be used as bait. The fool woman will rush head-long into danger, always thinking of trying to save others before herself. If it were up to me, she'd have been shipped out last week and be on a beach somewhere by now, but she don't fucking listen. *Trying his best to ignore the male next to him wasn't easy when they were supposed to be having a conversation, but he supposed he deserved feeling uncomfortable cause yeah, he damn well was a dick.*

Amethyst Ayesha *Seeing the conversation seem to turn more "normal" she slowly makes her way back to the table, dropping french fries and a beer in front of Kaden as she sips on her Pepsi* I can already tell, Kaden has threatened you Hauk. Ignore him, I'm a grown ass woman and can take care of myself. You said you know where she might go? How do you plan on killing her essence...we were told to find either a weapon or a charonte, or lock the demon up. We were going with locking her up, but if you can kill her and her essence and get those human's their senses back, than that's all the better. *Noticing that Kaden is doing his absolute best to move as far away from Hauk as physically possible, she wants to test something... dropping her Pepsi, she lets out a curse as the soda runs over the table. Grabbing it before too much could spill, she jostles the table, sending the two males crashing against each other*

Hauk Montague -lifts his nose in the air and inhales the smell of Kaden and licks his lips- I get that she is important to you, I can read these thoughts you know and as far as bait....she is already and the person I brought back to life last night is alive and well and back to her normal mortal body. The demon we are chasing is like a leopard...she won't change her tastes for the human body to be into and I already got a read on her. This demon wants your partner and won't give up until she is either gone or your partner is. So she is stuck in the situation so might as well keep her where she is safe and under the protection of two dicks as he smirks and picks up his beer and takes a long pull off of it. He hears Amethyst approaching the table and sitting down after sliding food to Kaden. Your right it is a special weapon for her and I have it already as he notices that Kaden is trying to move away from him and wants to smirk and say something. Amethyst spills her soda and both Kaden and I get up and crash into each other and I just stare into his eyes and lick my lips and push back and think to myself....damn some nice sweet blood to taste and swallow hard as my hand pushes off their chest and it tingles from the contact...damn he says to himself and lets his eyes scan down his body and raises an eyebrow

Kaden Kaleva *Narrowing his eyes as he sees Hauk lick his lips, he crosses his arms over his chest, slightly unnerved by the images running through his head. Letting out a small cough to cover his discomfort as Am arrives back at the table, he takes a long pull off his beer, ignoring Hauk's eyes on his lips again, trying to think of a way to get the hell away from the two of them. Suddenly ice cold soda is dripping across the table, and he curses, standing to reach for napkins and colliding with Hauk. Jerking backwards as Hauk shoves him away, he bares his teeth at the man when he notices that Hauk is actually doing a slow scan of his body, the prick. Grabbing for his beer, he drains the rest of it, jerking Amethyst out of her chair and putting her in between them* Since I've been fucking overruled, lets get this shit over with so I can go the hell home.

Amethyst Ayesha *Watching the impressive display of testosterone, she bites back a grin, thinking "Well, this is interesting....". Gasping when Kaden drags her out of the chair, staying as far away from

Hauk as he can get, she finally gives in to the urge to giggle. Sidestepping him, she glances towards Hauk* If I'm to be the bait, you two should probably walk a little bit behind me, give me room so she doesn't think you're with me. Just keep me in sight. *Leaving the two of them staring dumbfounded at her, she laughs again, heading towards the quieter sections of the quarter. Almost as soon as they separate, she can hear the angry mutters from behind her, knowing they're arguing about how this should go. Rolling her eyes, she freezes when she gets far enough away from them and feels those skitterings up her spine again, telling her something inhuman is near.*

Hauk Montague -smirking at the reaction of Kaden being unnerved- He picked up his beer bottle and runs his fingers along the hole of it and smirks again and draws the bottle to his lips and takes a pull off of it letting his lips linger on the way off the bottle and knows that Kaden is fully aware of the game he is playing with him and suppresses a laugh and shifts his legs. I am game looks to Amethyst as Kaden snatches her out of the chair and says...Dude is that anyway to handle a woman you care about as he shakes his head and Amethyst breaks off ahead of us to start the detail duty and him and Kaden start walking behind her. Using his senses...he feels the demon is nearby and all of his senses scream at him and he says to Kaden....Relax she is nearby and on the trail of Amethyst...do not rush up to her and try to shoot her it will only get your partner killed and possibly possessed by the demon bitch...So hold your macho shit huh as he stealthy moves along with killer instincts fine tuned right now and keeps an eye on Kaden at the same time and when he feels her sense the strongest....he looks at Kaden as they approach an alleyway and puts his fingers to his lips and points to the alley and Kaden starts to protest, but before he could he shoves him against the wall and holds him back and purses his lips at him and pulls out the special weapon that will kill this demon as he hears Amethyst grimace out from being grabbed and forced into the alley and he uses the dips in the wall to keep a visual on her to be sure she is safe and waits until the right time to sneak up behind her and stab her with the knife and the essence does not get away this time as he sinks the knife into her chest and slices her in the throat as the blood pours out and onto the ground and gets Amethyst up so he can bring the woman he stabbed back to life with his touch and compels her to turn and walk away and forget what she seen and has done since being possessed by the demon

