

As Buffy approached the bathrooms, she felt a slight tingle in her belly. Which meant one of two things, there were vampires in the bathroom or Faith was there. She hoped it was the latter because she didn't want to deal with any demon thingies on her day off. When she pushed open the door a familiar smell hit her.

"Oooh Faith! Oh God!! Oh yes..."

Buffy's eyes widened, Faith was doing it... with another girl?! She couldn't believe it! Faith didn't tell her that she was... gay... lesbian... whatever. This she had to see. She slowly approached the last cubicle, Faith had been stupid enough to leave the door unlocked. Or maybe she had been in such a rush to get into this girl's panties there hadn't been enough time to lock the door.

"Oh fuck! Faith... just... please... there...!"

She gently pushed the door open, she couldn't believe what she was seeing. Faith was on her knees, between the legs of some blonde girl who was sitting on the toilet, the brunette's arms were under her legs, pulling her pussy as close and as hard as possible against her mouth. By the looks of things, Faith had an extremely talented mouth. Buffy's own pussy began to respond to the scene, she felt her eyes begin to close as she imagined that Faith was sliding her tongue around her clit.

The blonde chick had her eyes shut tight in ecstasy as she rode against Faith's mouth, her hands were buried in the brunette's hair, and her legs were locked behind her back. Buffy locked the door to the bathrooms and went back to watch, they were both still oblivious to the blonde slayer's presence.

"FAITH! I'm gonna come all over your face!" The blonde screamed as her back arched away from the wall and her whole body shook with the orgasm. Faith appeared to be trying to get her mouth closer to the blonde's pussy, the girl's hips gyrated and shuddered against the brunette's mouth.

But to Buffy's surprise Faith didn't let up, she continued to work the girl's pussy with her tongue.

"Again?! Faith... I c-can't...!" But her hips still thrust against Faith's mouth, seemingly uncontrollably. Her next orgasm came quickly, she screamed as Faith pushed two fingers inside her pussy and collapsed against the wall but Faith still didn't stop.

"Stop! Faith please...! I... Oooh god!!" Despite her words, Buffy could see that her hands actually seemed to be holding Faith's head as close as possible to her pussy.

Faith pumped the two fingers in and out of her contracting, wet pussy and her mouth focused entirely on her clit, she flicked it with her tongue and sucked it into her mouth. The blonde screamed as the third orgasm hit her, Faith curled her fingers inside her pussy and caressed her g-spot before finally pulling away. Buffy stepped away from the cubicle and into the one beside it. She could still hear them speaking.

The blonde girl was breathing hard.

"Say it." Faith's husky voice growled, sending a shiver through Buffy's body. It was certainly a side to Faith that she had never witnessed before.

"Ok, ok, ok... you win Faith."

"Was I right? Say it."

"Yeah! Ok! No one has ever licked my... my p-pussy as well as you just did..."

"Now get out of my sight. I'll give ya a call."

Buffy watched as the girl stumbled out of the cubicle on shaky legs, she fumbled with the door to the bathrooms until she had it unlocked and almost ran down the stairs. Buffy stepped out of her cubicle as Faith stepped out of hers, the brunette jumped when she saw the blonde.

"B!"

"Jesus! About frickin' time!" A girl ran into the bathrooms and into a cubicle.

Faith turned back to the blonde. "W-What are you doing here?"

Whatever cockiness Faith had, it was now gone. "It's a bathroom Faith, take a guess."

Faith's eyes darted about nervously. "How long- "

"Long enough." Buffy smirked at the brunette's embarrassment. She could see some of the girls'... secretions on Faith's mouth, chin and neck. "You may need to clean up before you go outside." Buffy giggled.

Faith turned to the sink and began to clean her face, throwing cold water onto it.

"Faith, why didn't you tell me?"

"Tell you what?" Faith grumbled.

"That you are... you know..."

"Into girls?"

"Yeah."

"I dunno, guess I didn't think it was any of your business." Faith shrugged and went to get some paper to dry her face.

"Of course it's my business!" Buffy walked after her. "I'm... well... the closest person to you. I'd like to know these things."

"Ok, well B, I got something to tell you." Faith spun around. "I'm into girls. Ok? Happy now?"

"No. I could have been all flirtatious and sexy around you." Buffy grinned at Faith's wide eyes.

"What are you talking about?"

The girl who came in earlier came out of the cubicle looking at the slayers strangely. Faith glared back at her.

"What the fuck are you looking at?"

She quickly scuttled out of the bathroom. Faith turned back to the blonde slayer.

"All I'm saying is that I could have been very flirty around you, giving you the wrong signals and you could have... well, jumped me."

Faith laughed. "B, I have total self-control. I wouldn't... 'jump you'." Faith shook her head, still laughing. "I don't go after everything in a skirt, you know. Besides, what about Riley?"

"I wouldn't have been serious. Total self-control? At all times?"

"In a situation like you just described, yeah I think I would be able to control myself." Faith nodded, self assuredly.

"Even if I was rubbing my body against yours...?" Buffy asked suggestively, she watched as Faith's eye twitched.

"Yeah! I would."

"Wanna place a bet on that?"

Faith frowned.

Buffy teased her. "You chicken?"

"Ok, what are the conditions?"

"If I win, I get to keep your leather jacket."

"And if I win?" Faith asked, the stakes were high, this jacket had been everywhere with her. It held great sentimental value to the dark slayer. If she was gonna be in this bet, it had to for something she would really, really like.

"Well, what would you like?"

Faith bit her bottom lip. "You, as my slave for an entire week. You have to do anything I ask of you. Understand what I mean?"

Buffy's eyes widened.

"Who's chicken now?"

"Ok, I agree." Buffy shook Faith's hand. "I can do anything to seduce you, and if you respond in any way, I've won."

"Ok, but you can't kiss me because that's not fair. What about Riley? I think he'd be kinda pissed if you started coming on to me."

"Can't kiss you on the lips. I won't tell him, what he doesn't know won't hurt him. Besides, it's only a game. It's not serious. And if you cave before four weeks that jacket is mine." Buffy smirked.

"And if I don't... your body, mind... belongs to me."

Buffy swallowed hard, but still shook Faith's outstretched hand again.

---

They walked home together.

"So... what was that about you winning something?" Buffy asked quietly as they surveyed the graveyard.

"Huh?"

"In the bathroom, with the girl. She said you'd won."

Faith shrugged. "It was nothing."

"Faith! C'mon! I wanna know."

"Ok, well... basically she said that men could give head to women just as well as another woman could. I said no fucking way. One thing led to another and then I said that I bet I could eat your... you know... and it would be the best you've ever had. So she said prove it. And I did."

"And you won."

Faith laughed. "I sure did." She glanced around the cemetery. "Man, this place is dead tonight."

"As opposed to undead?"

"Yeah I guess."

"You know, we could actually make our own fun." Buffy smiled seductively at Faith.

The brunette snickered. "Starting early B?"

"Why not?" Buffy moved against Faith, pressing her body into her side. Faith swallowed. Maybe this was going to be harder than she originally thought.

"Because we got incoming." Faith whispered into the blonde's ear. They both sprung into action.

### **Week 1 - The Seduction Begins**

Buffy, Faith, Dawn and Riley were sitting on the couch watching Varsity Blues. Buffy had managed to situate herself between Faith and Riley, they were all sharing a large bowl of popcorn.

"I have to say B, this movie kinda sucks." Faith pouted.

"I'm with Faith on that." Dawn nodded her head.

"I don't agree, whatever my girl wants to see is gotta be good." Riley pulled Buffy against him and kissed her on the lips. Faith turned to Dawn and made a puking motion, the young brunette laughed. Buffy gently pushed Faith.

"You're just jealous Faith." Buffy winked.

Faith laughed. "Trust me, I ain't jealous of you Buffy." I'd rather not be doted upon by a beefstick.

They settled back to watch the end of the film, Buffy leaned over and whispered so quietly into Faith's ear, that only Faith could hear it. "I know who you are jealous of though." Buffy flicked her earlobe with her tongue, Faith's whole body flinched.

"Faith?" Dawn, who was sitting on the other side of the brunette slayer, felt her jump. "Are you ok?"

"Yeah, sorry, I think someone just walked on my grave." Faith shot the blonde a dirty look before moving back to watch the TV.

---

As the end credits rolled up on the screen, Faith heaved a sigh of relief. Thank God it was over. Buffy stretched and yawned, grinning to herself when she felt two pairs of eyes study her form. Dawn rolled her eyes, her sister was such a tease.

"I'm going to bed. Night, night guys."

She left with a chorus of 'goodnights'.

Riley began to look pointedly at Faith, hoping she would leave also and he could spend some quality time with Buffy. Mainly - a hot and heavy make-out session. But Faith just ignored his looks as she flicked around the channels. She was not going to leave so Riley could be all over B. Buffy watched the TV with Faith, waiting to see if anything good was on.

"So, Faith... are you leaving now?" Riley couldn't wait for too much longer - his main concern was for his dick and he knew that Buffy could attend to that need, but not while Faith was still in the room. Buffy glared at him, horrified at his rudeness.

Faith paused for a moment. "Nah. Unless you want me to leave, Buffy?"

"No, no, would you like to stay the night? You can stay in my room with me." Buffy fluttered her eyelashes at the surprised brunette.

Faith was going to refuse, knowing how Buffy would use all of her seductive tactics and would make it pure hell for Faith to try and get any sleep. But then she saw the look of pure anger and frustration on Riley's face - clearly he wanted to get some tonight.

"Sure B, that sounds fabulous!" Faith grinned victoriously at farm-boy.

Riley folded his arms like a spoilt ten-year-old and pouted at the TV, trying to think of some way to relieve the tension in his cock. That's what Buffy was for! He needed to turn the tables in his favour, maybe tease Buffy so much that she would kick Faith out of her bed and take him there instead. He reached over, grabbed Buffy's slim body and he settled her on his lap.

"Riley! What-?"

He started to kiss her deeply, his tongue demanding entrance into her mouth. Buffy was going to pull away and slap him on the face when she thought of another effect that this could have - if she did things right than this might also serve to turn on Faith, who was currently staring at them open-mouthed and more than a little pissed-off.

Riley began to kiss down the blonde's neck, Buffy decided to put on a show for the brunette slayer. She opened her eyes and looked into Faith's as she arched her back and moaned quietly, Buffy took Riley's hand to her breast and made him caress it gently, her mouth opened as she gasped. Beefstick continued to slobber all over her neck. It was gross for the blonde slayer, but her reactions were having the desired effect on the brunette.

Faith realised with a jolt of arousal that Buffy was putting this show on for her. She tried so hard to pull her stare away and try to pretend that Buffy's new trick was boring her, but she couldn't bring herself to look away. The blonde's eyes burned into her own as Riley began to unbutton her shirt. His actions brought Buffy back to earth.

"Riley! What are you doing!" Buffy jumped off his lap and began to fix her shirt. She feigned embarrassment.

"Why doesn't Faith sleep down here on the couch? And we can sleep in your bed. We'll put it to much better use."

"Wanna bet?" Faith couldn't stop the words before they came out of her mouth.

Riley turned and glared at the brunette. "You're a rug-muncher now? If you are, there is no way you are sharing a bed with my girl."

"Riley!" Buffy cried. "How dare you speak to one of my friends like that! I'll share my bed with whom ever I like, and tonight it's certainly not going to be you! You can sleep down here on the couch if you like, or you can go back to the dorms, it's up to you."

Riley stood up and took his girl in for a hug. "Why don't we all sleep in your bed?"

Faith started to laugh hysterically. "Sorry buddy, but beef-sticks just aren't my thing."

