| A Gargoyle's Deadly Embrace   |
|---|
| Written By: Trinity Blacio  |
| Erotic Horror   |
| Chapter One   |
| Every bone in Ambely's body ached. The last thing she remembered was her girlfriend, Lissa's, terrifying screams as a creature of the night tore her body apart in front of her. She'd tried to help Lissa by piercing the creature in the back with her metal fingernail file, but nothing worked. It just kept ripping at Lissa's neck, drinking her blood until she stopped moving. Then its attention turned to Ambely. |
| She shivered, remembering those black eyes as they'd focused on her. Its head contorted into a diamond shape, and its rotten yellow and black fangs had been covered with skin and blood as it hissed at her. She screamed and turned to run, but it pounced, dragging its claws down her back. Never had she been in so much pain, but she fought it with everything she had.  |
| Ambely knew she was going to die that night. She screamed, "Please, someone help me!"   |
| It sank its fangs into the back of her neck. Her vision blurred, followed by blackness.  Ambely couldn't understand why no one answered her screams. Slowly, she opened her eyes and scanned the room. Silk scarves tied her hands above her head, and she lay naked on a bed.  |
| Movement in the corner of the room caught her attention. She tried to make out its features to no avail The creature stayed hidden in the shadows. Long, dark hair reached the floor, and the thing stood at least seven feet tall. The monster's fangs shone brightly in the night.  |
| "What do you want?" she croaked.  |
| "Do not try to talk. You are still healing. I can hear your thoughts as you hear mine. I won't harm you, but I had to make sure you were secure. I couldn't risk exposing our kind."  |

## **Chapter Two**

Cale watched the woman on the bed, waiting for the right time to show himself. After centuries of searching for his mate, he couldn't believe she was finally here in his home.

"Are you like the creature that killed my friend?" she asked in his head. She shivered, and goose bumps broke out all over her.

"No, small one. I'm not the undead. In your world, you would call us Gargoyles. I'll cover you with a blanket and untie you, if you'll hold still, but please don't be frightened when you see me. I will never hurt you. I've healed most of your injuries, but you will still be sore. You were severely injured and at Death's door. I just wish I could've gotten there in time to save your friend." He sighed.

"Thank you. For some strange reason I believe you. I'm just glad you saved me. I'll miss my friend, but I know it wasn't your fault.

"My name is Cale." He stepped into the light, grabbing the huge down comforter. He covered her gently. "In my world, I'm the king's second-hand man. I would've been there sooner, but there was a problem getting protection for our king. I will always regret and blame myself for not protecting you and your friend." He stared at her. Cale couldn't believe she hadn't screamed when she'd seen his face.

Earlier, as he stripped her torn bloody clothes from her, Cale couldn't help but admire her full figure. Cale slowly untied her hands. He rubbed the circulation back into her arms and went to step back when she grabbed his hand. His gaze flew to hers.

"Thank you." Her voice cracked.

"Hush, speak in your mind." He sat on the bed, careful of her injuries. "I have much to tell you and so little time to do it." He looked out the window and felt her hand on his arm.

"What's wrong? I don't know why you would think I would be afraid of you when I saw you. You're very handsome, and I'm a little jealous of your hair." She ran a hand through her short mop.

"Don't. You are perfect. When the sun rises, I will turn to stone, Ambely. I'm afraid to leave you alone. That creature got away and he's taken your blood. He can track you now." He sighed and glanced back at her. "There is only one way to save you, and I'm afraid you won't like it. I wanted time to explain things to you, but again, we are running out of time."

She cupped his cheek. "Just say it, Cale, and please do whatever you have to. I don't think I could handle another attack from that thing."

Ambely gently caressed his cheek. Her touch triggered his response and changed his eyes a bright red. Ambely didn't remove her hand. She stroked his rough skin. "Our kind has only one consort. If we miss finding her or him, we are doomed to roam the world only at night. If we find our other half and seal the bond, we can walk during the daylight hours as humans. You are my companion, Ambely, and the only way for me to protect you is to combine our souls. Since you're human, we do this through sex. You're weak and you don't know me..." He got up and paced the room. "I wanted you to get to know me first and now we can't even do that. Once the bond is set, there is no going back." He stopped and stared at her.

She slowly moved her leg off the bed and pushed the covers down.

"What do you think you're doing?" He ran to her side and scooted her leg back in the bed. "I don't want you to move." He frowned down at her as he covered her again.