Kaden Kaleva *Pissed off that Hauk is here, and telling him how to treat his own partner, he can barely hold back the snarl when Hauk starts telling HIM what to do, like he's fucking green as hell and hasn't done this shit before. Whispering an almost silent string of curse words in Hauk's ear when he gets slammed up against the brick behind them, he growls low in his throat when Amethyst lets out a soft scream. He can hear her struggling with the Nabu demon, hear the pain in her voice and it's driving him insane, wanting to go to her, to protect her. Jerking out of Hauk's grip when he lets go, he storms into the alley, pulling his weapons. Freezing as he sees the woman walking away with glazed eyes, he cautiously moves deeper into the alley, seeing Hauk pulling Amethyst to her feet, the blade in his hand glimmering with a sickly black aura. Sidestepping the blood, he goes straight to Am, checking her over for injuries, healing the small ones he finds. Part of him is happy that it's ended, that the humans will be slowly getting their senses back, but another part of him, a bigger part, feels let down that the excess adrenaline rushing through his system has no escape.*

Amethyst Ayesha *Accepting Hauk's hand, she brushes herself off, groaning out loud as Kaden instantly starts healing still tender skin, tears threatening to escape from the corners of her eyes at the sting. Shoving him away when most is done, she figures the rest of the surface damage can just heal on it's own. Staring at Kaden, his aura is stormy...moody. Knowing that in these times it's best to just leave him to stew, she gives him a quick hug, waving at Hauk* Now that the boogeyman has been slain, I'm going to head home and relax. Kaden, I'll let Cee and Jess know that the situation has been resolved. *Leaving the two men glaring at each other, she shakes her head and heads back in the direction of the

restaurant where she'd parked, hoping whatever the hell was up with Kaden, he'd get it out of his system and quick.*

Hauk Montague -with the energy he smirks at Kaden who came in after the kill and the woman is restored back to herself- He feels Kaden's adrenaline and licks his lips again knowing his own adrenaline is right up there with his because of the kill and waves at Amethyst who is bounding off down the alleyway leaving him standing with Kaden. Hauk looks to him....I will look you up I think that you need some training for the demons especially the nastier ones and flashes out with the energy and sword and takes it to the future and deposits of it for safe keeping and flashes back to Kaden and smirks at him....your little woman is safe now from the scum*

Kaden Kaleva *Wanting to wring Hauk's fucking neck, he feels his hands clenching into fists* You know what? Fuck you. I didn't need your help with this, and I certainly don't need your damn help taking care of Amethyst. I've managed just fucking fine on my own. *Starting to walk away, he couldn't resist giving Hauk a hard shove as he headed past him, muttering "asshole" under his breath, hoping and praying that Hauk actually would take a damn swing at him.*

Hauk Montague -smirks as he feels the adrenaline rise higher in Kaden- Really and shakes his head as Kaden shoves him and is in front of him and nose to nose with him and looking into his eyes and licks his lipswhat you going to do now, I seem to remember a time that you where not a pussy as Hauk puts his hands on his arm and trips him up and they are on top of each other on the ground and he punches him in the stomach. You asshole need to learn to protect your partner better if I had not been there she would be killed or a demon. You would be advised to take the training I am offering as he is mere inches from his face and can smell the blood and licks his lips again*...Your choice

Kaden Kaleva *As soon as Hauk shoves him to the ground, his rage finally gets the better of him, letting out a soft groan as Hauk's hits him in the gut hard enough to almost knock the wind out of him, he twists, locking legs with Hauk and flipping him over* Keep fucking licking your lips every time you smell my blood, you fucking freak, and I swear I'll plow my fist into your teeth so hard you'll need implants to feed the rest of your damn life. *Flying through the air as Hauk gets his feet in between them and sends him launching, he crashes against a dumpster. Shaking his head to clear it, he lunges back to his feet, circling Hauk, wary now, not wanting the bastard to get the upper hand. Waiting for a moment to strike, he tackles Hauk to the gravel, pressing a knife to Hauk's throat as he glares at him* A fucking pussy, am I? This from the one that can't ever make up his damn mind what he wants out of anything. Tell me, how many jobs have you had since we last met? How many times have you walked away and started fresh because shit just got too fucking "real" for you? *Grimacing as he goes flying again, he curses when Hauk is instantly on him, pinning him to the damn ground like he's nothing but a rag doll* Get the fuck off of me Hauk. Now.