Riley pushed Buffy away from him and went for Faith, he wanted to wipe that smirk off her face once and for all. He brought his fist in a right hook but Faith saw it straight away, she blocked it with her left arm before bringing her right leg up and kicking him directly in the nuts.

"Riley!" Buffy screamed. "You jerk!"

Farm-boys face seemed to turn purple as he held his balls, his eyes almost bugged out of his head. Being kicked in the balls is one thing, but being kicked in the balls by a slayer is another thing entirely, something which Riley found out.

"Jesus man, I was joking, you could have knocked me out!" Faith held out her hand to him, Riley took it and sat on the sofa, half bent over.

"What did you do that for?" Buffy cried.

Faith winced. "B, I'm sorry, he went for me and... it was just my instinct."

"I wasn't talking to you Faith, Riley she was only teasing you."

"Buffy... she... insulted me." Riley managed to get out between gasps.

"So the next person who insults me, I can just deck them in the face?!" Buffy shook her head as she rubbed him on the back.

"Point taken."

"You're sleeping on the sofa."

---

They waited until Riley had recovered before retiring to bed, Buffy brought down some sheets and a pillow for him. He stopped her just before she left.

"Buffy, if there's something going on between you and that slut-"

"Riley, don't be so stupid!" Buffy laughed and started to walk off when she felt his hand on her shoulder and he pushed her against the wall.

"I'm not being stupid! I don't want you cheating on me with some dyke!" His face was red with anger, Buffy was momentarily stunned. "Can you imagine the abuse I would get from the guys?!"

"The guys ain't got nothin' on me." Faith mumbled before she threw him across the room. He lay on his back looking up at the brunette as she approached him. "Get out of the house, B will call you in the morning."

Riley stood up and looked over at the blonde slayer, but she was turned away from him. "Buffy-" How dare this stupid slut kick him out of his girlfriends' house.

"Leave idiot!" Faith cried as she shoved him towards the door, she grabbed his coat, shoved it in his chest before pushing him out and slamming the door in his face.

Without saying a word Buffy went upstairs, Faith followed her worriedly. She jumped into bed as Buffy walked about the room, tidying up different things.

"Jesus B, farm boy is really wound up." Faith turned to face the blonde.

"I don't know what his problem is."

"He was violent towards you Buffy - I know I shouldn't really preach on your relationships but that wasn't "

"Well don't preach Faith, because I don't wanna hear it." Buffy started to undress, suddenly conscious of Faith's eyes on her skin. "Lets just change the subject, ok?"

No, not ok! Faith wanted to scream at her, but at the moment in her half-dressed state anything she said would be ok. "Alright."

Buffy took off her top and then took off her bra, freeing her breasts to Faith's hungry eyes. She turned to face the almost salivating brunette. "Do you think my breasts are too small?" She held them up to Faith's stare.

"No way." Faith's eyes trailed over her hard nipples, imagining what it would be like to suck them into her mouth.

Buffy smirked. "You sure? Because sometimes, when I'm... looking at them, my nipples seem to be too big for my breasts."

Faith swallowed - hard. "No B, they're pretty much perfect. They look great."

The blonde approached the bed slowly, her voice was soft and seductive. "Yours are so much bigger than mine, I always think that you think mine are tiny."

"Mine ain't so great." Faith shrugged. "Yours are perfect sized, they look like they could fit perfectly into your palm."

"Wanna try?" Buffy asked quietly, offering her breast as she sat down on the bed next to the brunette.

Faith jumped up quickly. "No B! I ain't falling for it! That jacket is still mine!"

Buffy laughed and pulled on her vest top. "Sure it is!" She pulled down her jeans and jumped into bed.

Faith watched her. "You just wearing that?" She watched as her body slid under the duvet and she reached over to shut out the light.

"Is there a problem?"

"Nope. No sir-ee, not at all, not even in a million years."

"Faith?"

"Yeah?"

"Shut up and go to sleep."

"Ok."

---

### **Next morning.**

Faith awoke, her face was covered in a mess of blonde hair, she could feel a leg entwined with hers and an arm around her waist. Another one of B's elaborate plans to get her to cave in. Wasn't gonna happen, she was gonna get out of this bed and get dressed and make some munchies.

Any minute now...

Yep, she was gonna get right up and-

Ok not gonna happen. Faith sighed and decided to enjoy the close proximity of her sister slayer, who's breath was gently tickling her collar bone. Buffy moaned and tried to move her body closer to the brunette's, Faith could feel her own body heating up in response.

Maybe she should wake her up?

Buffy moaned quietly again.

Ok, don't wake her up. The other side of Faith's brain was much more interested in getting the blonde naked and screaming her name. But the competitive side was screaming at her to get out of the situation and keep her jacket. There would be plenty of time to make Buffy scream when she had her for her slave at the end of the four weeks. The blonde's hand gently caressed her stomach.

Could she actually last that long?!

She cleared her throat and Buffy jolted awake. She half sat up and looked at how they had been sleeping, her cheeks burned with embarrassment. Faith was suddenly aware that Buffy's thigh was pressed quite snugly against her centre.

"Sorry Faith." Buffy swung her legs over the side of the bed and proceeded to get changed.

Maybe it wasn't one of Buffy's plans, she seemed genuinely embarrassed with herself.

"B, are you ok?" Faith asked gently.

"Yeah, I'm fine. You up for some breakfast?"

"Hell yeah!"

---

Faith stood by the cooker, her face a mask of concentration as she made pancakes for Buffy and Dawn. The latter was still asleep, but not for long if Faith had anything to do about it. She was so engrossed in what she was doing that she didn't hear Buffy approach from behind. She felt the blonde's warm hand slide under her shirt and Faith gasped.

"Morning sexy..." Buffy whispered into her ear.

Faith gently pushed back against the slayer, attempting to dislodge her. "Morning B."

Buffy misinterpreted her move and she moaned, subtly moving her hips against Faith's. "Oooh, feeling frisky this morning Faith?"

"B, c'mon, stop fucking around, I'm gonna burn the pancakes." Faith fought against responding to the blonde, her primal slayer instincts were telling her to turn this blonde around, bend her over the counter and... in the words of Nine Inch Nails - 'I wanna fuck you like an animal.'

You get the idea.

Buffy pressed her body into Faith's back, making sure she brushed her hard nipples against her. "So we've got an army coming to breakfast then?" She eyed the huge amount of pancakes and the large bowl of pancake mixture and smirked.

"Nah, you got me and I eat more than a whole army." Faith grabbed the spatula and started working on getting the pancake out of the frying pan.

Buffy moved her hands up Faith's body and gently ran her thumb over one of her nipples. Faith dropped the spatula, spun around and pinned Buffy against the counter. Buffy looked at her with wide eyes, the brunette was breathing hard.

"Cheating, that's not fair."

Buffy smirked and shrugged. "Ok..."

"Touching me... that's... that's more than being flirtatious and sexy around me... that's the next step stuff." Faith backed off. "That's the kind of stuff that I'll be doing to you when this month is up."

Buffy giggled. "That's what you'll wish you'll be doing to me when I'm wearing your jacket."

"Dream on blondie."

They sat down at the counter with pancakes in front of them. Faith's pile was double Buffy's and more. She grabbed the golden syrup and started to put it on her pancakes when her finger got in the way.

"Shit."

She was about to bring it up to her mouth to suck it off when it was intercepted by Buffy. The blonde slowly brought the hand to her mouth, giving Faith the chance to pull away, then she placed the finger in her mouth and ran her tongue around it, she flicked it and sucked it. Faith couldn't pull her stare away from the blonde's, she whimpered quietly. This had to be cheating!

Pull away.

She couldn't. Buffy's chest seemed to be rising and falling rapidly, her breasts nearly spilling out from her top. Faith couldn't help but think about 'Bound' and where her finger would go next.

"B-Buffy? What are you doing?"

Buffy almost threw her hand back at her as Dawn walked into the kitchen.

"Morning kid." Faith greeted her with over enthusiasm, trying to take her mind off what she had just witnessed. "Pancakes - I made loads. Want some?"

Dawn, still with a suspicious look, nodded and walked over to help herself.

Buffy smirked and the brunette and slowly licked her lips, Faith shook her head and went back to eating.

## **Week 2 - Cheating**

Faith's POV

Avoidance.

Obviously that was the best policy for me. If I avoided B how could she pull my strings and drive me crazy? Simple, she couldn't.

Fucking dandy.

I could sail through this month and get her as my slave at the end of it. Mmm, Buffy as my slave... the things I would make her do...

Ok, back on track. So yeah, avoidance. My best idea yet. Would've worked if Buffy hadn't been savvy to it after about three days of not seeing her. I was sitting on my bed in the motel, smoking my last cigarette and watching some fucking daytime soap when she burst in.

"Faith, you've been cheating." She stood in the doorway, looking all high-and-mighty with her hands on her hips.

Cheating? Me? Im-fucking-possible. How could I be cheating if I hadn't seen her? I glared at her, taking a drag on my smoke. "What the fuck are you talking about B?"

She closed the door and walked to the end of my bed. "You can't avoid me, you can't just not see me for the next month. That's cheating Faith, because that's not fair."

Fuck. "Ok, you got me. I'm sorry." Yeah right. "I figured it was the best way to win."

"You're such a chicken Faith."

Oh my god. Did she just call me...? A chicken?

I angrily stubbed my cigarette out in my ashtray. "Why am I a chicken B?"

She put her hands on the edge of my bed and started crawling towards me. I swallowed hard. Did she have any idea how hot that looked? Like something in a 'gentleman's magazine' that I'd get myself off to.

"Cos you're afraid of me. You know that I'll beat you... you have no chance of winning this." She sat astride me, her thighs separating for me. Everything was screaming at me... telling me that she was hot... tight... wet... and I could do something about it. I closed my eyes, grit my teeth and counted backwards from ten in about three seconds.

"Feeling confident B?"

"Mmm hmm, cos I know you're weak... you'll cave eventually."

It was all a trap - her hot breath against my neck... her body astride my lap... I was in her trap and an inch away from getting caught. Using all of my will power I pushed her off my lap and walked across the room. She sat back on the bed and smiled seductively at me.

"No matter how tough you try to be... a girl... a woman with gentle curves... soft to the touch... is your weakness."

I swallowed and tried to focus but there was a party going on in my pants, it seemed like everyone was invited and Buffy was the guest of honour. She had wrapped it in a nutshell - maybe not quite as graphic as I would have put it. Soft and wet to fuck... their girlish squeals and moans as you touch them inside... that's why I love women.

"You know what? I need to slay."

I grabbed my jacket and stormed out of the motel room with a certain blonde slayer hot on my heels.

---

## **The Next Day**

Buffy's POV

It was only a matter of time, she was close to caving in already. I had her wrapped around my finger, she was at my beck and call... like a pet. A wild, untamed, sexy pet.

Riley had apologised profusely to me, saying he was a jerk and that Faith's sexuality was her business.

True.

It was also mine now. Her need for the same sex was almost amusing to me at first. She always struck me as such a rough person, vigorous in bed... I never pictured her being so gentle with another woman, but apparently she was. I called her over to my house for dinner one evening. When Dawn had gone to bed, I decided to ask her some questions about the whole lesbian issue. I had never really asked Willow, she'd probably blush so much she'd pass out.

Faith, on the other hand, is not afraid to be too graphic about anything.

We were sitting on the couch, Faith was flicking around some channels. I guess I kept stealing peeks at her or something, I was trying to figure out how to bring it up when she turned suddenly and looked at me.

"Ok, what is it? You've been quiet all evening and now you're looking at me. Spit it out." Faith turned off the TV and turned to me.

Ok, cue dear-in-headlight's expression. "Uhm... well... it's stupid."

"I'll be the judge of that. What is it about?"

