The Artificial Fangs

By: Autumn Phipps

*I’ve always liked teenage girls, especially their young little figures. Oh how my heart beats wild as I watch them pass my car and never even take a second look at me. I guess I just wasn’t what they were looking for. They were looking for a fairy tale. So I decided I’d give them one.*

I had heard of the franchise of the Twilight Saga, vampires, and mythical creatures. Those were *in*. I had to be *in* to get a little lady.

I began my research, read the books, watched the movies, and it just amazed me how these people just had love running to them. It never went that way for me in High School.

I can recall a humid day in my junior year, I wore my hand-me-down overalls as always... couldn’t afford anything else. My mother didn’t work, she was too busy intoxicating herself, but I took care of her… anyway, that’s a different story. But I approached a nice girl, Lilly Avery, who was a junior too and wasn’t *completely* out of my league, and asked her to Prom. She eyed me weirdly, “Why can’t you leave me alone?!” she muttered and walked away. I couldn’t understand what she had meant, it’s not like I was a stalker, and I had every right to her. I liked her. She was mine. I couldn’t understand why now the whole vampire watching you as you sleep is okay to girls now, I tried it with Lilly and she threatened to call the police!

But times have changed. If I was to get a girl, I’d need to be like Edward Cullen.

I began the transformation. I rented a grayold fashioned suit and picked up all the necessary products.

I put the suit on, made sure all of it was neat and matched the movies. Gelled my scarlet colored hair back and up to create that tall haired look. I placed the white foundation, lipstick, eye shadow, and bronzer accordingly on my face.Finally, the artificial fangs. I was ready.

I was in the city, in the car, waiting for the perfect little lady to walk by. Suddenly, a girl appearing to be around the age of 13, with ever so perfect skin, and glossy blonde hair happened to catch my eye. She even had vampire badges all over the book bag she was carrying. I quickly stepped out of the car and smiled at her. She hesitated.

“What’s your name?” I asked politely.

“Anna.” She replied hesitantly again, probably breathtaken.

“Why do you hesitate dear?” I questioned.

“I don’t know you.” She said.

“Sure you do, in a past life. You’re my soul mate. Don’t you remember?”

“I…”

I sighed, “Sorry, I guess I must refresh your memory. It’s me, your vampire love, Tony.”

“W-what?” she asked, her eyes lighting up. She was buying it.

“Come with me, we can go home together, I will use my powers to bring your memories back, my love.” I said, smiling wide, making sure to show my fangs.

She smiled wide and nodded as I grasped on to her hand and took her in to the passenger seat of my car. It was the last time she would get in to a car.

So don’t hate me because I’m *evil.* Hate her for being an idiot.

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ONWARD IS MY CONTINUATION OF WHAT WAS DEEMED FINISHED BY THE ORIGINAL AUTHOR. I CONTINUE WITH HER PERMISSION.

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I opened the car door for her, she dashed past me and practically jumped into the car door. Giddily, ignoring the looks from people walking past, I got back into my car and began to drive away. I carefully paid attention to the speed limit making sure not to go even a mile over, No need getting pulled over by the police for something as simple as a speeding ticket when I was so close to all my hard work paying off.

I looked in my mirror, getting a good view of the girl. She brushed her straight, blonde back behind her ears, revealing her beautiful green eyes, Her small frame buckled into my car, her slight curves just coming in, and her blossoming breasts beginning to bud. I was practically quivering with anticipation of what was to come.

*Got to get the girl’s trust so I can get her into my house without a commotion.. . Once there her screams won’t be a problem.*

“Anna, that is a pretty name. I cannot believe you have had to go through being parented.”

*Play to her rebellious side.*

“I mean, It sucks their mean and terrible people, But now that I have found you, I knew I had a lover from a previous life! I cannot *wait* for you to restore my memory so I can truly love you the way I used to.”

*She was really buying this thing!*

My plan was working, all too perfectly, now I just have to hope that she’ll buy the whole “ceremony of love” thing that will supposedly bring back her memories. Hah! As if.

The rest of the car ride to my house was silent on my part. Mostly just simple “uh huh’s” and “No’s” to her different comments about how her parents were too restrictive, Or about how I was “just as she imagined her past lover would look like.

As we pulled into my house she and I stepped out onto my driveway, in recent years I had been quite successful in a certain line of business, let’s just say I’m the first stop these girls make, on their new life road to being people’s best friends. Well, until they grow up and look to old for them to be useful, then they usually fall into doing what they know best to make a living. Prostitution.

The house was a mile in, covered by trees with a huge, 8 acre backyard of forest for those particularly unruly little girls whom I played just a little too rough with. The house was in some small state of disrepair on the outside, some shingles hung off the roof, and as we stepped up onto my porch it creaked loudly beneath us.

But, after stepping inside, it was an entire different story, the walls, lacquered walls gleamed in the hallway light, and the perfectly clean carpet practically shimmered. The stone tiled floor clicked with our footsteps, mine heavier and deeper, hers soft and light. The door shut with a resounding slam, a little foreshadowing for the girl, plus hey, it makes for good drama.