Hauk Montague -as they fight with each other and a knife is held to his throat- He smirks as the blade presses against his throat..you can't kill me with that I am not what you think I am...and tosses him off of him and lands on top of him again...Mother fucker I time travel that's why come and go you dick. It's not my choice, its my job and I am very good at my job. -he opens his mouth and his fangs flash in the dimly lit alley- He gets up off of him and lets him stand on his own...I would have preferred to stick around this realm....the others are so shitty...at least you had a choice

Kaden Kaleva *Reeling from learning where Hauk really goes, he gets more pissed, remembering that they had been friends of a sort, and Hauk had never said a word, just left one day and never fucking returned. Realizing that he's bleeding from a scrape on his shoulder, he moves closer, getting right up in

Hauk's face again, knowing that he could smell the blood as his fangs stayed descended, even after he backed away a minute ago.* You know what man? You were the one person I considered a friend. And you didn't tell me shit. So fuck you and your choices. I actually wasted time worrying about your stupid ass. Bothered fucking missing you. And now I find out you're just fucking fine? You make a shitty ass partner, and a shittier friend.

Hauk Montague -ringing his hands in his hair- Goddamn it...I would have told you as he sees the blood and it makes him take a sharp breath and he bites his lips...I could not say what I was back then...now I am independent contractor and not with the agency anymorehe looks at his lips and bites his own again and throws caution to the wind and grabs him and pushes him against the wall and nips on his bottom lip before he pushes his mouth against his and separates his lips with a blistering kiss and knots his hands in his hair and pushes his body against his

Kaden Kaleva *Letting out another low growl as Hauk pins him to the brick wall again, he feels the rough mortar scraping across his back before Hauk's lips are on his, their bodies pressed together. Forgetting for a moment what the hell he was doing, Kaden grips Hauk's shirt in his hands, twisting it tightly to draw him closer as they battled for superiority. Letting his tongue trace one of Hauk's fangs, he groaned into the demon's mouth as Hauk's entire body shuddered.....who knew that was a tender spot? Tasting his own blood on Hauk's lips, he realizes that the sharp nip of fangs a second before Hauk kissed him actually broke skin. Cursing as Hauk presses closer, feeling the erection throbbing against him, Kaden freezes as Hauk grips his wrists, holding him immobile. Biting down hard on Hauk's probing tongue, he was breathing hard as Hauk let him go, backing up slightly* Don't do that shit again. Either come to me and submit, or don't come to me at all. *Storming away, he wiped his mouth with his hand, closing his eyes as he realized he could still taste him...smell him all around.* Fuck fuck fuck fuck! *Kicking out at a lone trash can, he shoves his hands in his pocket and quickly makes his way home, hard as fuck with no one to sate himself on.*

Hauk Montague Hearing the low growl feeds my needs and I want to consume him and when he felt Kaden's tongue trace his fang it sent shivers down his spine and he growled deep and it took everything not to sink his fangs into him to taste his sweet blood. Fuck this is what he wanted to do all those years ago as he feels Kaden's rock hard body against him and feels him bite his tongue and back away and leaving him with a rock hard erection that he grips his hair and flashes out knowing that this will not be the last he will see of him even if it means to let himself submit to him. He curses as he flashes off his clothes and jumps in the shower and can still taste his blood and smell him.....

Amethyst Ayesha *Arriving home, she sighed, locking the door behind her before dropping on to the sofa and kicking up her heels. Closing her eyes, she welcomed the quiet, thinking maybe she'd pay a visit to Damien Panteras Ds after her battle wounds finished healing. Wondering what Kaden's issue was this time, she figured it was probably lack of a fight, or sex. Either made him grumpier than usual. Shaking her head, she hoped he got it sorted, and quick, because she wasn't going to put up with his mood swings. Curling on to her side, her arms wrapped around one of the sofa pillows, she lets blessed sleep take her under.*

Damien Panteras Ds *After a night of tossing and turning* He flashes to human and pulls out his cell phone and checks his messages.....maybe he just missed a message from her.....Jesus is she okay? He sighs and puts his cell phone down after seeing its like 2am and he didn't want to call and wake her if she is alright. That would make him asshole of the year waking someone up and asking are you okay I was worried. Dammit he shakes his head and turns his palm over to see if there is a mark there and seeing none...purses his lips and curses the Fates for their bullshit ways...After all look at Teddy who has that connection with someone and it got taken away by the heartless bitches. He flashes to his lion form and slams his massive head on the pillow and thinks about music to make him stop thinking about how this thing called fate works*

Kaden Kaleva *Pissed off, irritated, frustrated....he knew exactly who deserved the blame for all of that shit. Heading to the last place he knew Hauk Montague had lived when he'd been in New Orleans, he grinned as he saw that the place was still maintained. Sending out a surge of his powers, he couldn't find a trace of Hauk, but he did find several sensors and trip wires that were still active. Giving a dark chuckle, he set about tripping as many as he could* Come get me, you fucking arrogant asshole. *Using his telekinesis, he slid one of the window locks into the open position, knowing he'd tripped about 3 more sensors in the process as he hefted himself on to the sill, slipping inside. Parking his ass on a leather chair in the living room, he sat back to wait.*