"Uh... you..."

"B, I guessed that part." She looked at me sardonically.

"Ok, it's about... you know... you and... well... stuff about... you know... women... and sex..."

"You wanna know about me, women and sex?" Faith laughed. "If you don't know about those three things then you really shouldn't be allowed out of the house." She paused. "Actually it's ok if you don't know about me, I am a complex character, I don't even know about me really so how- "

She was babbling. "Jesus! Shut up Faith! I want to know about what sex with women is like?"

"Why? So you can pick up some tips for when you become my slave in two weeks time?" Faith grinned at me.

I felt stupid. "You know what? Just forget it." I got up off the sofa but she grabbed my wrist and pulled me back down with her.

"B, I'm sorry, that was a real asshole thing to say. I get nervous about these kinda topics."

"Really?"

"Yeah. Shocking, huh?" Faith smiled. She is so beautiful when she smiles. "You wanna know what girls do in bed to one another?"

"No... yeah... kinda... why do you like girls?"

"That's like asking yourself 'why is my hair blonde', there is no answer."

"Actually it's all to do with pigmentation and genes-"

"You know what I mean. Why do you like boys?"

I shrugged. "I dunno, I guess-"

"Because your mom was married to one? Because everyone else was into boys? It's a society thing. Sometimes, there are people who don't agree with society, and I'm one of them."

I frowned. "Ok, so I phrased that question wrong. I mean, what attracts you to girls?"

"I thought you figured that out."

I smiled, I really got her yesterday in her motel room. "I was guessing."

Faith blushed, just a little. "Well, you know... they're soft... they feel good when you touch them... you can make them moan and cry out and it sounds so erotic."

"When did you first... with a girl...?"

"Fuck?"

My eyes widened. "Faith! Don't be so crude! No, when was your first experience with a girl?"

She laughed a little. "When I was about fourteen, just before I had a watcher... before I knew anything about vampires and demons and shit. My life in Boston was pretty fucked up, my parents didn't care how long I stayed out. I had a few girls who I would kiss... and every now and then cop a feel. There was this one girl - her name was Candy - blonde hair, big tits, you know the type."

I laughed. "Cordelia attitude?"

"Exactly. Well, she used to baby sit my neighbours kids and I'd 'keep her company'."

"Keep her company?" I looked at her sceptically.

"We'd make out on the couch for hours. Man, she was so hot. She considered it 'practising', I guess I did too. She was a year and a half older than me, more experienced in the making out area than I was, but she didn't mind it when I copped a feel. The other girls would push my hands away and giggle. She didn't giggle, she moaned. A lot." Faith cleared her throat, she didn't seem so uncomfortable talking about it anymore.

I was enjoying this immensely. "Where were the kids?"

"In bed. They knew when I came over we did not like to be disturbed, they were kinda afraid of me. I wasn't a very nice neighbour. Candy used to tell me that I was a horny bitch, nice huh? I guess I was, I used to try and push her down on the couch, take off her bra... she loved the attention though. I was getting frustrated by the lack of real action and one night I started feeling under her skirt, you know what I mean?"

I nodded and swallowed. Faith didn't mind leaving out any details, I didn't mind hearing them all.

"She let me feel for a whole minute before smiling and pushing my hand away. I guess I had no real skill at that time, I was over excited at feeling my first..." Faith paused, trying to say it in front of me.

I snickered. "Pussy?"

Faith looked away from me as her cheeks burned. "Yeah, even though it was over the material of her panties, I still got excited and I didn't really concentrate on how to make her feel good." Faith laughed. "After a while I got tired of feeling her over her panties and I slid my hand into them instead." She paused and looked at me. "Once I slid my finger into her tight, wet pussy I knew that I would always want a girl. I'd use and abuse guys once in a while... but it was girls who I always held a dark desire for."

"The way her body responded to my finger drove me crazy but it wasn't long before she pushed my hand away. Then I was called about a year after the whole thing with Candy started, and this woman came along saying she was my watcher. My strength grew, I started slaying... getting hungry and horny. I still visited Candy whenever she was babysitting. I dropped in to see her after I had been slaying... within five minutes I had her laying on the couch and I was fingering her. I wanted to make her come so I was..."

---

### **A few years earlier**

... fingering her hard and fast and rubbing my palm off her clit. She was whispering into my ear as I kissed down her neck. I could feel her tight walls sheathing my finger and it was so hot and wet down there. I started sucking on her nipples; I had taken off her bra and unbuttoned her shirt in about ten seconds.

"Faith... uh... god... maybe you should oh... stop..."

She could tell something was different, the way I wasn't listening to her, just letting the lust take over my body. From the way her pussy felt, she didn't really want me to stop, I could tell.

"Do you really want that?" I barely managed to gasp. I took my fingers out of her pussy and ran them over her clit. I massaged the bundle of nerves until she was crying out and holding on to my tank top tightly, almost threatening to rip it.

"No... oh god... yes... I don't know..."

I remembered something I saw in one of my brother's 'Playboy' magazine, two girls... licking each other down there. I had come so hard to that picture.

"Do you think my tongue will help you decide?"

She was confused. "Your tongue?"

I smiled at her, not letting up on the pace of my fingers. "Close your eyes."

She did. I had managed to pull down her panties to her knees while I had been fingering her, so I settled between her legs just taking it all in. Her scent was driving me crazy, I think maybe some more primal instinct inside me was taking over. My fingers slid into her twat once more and I kept up a quick rhythm.

"F-Faith... oh... uh... I don't wanna cum... I think that means that I've lost my virginity and I only wanna lose my virginity to a boy..." She was clutching hard onto the material of the couch, her eyes squeezed tightly shut.

She wasn't the brightest of creatures, in fact she drove me nuts but what was important to me at the time was that she had the right body parts in the right places and that was all I was concerned about. "Baby if you cum with me it doesn't mean that you've lost your virginity... just relax and let it happen ok..."

I buried my head between her legs and began to suck and lick at her clit. She squealed and grabbed onto my hair, pulling me harder against her. I was in absolute heaven, I could feel her juices on my chin and my nose was buried in her pubic hair. She tasted so good.

"No... oh... stop... uh god... no Faith... please... oh..."

Her protests pissed me off so I stood up and grabbed my coat, I didn't wanna fucking rape her. I was going to go out and find someone willing. I went to the front door when she grabbed my wrist. I looked down at her.

"If I say no... it doesn't mean I don't want it." She blushed and looked away.

I was kinda thick, I didn't get her. "Of course it fuckin' does."

"Maybe I like to be taken... you know... a little roughly..." Candy smiled at me innocently as what she said shocked my system and turned me on almost violently. I was also kinda confused, if she had said that to me a few months ago I would have been horrified and stormed out. But now... I felt this need to conquer... it was really fucking weird.

Didn't stop me from fucking her good and hard on the floor.

I pushed her to the ground and drove my fingers inside her still wet pussy. Her clit was swollen and hard, she was so turned on. She cried out and groaned as her head was buried into my shoulder. When I felt it was time, I buried my head into her pussy and she came all over my mouth and face.

"You did her on the floor?" I stared at her still feeling quite shocked.

"Yeah and man, did she scream when she came. She had carpet burns and small bruises. She was saying no the whole time, right up until she came. She loved to fight me too sometimes. She'd push at me so I'd have to pin her arms down by her side. When I got stronger her bruises got bigger and people started to ask her questions - they thought her parents were abusing her." Faith sighed and stared into space.

"You know you don't have to talk about this." I touched her shoulder gently.

"It's ok. So when I went over to visit her one night she told me that I had to stop being rough with her. I agreed but when we started to do it again she was still saying no and pushing at me. I realised if she was going to act like that then I couldn't stop being rough with her. So I stopped visiting her after I explained it was the best solution." Faith shrugged.

"Did you really like her?" I asked gently.

"Not really, she never reciprocated... didn't bother me at first cos I could get myself off when I was eating her. But after a while my fingers just weren't enough, and she made it clear that she didn't wanna touch me back."

I laughed at her crudeness, sometimes you just had to. "Charming Faith."

She turned to look at me. "C'mon B think about it... you're kneeling on the ground giving this girl the best lick out she's ever gotten, her moans are driving you crazy and she tastes so hot... wouldn't you want someone to at least touch you back?" She smiled at me seductively.

I smiled back, momentarily caught by her... well... sexiness. Hey! I'm the one who is supposed to be doing the seducing here! "I bet you would..." I licked my lips and watched as her eyes followed my tongue. Oh yeah... she had it bad for me. I leaned over and put my hand on her inner thigh, she shifted a little where she was sitting. "All that pent up frustration... the only release you can get is to... masturbate." I whispered the last word right in her ear and then gently sucked her earlobe.

"B... what are you... oh..."

I didn't understand why I was doing this to her... actually I did... I wanted her jacket, but I didn't understand why I was enjoying it, and why I wanted to feel her tongue on my clit. Why did I have the desire to kiss down her neck... cup her breasts...?

My lips gently grazed her neck, her breath was coming in short bursts as she fought hard against responding. "Faith... mmm..." I saw her fists clenching on to the couch so hard that her knuckles had turned white. I kissed her neck a little harder this time, suckling on her pulse point.

"T-T-That's gotta be... cheating..." Faith barely whispered.

I eased my body slowly and cat-like across her lap, I saw the look in her eyes when I had sat astride her in her motel room yesterday, it had really affected her. I slid my hand up her top and brushed my fingers over her stomach. I moved back up to her ear. "Nope because we

agreed that I could kiss you... just not on your lips..." It was at this point that I realised how wet my panties had become, I couldn't believe that I really wanted this as well! Maybe I needed to have a re-look at my relationship with Riley.

Faith moaned in defeat. Yet, she still hadn't moved me from her lap, she hadn't told me to stop. Funny that.

I kissed her neck again, this time on the other side. I made sure my breasts were pressed against her so she could feel my hard nipples. I gently sunk my teeth into her neck, she cried out. Her hands grabbed my arms hard and she roughly pushed me down on the sofa, she hovered above me, breathing rapidly. I smiled seductively at her. "You gonna fuck me like you fucked Candy? Hard... on the floor... while I'm moaning and writhing against you... Oh no... Faith... stop... oh god..." I watched her pulse jumping rapidly along her neck. "You wouldn't have to hold back with me..."

"B I-"

"Buffy? Oh my god! Faith get off of her!" Riley stormed into the house and grabbed Faith and flung her across the room, she collided with the desk and cried out in pain.

"Jesus Riley! Do you ever stop and think?!" I screamed at his stupid face as I sat up on the sofa.

"She wasn't-?" He faltered.

"No, Riley she wasn't attacking me." I got up and helped Faith stand up, the desk was in splinters, the telephone and whatever else had been on the desk were scattered around the room.

"Then what-?"

I thought desperately for a moment. What excuse could I use?! Faith coughed and grimaced. "We were messing around, farm-boy." Faith spoke hoarsely as she held her side. "Stop jumping to conclusions all the time. You really are a stupid fucker, you know that?"

Dawn came running into the room in her pyjamas. "What happened?"

Faith sat down on the chair, still glaring at Riley, while I went over to Dawn. "It's a long story, Riley just thought Faith was trying to hurt me but she wasn't. I'll explain it more tomorrow. I'm sorry for waking you, go back to sleep ok? It's late and you've got school tomorrow." I gave her a kiss on the forehead.

"Sorry kid, night, night." Faith called out to her as she went upstairs.

"Riley I'm a slayer ok? I can hold my own, I don't need you as my guardian all the time. I'm stronger than you." I folded my arms and glared up at him.

"I know that Buffy, I don't think I need to be reminded of that all the time. You think I like having a girlfriend who is stronger than me? It makes me feel useless." It always had to relate

to him, it was always about him. Some how he was always able to turn the conversation around so it revolved around him in some way.