"Come here, Cale." She patted a spot beside her. "I don't know why, but I want you in me now. Maybe it's because I'm afraid to be alone, but I think there's more to it. For some reason my body and heart already knows we belong together. You have healed me enough. I'm only a little bit sore thanks to your healing. Though, I must warn you. I'm not an easy person to live with." She smiled, trying to scoot over to give him room, but winced.

"Don't move, my love. I'll do all the work. Tonight, you just relax and enjoy. As far as you not being an easy person to live with, I'll deal with it." He stripped out of his clothes and carefully separated her legs.

"You see, my little dove, I'm a very dominate man in bed and out. You may want to rebel, but I can assure you I will always see to your health and protection first." He grinned, slowly pushing one of his fingers into her hot pussy. He traced her nipple with his tongue and nibbled it. "You won't be sorry you've joined with me."

"I know that. Now, hush and make love to me." Ambely reached up and dragged his head down, kissing his warm lips.

He pushed his cock into her tight folds and watched her face for any kind of pain, but pleasure was all he saw in her eyes.

"I thought you said you were a very dominate man in bed? Umm, what are you waiting for?" she teased, yanking on his hair.

"Hey, I'm trying to be gentle. You were injured, remember," he growled and grabbed her hands, pulling them back above her head. "Leave them there and don't move. When you're healed, I'll show you my bag of tricks." His breath caressed her neck, and he slid all the way in.

## **Chapter Three**

Ambely smiled and disobeyed his orders. She moved hand down in-between them, squeezing his balls. "Well I'm afraid that is going to be a problem, because I need way more. I can rest later."

"You'll do what I say or I'll turn your ass a bright pink with my hand." He moved inside her with sure strong strokes, but still refused to give her what she needed.

Her body heated, and she released him. Ambely placed feather touches along his skin. She inserted her index finger into his ass. He jumped, surging into her hard. "Now that's what I'm talking about," she moaned, but kept her finger in his ass, she pumped it back and forth.

He reached back and slowly lifted her legs to his shoulders. He tensed and he growled, "If I see one flinch, I'll tan your hide." Cale lifted his body and pushed her hand away. "Hold on!" He slammed into her over and over fast and hard just like she ordered.

She reached up, grabbing onto his shoulders, digging her nails into them. "Yes." She threw her head back and tried not to flinch as a small shot of pain move through her, but he'd seen it.

He reached between their bodies and rubbed her clit. "Come for now!" he ordered.

Cale place his finger on her clit. Warmth spread through it and her body. She gazed up at him and saw his grin.

"Our bodies are joining. Do you feel our souls merging, becoming one? As they do this I'm also hoping it will erase your aches." He gasped. Both Cale's and Ambely's body shook.

The missing piece of his heart was filled by hers. Ambely's emotions and thoughts flooded him. He gazed down at his prize. She had accepted him and believed in him, but he could also feel the pain that burned in her neck slowly disappear. The muscles in her shoulders relaxed, her breathing deepened and the pain that shown in her eyes was gone. She was healed.

Smiling Cale pulled out of her and flipped her onto her stomach. He propped a pillow under her hips and spread her legs wider. "Let's see what you can take." He brought his hand down on her ass while he surged into her again from behind. Cale gathered her juices on his finger and inserted it into her anus.

Ambely's body tightened around him. The back of her neck damp from her sweat stuck to her skin. She whipped her head back her hair spread around her and turned to smile at him. "Give me your best."

"We don't have time for my best I'm afraid. Come for me again," he ordered and twisted her nipple. The orgasm swept through her small body. She grabbed on to the sheet below them and squeezed until her knuckles turned white.

Cale placed his hands over hers and gently covered her body with his. "You're healed and like me now. There will be no going back."

Cale dropped down beside her, releasing her. He gazed up at the ceiling and tried to control his unwanted emotions. She crawled on top of Cale and gazed down at him. "I'm sorry, Cale. I've always been different in bed. For some reason I can only, well... Never mind." She laid her on his chest. "Thank you for finding me, Cale."

He rubbed her back. "This is new to me, too, Ambely. I'm trying to control these emotions, but all I want to do is protect you and lock you away somewhere safe. We might have just met, but my heart and soul couldn't take you being hurt." He rolled her over onto her back and covered her body. "Why don't we see how much you can take," he whispered into her neck and scrapped his teeth down her throat.

| Ambely cupped his ass and kissed his shoulder. They had a lifetime to get to know each other and he had a strange sensation tonight would be just the beginning of their sexual journey. |
|--|
|  |
|  |
|  |