Hauk Montague *While at the bar his phone goes off to let him know that someone has broken into his house and he tosses more money on the table and gets up and stumbles a bit as he walks up the stairs and flashes to his house* With his knife in hand, he uses his powers to open the front door and pushes it and looks inside and finding no one, he moves stealthy through the house. Leaning against the wall...a hiccup comes out and he closes his eyes and sighs to himself....fuck, nice now they know I am here and he hears a laugh and follows it where it came from and walks in to the living room to find Kaden sitting on his chair and puts his knife back in its sheath and sneers at him.....WTF dude as he stumbles a bit as he walks closer....What didn't get enough of the fun earlier and I even had a fucking audience at that too and all the while his body is reacting to something that he wants and he closes his eyes again....dude what the fuck is it you want from me?

Kaden Kaleva *Not able to stop a laugh as he hears Hauk stumbling around, he waits until Hauk comes around the corner and puts the knife back in it's sheath* You really thought you were going to drink me away Hauk? You should know better than that by now. *bracing his hands on the leather, he leans forward, his eyes scanning over Hauk's body where it's silhouetted in the shadowy moonlight coming in from the window* I told you what I wanted. Did you fucking go to the bar to drink away the memory of that, or did you hope it'd make you hurt less, you fucking asshole?

Hauk Montague *Taking a deep breath at the voice* I fucking tried, but seems so it don't really work to well to drink you away...I did manage to give myself a buzz, which for me is a bonus as he shifts how he stands to catch his balance some. Yes you fucking did and I dropped to my fucking knees and was blind to all around me except for you and I never, never have submitted like that before to anyone...anyone as he walks around and grabs his hair in his hands...he turns around and raises his hands in the air....Yes I guess I am an asshole I never could get you out of my system all these

years...Yeah I have fucked plenty in my years, enough to and lets the last part die off before he moves forward to the leather chair and drops to his knees again in front of him.....I am right here

Kaden Kaleva *Watching Hauk pace, ranting and raving gives him a certain sense of satisfaction....the damned asshole didn't even let him know he was still alive, he deserved this. But when Hauk drops to his knees in front of him, his cock hardens almost painfully in his jeans as he watches his oldest friend* Tell me Hauk....did you mean it? I swear, I will fucking kill you myself if you aren't intending to do as you said you would. But fuck if I can make myself care or step away. *Leaning forward, he grips Hauk's hair in his fist, tugging painfully until Hauk straightens, putting his lips only inches away* Damn you! *Forcing Hauk's lips apart with his tongue, knowing that he's being more forceful than he should, but not able to stop, he lets his tongue trace Hauk's fangs, groaning as Hauk's body shudders against him at the touch*

Hauk Montague *Nodding at his words when asked if I mean it I just look up at him and he grabs me by the hair and not a wince comes out....all it does is make my pants all the more tighter and uncomfortable as hell. With his face mere inches from mine his smell has me so fired up and wanting him and I utter....Please as he feels Kaden's lips on his body shudders with desire as his fangs get traced by his tongue and he lets out a groan and clings to Kaden's body as their mouths explore one another and he moves his hands to Kaden's pants and feels how hard his is and lets out another groan as he can't wait to feel him inside of him. When they break their kiss Hauk breathlessly says....Make me yours

Kaden Kaleva *Shoving Hauk away, he gives a strained chuckle as he leans backwards, unzipping his jeans. Taking his cock in his hand, he lets his hand slowly stroke upwards, watching Hauk's eyes follow the movement each time. The need to have Hauk's lips wrapped around his cock was almost more than he could bear, but first.....* Tell me Hauk.....what do you want?

Hauk Montague *getting shoved away and watching every movement that Kaden is making and his mouth opens with the need of having that cock in his mouth and he licks his lips and looks up at him....I want your cock in my mouth to taste as he crawls back to him and is mere inches away and he licks his lips again and looks up...May I please

Kaden Kaleva *Stunned that Hauk is actually submitting, begging, he feels his cock jerk in his hand as he see's Hauk lick his lips, hears the pleas leaving his mouth. Letting his hands clench in Hauk's hair again, he draws him closer, muttering a soft curse as Hauk's lips close around his cock, drawing him deep* Fuck, Hauk....suck me hard....damn. *gripping Hauk's hair tight, he gives him little room to maneuver, wanting to make this last*