"You are useless." Faith mumbled, she always had to say the wrong things at the wrong time.

"And ever since she's come along you spend more time with her, even though she's tried to kill you, impersonate you... yet you all forgive her? She's such a slut, she offers it up to whoever is there. How can you even stand that?"

"Riley shut up!" I hissed at him, I didn't want to drag Dawnie down into this again, even though she was probably sitting at the top of the stairs listening. "You don't know her, you don't know what she's been through. You don't understand what it is like for us."

"Maybe I tried."

"You never listened to me." He was always more interested in getting into my panties.

"I'm gonna go home." Faith stood up and tried to slink out of the house.

"Stay." I ordered her, she didn't have to leave because Riley was having one of his asshole days. I turned back to him. "Am I too boring for you, is that it?"

"Buffy, you know that's not-"

"Maybe you need to find someone who isn't so boring?" I stopped talking and the room seemed to echo in silence. He stared down at me his eyes searching mine for any sign that I was joking. I really wasn't.

"Buffy c'mon..."

"Riley you know this has been a long time coming. You don't trust me, you're irrationally jealous... you never listen to me and all you want is sex." I looked at him. I could tell Faith was probably wishing she was anywhere else except here. "What type of relationship is that?"

"You're breaking up with me?" He looked at me as if he couldn't believe it. I heard Faith snort.

"It certainly looks that way, doesn't it?"

"Fine." He spun around and pushed Faith into the stairs making her hit her ribs against the banisters. She cried out. "Fucking dyke." He stormed out of the house, slamming the door behind him.

Asshole ruined my fun and games with Faith.

I ran over to the crumpled brunette and brought her into the kitchen to fix her injuries.

### **Week 3 - Buffy's Single!**

Faith's POV

Single... as in - no boyfriend! Whoo hoo! Fucking best news EVER. He was such an asshole, beefstick, farm-boy. What did she ever see in him in the first place? He almost broke one of my ribs.

I'm fine, you know, just a bruise. They heal.

The whole bet thing was driving me crazy. She's much better at the whole seduction thing than I thought. Now all she had to do was look at me in a certain way and I got all... bothered.

She knew it too.

Man I'm so weak.

We were sitting in the Bronze during the third week, I couldn't believe it, only a week and half until she was my slave. I couldn't fucking wait. She was talking to Red, she looked at me from time to time. I'm not the most social person when I'm not in the mood to be, so I wasn't engaging in any conversation with anyone else. I was sitting in the edge of the couch, itchin to do some damage on the dance floor. Preferably with B.

Did that constitute as 'responding to her advances' if we were dancing together?

I hoped not.

She was looking really hot. She was wearing a short black skirt with a long sleeved black top, quite erotic really. She was out on the pull, I was sure of it. I had asked her when we were walking over, but she denied it firmly. Then she said that she was trying to impress me.

Me?

I smiled at her. I said 'You don't need to impress me, I'm already impressed'. Cheesy, yeah I know, but it had the desired effect.

She's a sucker for the cheesy ones.

She squealed and said I was so romantic. Then she got me to put my arm around her waist as if we were... you know... a couple.

I grin madly just thinking about it.

She touched my knee and I looked up at her.

"You can if you want, no one is stopping you." She nodded to the packed dance floor.

I bit my lower lip. "You gonna come with?"

Buffy looked at Red. "You wanna come too?"

She shook her head. "Thanks but I think I'll stay here with Tara."

Red's got herself a girlfriend, and they are so fucking cute together.

I grabbed Buffy's hand and pulled her onto the dance floor. They were actually playing decent music - rock. Rage Against The Machine, Red Hot Chilli Peppers. Brilliant stuff that I could move to.

I started moving with the beat as we got to the floor, I was watching Buffy's body move out of the corner of my eye. Damn she looked so hot tonight. I wasn't the only one to notice either. I could see a couple of guys eyeing her up and deciding to move in. But I pulled her to me.

"B, if I dance with you does that mean you win the bet?" I shouted over the music.

She shook her head, and to prove her point she pulled my body against hers and began to move her body seductively. Excellent. My mouth watered as she rubbed her breasts against mine and then she slid her leg between mine, I could feel a burning need in my loins as I watched her move. I almost forgot to move with her.

Almost.

I slid my leg between hers and immediately she began to move against it. My hands ran up her back pulling her close against me. She subtly kissed my neck. Fuck! She was doing it again. We moved hard with her music, her leg was pressing into great places between my legs, I wished I was wearing a skirt so I could feel her panties pressing against my leg. As it was I could feel it was extremely warm between her legs and my leg seemed to move harder against her.

I managed to pull us over into a more secluded spot on the dance floor and we moved quicker. Buffy seemed to have a fascination with my neck, she kept kissing it and sucking on my pulse. It sent shivers up and down my spine.

Then 'Closer' came on.

You know? By Nine Inch Nails?

I threw my head back and screamed.

"B! I love this song!!!" I shouted into her ear.

"I wonder why!" She shouted back with a smirk on her face.

# You let me violate you #

I moved our bodies to the bass never losing a single beat, Buffy stared into my eyes and slowly licked her lips. I was dying to move forward and catch her lower lip between my teeth. I nearly did, my face was centimetres away from hers and I was looking down at her lips when I shook my head and realised what I was doing. I sang the words into Buffy's ear, I could tell it sent shivers down her spine.

# Help me get away from myself #

She sank her teeth into my neck and I moaned loudly, my hands moved to her ass and I pulled her hard against my hip bone as we continued to move to the music. She was pressed hard

against me, I could smell her arousal as it increased. She was trying to move me so she had some leverage but I didn't let up, my hands continued to hold onto her ass. She was panting my name, trying to make me stop but I couldn't.

# I wanna fuck you like an animal #  
# I wanna feel you from the inside #  
# I wanna fuck you like an animal #  
# My whole existence is flawed #  
# You bring me closer to God #

"F-Faith... stop... oh god you gotta stop... I can't... oh I'm gonna... stop!" Buffy pulled herself away from me and ran off the dance floor. I looked down at my leg, where she had been pressed against was a moist spot.

I grinned to myself.

My, how the tables had turned.

I swaggered off the dance floor and grabbed my coat, the Scoobies looked up at me.

"Uh, I'm going home, I think B will be back. I'm not sure where she ran off to." I slid on my jacket and left the club.

---

Buffy's POV

I couldn't believe I almost came on her leg, I so won this goddamn bet! She was grabbing my ass and pulling me harder against her, and that had to constitute for responding to me!

I stormed outside and waited for her to come out.

I knew it wouldn't be long because she was probably looking for a good slay after that dancing.

Sure enough, she came sauntering out, looking like the sun was shining out of her ass. I grabbed her wrist and she looked surprised to see me.

"B?"

"Who were you expecting?"

She shrugged. "Santa Claus? He owes me big time."

"Hand over the jacket." I didn't wanna fuck around, she had pissed me off. I didn't understand why, I just knew that I was angry and it was because of her.

"What?!"

"You heard me, don't deny it, you know I've won."

She stopped walking and looked at me. "Explain."

"You responded to me... you were feeling my ass... you were pushing me against your leg." I could hardly even say it. "You responded Faith, that means that jacket is mine." I reached out but she slapped my hand away.

"No fucking way B, that was just dancing. I asked you-

"That if you danced with me, would you lose the bet, that wasn't dancing Faith. That was humping. Give me the jacket."

"No! That's how I dance Buffy, especially to that kind of music. I'm sorry just because you were worked up that my dancing almost got you off, but I didn't do anything overly... responsive to you." She looked ready to physically fight with me over this.

"I-I d-didn't..."

"What? Almost get off? What's the stain on my leathers right here, then?" She pointed to a barely visible mark on her leathers that could have been anything, but I knew what it was.

"Fuck you Faith."

"You will."

I couldn't hold myself back, I slapped her across the face. She fell back, not hurt, only stunned.

"What the fuck B! You're such a fucking sore loser! You know I didn't do anything major in the club, I would have danced with Willow like that if she had been there. There is still a week left for you to win this fairly, but right now, this jacket stays on me." She started to walk off, but I decided to follow her.

"Faith, you're right. I'm sorry, it just... in the Bronze... it felt like more..."

She stopped. "I was letting go B... you should do that sometime. I'll see you tomorrow."

---

## **Next Day**

Ok, so I wasn't getting the jacket just yet. I still had to try and drive her crazy, and I was nearly there. Maybe I needed to bombard her with a little more nudity? Casual touching? Kissing her neck... I actually really enjoyed that last one. Her skin was soft and totally unlike a man's skin, which had a tendency to be rough and stubbly.

I decided to pay her a visit in her motel room, I had rung ahead. I said we needed a girly night in, we could do each other's hair and makeup and talk about boys. She laughed hysterically before telling me I was really fucking weird.

Her words. Not mine.

I bought popcorn on my way. I considered bringing something liquid so I could accidentally drop some on an interesting place on my body and entice her to lick it off. But I figured that she still wasn't worked up enough so that she would purposely respond to me.

Time to bring on - Operation, Seducing Faith.

It's not my most drastic plan, but it was still gonna make her a little hot under the collar and moist in the panties.

What?

I can be dirty too. Faith isn't the only one with the potty mouth. I tend not to express it as much. Maybe tonight I will be though, Faith is in for quite an interesting night.

She opened the door just as I reached it, I was holding my hand in the air to knock when it swung open for me.

"Hey B, welcome to my humble abode. Sorry it ain't exactly paradise, but it'll do."

I snickered. "It's got a bed, so I think we'll be fine."

I was kinda surprised when I realised what she was wearing, she seemed to be dressed in her pyjamas. Boxer shorts and a small t-shirt that revealed her toned stomach.

"If I'd known we were having a slumber party I would've brought my own pjs." I threw the bag of popcorn on the bed.

"My clothes got trashed when I was slaying so I had to change. I didn't feel the need to change into normal clothes. I'm too tired." She shrugged and jumped on the bed, excitedly opening the bag of popcorn.

"Hungry? So you must also be..."

"Shut up B, take off your shoes and get into bed."

I giggled as I complied, I slid under the covers with her.

"Where's the kid?"

"Dawn? She's staying at a friend's house tonight, it's Friday, so I let her." I ate some of the popcorn. "You can do what you like with me all night."

Faith choked a little. "That came outta left field, B."

"I guess you're just not on top of your game today Faith."

"I'm always on top." She smirked a little. "Besides I'm feeling a little tired tonight."

I pouted and rolled over closer to her so I was gently pressing against her body. "You don't wanna play?" I looked up at her with big innocent eyes, another thing she has a weakness for. She glanced down at me and I saw her eye twitch just a little.

"Play with what?"

I giggled. "Me." It was so much fun to watch as the thought crossed her mind, she toyed with it for a while, imagining what it would be like. Then she would suppress it and turn to me and say something smart to hide the fact that she was becoming increasingly aroused.

"Hmm, I think the movie looks better." We were watching some thriller - Valentine or something like that.

"Faith it looks terrible."

"I didn't say it looked good, I just said it looked better than you." She turned to smirk at me, her comment still hurt me though. Time for revenge.

"Oh."

We sat in a semi-awkward silence for the next twenty minutes. I was still annoyed and I knew she could tell it. I was wearing a short-ish skirt and a thong, just in case Faith did crack. I slowly slid my body over so I was lying on top of the brunette slayer, she raised an eyebrow.

"You know, I'm feeling kinda worked up... I just... you know... need a little release..." I looked up at her under my eyelashes, she swallowed and clenched her jaw shut.

