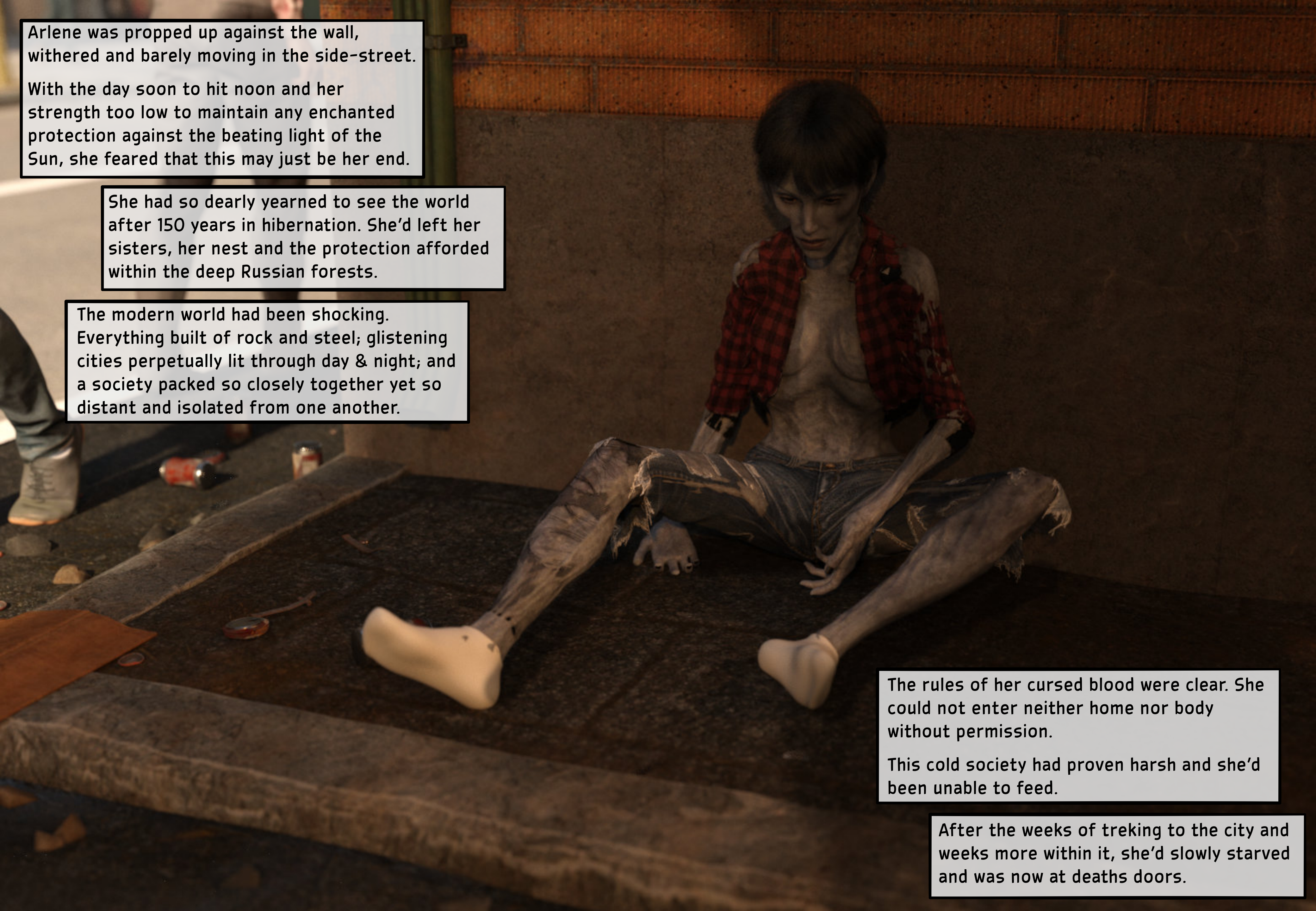




NO GOOD DEED

BY TIDY_FOX

A character with dark hair, wearing a red and black plaid shirt and blue jeans, is sitting on a mattress on the floor. The character's body is pale and appears emaciated. The room is dimly lit, with a brick wall in the background and various items scattered on the floor, including a can and some papers. The character is looking down with a somber expression.

Arlene was propped up against the wall, withered and barely moving in the side-street.

With the day soon to hit noon and her strength too low to maintain any enchanted protection against the beating light of the Sun, she feared that this may just be her end.