Hauk Montague *Feeling his hands in his hair again and drawing him closer* Hauk opens his mouth and takes his cock inside and works his tongue down the side of it while its in his mouth and uses his hand to cup his balls and moves his head up and down and groans deep in his throat and closes his eyes and savors the taste of Kaden's cock. He relaxes his throat to take him deeper and with his free hand he unzips his own pants to free his erection before he passes out from it being contained in the tight pants and groans from the size of the hardness in his mouth*

Kaden Kaleva *Hissing out a breath as Hauk's lips work him over, he can't stop the soft groans slipping out of his mouth, the tensing of his body as he watches Hauk's dark head bent into his lap. Growling when he feels Hauk move, his free hand dropping, the sound of a zipper being released loud in the room, he grips Hauk's arm tight, dragging it to curl around his thigh* Don't. *Letting go, knowing Hauk will keep it there, he lets his hand trace over Hauk's cheek, his throat, the feel of Hauk's body

moving making him harder, hotter* Fuck yes, that feels so damn good.... *Feeling his cock jerk, the tingling low in his spine, he tightens his grip in Hawk's hair, forcing him to lift his head again* Enough. Bed...now.

Hawk Montague *Hearing the soft groans of Kaden adds to his own pleasure and when I feel him grab my arm and drag it to his thigh, I leave it there and let my fingers lightly dance over his skin. Feeling the pull in his hair again, he looks up to him with his lips all swollen and gets up and leads the way to the bedroom and stops at the bed and waits for what Kaden wants him to do

Kaden Kaleva *Sucking in a breath as Hawk stands at the foot of the bed, clearly waiting for instructions, he moves closer, wrapping his arms around Hawk, meeting his lips for another hard kiss, shuddering as he feels Hawk's fangs again. They shouldn't turn him on, but damned if he could help it. Letting his hand slowly move down Hawk's chest, he wrapped his fingers around Hawk's cock, stroking slowly, tortuously, watching Hawk's eyes close, listening to his breath becoming choppy and uneven.* You are such a fucking asshole, you know that right? *Giving Hawk a shove, he follows him down on to the bed, letting out a growl when his body presses against Hawk's from shoulder to knee. Gripping Hawk's chin in his hand, he turns his face upwards to make Hawk meet his gaze* I'm not an easy fuck, Hawk. You say yes, I'm not fucking stopping.

Hawk Montague *with Kaden's lips on his and the hands that tortured his body all the way down to his own hard cock has his breathing ragged and his eyes closed and feeling the sweet tortures that his oldest friend is giving to him finally. He gets shoved on the bed and is soon landed on by Kaden and the weight of his body on top of his is the finest delight he has ever felt and he has wanted to feel this for as long as he could remember....He says breathlessly...I am an asshole, always have been but for you I will be anything you want on any given day as he wraps his arms around his back and draws him tighter to him and flashes off his clothes so Kaden is lying against him in the nude while the moonlight highlights their shadows on the wall.....Yes and I don't want you to stop....Fuck me Kaden please make me yours

Kaden Kaleva *Hearing the soft whimpers, the pleas again, does him in. Forcing Hawk to his stomach, he lets his lips feather across Hawk's shoulders, biting into his throat hard enough to leave a bruise. Shifting off of his body for a moment to dig into the bedside table, he grins when he finds what he needs in the first drawer. Moving back to Hawk, he stops when he's kneeling above him, seeing the fine sheen on sweat on Hawk's skin, the slow trembling of his body as he waits, needing...wanting. Not able to help himself, he delivers a sharp smack to Hawk's ass, watching as his skin reddened under his touch* Admit it Hawk. You want to submit to me. Deep down, you love this. *Not waiting for a response, he tips the bottle of lube into his hand, coating his fingers. Smirking, he leans over Hawk, whispering into his ear as he slowly lets his fingers play against Hawk's ass, feeling Hawk's body pulling him in* Moan for me Hawk...let me hear you.

Hawk Montague *Getting forced to his stomach causes him to suck in his breath in anticipation of what is to come* When Kaden runs his lips across his shoulders and bites into his neck he grips his fingers into the bed and releases them with a groan. He feels the weight of the bed shifting and hears a drawer open up and closes his eyes and a smile escapes his lips as he lies in wait for his hard cock inside his body and opens them up sharply as he feels a smack to the ass and lifts his ass up slightly in response to it and yes.....deep down he does love this and he murmurs out YES and licks his lips and grips onto the bed again and moans out deeply as he feels Kaden's fingers work their wonders on him....mmmmm yes he cries out as his hands grip the bed and release themselves again

Kaden Kaleva *Grinning as he see's Hauk continuously digging his fingers into the sheets, then releasing them, he laughs, pressing Hauk's thighs wider apart, as his fingers move deeper. Finding Hauk's sweet spot, he presses his fingers against the tiny bundle of nerves, smirking as Hauk twists on the bed, the drawn out moans urging him on.* To hell with patience. *gripping Hauk's chin again, he presses against Hauk's body, leaning down to bite Hauk's lips as he strokes his own cock slowly, coating it with the clear gel. Kissing Hauk deeply, their tongues fighting for dominance, he lets out a gasp as his cock finds entrance, feeling Hauk instantly relax beneath him.* Fucking hell....you're strangling my cock... *sliding deeper, he sees Hauk biting his lip, his eyes tightly closed and lets out a low laugh, gripping Hauk's waist before sheathing himself to the hilt. Breathing hard, he rests his head on Hauk's shoulder, his muscles straining with the need to fuck, but waiting for Hauk.*