"Maybe you should get out and find some boy-toy to fuck around with." She popped a piece of popcorn in her mouth and tried to take her gaze off me so she could watch the TV.

"Or maybe you should fuck around with me... I'm soft Faith... warm and moist exactly where you like it... don't you wanna feel it?" I licked my lips as I sat astride her lap, the duvet covered us and it made it seem like we were so secluded and much more intimate.

I could feel her skin brushing against my inner thighs and it felt so arousing. "I'm alright thanks." Her voice came out confident but her hands were shaking and she was breathing harder. I took one of her hands and started kissing each finger as I stared into her eyes, her pupils dilated and she swallowed again.

"Faith you understand that you have to physically touch me somewhere intimate on your own for me to win this bet, anything you say doesn't count. It has to be a physical thing on your side."

"Why are you telling me this...?"

"Watch."

I lowered her hand and began to move it over my body, I slid it under my top and made her touch my back and all over my stomach, when I slid her hand up to my breast we both moaned. I was so surprised that she hadn't flexed her hand or moved it of her own accord, I

was still doing all the work. I needed her to touch me, I needed her to respond to me! I realised that it wasn't because of the jacket that I needed to feel her hands on my body, I wanted her to fuck me... I actually wanted her touch. It was at that point that I realised it.

It was kind of a shock to me because I was sure that I wasn't attracted to girls. But now... maybe I needed to talk to Willow.

My nipple was rock hard in her palm, she was staring at my breasts and she looked like she couldn't believe that she was actually touching my breast. "C'mon Faithy... just squeeze... make me moan... oohhh god..." I squeezed my hand around hers and my hips actually pumped forward on her lap, she whimpered.

I leaned forward and kissed down her neck before I gently bit along her collarbone. Her breath was coming in short bursts. I lowered her hand from my breast as I continued to distract her with my kisses, I kissed the side of her mouth and behind her ears before I suckled on her neck. I slid her hand under my skirt and cupped her hand over my pussy, my panties were damp from my excitement but she still didn't move her hand. I almost cried out in frustration. I pressed my hips down on her hand.

"F-Fuck!" She leaned her head back on the headboard, her other hand had been clutching on to the table beside her bed and it shattered under the strength of her grip. I giggled into her neck, which quickly turned into a moan when I pressed her thumb against my clit. "B... stop..."

"You don't really want that Faithy... don't you just wanna fuck my tight pussy...?"

Her eyes closed and she moaned quietly. "So badly..."

I stilled my hips when she said this... she sounded so desperate and I realised this could seriously happen. I actually wanted it too. "Do it."

Faith stared at me as she pushed me from her lap and pulled her hand away. "No." She jumped out of the bed and walked into the bathroom, she threw water over her face and leaned on the sink.

I followed her in and put my hand on her back. "You almost lost it, I'm getting better." I smiled up at her.

"I was that fucking close to ripping off your panties and fucking you so hard on the bed."

The only person who could dominate a slayer was another slayer. The thought of her pinning me down on the bed and fucking me was a huge turn on. I closed my eyes for a second before walking out of the bathroom and putting on my shoes.

"I gotta find some vamps to slay." I was worked up and it was the only solution.

"Enjoy B, I'll see you tomorrow."

I ended up in the Bronze, dancing my tush off. I was seriously thinking about grabbing the first girl who just glanced at me but then Riley walked in. He came over and after some convincing we left together. He was an easy lay but I still don't understand what I was thinking. I took him home.

"You know Buffy... you look great." He was looking at me with his fuck-me-eyes. Pathetic, but then I got this idea in my head... if he went down on me I could just pretend it was Faith.

One thing led to another and we ended up on the couch. He hadn't gone down on me many times before, I don't think he enjoyed it that much. But I didn't give a shit what he wanted, I needed this.

"Riley will you... kiss me down there?"

He looked at me for a second before dropping to his knees and pulling down my thong, I was so wet, I could feel the damp material streak down my leg.

"Buffy... you're so turned on..."

State the obvious much?

He bunched up my skirt and buried his head between my legs. It wasn't like he was bad at giving head, it was ok, he had a technique, he'd move his tongue in a figure of eight in my pussy so everything would get attention but sometimes it's just not enough. I imagined it was Faith's head between my legs, I imagined I could feel her hair tickling my legs, I imagined it was her breath that I could feel on my pussy. I moaned when I felt his tongue press against my clit and then it snaked around my pussy in a figure eight.

I could see her eyes in my head, her eyes looking up at me from between my legs, I grunted and began to thrust my hips quicker. I tried to keep up the pretence that it was Faith, I realised I was turned on so much more than I had been for a while, and if all went well and he didn't stop half way through I could get off really fucking hard. I closed my eyes tightly and threw my head from left to right as I imagine it was Faith's hands on my legs, making them spread apart more so she could focus more attention to my clit.

As I felt a finger enter my pussy I came hard.

And totally unexpectedly.

And I moaned out Faith's name.

"Ughhhh God... Faith..."

It was such an accident, and I was praying that he hadn't heard me but he stopped and moved out from between my legs. I opened my eyes slowly and looked at him, he was glaring at me.

"Faith?" He asked.

"What about her?" I said innocently as I fixed my skirt.

"You said her name. Were you pretending I was her?"

I laughed. "What?"

"Buffy you fucking used me." He stood up.

"I don't know what you're talking about."

"I'm not fucking deaf!" He screamed at me and I shrank back from him. "What's the problem? She's not reciprocating to you? You're getting worked up and frustrated because she ain't giving you any?"

I stood up and left the room but he followed me and grabbed a hold of my shoulder. "Buffy! You can't fucking want her!! She's a fucking slut! She's a girl!"

"Riley!" I tried to pull away but his grip tightened. "You're hurting me!" I struggled to get him off of me but he refused and in the struggle he punched me in the eye.

I fell to the ground, it was a smart knock and it hit me exactly where I knew I would bruise. I looked up at him from the ground; he stared down at me as if he couldn't believe what he'd done. He went to crouch down to me but I pushed him away. "Don't ever touch me again. I never want to see you ever again."

He backed away before fleeing out of the house. I laid on the ground and cried.

#### **Week 4 - Who's Gonna Win??**

Faith's POV

So I went to B's house two days after I'd seen her in my motel room and I touched her pussy... Jesus... I fucked myself to about four orgasms that night before collapsing in exhaustion. I could smell her on my fingers and I honestly never wanted to wash my hand again.

Anyway... B's house. So she opens the door and she has a black eye.

Ok not as bad as that, it was obviously a lot worse when it happened.

"What the fuck?" I reached out to touch her face but she flinched away from me. Then I knew it had to do with farm-boy.

"Leave it Faith. I'm fine." She turned to walk into the living room.

"Beefstick did that, didn't he?" I stood in the hall, ready to find that fucker and beat the living shit out of him.

"Faith... it was an accident." She turned around to me and I shook my head angrily.

"No such thing B. He hit you because he wanted to. I don't believe in second chances. He does it once, what's gonna stop him from doing it again?" I approached her slowly. "What

happened? You wouldn't fuck him so he got angry? So he tried to force you and hit you? Did he get his way?"

"Faith! It... wasn't like that... nothing happened."

I touched her face, caressing her gently before turning around. "Back in a little while B." I sprinted out of her house before she could even react.

---

Didn't take me long to find him, he was sitting in some fraternity house playing a game of pool with his buddies. They were laughing about something. I stormed in and straight up to Riley. I pushed him and he went flying across the room, I grabbed one of the pool cues and approached him.

"You are so dead you fucking farm boy."

He grunted and stood up. "What the hell do you want?"

"A piece of your beefstick ass you jerk off." I wrapped my hand around his neck and pushed him against the wall. His friends were standing around watching like fools.

"What... are... you... talking about?" He gasped out.

I turned around to his friends. "Do you know what Riley does? If he doesn't get his way?"

One of them shook his head.

"Shall I tell them?" I turned back to look at Riley, his face had gone red and he was twisting in my solid grip. "Ok, I think it best that I say it."

"If Riley's girlfriend doesn't wanna have sex with him, he beats her up! Gives her a nice black eye and a few bruised ribs if he feels like it." I looked at him again, his face was almost purple. "Ain't that right?" I dropped him to the ground and stepped back.

He spluttered and coughed. "No... you bitch... "

"Oh really?" I asked.

"You wanna know what happened?" He stood up and took more steps backward. "I went home with her the other night and we were going to have sex, she asked me to eat her out."

I stared in shock. Why... why would she do such a thing...? I thought...? I did dwell on the fact that she let him touch her again, but then I realised that break ups are always messy. And I had no right to be annoyed or hurt. Buffy (at this stage) was not my girlfriend.

"So I did, but do you know whose name she moaned when she came?"

I shook my head slowly, still holding the cue tight in my hand.

"Yours. She said something like 'Oh God Faith.' I think I had the right to be pissed off at her."

"Doesn't give you the right to hit her."

"No, you're right. It was an accident."

"Your fist accidentally connected with her eye and you felt no enjoyment at seeing her suffer after she made you suffer, right?" He nodded. I shook my head. "Well, I don't fucking believe you!" I snapped the cue in half and hit him across the head with the heavier end before I jumped on him and pushed him to the floor, I held the cue across his neck and pushed it down.

"Faith!" Buffy screamed as she ran in, Riley's friends had been about to pull me off him, but Buffy's voice brought me back. I jumped off him and threw the cue across the room in anger. Buffy came up behind me and pulled me away as his friends began to help him up.

---

"He told me what happened." I whispered as we walked home.

Buffy blushed. "I guess... he got angry."

I snorted. "He sure did. B, a guy can't get away with hitting you. You can't just let him. My step-dad-" I stopped, realising I didn't wanna go there.

Buffy pulled us over to sit on a bench in the park. "What happened?"

I had the urge to just run away, but I fought it, Buffy's hand covered mine in an effort to comfort me. I looked up at her and the fading bruise brought my anger back. "My mom, when she married my step-dad he was great. But then he hit the bottle and didn't just hit that."

"Faith you don't have to-"

"It's ok. I couldn't understand why she put up with it, why she didn't just run away. She was the best mom a child could have. But he fucking killed her one night, pushed her down the stairs, and said she fell. I was too afraid to say anything else. So when she was gone and I stayed with him, he needed another punching bag. The first time he hit me I was gone. I ran away, I stayed with my watcher after a few months."

Buffy hugged me tightly and brushed away a tear on my cheek that I hadn't even noticed was there. It was the first time in so long that I felt compassion, comfort and most of all -

Love.

---

## **Next Day**

Buffy's POV

Yeah, so the loving and caring had to stop at some stage. It was always there, but now I had to play back on her lust and her needs. It had been a while since she had gotten any, I think the girl in the bathroom was the last time she had any sex, and I could sense that she was just itchin to get some.

It's easy to tell when she has gone without for some time.

She turns everything I say into a sexual reference, she constantly makes sexual innuendos.

When we're training her eyes actually study my body, as in every single inch.

She says stuff like - "B... mmm, lookin' good." Or "Fuck Buffy, damn you're looking hot today."

I usually just say something like - "Feeling frustrated Faith?"

She gets really worked up and into it when we're fighting.

Today is a prime example of that situation.

She's on her toes and ready for anything, so I know I can't just do any old thing to take her down. I have to be constantly aware.

And yet, before I know it, I'm on my back and she's hovering above me victoriously, we're in the training room in the Magic Box.

"B, you're behind on your game today. Got other things on your mind?" Faith smirked. "Maybe you should think about getting lessons on 'How to Be Faith's Slave'."

I bucked her off and swept her off her feet with a quick drop kick. "Maybe you should start saying your 'goodbyes' to your jacket."

I quickly jumped on her waist before she could get back up. "B, my jacket ain't going anywhere."