She had so dearly yearned to see the world after 150 years in hibernation. She'd left her sisters, her nest and the protection afforded within the deep Russian forests.

The modern world had been shocking. Everything built of rock and steel; glistening cities perpetually lit through day & night; and a society packed so closely together yet so distant and isolated from one another.

The rules of her cursed blood were clear. She could not enter neither home nor body without permission.

This cold society had proven harsh and she'd been unable to feed.

After the weeks of trekking to the city and weeks more within it, she'd slowly starved and was now at death's doors.

As she sat there, thinking of her sisters back home and reminiscing about her long existence, she didn't even notice her luck change as a spritely pink haired girl knelt down in front of her.

Hey there you poor soul.
I'm Allie and I'm from the Good
Sister's Homeless Shelter.
It looks like you could use a helping
hand!

...

We've got shelter. A comfy bed,
roof over the head and some warm
food to help you out!
Did you want to come?



Slowly lifting her head, Arlene looked at the bright young girl in front of her through bleary eyes.

Her mouth was so dry and she could hardly muster the strength to speak.

Warm... food?
Yesss.... I'm so, so *hungry*.

You... would... let me in to... feed?

Thank you. Thank you!

Through her weakness and hunger, Arlene hardly knew what she was saying.

The prospect of surviving for just another day brought tears welling up to her tired and bloodshot eyes.

Allie was no stranger to the plight of the homeless. Her family had been poor growing up and from very young, all she'd wanted to do was help those less fortunate.

Seeing this tired and sick woman she hadn't hesitated to provide a supporting hand.

Sometimes people were down on their luck and just needed a gentle hand to help them back onto their feet.

Of course!
I know you're on tough times. But you can have as much food as you need to fill your belly!
What do you say~
Take my hand?

You're so kind.
This city is so... cold, you... you're different though. You have such a warm radiance.
Please... please help me up.
I'm just so hungry and need to feed!

Allie leaned in and grabbed the frail woman as she lifted her to stand up.

Arlene held on and pulled the young girl into a tight hug and despite the bad-smell of the woman, Allie hugged her back.

Sob It's been so long and difficult **sob**
The world **sob** it's so cold!
Thank you, thank you so much!

It's OK, I've got you.
C'mon, we can go over to the shelter and get you sorted out!
You're going to be alright, I promise!

As the two embraced, Arlene couldn't hold back her tears as she began crying in Allie's arms.

In that moment, Arlene was truly thankful for the kindness of this stranger...

But even as she cherished the moment, Arlene's hunger could not be ignored any longer.

Thank you... I need to feed, *now*.
This will not hurt. I promise.

Wha~ah ahhh

BITE

Biting down into the girls soft neck, red blood flowed out and quickly filled Arlene's parched mouth.

As the rich flavour hit her, Arlene's animalistic needs overtook her and she began sucking ravenously!

Allie, for her part, as promised, was not in pain. Far from it. The venom in Arlene's bite triggered warm waves of bliss to run through her body.

Her eyes rolled up to the back of her head as her body slowly went limp in her assailant's arms.

Wah... wahsh happening? Ohh sowwy I feel sooo..... Oozy. Dohn't lemme go I **ahhhhh** might fall.... fall ova.

Thinking she might have a dizzy spell, Allie even apologised to Arlene as she was being fed on!

It'd been so long since she'd drank blood and human blood for that matter. Every fiber of Arlene's body sang out in joy!

That... ohh, mmm you feel so nice.
Keep ahhh holding me.
Susch a nice... hug mmmmm

She drank deeply and greedily, forcing more of the young woman's precious life-blood into her. **More. More!** She demanded.

She wanted everything this girl could give her. Her life, her hopes and dreams; her future, her passions. It all came spilling out of her into Arlene's hungry, empty body.

You're so amazing.
Please, more. I want to take more!

Unhhh, moreee.... Take, mmm, as much as you want!
Feels oohh, so good... to give. Give it all to you... haaahhh mmmm

Slowly, bit by bit, Allie's essence began to soak into Arlene. Shrivelled and grey flesh began to swell and rejuvenate...

The more Allie was drained, the deeper the venom sunk into her and the comforting warmth slowly grew, becoming more intense and pleasurable.