The girl brushed her hair past the side again and looked at me again with her eyes, those eyes looking at me… The anticipation was practically killing me at this point! She asked me when I was going to use my power’s to restore her memory, but I instead walked quietly forward into a large main room, complete with a tall hollowed out tree that served as my fireplace. Continuing up the stairs opposite to the fireplace, footsteps now muffled by a plush red carpet I led her into my room at the far end of the long hallway. The door opened with a soft click and I left it open for Anna, moving to my bed and laying down I looked back at the door. There she was, in all her splendor. Her short body shuffling toward me slowly, sitting on the edge of the bed.

I sat up, and gave her a hug. She was so soft… I smelled her hair next, in continuance of the embrace, she smelled of flowers and, cheap perfume. Perfect.

“You asked about how I was going to return to you your memories my dear?”
“Yes please, I want to know, I want to remember how much I loved you!”

“It is not as simple as some words and a wave of my hands you must know. It is far more mundane.”
“Please, please tell me what I must do!”

*This is so simple! She is practically begging me for this…*

“We must commit the act that shows the most love toward each of us. But we must both be truly willing to do such an act for your memory to return.”

“The.. The most love? What do you mean Tony?”

“I mean, that we must make love to each other my dear Annabel, in the bed that we did before hundreds of time to each other.”

“You mean.. Sex?”

“To put it in such words, so crude and weak, Unfilled with the joys of love. Is something unlike my Anna, Perhaps I chose wrong? Are you not my age old lover reborn in a new body?”

“I am I am!”
“then what are your worries my dear Annabel? I will be gentle and loving with my caress just as I have been many a time’s before, Want you not your memories?”

“I do Tony, and I will make love to you in order to get them back.”

I stood her up before me, She was now at eye height to me, I sitting her in front of me, and I slowly drew her closer and closer to me, I could feel the tension growing in her arms but kept moving her to me nonetheless. One hand on her shoulder my other behind her head and in her hair, I began to kiss her. Softly at first given her sudden repulsion from me, but with a quick “Are you sure you’re my true Annabel?” She returned back to me, this time with more vigor.

I slowly wound my left hand through her hair, her hands now running through my own. My right hand slowly slithered down her side, she quivered, either in anticipation, or more likely doubt, my hand reached her thigh and I began to slowly massage it, getting into the kiss more and more, my tongue ticking he lips, asking for permission. After a moment she opens her own mouth, tongue staying to her, I had to search it out on my own.

My hand snuck underneath her shirt, sliding up her side, I could feel her quick intake of breath inside my mouth, and she was definitely enjoying herself. Finding my way to her small hard nipples, I began to tease them, making small circles and occasionally giving one a small tweak. I removed my hand from her hair and backed my face away, I looked her in the eye as she fixed her hair hurriedly, not wanting to look bad whilst I was with her.

I slid my now free hand up the other side of her shirt and took it off of her. Her body was, in a word. Picturesque. Her small mounds perfectly topped with her hard nipples, her pale skin, seemed to be a deeper tan in the candlelight. I kissed her neck for a few moments before working my way down her chest, suckling her nipples with my mouth, she shivered every time I brushed past with my teeth just so barely. Moving my head back away I picked her up and laid her down onto my bed. Moving on top of her gracefully, without exerting any pressure on her I kiss her lips, making It seem like I would be going in for more, but the pulling away, looking at her for a moment before moving onto her neck and then moving down her body again, reaching her pants I look up at her awaiting approval to her secret.

After a small nod I took my hands to her jeans zipper and unzipped her pants, pulling them down and off of her in one swift movement. Her white panties slightly wet, are next to be slipped off, this time bringing her black socks with them. I now saw her in all her beauteous glory. Her virgin hood spoke poems to me, her face a determined need to know the truth.

I lay down onto the other side of my large bed, my head on my pillow, my arm lay off to the side, and beckoned her closer to me. She crawled over and laid onto my outstretched arm, I covered her with it and pulled her ear close to my face.

“Are you to be the only one whom gets naked, I was under the impression it took two.”

She squeaked out an unheard apology before pulling my shirt over my head, and then looking for a few moments, stunned at my toned body. I smiled at her and took her hand and put it onto my stomach, she brushed up and down it before she moved her head to my neck, and began to ever so slowly suck on it.

She was doing this I assumed to avoid my groin, she stayed there for a good 10 minutes, but I let her, I already had her in my grips, she was not going anywhere for a long, long time. She finally moved lower on me, unzipping my pants slowly, looking at me for approval several times, trying to stall each time I nodded her onward, until she had finally got the off of me. I was making a tent in my loose boxers. Her mouth was agape, her eyes focused on the tent.

“That is right, you do not remember my size, But I must ask, how much you know of sex?”
“I know that you’re.. Thingy is supposed to go in my vagina.”
“Is that all?”
“Well.. Yeah as far as I know, I assume there is more?”
“So much more then I’m sure have imagined.

“Teach me so that I may learn to love you with memories as well.” “Your wish is my command sweet lady Annabel”

I took her head in my hands and moved it to my tent, placing her hands on either side of my thighs, instructing her to place one of her hands inside of it and, to get the feel for the acts we would soon be commencing. She at first pull my elastic from my wait and, without looking placed her hand inside, as soon as she brushed it she pulled away, but after a quick look at my blank face she resumed her hands placement, first lightly brushing then lightly grasping.