"Sure, you just keep telling yourself that." I looked down over her body. "Mmm, you know you look really great when you're all hot and sweaty." I placed my groin over hers, I could see it straight away in her eyes that she felt it. "How long has it been?" I whispered into her ear, she could see right down my loose fitting top.

"Uh... what?" I watched as she licked her lips, my nipples hardened in response.

"Since you last had some pussy?" I felt so naughty saying that, it seemed such an erotic word.

"Uh... a while." She looked up at me her hands laying uselessly at her side.

"Was the girl in the bathrooms the last time?"

She just looked at me with an eyebrow raised.

I rolled my hips against hers and she cried out. "Yes that was the last time!"

"I bet you're feeling a little... frustrated...?" I slid my hand down my pants and slid my finger around my pussy, the back of my hand brushed between her legs and I grinned as her hips flinched. Her gaze was glued to my hand inside my pants.

"I'm feeling alright." She could barely speak!

I took my finger out and held it over her face, she could smell my essence and I knew it was driving her insane. Her whole body began to shake under mine. I was lowering my fingers to her lips when she rolled us over again so she was now on top. She grabbed my wrist and pinned my hand by my head. She closed her eyes and tried to focus. I subtly rolled my hips under while I moaned quietly.

"B just- shut up!" She whispered hoarsely.

"Mmm, I can't you just feel so good..."

Her leg settled between mine and I moved my hips downwards so I could fuck myself against her leg. She gasped when I started to rock my hips and her other hand moved down to pin my hips against the ground.

"Why..." She swallowed, her hands clenched hard around my wrist and hip.

"Why what?" I asked, watching as droplets of sweat trickled between her breasts.

"Why did you say my name?" She was glaring at me.

I stilled my hips and I felt a tense knot form in my stomach. "When?"

"Don't act stupid!" She shouted at me and removed her hand from my hips and pinned my other hand by the other side of my head.

"Faith relax... why are you so bothered about it?" Her eyes were wild, they darted all over the place.

"Because I can't stop thinking about it..." her tone softened and she looked like she was in pain, I wanted to rub her arms, caress her, make her feel better.

"What makes you think about it? You weren't even there." I whispered.

"Obviously I was there in your mind B." Her grip around my wrists tightened more. "Did he make you cum good and hard into his mouth while you pretended it were me?"

"Faith... it... he... I don't know what to say." She was beginning to frighten me.

"You know his skill ain't nothin on mine." She moved her head by my ear, her panting breath sent shivers up my spine. "I could make you cum 'till you were sore and you'd still beg me to do it harder."

I turned my head and ran my tongue behind her ear, she groaned loudly and whimpered before burying her face in my neck. Her body was rigid and tense, she was determined to win this bet, and she was so determined to prove that she could last even though she was hanging on by the skin of her teeth.

"Faith baby... come on... let go..." I caressed her ear with my lips and tongue before kissing down her neck. I had no leverage because she was still holding my hands tightly down.

"I can't..." She let go of my right hand to push herself up so she was away from my lips and tongue. My fingers were still damp from my juices so without giving her a chance to realise what I was doing I rubbed them over her lips, coating them with my juices. She cried out and jumped off of me, stumbled and fell backwards. Her tongue darted out and tasted every drop of my arousal. "Buffy... oh god..." Her eyes closed in pleasure.

I crawled over her fallen body so I was resting between her legs. "Do I taste good?"

"No." She managed to blurt out between her clenched teeth, she was propped up on her elbows as I was resting on her body, gently kissing and nibbling on her neck.

"Oh c'mon Faithy... you mean I don't taste good?" I looked up at her, feigning hurt.

"You taste fucking amazing..."

I slid my hand down my pants again, gathering more of my secretions with my fingers, before I could take my hand she grabbed my arm.

"Will you..." she paused as she studied me "touch yourself for me...?"

I felt my clit throb at her words and I moaned while burying my face in her neck. I started to move my fingers over my clit in a familiar rhythm, her elbows gave out from under her and she fell onto her back, her eyes were glued to my face.

"Two fingers inside your cunt." She was speaking in the husky, feral voice that she used that day in the bathrooms with the girl. It made me so excited.

I cried out. "Oh Faith! Oh Faith you feel so good..." The nasty wet noise that my pussy made reached my ears so I knew she must have been hearing it too. She growled, it sent such a thrill of excitement through me, she was so carnal... She moved her hand behind my neck and started pulling my head towards her as I fucked myself harder. Our lips were so close I could feel her breath tickle my face.

Just a little more-

"Buffy! Quick! You - oh my God..." Willow burst into the training room to see me lying on Faith's body in the middle of the room.

"Fuck!" Faith hissed as I took my hand out from my pants (I wasn't sure if Willow noticed or not) and I jumped up off her. I held the hand I had been using to touch myself to Faith, she took it and immediately tensed when she felt my wet fingers touch her palm.

"Willow hey, what's up?"

I caught Faith tasting my wetness from her palm a few minutes later when we were in with Giles. She kept eye contact with me as she ran her tongue over the places on her palm where my hand had been.

---

## **Last Day - Showdown**

Faith's POV

Fuck! She was so good! But not good enough! I could totally last this out!

I hoped.

Man, I totally underestimated B. She had so many tricks up her sleeve... skirt, whatever.

I had a feeling that today would be the worst of all.

Only a matter of hours to go before I could fuck the hell out of her anyway. I actually could hardly wait to slide my fingers inside her tight, wet pussy and make her fuck and hump my hand. Mmm, I knew she would feel so soft and silky around me as I moved my fingers quicker and quicker, I'd make her scream my name. I'd make her cum so many times that my name would be the only thing she would know.

Sorry, went off track a little.

So I was expecting a full-on Buffy seduction attack all day today but she never showed up. We had agreed that she was supposed to come over today, but it seemed that she stood me up.

I was getting ready to go out and find her that evening when she burst through my door, she was covered from head to toe in muck and had some cuts and bruises.

"B! What the fuck?!" I jumped up in shock when she fell into my room, I had decided to leave it unlocked just in case she had come over.

"Faith, I need your help - big demon, coming to eat me... I can't seem to just kill it!" She nodded in the direction of the demon. I looked out my window and I saw the ugly green thing heading towards my room.

"Oh no, he ain't comin in here!" I ran out and distracted him away from my room. I started raining blow after blow on him each time he came close enough, I stabbed my stake through his heart but nothing happened. I blocked his attacks as I thought of some way to kill him.

I noticed B approaching from behind. "Grab my axe! It's under my bed!"

She ran back in.

The demon knocked me across the head and I stumbled over, he took this opportunity to push me down and kick me in the ribs. I grunted before jumping back up and kicking him with a sidekick in the head. He took a few steps back and I ran after him, punching and kicking any available body area.

I heard a slice and thump as Buffy cut his head off with my axe, his body fell over with a heavy bang.

I stood there looking at him with an unsatisfied ache in my pants, B had killed the fucking thing! If I didn't get to slay anything that left me extremely horny.

"You wanna go slaying now B?"

She looked at me. "Do I look like I can go slaying Faith?"

True. She was pretty much beaten up.

"Alright, point taken." I wrapped my arm around her waist and helped her into my room, I sat her on the bed and then sat beside her. She took off her jacket and I saw that she had four nice cuts on her left arm. "You want me to clean them?"

"I think I should have a shower first."

"Ok."

But she wasn't moving from the bed. I was gonna point out where it was (just behind us, to the left, really hard to miss) when she slid her hand under my t-shirt and started to stroke my stomach, I could feel my muscles flex under her touch. I just stared down at her hand unable to process normal thought.

I couldn't believe that her small touch had the ability to turn me into a pile of goo. She had actually really managed to get me into quite a state, I never thought that someone would ever gain such power over me from gently caressing my stomach. If this had been anyone else I would have laughed, pushed them away and left the room.

But with Buffy...

I was aching for her touch, as much as I was aching to touch her.

She was staring at me intently before she leaned forward and gently pressed her lips against my cheek. I inhaled sharply, I was so fucking turned on! How... how was this possible? How could I be feeling such things when she was barely touching me?! Normally she would be saying stuff to me, but tonight she had chosen to be quiet.

Her hand moved up towards my breast, when she cupped my breast and her thumb flicked over my nipple I grabbed her wrist.

"T-T-Touching... B... not allowed."

She smirked at me. "Touching you isn't allowed..." She pulled her arm out of my grip before taking my hand and placing it over her breast, I could feel how hard her nipples were and each time she brushed my fingers over her breast she would moan and gasp.

I wanted to slide my hand under her skirt so much, I wanted to feel her wetness... but I couldn't give in... She seemed to read my mind, she eased forward a little on the bed and spread her legs. I couldn't see up her skirt or anything, but I could smell how aroused she was.

"Is it driving you crazy?" She whispered teasingly into my ear while she made my hand caress her breasts a little rougher. I just clenched my teeth together and tried to think of anything but the girl sitting on my bed who was practically begging me to fuck her. I could feel my blood pumping madly around my body and I could sense hers was too. I wanted this so much...

"Can you tell how turned on I am? Imagine what it would be like to slide your finger inside me - liquid heat." Buffy took my hand and slowly slid it between her legs, I followed it as it disappeared under her skirt and all I could feel was the soft skin of her inner thighs. Instead of meeting with the material of her panties my fingers brushed against her damp pubic hair, she sensed I was going to pull away and her grip tightened. She pulled my hand harder against her, making my whole body move forward, my head buried in the crook of her shoulder. I cried out in pleasure when I felt her press my fingers inside her outer lips and I could feel her wetness seeping out from her tight hole. She moved my hand up to her clit and pushed it back and forth.

"B... oh God..."

"Faith! Will you just fucking touch me?!" Buffy's voice sounded frantic. I realised that the jacket wasn't even on her mind, she wanted this because she wanted me and not just my jacket.

My hand was still limp in hers, even when she started to move against it a little, I grunted and gasped into her neck before I finally managed to pull away from her. I stood up and began to walk around the room. She flopped back on the bed and I could see she wanted to scream out of frustration.

"I'm taking a shower." She stormed off into the bathroom.

I sat down on the edge of my bed and held my face in my hands, which was the wrong idea because all I could smell was her. I looked at my hand and saw her arousal on my fingers, I brought them up to my mouth and licked one of my fingers. Her musky taste filled my senses and I slid my other hand down my pants. I started to rub my clit slowly as I continued to suck and lick at one of my fingers. When the taste was gone I put another finger into my mouth and I slid two fingers inside my cunt.

Jesus, I was so fucking wet. I glanced at the clock. It was only half ten, how was I going to live?!

I was really getting into it, moving my hand quicker as my eyes closed in pleasure when Buffy's voice pulled me away from what I was doing. I felt like shoving my fist through a wall. Now I was angry and frustrated.

"Faith! Where's the goddamned shampoo!"

"In the shower!" I shouted back at her.

"Well, it's not."

I sighed and walked over to the door. "Are you sure?" I fixed my pants.

"Faith, it's not fucking here!" She sounded angry. I had thought that maybe this was another ploy but I decided against it when I heard the pure annoyance in her voice.

"Are you decent?"

"Of course I am."

I opened the door and Buffy's half naked, wet figure filled my senses for a good ten seconds, I was in a highly aroused state as it was. She had obviously begun her shower before realising that the shampoo was missing.

"I don't understand where it could be." I frowned and opened one side of my bathroom cabinet, it had a mirror on the other side of the cabinet so I could see Buffy's reflection. I searched among all the pills and shit that I had stored in there when something caught my eye, Buffy was approaching me from behind, her eyes were taking in every single part of me. I wasn't used to being the prey, but around Buffy... well I wasn't used to anything with her.