Hauk Montague *As he twists and turns on the bed from the fingers that probe him* mmmmm ohhh fuck as he claws at the bed with his fingers and when Kaden puts his hands on his chin and kisses him...he kisses him back as their tongues wrestle with each others. He closes his eyes as his cock finds the entrance to him yesssss your sooo big as he bites his lip and grabs the bed again. Fuck me Kaden.....Fuck me please

Kaden Kaleva *Letting out a slow breath, for once he doesn't have a smart assed remark, and does what he's told. Withdrawing almost completely, he smiles at Hauk's soft whimper, before slamming deep, his breathing harsh...ragged as his thrusts grow faster, harder, feeling Hauk pressing back against him. Letting out a growl, he presses a palm into the small of Hauk's back, pinning him to the bed* Don't. Fucking. Move. *leaning closer, he nips at the sensitive shell of Hauk's ear before whispering* Maybe if you behave, I'll let you choose how you want to cum...hmm? *keeping Hauk pressed to the mattress, his hips piston quicker, Hauk's soft groans like music as he feels his cock throbbing, buried as far as he can go.* Fuck...Hauk....*Feeling the pressure in his balls, he groans louder, his body tensing as he feels the hot wash of seed jetting from his cock* Motherfuck.....*gasping for breath, he lets himself fall forward, his body cradling Hauk's, knowing that his friend was nowhere near finished* Do you want to cum Hauk? *Leaning close, he smirked* Better make a damn good choice of how, because this is the ONLY time I'm giving you this option.

Hauk Montague *Feeling him almost leave his body and thrust back into him again he cries out mmmmm yes and and he pushes back against Kaden's driving body and stops when he feels a hand on the small of his back and hot breath in his ear and his tongue swipes at the shell of it and sends shivers down his spine since his ears are wicked sensitive....mmmmm behave yes I will do that ahhh fuck mmmmm as he feels his friend cum and fall forward and looks at him with a fierce need for his own release. He takes his fingers and traces Kaden's jawline all the way up to his full soft lips and then runs a finger across them and utters....I want to come by these full lips wrapped around my cock as he looks intensely into his eyes

Kaden Kaleva *Letting his tongue trace Hauk's finger, he nips the pad of it sharply. This...this fucking terrified him. Letting go of control wasn't something he'd ever do, but damn, he'd made the offer. Closing his eyes, he breathed out slowly before giving a small nod. Meeting Hauk's eyes, he sighed, knowing that if this was all Hauk wanted, he'd do it, give up the control, just a little bit. Dragging himself off of Hauk's body, he moved to kneel on the floor, watching through narrowed eyes as Hauk sat up, legs pressed on either side of him. Raising his gaze to Hauk's, he opened his mouth, his hands flat on the mattress as he leaned forward, lips lips parting to wrap around the head of Hauk's cock. Hearing Hauk's strangled groan urged him on, opening his mouth wider, he let his tongue trace the underside of Hauk's shaft each time he thrust forward. Lifting his eyes again, he watched Hauk, seeing his eyes drift closed as his hips started to move impatiently*

Hauk Montague *Knowing that what he was asking of his friend was something that would be hard for him to do* He watches as he moves off of his body and closes his eyes and opens them up to Kaden looking up at him between his legs with narrowed eyes and he bites his lip and watches as his lips part to take him into his mouth mmmmm yes and leans his head back and opens his own mouth and thrusts himself forward and knows that he won't be able to take much more of his hot mouth on his cock and puts his fingers in his hair and grips him and keeps opening and closing his hands from the wonders that Kaden is doing with his sweet mouth and tongue. He feels his release coming and pulls him back off his cock and gives him the respect of either accepting it in his mouth or finishing him off with his hand on his own chest. I don't want you to give up all control.....that is what I want from you...to control me

Kaden Kaleva *Staring up at Hauk, he can sense that Hauk wants more, but won't ask. Shaking his head, he pulls Hauk's hands from his hair, moving them to his shoulders instead as he leans back down, taking Hauk's throbbing cock back into his mouth, sucking harder, letting Hauk thrust deeper. Feeling Hauk stiffen, he closes his eyes, the salty taste of Hauk's seed hitting his throat. Each time he swallows, he feels Hauk shudder against him, and so he does it again, and again, until Hauk finally pushes at his shoulders, his breath coming in short, raspy pants. Getting up to sit next to Hauk on the bed, he sighs, raking a hand through his hair* Bright fucking idea this was. What the fuck do we do now?