AnhHHhh, You're susch... a good hugger!
Nhhh, feel sooo warm and tingly~
Yessss, keeeeeeep mmmm hugging meeee

I want you ahhh closerrr...
....deeper
uhhhhHHhhh

Despite herself, Allie felt herself becoming aroused from the wonderful "hug" as she became wet and needy.

She slowly began pushing her hips against Arlene, putting pressure on her sensitive clit and moaning softly to her for more.

Suddenly she felt it, her pussy began contracting as an orgasm rolled through her. She let out an audible moan and involuntarily thrust her hips forward, grinding her pussy against Arlene's leg.

OooOOhhh, that feels so... sooo good.
Ahhhnnggg~ I, I think ahng, I think I'm
gonna~

AAAaaammmmNNNhhhhh!

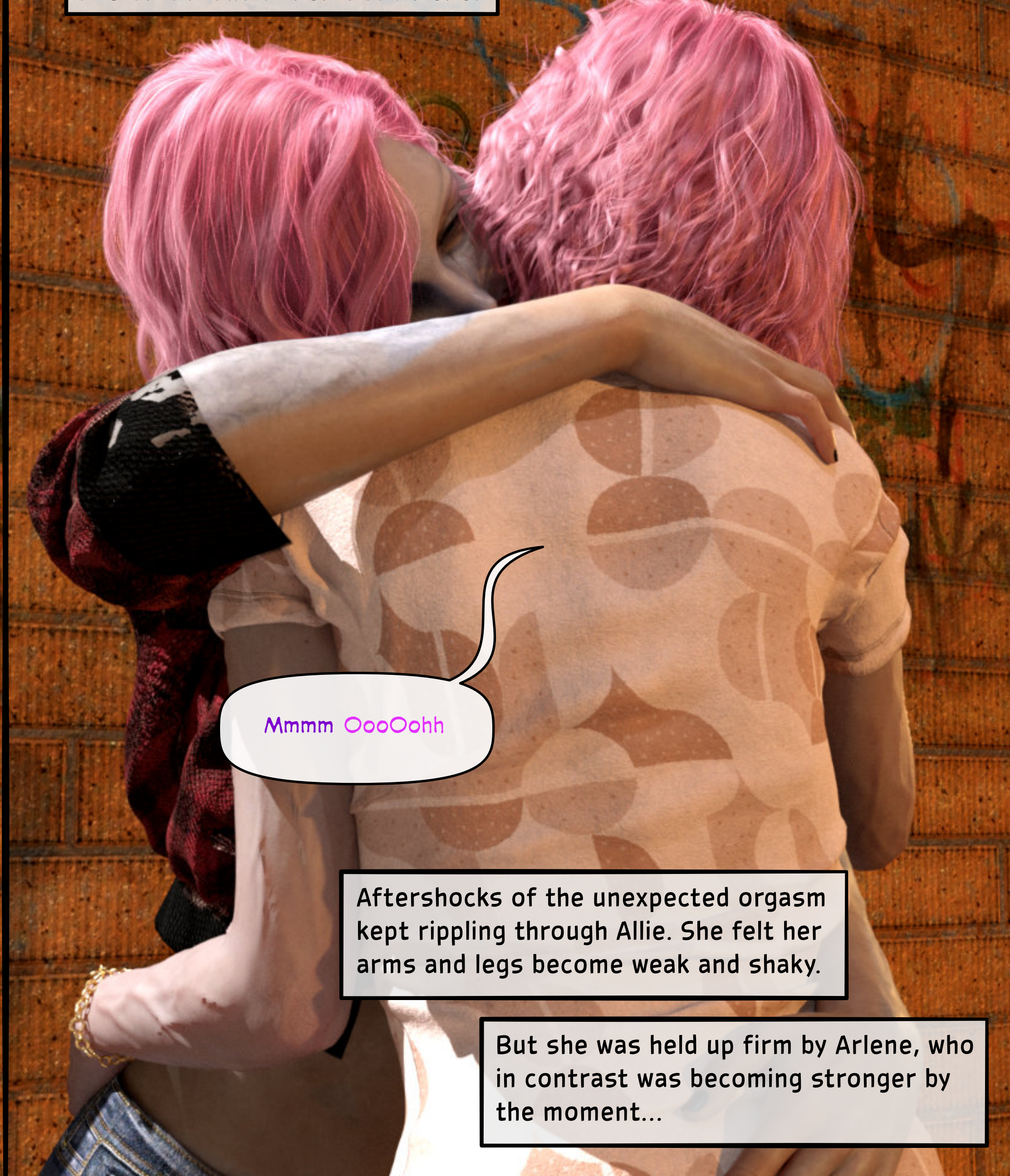
The orgasm increased her heart rate and pushed more blood into the welcoming jaws of Arlene. As Allie kept cumming, she began to become visibly withered!

