

Gedra's fingers tightened against the hairy hands that held them as her moans reverberated against the wet walls, obscuring both the smack of Yuma's thighs against her own and his guttural growls. His dick was hard and fulfilling, more exciting by far than any human's she had ever been with. Too bad *he* wasn't as exciting as his appendage.

Her back slid along the warm wall as his pace increased and she knew that soon, she would have the first seed of the day. Excitement coursing through her at the thought, she moaned again and opened herself farther to him, encouraging him to shove harder, to cum even deeper within her. It wouldn't matter, she knew. She had made certain that the seed would take. But the *idea* was absolutely delicious.

The spa had been a brilliant choice, she reflected. After all, werewolves often came there after the night had passed and they had resumed their human forms. Their skin tended to itch after their shaggy wolf hair withdrew, and the humid air in the steam room softened their hide, soothing the irritation. So, she had simply checked in at the spa, then waited for one of them to go into one of the steam rooms. She hadn't had to wait long, and after she had followed him in, the rest had been child's play. He might be a werewolf, but at the end of the day, a male *is* a male.

Suddenly, he rammed into her, crushing her body hard against the wall with a vicious grunt, and she knew that this was the moment. In spite of the pain coursing through her body, she pushed herself hard against him, bringing him even farther into herself and gasping with equal parts pain and exhilaration as his body tensed against hers. Within seconds, his hardness receded, and he ran his hands over her, grasping her waist and

bringing his head down first to lick her breasts and then farther, kissing down her abdomen hungrily, then using his tongue to clean the wetness that ran between and down her legs.

In spite of her initial surprise and revulsion at the idea of what he was doing, Gedra felt irrefutably excited by it, an animal attraction that couldn't be denied. And even more so when he lingered between her legs afterward, tonguing her, softly at first, but more insistently as she responded to him, arching her back against the wall. He answered her intensity with his own, grasping her taut ass cheeks and pulling her closer to him, and to all the pleasure his mouth offered. She leaned into him, giving herself entirely to him. Having his seed in her had been the goal, but this was a nice bonus. Maybe Yuma wasn't so boring after all.

When she climaxed, he didn't withdraw, but rather took her warm stream into his mouth and swallowed it greedily. Gedra felt totally spent, her legs weak and shaky. She almost collapsed when he finally moved his head away. He came up for a kiss then, but, repulsed by the idea, she moved away and began gathering her clothes.

"Thanks for a good time," she said, brusquely.

Yuma smiled, fully satisfied by his stint at the spa. It had been even more relaxing than usual. "When can I see you again?" he asked, sitting down on a nearby bench and leaning lazily back against the wall.

"You won't," she replied, walking out the door and shutting it firmly behind her. She heard his surprised exclamation as the door swung shut, but she didn't even slow down. She turned into the dressing room and began to put on her clothes, contemplating her plan. Vampire, fairy, demon, werewolf, and alien. One down, four to go.