Hauk Montague *with my hands on Kaden's shoulders while he slips my cock back into his mouth* I thrust into his mouth and tighten up as I cum and can't cum anymore and push against his shoulders and my breath is all raspy. He gets up and sits next to me....I flash us a couple beers and open it and hand it to him and open my own. We don't let things get strange between us and go on as we haveI have control over every aspect of my life and I want to give up control to you....I always have felt that way, I trust you with my life. If I knew that you were around here in NOLA. I would have looked you up way before now. I just didn't know how you would have reacted to knowing all that I had to do and how it wasn't my choice to come and go like I did. I have missed the fuck out of you and I am glad we got each other now....So no getting soft on me now either as he leans in for a kiss

Kaden Kaleva *Taking a large gulp of the beer, he shoves at Hauk as he leans closer* You tell me not to get soft on you asshole, yet you expect kissing and cuddling after sex. *Rolling his eyes, he relents and gives Hauk a swift, hard kiss before tossing himself back on the bed, beer in hand* Look, I don't know what the fuck happened, and I don't care. But Hauk...*giving a heavy sigh at the look on Hauk's face, he takes another sip of beer to collect his thoughts* Look, this...me and you, you realize that we can't be together, right? Our jobs, our lives, everything is so fucked up all the time, and there is a woman in my life too. Shit's complicated. You're the one I trust at my back on missions. And without that, I've been basically on my damn own, and I've grown to like it that way.

Hauk Montague *rolls his eyes and shakes his head* That was just a kiss....not cuddling asshole and not looking for exclusive because I do have my own flings that are out there as well and umm yeah it is complicated as well...but you're right when about we got each others backs..I always had yours and always will. Being I am free agent now that gives me a lot of freedom that I never had before...so if you and Amethyst ever need help on a case let me know and I will be right there to give a hand

Kaden Kaleva *snorting as he finished off the beer, he set the empty bottle on the table and stretched, ignoring the way Hauk watched him move* Stop looking at me like I'm a damn piece of beef or a bloodbag. You got what you wanted, knock that shit off. *shaking his head, he frowned* Yeah, well, this case wasn't exactly sanctioned, so I'm thinking we're going to get read the riot act when we go back

in for debriefing. Probably end up sitting at a fucking desk for weeks, after I blew my "enforced" vacation. Assholes. *Raising a brow as Hauk flopped down beside him, he just shook his head again* We definitely have a fucked up friendship, my man.

Hauk Montague *shakes his head and busts out laughing* Well you do have a fine ass all you need is grade A stamped on it as he takes a long pull off of his beer. Most likely get read the riot act and they will send me to east bumfuck as punishment, but I will take the fall for this and you won't have to sit on desk duty I will see to that. Anyways they should be happy that demon is off the market for a long, long time. But you know...I have my flashing powers so they can send me where ever they choose and I buck the system anyways so fuck them.....Those sorry fucks don't control one thing I do anymore and never will as far as I am concerned. Fucked up don't even begin to describe our friendship either as he grins and pats him on the back*

Kaden Kaleva *Growling, he shoved Hauk over again* Fucking hell, I forgot how much you talk when you get on a bitching rant. *giving in to the urge, he grinned and finally laughed with Hauk* We are some sorry assholes, you know that right? And damn, I still need to find a way to deal with that damned woman who's got me tied up in knots. *Shaking his head he groaned and slid lower on the pillow* She fucking made me agree to a night of no control. How the fuck am I supposed to do that? Fuck. And for the record, this shit is weird as hell, that we can do what we just did, and still talk about jobs and other relationships and shit right afterward. Again, we are the categorically fucked.

Hauk Montague *laughs again* Yeah I talk a lot goes with the territory you know...you get sent to places that are as fucked up as I been *shrugs his shoulders* that tends to happen. What's the worst that will happen if you give up control and do you trust her enough to give it up to her is the question? *rolling over onto his side* I guess its because we go so far back that we can be like this with what we just did and for the record this was long overdue as far as I am concerned and wouldn't take any of it back that we just did. Now I would cuddle with your ass, but I have a feeling that I would end up on the floor with another shove as he bust out laughing....maybe someday though it would be nice to give it a shot

Kaden Kaleva *Raking his hands through his hair, he sighs* I mean, I guess I do. Face it, I can't ask her to submit to me if I'm not willing to do the same. I trust her not to hurt me, but take advantage of it? Fuck yeah, she would, the little minx. *Letting out an aggravated sigh, he lifts his arm to give Hauk room to move closer* Damn, if it'll shut you the fuck up and stop the whining, I'll suffer in the silence.