Euphoria rolled through Allie body as her pussy continued to contract. With each squeeze of her nethers she lost a little more of herself.



Anhhh Oh, oh god haah,
feels... so good... ahhh Oohhh
mooreee

More and more of Allie's essence
was drawn out of her into Arlene.



Mmmm OooOohh

Aftershocks of the unexpected orgasm
kept rippling through Allie. She felt her
arms and legs become weak and shaky.

But she was held up firm by Arlene, who
in contrast was becoming stronger by
the moment...

Arlene's greyed discolored flesh slowly flushed with a new youthful glow. Where minutes ago she'd struggled to lift a finger, she now felt brimming with strength!



Within her, Arlene could feel not only life returning to her, but she also began to see and feel Allie's memories. Knowledge about her life and the world poured into her one bloody mouthful at a time!

More and more of Allie was pulled into Arlene as the two continued their unnatural embrace.

But even through her fatigue, Allie continued to limply push her horny, needy slit up against Arlene's leg, desperate for more pleasure.



Unhhh



Ahhh

CRIND

In the moment, all that mattered to Allie was this impossible deluge of pleasure swimming across her body. All she wanted was more of this, to drown in it forever.

Allie's movements became progressively weaker, each thrust of her hip a little more limp, her moans quieter and softer as her lungs struggled for the energy to inhale.

Ahhh

Auhhhh~

And just as the ebb of life threatened to escape entirely from her exhausted body, Arlene pulled away.

Without Arlene's venomous bite, Allie slowly began to come back to her senses

Barely able to open her eyes and still reeling in her post-orgasm, Allie was suddenly aware of her extreme fatigue.

Ohhhh~
What... what happened?
I feel so...

So tired...
Soo weak...

What, what did you...
do to me?



Wheeze

Hmm? I just did what you gave me permission to do. To feed enough to fill my belly and I'm feeling sooo much better now!

I really can't thank you enough Allie-

You've given me everything I need to survive in this place!

What... you... what are you?



Here, sit down. You probably
don't have the strength to stand.
I did take a lot from you...

Took... from me?


I'm a vampire y'see and you gave
me permission to take from you.

So I took.

I took you blood-

Your looks-

I even have your memories.



You took...
everything-

No.
You're still alive.

You were kind to me and
for that, I didn't take your life.
So you still have that.

I will, however, take
these *cute* glasses.

Yoink!

Wheeze what did...
what did you do to me?

I feel so, ahhh, so tired.

so weak...

so hungry...

I tried **wheeze** to help you~
You... you *monster*.

Monster?! Could a monster ever look as cute as this?

Look, Allie, you've done me a solid and like I said, you're still alive.

If you want to keep it that way, I would suggest two things:

1. Don't piss me off!
You have *no* idea what I'm capable of.

And;

2. I'd highly recommend *maybe* getting out of the sun and finding some*one* to eat...

If you know what I mean!

You *saved* me, and in return I've given you the opportunity for *eternity!*

So *really*, who's doing who the favor?

Well, thank you for everything, Allison!
I can't wait to explore this city, meet new
people... see your friends and family!

Best of luck to you in your travels!
Maybe we'll bump into each other again
someday... (but judging by how high the sun is I
wouldn't count on that)... Ta ta!

W, wait! Please...





Now, what to do next?
Oh Allie, your memories tell me that you
have so many *delicious* friends!

...I probably need some new clothes first,
so I suppose, hmm, yes! Let's go "home"
to *Mommy, Daddy* and *dear sister*.


.....



Hmmm~ or *maybe* I could grab a quick *snack* first!

This new body *could* do with a few tweaks... maybe some ***bigger assets...***

Oh, there's just so much to experience in this new world!
I can't wait to eat it all up!



The end?

EPILOGUE


Late that evening...

So... cold
whimper

so... so cold
c- can't move...

Poor girl.
Look at you, clinging on to life
like a rat at Death's door...





But death is not your
destiny tonight.

God willing, you're needed
to save the world.

...but if you will not
heed the call of God...

...then perhaps you will
heed the call of
revenge.