"Is it in there?" She asked from right behind me.

"I dunno, I got so much shit in here you'd think that one of 'em would be shampoo."

She pressed her body against my back and I could see my arms start to shake, the room was hot, full of steam and I couldn't think properly. She shifted and I heard a thump as something dropped to the ground. I looked down and saw her towel pooled around my feet. My breath was coming in short bursts. She was staring at me in the foggy mirror, her eyes were half shut in arousal as she ran her tongue over her lower lip. She took my hand and pressed it against her pussy. I was dying, my own pussy was as wet as I had ever been and her cunt felt so soft and warm against my fingers. Everything stopped until she spoke again.

"Faith... make love to me..."

In my complete frustration, I accidentally pulled the entire cabinet off the wall, all of the contents went flying about the room as I destroyed the goddamned thing. I spun around and picked her up, her legs wrapped around my waist, I looked down and took in her nudity. Moaning, I pressed her against the wall of the bathroom, she cried out as the cold wall contrasted with her hot skin. Her hands drove into my hair as I looked at her.

"I don't give a fuck about my jacket, B."

I leaned forward and kissed her deeply, moaning desperately into her mouth. Her tongue pressed against my lips and I opened them so our tongues could drive against each other as we each fought to dominate. She sucked on my tongue, it sent shivers up and down my spine

and I moved my hand up to caress her breast. She groaned into my mouth and held my head tighter in her grip. I kissed her frantically, I wanted to devour her, I couldn't get enough of her.

She pulled away, breathing hard and started to kiss down my neck.

"I love your neck..."

I fucking knew it!

"B... I wanna ravish you..." I gasped into her hair.

She opened her mouth to say something but quickly shut it again when I slid my hand between our bodies. I non-too-gently pulled on her nipples and she leaned her head back against the wall. I moved forward and started to kiss and suck at her neck. I placed numerous kisses along her collarbone as my fingers quickly found their destination between Buffy's legs.

"Oh God... Faith..."

Jesus! The way she fucking said my name drove me nuts! I wanted to just fuck the hell out of her!

"B... I..." I slid my fingers between her pussy lips and immediately began to caress her tight bundle of nerves. She moaned and began to move her hips against me, my top rode higher and I could feel her pussy pressed against my stomach. I had never felt anything so good in my entire life. Her wetness streaked across my abdomen as she moved against me.

Her legs locked tighter behind my back as she pulled herself closer to me. I leaned down and buried my face in her breasts, which I had been fantasising about for the past four weeks (and if I was gonna be truthful, even before that) I moaned and quickened the pace of my fingers. She used the wall as a leverage to fuck herself against me, her arms wrapped around my neck. I worked my fingers quicker as I felt her hands caress the back of my neck.

"Faith... I've been so worked up..." I looked up from her breasts. "I don't think I can last for long..." Her words sounded strained.

I smiled in a feral way. "I bet your cunt is really wet..." I hadn't fingered her hole yet.

She groaned at my crudeness, if the situation hadn't been so erotic I would have laughed. She had been giving out about my crudeness recently, and now she was turned on by it. "Why don't you find out?" She leaned over and took my earlobe between her teeth. I grunted in response and immediately slid my fingers down to her channel. I closed my eyes as I felt her arousal drip out around my fingers... she was right... liquid heat. I opened my eyes to see her looking intently at me. Without any tenderness or hint of soft exploration I drove two fingers into her body. She threw her head back and cried out, her body arched off the wall and her breasts pressed against me. My whole mind just shut down and all I was aware of was her.

Jacket...?

What jacket?

What the hell is a jacket?!

"Oh Faith... oooh god... you... uh... fuck..."

My fingers, on instinct, immediately began to slide in and out of her wet pussy. She felt so good around my fingers, so soft and silky. She looked so hot as she rode them, her back arched off the wall and her hips rolled and rocked against me. I eased my fingers out and then drove them back in again, Buffy screamed against my neck. I couldn't believe how good she felt. I let my fingers just rest, buried inside her wet pussy, I could feel her arousal dripping out around my hand and all down her legs. She was as worked up as I was.

She jerked her hips against my hand but I still didn't move.

"Faith... please..." She started to kiss around my ear again... how the fuck did she know I had sensitive ears? "Just... fuck me... fuck my pussy..."

I started to suck on her nipples, gently biting them with my teeth, she tried to hump my hand but I still refused to move it. She was so tight around my fingers and... oh God...! Her pussy just clenched around my fingers and pulled me in deeper.

"B... holy shit..." I groaned and thrust into her again. I started to pick up the pace, her body thrust and jolted in front of me every time I heaved my fingers into her.

"Did you know how turned on I was...?" Buffy whispered into my ear, her voice was strained and mixed with gasps and sighs. I could hear the wet 'click' sound as I drove quicker into her pussy, it was actually driving me crazy.

"When?" I grunted out as I started to brand her, just above her breasts.

"In your motel room... when I made you touch me...?"

Normal thought was so hard to process so it took me a whole minute until I could actually answer her.

Come on!

You think you could do better when Buffy Summers is fucking your hand?

Didn't think so.

I shook my head. "Not as turned on as I was."

"You could... oh uh... fuck... feel my wetness through my panties Faith... ooohhh shiitt..." Buffy moaned as I caressed her clit with my palm, I continuously moved my palm in a circle against her, I didn't let up one bit.

"Oh God B...." I bent my fingers slightly as I pulled my fingers in and out of her, she made a kind of strangled noise. I thought maybe I had hurt her but she moved her whole body harder

against me, her legs tightened around my back and her hands clutched into the back of my head sending shivers up and down my spine. "I fucked myself four times after you left..." I whispered into her ear.

"Faith...!" Buffy moaned my name, I wanted desperately to hear it again, so I started to fuck her harder, slamming her body into the wall. Her pussy was so tight and small around my fingers, I thought I would die from the feeling.

"Come on B... come on Buffy... come for me..." I ground my palm against her clit and slipped a third finger inside her, I bent my fingers more.

"Oh... uhhh... uggghhh God... Faaaaaiithhh..."

Finally her pussy started to contract rapidly around my fingers, she cried out with each contraction and tossed her head from side to side. "Faith!!!! Faith! Oh God..." Her walls pulsed so tightly around my fingers I thought they would stay buried inside there, but her body collapsed against mine and I took them out gently. I knew her pussy would be sore and sensitive.

I'm not exactly gentle.

I held her in my arms and carried her into the bedroom avoiding all the shit from the cabinet that was scattered about the floor.

Shit.

I'd have to tidy all that up tomorrow.

Ah well, didn't care that much. I'd just fucked my girl and now I was gonna taste her, whether she wanted me to or not.

I laid her down on the bed and then rested my own body on top of hers, I started kissing her again, my tongue demanded entrance and I ran it over her teeth and tongue and lips and everything I could touch. Each kiss got deeper and more passionate. She ran her hands up and down my sides. She tried to pull her head away from me.

"Mm-Faith... take off your clothes..." She pushed at me with her hands.

I shoved her roughly back on the bed. "No." I continued to kiss her, totally aware that she hadn't been too amused by my show of dominance. Then I started to suck on her nipple and she started moaning. Damn! She still had some left in her, that orgasm in the bathroom had been quite a monster.

"Faith you can't just..." I nipped at her nipple.

"I can't just what?" I leaned up on my left arm as my right hand slid between her pussy lips and I gently eased a finger inside her soaked channel.

She paused, losing her train of thought.

"What Buffy? What is it?" I smirked at her dazed face, I drove my finger hard into her pussy shoving her whole body into the mattress her voice caught in her throat.

"I... need to touch you..." Her hands moved up and tried to pull off my shirt. I grabbed her wrists and pinned them by her head, I moved up so my face was level with hers.

"You have made me so crazy for you that I've almost gone insane from your touches or touching you... and I need, need to taste you so much..." I whimpered as she locked her legs around my back and started to hump me. Her arousal was gonna be all over my leathers, fuck it. It was all over them already. I pressed one knee into her and she drove her hips against that instead.

Her fingers dug into my back as her body moved under mine, I watched as her eyes closed from the sensations and I could smell her arousal all over again. She looked so good jerking and sighing beneath me.

I was definitely gonna fuck her with my strap-on.

Maybe not tonight though.

I started to move my way down her body, releasing her hands and I could hear her moan in anticipation. I didn't spend too much time on her breasts, the smell of her was too distracting and too exciting for me. I kissed down her toned stomach, I could taste the saltiness of her sweat. I settled between her legs and looked up at her, she was pinching her nipples, her hair was all messy and she had such an arousing fuck-me-hard look on her face.

"B, you are so beautiful..."

"Faith so are you..."

She moved one hand down and ran it through my hair before pulling my mouth up to her pussy. I drove my tongue between her lips and her hips arched up off the bed as her legs wrapped around my neck.

You know what?

This is my favourite hobby, this is what I love doing. I love to eat pussy. I just do. Ain't nothing gonna change that either. I get grumpy if I don't get any for a while, so it's healthy for all concerned if I get some pussy.

Keep that in mind.

"OOOHHH Faith!!!" Buffy squealed as I started to snake my tongue around her clit, I separated her pussy lips so I could focus more attention to her clit. I moved back and kneeled down at the bottom of the bed, my arms were under her hips and ass so I pulled her with me. It was more comfortable and I could get her pussy to open up more in this position.

"Oh god... ugghhh.... uh holy shit... I..."

Her moans turned me on so much. I licked and sucked at her clit before pushing my tongue inside her. She cried out and pushed her hips against my face when she felt me penetrating her. I fucked her with it, moaning as her hips met me thrust for thrust.

"Faith... oh uh you feel so fucking good!" Buffy cried out into the room, her hands clutched my head and pulled me as close as she could against her. She tasted so good, amazing... I can't even describe how good her pussy tasted.

She was still so wet, and it was all over my face, my chin, my neck... my shirt even. Could I care less about my clothes? I don't think so! I moved my head back up to her clit, her hand had moved without my noticing and she had separated her lips and she was rubbing her clit in circles. I was momentarily caught aside by this sight of Buffy masturbating before I realised that there was plenty of time later for her to masturbate for me, but right now I had much more important matters to attend to - like getting Buffy off.

At least once more.

Her pussy was open before me. I couldn't hold back and I just buried my face back in it, my mouth centring over her clit. Her fingers moved away to my head again and she cried out my name, her legs locked behind my back again as she rocked her cunt against me. I licked frantically at her swollen clit and sucked it into my mouth. I continued sucking and she went insane. She screamed my name at the top of her lungs, her hips gyrated against me and her hands clenched almost painfully in my hair.

Her orgasm burst through her body and I felt her wetness cover my chin, she swore and moaned my name as she collapsed back against the bed. I didn't stop, this time I slid two fingers inside her as I began to lick and flick at her clit again. She was absolutely soaked down there and my fingers just slid easily in and out.

"Faith... oh God... I can't... not again... oh fuck..."

Her legs were locked tighter behind my back and I didn't give a shit if the next orgasm knocked her unconscious, she was gonna come again. Her channel was still clutching at my fingers and I realised the harder I licked the harder her walls clutched at my fingers. I pushed her legs further apart so I could penetrate her deeper, Slayers are flexible creatures. She pulled her knees up on the bed and held them apart for me, immediately my fingers could fuck her deeper and she squealed in pleasure.

"Faith... Faith... oh my god... I'mgonnacomeagain!!!"

I pulled her as hard as I could against my mouth, her clit bumped against my teeth and my fingers bent inside her, I searched quickly until I found her g-spot and her inner walls started to clutch frantically around my fingers.