Hauk Montague *Slides over when he lifts his arm and gets himself comfortable against Kaden's chest and wraps his arm around his lean waist* He closes his eyes and breathes in the smell that is unique to him and opens his eyes again. All you got to do is give it a shot that's all and I think you will be good, sometimes its good to give up control as long as its to the right person...now I will give you your peace to suffer in silence as he chuckles*

Kaden Kaleva *Rolling his eyes again, before closing them, he breathes deep, unable to believe that he's actually still here, and that he didn't race to the door like the place was on fucking fire. Figuring he'd sleep a little while and then head home, he grinned as Hauk finally shut up, letting sleep take him under*

Hauk Montague *Feeling sleep take over him as it gets quiet* His eyes close and he drifts off to sleep*

Hauk Montague *hearing my phone* I wake up and reach for it and look at the number and at Kaden who is sleeping and curse as I know I have to take this because its a fucking job. I slide out of the bed and walk to the other room to leave him asleep and answer it...Yeah give me the information I am on it and hangs up and jumps in the shower and gets dressed and leaves a note on the nightstand for Kaden letting him know I got a job to take care of and he will talk to him later as he smiles and looks back at his friend who is so fucking sexy as he packs his weapons and leaves the house to deal with the mark*

Kaden Kaleva *Barely aware of the phone chirping, he groans, pulling the pillow over his head before realizing that it smelled like Hauk. Shoving it away, he hears the shower shut off, and yeah....he was a coward and pretended to be sleeping, not sure what the fuck happened or what to say or do now. Getting out of bed once he hears Hauk leave, he locates his clothes and dresses quickly, before reading the note, shoving it in his pocket when he's done.* What the fuck do we do now? This is some fucked up shit. Leave it to Amethyst to get me on a job and get Hauk involved. *Sighing, he shakes his head, unable to help the grin that curves his lips* The asshole. *Slipping from the front door, he heads home to shower and get ready for "work", already knowing the shit storm that awaited him there.*

Kaden Kaleva *After a quick shower and shave, he drives to the plain whitewashed building that hides the New Orleans branch of Psi-force. Spotting Amethyst coming through the parking lot, he waits, happily accepting the large coffee she shoves into his hand* So, how bad you think this shit is gonna be?

Amethyst Ayesha *shaking her head as she hands over his drink, she shifts her bag to the side before falling into step next to him* Knowing us, bad. Seeing as how we were supposed to be on "vacation". *Heading up the steps, she makes a face as the newbie assistant gives them an exaggerated slashing across the throat motion, before pushing a button on the switchboard, telling them to go straight to the general's office* Well, might as well get this over with.

Kaden Kaleva *Growling as they pass Deke, he reaches out, grabbing the kid by the throat* Respect in the presence of a lady, pup, or I'll show you how it works. *Content that he probably made the little shit piss his pants a bit, he smirks, heading into the office, crossing his arms over his chest as he leans nonchalantly against the wall as Amethyst takes a seat in front of the desk* Morning, General. Nice day for an ass chewing, I suppose.

Amethyst Ayesha *Cursing Kaden's mouth, she groans under her breath as his comment starts the tirade....they're worth more dead than alive, they're useless, they don't listen for shit, on and on it goes. Maybe it wouldn't have been quite so bad if Kaden could just keep his damn trap shut, but at this point, she figures that's damn impossible. When the man finally winds down, his face red and splotchy from temper, she cuts in before Kaden can get them into any more damn trouble* Look, General, I apologize sincerely, undermining your authority was never our intention. *knowing she's lying through her teeth, she tries for an innocent expression* This demon, it was attracted to me because of my unique.....situation. We were just doing our duty as soldiers to the United States by taking her out once she had targeted one of us. There was no time to send it through the appropriate channels, as she attacked me and we had to do something.

Kaden Kaleva *Barely resisting the urge to roll his eyes as Amethyst caters to the overblown asshole, he keeps his mouth shut, letting her smooth things over. Without even hearing the rest of the conversation, he already knew the outcome. Desk duty. 3 weeks. Giving a sarcastic salute, he left the office without slamming the door, which was a fucking miracle. He could hear Amethyst making excuses for him as he moved towards the bank of desks and dropped into a chair, irritated as hell. Getting a menace off the streets, and he gets forced into shit jobs for a month. He would say "Fuck this", but truthfully, it was his own damn attitude that kept getting him shunted here, so he may as well shut the fuck up and take it.*

Amethyst Ayesha *Sighing in aggravation, she follows Kaden to the desks when the General unceremoniously boots her from his office. Spotting Kaden looking more torn up about it than usual, she can't bring herself to make a snarky comment, and just silently sets up at the desk next to him* Look at it this way partner, NOW we might actually get a vacation. *Grinning at him, she boots up the computer, scanning the reports* And maybe we can both take some time to find....other pursuits we've been ignoring as of late, huh? *snickering under her breath at the look on his face, she knew this was going to be a hellacious month, filled with growling and grumpiness from her already antagonistic partner*