I told her to close her eyes and then pull my boxers off of me and soon we both lay naked in my bed, as I had done so many times before with girls older and even slightly younger than her, for, the younger they were, the prettier a penny people would pay. Of course, I never ever vendored a virgin. Never. Ever.

She laid there her eyes closes till I asked her to reopen them, I placed her mouth at the tip of my penis and told her to open her eyes.

“The first thing we have always done to start off our love, was for you to commit the act of *oral sex* you do this through taking me into your mother, and sucking me off, almost as if I were a lollipop, although there is one rule, you never, ever use your teeth, else it could hurt me and that could completely ruin the ceremony, of love.”

She looked at me questioningly but then, gathering her will, slowly opened her mouth as big as she could and began to engulf my member in her sweet, hot mouth. She took as much as she could, half of my entire size, before beginning to choke, where she then, almost motionlessly, began sucking on me. It felt of heaven. But, she could do so much more, I told her of how she needed to bob her head up and down whilst keeping steady score of what she was doing right now.

This kept going for a fantabulous few minutes till I felt myself coming to. I was surprised that this young hot, adorable, blonde hadn’t had me ready to blow sooner, given my huge anticipation of this moment, but she wasn’t the best at giving head, Perhaps I’d have to instruct her more later, else that wouldn’t be a marketable point, and therefore money off my paycheck.

I pulled her head off of me, a small shine of sweat glimmering on her face, she had been hard at work and was now tiring greatly from it, although, I must say her will to go on was astounding, she must really want these memories of hers.

“You all done for now, Now I’m going to take over, you have made me feel simply divine, and now I believe its time I returned the favor.”

“Please, I’m so tired, Let me feel as good as you did Tony.”

I lowered my hand down to her soft lips and teased her, for a moment only, before moving my head down them and began to eat her out. Spelling the alphabet with my tongue on her, I could hear her small whimpers of pleasure, and cute squeaks as I ventured, a little deeper. After a few short minutes I pulled myself off of her, now completely satisfied that I, and her, were well enough lubed with our natural juices. I wasn’t going to use a condom, I’m going to make her, and I feel the best of it.

I sidled up close to her, putting her hand to my meat and having her stroke it carefully, we kissed for a brief few seconds before I lowered my cock down to her pussy, and lined myself up, looking at her for her approval I began my descent, very slowly at first, her eyes looked up at the ceiling, fluttering in pleasure, but then, as the rubbery head passed into her and then her back arched slightly at the pain of my girth entering her, I slowed down a tiny bit and put in an inch in the matter of about 10 seconds. I could feel her hymen, Told her it would hurt since it was her first time, and chugged ahead, putting another inch into her in just a few seconds, her fingers clawed at my back and she pushed down on the bed in an attempt to get me out of her, but I stayed just where I was until she had calmed down, a single tear spilled from her eye as she said I could continue.

Inch by inch I put my full size into her, right down to my hilt. “I feel.. So. Full.” Anna said. “Yes, now I am going to begin moving, just this isn’t enough to be called lovemaking, plus, it feels oh so much better than this once I pull out and go back in”

TO demonstrate I pulled out halfway then pushed back in quick succession. Her eyes opened wide at the sudden emptiness then at the pain of her walls stretching to be refilled. Before getting any sign of her being okay, I pulled all the way out, and slammed back into her completely, her mouth opened in a shout, he mouth hung agape as I continued to pound away at her pussy. I had been gentle enough, and it was now time for me to get my fill. Or rather, her to get hers.

I kept slamming into her weak pussy until she was crying beneath me from the pain, “doesn’t it feel good baby?”

“No! It hurts! Please stop!”

“If I stop,” I grunted out through my rapid “then out lovemaking will not have been finished, and then you won’t get your memories back!”

She looked worried for a moment, tears spilling off of her cheeks onto my sheets, whining and squeaking with every thrust into her small body.

“Okay, love me! LOVE ME!”

I rammed my cock into her small body, she squealed and I did it again, another squeal of pain, louder this time, I kept ripping her cunt apart with my cock until she was a mess of tears and hair everywhere. Her whimpering grew as I fucked the shit out of the little bitch. Faster, harder, until I was ready to cum.

“I’m gonna finish, I’m going to finish inside of you, are you ready?”

“Yes.. Please finish your loving of me!!”

I ripped her pussy open with one more thrust, eliciting a loud cry of pain from her before I came in her pussy. She looked wide eyed at me before settling back, taking my final thrusts into her with relative ease given their slowing momentum.

I pulled out of her and her pussy began to drip my semen, I have left her with no good feeling, no memories, and no orgasm.

“Are we done… I don’t remember..”

“But my love, we finished the ceremony, are you sure you have no recollection of our previous love?”

“None Tony…”

“Then you must not have truly wanted to make love to me.”
“But I did!”
“It’s too late my sweet, sweet Annabel, should you want to try again we can, as many times as you wish. But until you want it bad enough, your memories will stay gone forever.”