"Oh, oh, oh, ohmigod!!!! FAITH!" Her hips bucked towards me. I removed my fingers and replaced them with my mouth, I drank all her wetness and eased my tongue inside her after she had collapsed back on the bed. She moaned and writhed against my face as my tongue continued to gently move in and out gathering as much of her taste as I could.

Her body tensed and shuddered as another tiny orgasm rolled through her. I pulled away from her pussy and climbed up her body, her legs fell aside in exhaustion. She pulled me to her before I could wipe my face and kissed me deeply then licking her arousal off me and moaning quietly.

"B, I can't believe how amazing you are... I think I..." I stopped. Shit! Didn't wanna say that just yet. "I think I can't just do this once, B. It can't be a one-night stand thing. It can't be just because of this bet. I... I need you more than once..." I turned away from her penetrating gaze.

"Good. Because that's what I was just going to say." She smiled at me and started to kiss behind my ears again. I felt like crying, but when she began to nibble behind them I started to moan.

---

Buffy's POV

Oh. My. God.

I had never come that many times in a row before. That was... breath taking. I never realised it was possible. Sure I'd heard about it, read about it, I just laughed about it. Never believed a word of it. But three... four times in a row? With no time to rest?

It was Faith after all.

She was pretty amazing.

And she was so going to say 'I love you', but ever the hard person, she held back. I'll pull it out of her.

I could understand why Willow was so gushing about being with Tara.

Faith still had her fucking clothes on! Even as I kissed and nibbled behind her ears she was continuously touching me. I felt like screaming at her, telling her that it's her turn now, I've already had mine. I rolled us over so I was now on top. I pulled off her shirt and unclasped her bra in a matter of seconds, her breasts filled my gaze and I just stared at them for a few moments before I realised she said something to me. I looked up at her and she laughed.

"I said, eager much?"

"Faith you've had your clothes on for far too long." I leaned down and took her nipple into my mouth. I toyed with it between my lips and tongue before I gently nipped it with my teeth. Her body arched as she gasped and clutched my body closer to hers. She was so erotic, my whole body was turned on again even though I knew I had come nearly four times.

"Oh god... B..."

Her hands drove into my hair and she pulled me harder against her, we kissed again as I undid her pants and slid my hand into them. I gasped sharply and pulled back.

"Faith you're not wearing any-"

She smirked at me. "Easier access for all involved."

I slid my hand back in and pushed two fingers inside her tight channel, her hips arched off the bed and she grasped at the bed sheets. She grunted and pushed her hips down on my hand.

"Mmm, true easier access all round." I mumbled as I kissed her neck. She was so tight and wet inside... it felt amazing. It wasn't like masturbating, it was so much more exciting than that. Her body was so responsive to me. I slid my fingers in and out slowly as I pressed my palm against her clit. Kinda like what she did to me in the bathroom.

"B... B... I'm gonna come... I've been so worked up... uh god!!" Her hips rode against me so quickly. I fought to keep my fingers pushing in and out of her. Faith was almost ready to pop and I was only fingering her for a few seconds. I put my knee behind my hand to give me more force with my thrusts into her. Her eyes were open as she watched me fucking her. She had a look of disbelief on her face, like she couldn't believe that it was me who was fucking her.

We moved our bodies together, Faith's cunt felt so wet and tight sheathing my fingers. I leaned down and sucked on her breasts as we thrust and drove our bodies together, the headboard started to hit off the wall. I moved to her ear and suckled her earlobe a little.

"Ohhh Faith... you feel so fucking hot around me... what made you so worked up?" I smirked at her face, she looked at me with a dazed expression.

"... you... uhuuhh... god... oooohhh shit..."

Her nails dug into my back as her hips moved quicker.

"When you were touching me on the bed? Your hand was buried inside my wet pussy and I was begging you to fuck me... I felt so wet didn't I?"

She whimpered.

Totally out of character for her.

But it turned me on so much. I slipped a third finger into her, it was a tight fit and it probably hurt just a little but she cried out and slammed her head back against the pillow as we continued to move.

"What about when you fucked me against the wall? Did my wet and tight pussy feel so good... couldn't you smell it? Wasn't I just so tight around your fingers?"

"Ugghhhh holy... fuck... I'm gonna... BUFFY!!"

Her orgasm seemed to engulf her whole body, she never stopped staring into my eyes the whole time her body shook and shuddered against me. I felt like I could see into her soul. Her hands clutched hard onto my arms as her orgasm reached its peak and she arched her body

against mine, her breasts felt so good pressed against me. I took my fingers out of her and she flinched, moaning quietly.

I leaned down to kiss her softly as she lay recovering.

"B, was that your first time with a girl?"

I tensed, was I really bad? "Was it really obvious?"

She shook her head emphatically. "No! It's just I... well, you never mentioned that you'd been with a girl before and now... well, frankly, I don't believe you."

I laughed a little as I kissed down her neck, gently biting and sucking on her pulse point. Her arms ran up and down my back. I continued to brand her, making sure she had a mark just like the one she left above my breasts. She started to moan again, her hands moved around my back to cover my breasts, she pinched my nipples and I was momentarily side tracked.

"Oh B, my fucking leathers are probably ruined!"

I'd come against them, and she'd just come in them.

I looked at her. "It was so worth it."

"Four hundred bucks worth of leather... or sex with B." She paused as if she was mentally weighing the pros and cons. "Yeah right, like I even gotta think about that!" She laughed and pulled my lips to hers as she kissed me deeply, her tongue driving into my mouth and seeking out mine.

I began to ease her leathers over her hips, I slid down her body and undid her boots and socks before pulling them off. I climbed over her body and lay down on it, moaning as her skin burned into mine. She was so much softer than Riley or Angel was. We kissed softly and tentatively, there was so much rush involved just pure... love. Neither of us were ready to admit it yet.

Faith was probably trying to convince herself that it was just lust.

We continued to kiss gently, Faith wrapped her leg around me pulling me as close as possible to her. I didn't think we could get any closer. My hands travelled fervently all over her body, her skin was smooth, her body was soft and she was so alluring. I could feel her gently rubbing her pussy against my hip, the smell was starting to affect my senses.

I understood what she meant about it being distracting.

I began to kiss down her neck, without warning I fixed my mouth over her breast and began to suck her nipple. Her hands went to my head as she gasped and her hips moved quicker against me. I sucked and grazed it against my teeth.

"Oh... B... that feels... oh..."

I released it and then kissed her stomach, I was about to move lower when I felt her hands grab on to my upper arms, stopping me. I looked up at her.

"What's wrong baby?"

She blushed. "Uh... you know you uh, don't have to do this... if you don't feel comfortable."

I looked at her for a minute before a smile broke out on my face. "Faith! Of course I want to do this!" I pushed her down onto the mattress. "You're so considerate." I mumbled before moving back down and kissing her stomach. I could feel her pussy pressed against my abdomen, it felt so wet and warm. So enticing.

I left a trail of kisses to her pubic hair, her hands caressed my shoulders as she moaned quietly. I moved quickly between her legs and I pushed them a little wider. Her pussy opened up for me and my heart seemed to stop in my chest, before I felt my own clit jump in response. She was so slick and swollen, her clit was engorged and her wetness was... well, everywhere.

"B..."

I hooked my arms under her legs and pulled her hard against me. I drove my tongue up and into her tight channel.

"Oh God... Buffy... oh you... your mouth...!"

I pulled it out and then pushed it back in again, her hips moved with my excruciatingly slow thrust. Her hands clenched down onto my head and I moaned into her pussy. My fingers moved and started to caress and rub her clit, her hips started to grind against me harder as my tongue fucked her quicker.

"Oh... ugghhh God... fuck... Buffy..."

She tasted so good. I couldn't get enough so I tried to press my face harder against her and she cried out in pleasure, my tongue filled her and penetrated her over and over, she was grunting and groaning. She was so wet, it was all over my chin and down my neck, but I couldn't have been less bothered about it all. My fingers pulled and gently pinched at her clit, her hips jumped off the mattress and against my face. I pulled away for a second and gently blew on to her mound.

"Buffy what are you... uh oh God!" Her hands clutched onto my head and I separated her lips with my fingers, spreading her pussy to my hungry gaze. I leaned up and blew on her clit. Faith groaned and whimpered. "B, oh my god... that feels... that feels... so... oh God..."

I lowered my lips to her clit and gently pulled it into my mouth, I sucked on it softly and then flicked it with my tongue. Her hips just... seemed to come alive. They jerked and thrust with my rhythm I set of flick, flick, flick, suck gently over and over. I focused all my attention onto her clit her body felt so good as it responded to me. I eased two fingers between her legs and gently stroked her lips and teased around her hole.

"Buffy... Buffy... more... oh God... I need you... uuhhh fuck... "

I sucked her clit a little harder and then drove the two fingers into her tight pussy. Her body started to shake and shudder, her legs wrapped around my back as her fingers dug into my skull, my face was pressed so far into her pussy. Her walls quivered in excitement around my fingers, then I pressed around the front wall and started to rub. Faith isn't the only one who knows all the secrets about girls.

"Buffy, Buffy.... oh BUFFY!!!"

She screamed and jerked and jarred her hips against my face, my mouth still sucking at her clit. Her walls clutched and shuddered so frantically around my fingers that the strength of it alarmed me. I dragged it out for as long as I could before she collapsed onto the bed and pushed me away.

"No... I can't take anymore..."

I slowly climbed up her body before settling my own on top, her pussy pressed against my own. I kissed her and she tasted herself. Our tongues touched and caressed and savoured, I never wanted to stop kissing her.

---

## **Epilogue**

Faith's POV

Ugh, fuck. Daylight.

I closed my eyes tightly and try to block out the intruding sun, when I realise that there is a breast in my hand. Last night came back to me in a rush, but it was all there! Man, and so was she.

"Morning Faith."

I squeezed my hand around her breast and she moaned.

"Morning B."

"You know I don't think you've ever said my full name so many times before." She smiled at me and my heart stopped.

"That's what pussy will do to me." I laughed and she hit me on the arm. I stopped. "I guess that jacket is yours now." I looked longingly to where I threw it over my chair the other night.

"Yeah." She nodded.

"Don'tcha wanna try it on?" I nudged her a little. I guess I kinda wanted to see her cute little butt walk across my room.

She shrugged. "I suppose so."

"What's wrong?"

She turned on her side to face me, her hand rested under her head. She looked so beautiful. "I have a better idea."

"Oh yeah?"

I was intrigued.

She licked her lips slowly and then moved her body across mine in such a smooth fashion that I couldn't help but moan. I could feel her warm pussy against my stomach and I couldn't help but growl a little at her smell.

She smirked at me. "I get your jacket, right?"

I nodded, my fingers traced patterns on her stomach, just above her pubic hair.

"I don't like the fact that you're not getting anything from this, so how about... you get my body for a week."

My fingers stopped.

I looked up at her.

"Faith?" She looked at me. "What's wrong, don't you like the idea?"

Not really.

"B, I don't think a week is long enough for me."

I need you forever.

She smiled. "I didn't mean that, I meant you could use me as your slave for the next week, but after that... well, of course we'll still be together, if we both still want it, that is."

I want you forever.

I smiled in my feral way. "Starting today? I can treat you as my slave?"

"Yeah... but Faith... not in front of the gang..."

"So you're basically my sex slave?"

Just needed to clarify that.

An enticing blush covered her cheeks. "Yes... Mistress." She smiled at me in such a seductive, naughty way that I was intensely turned on.

I slid my fingers into her pussy and rolled us over so I was on top, leaning over her, her panting breath tickled my face. I started to move my fingers into her body, she shook and shuddered beneath me.

My mind could only reel from the possibilities of what was going to happen.

**End**

"And while each of you has suffered, none suffers more than I."  
Oedipus - Oedipus Rex.