

Dark Desire

A UFO Halloween Challenge Story

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Based on the Characters and series created by
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Writer's Note: This story contains explicit adult content as well as a scene of sexual violence and is not meant for younger readers.

The blonde headed woman watched, as her two slaves brought his unconscious form into the darkened room. She quickly looked him over seeing blood on his slender hands.

“Did you harm him?” she asked, sharply.

“Not seriously, mistress,” responded one of them. “Your instructions on that regard were followed to the letter.

“Very well,” she said, quietly. “Strip him.”

As she watched, the two men tore off his blood stained clothes and laid him on the table. Slowly and methodically, she examined his masculine yet trim naked form, assuring herself that he had not been seriously hurt. Other than some minor cuts and bruises that were probably caused by struggling, he appeared to be uninjured.

She looked over his slender build, remembering her desire to be in his arms, to be softly caressed by his hands, to be taken by him in a

whirlwind of passion, to love him, and be loved by him. A desire she had felt from the day she met him. Even the change she had recently undergone did not quench those feelings of longing, and now she was going to be with him...for eternity.

It was over week ago, since he sent her to a mountainous section of Romania in search of a UFO. What she stumbled across, in that dark remote cave, would forever change both her, and those she had chose to take as her own. Slowly, she stroked his pale blond hair and she lifted an eyelid to see the deep blue of his eyes, remembering how his glance could bring on the fire of arousal inside her. It would be so easy now just to take him and turn him, but doing so would turn him into just another one of her slaves, and she wanted more, so very much more.

She was torn in two as she remembered the initial horror of the event that changed her, and

the pure brutality of the way in which she was altered. She hoped that he would not resist and give himself willingly as she did not want to cause harm to someone she loved. *Yes, I do love him. I'm still capable of that,* she thought. She knew that it would not be so, and the burden of truth saddened her. *I'm not going to spend the rest of my life, no not life, my existence, alone.* The instinctive need to bring the object of her affections into this dark state of being was simply too strong for her to resist. She had changed enough to carry out her plan but she could still feel remorse, and she would have cried if she was still capable. *I'm sorry, Ed, for what I'm about to do,* she thought to herself, *but I really have no choice in the matter. You won't understand while it's happening, but you soon will...*

“Tie him, and then leave us alone,” she said to her slaves.

“Yes, mistress,” they said, as they quickly bound him, spread eagled, to the wide wooden table.

While they worked, she went into the bedroom and opened her suitcase, rummaging through it until she found what she was looking for, a black silk negligee. She sat on the bed to remove her shoes and slowly undressed herself, casually tossing her clothes on the bed, her jacket, her blouse, her bra. When she had finished undressing, she took up the negligee and held it up against her. Sadly, her reflection no longer appeared in the mirror, something else she would have to get used to. *This will do for later*, she thought as she dismissively tossed it on the bed with the rest of her clothes.

After she heard the two men leave, she walked back in the main room, her shapely naked form barely visible in the penetrating darkness. Now, able to see in the dark as well as a cat, she effortlessly made her way to the table where he was tied down, completely helpless, and still

unconscious. She raised the light level slightly in the room until she could see him clearly. Gently she stroked his body from his face downward kissing his lips, his neck, and his chest as she reached down and lightly caressed his genitals, pleased at his endowment. As she fancied the thought of being impaled by him, of having him inside her she started to become aroused. The urge to take him right then became stronger so she ceased her ministrations and sat on the stool to wait. It was early evening in December so she had plenty of time. She quietly spoke her feelings to him as she waited for him to awaken.

Commander Straker seemed to be in a fog as he slowly began to regain consciousness. He kept hearing a familiar voice of someone close to him. He opened his eyes and could barely make out the form of a woman in the low light. He was still very weak from whatever force had

overcome him and he had trouble concentrating. He tried to focus as her shoulder length hair was oddly familiar.

He soon found his voice and asked weakly, “Where am I.”

“Hello, Ed,” she spoke, softly and seductively, just above a whisper.

“Virginia?” he asked, surprised. “Thank God you’re all right. You’ve been missing for over a week.”

Slowly she raised the light level in the room so Ed could see her. He was visibly shocked when he saw her sitting next to him, apparently at ease in her nakedness.

“Don’t you find me attractive, Ed?” she asked enticingly.

Ed had always found her to be alluring, but he was confused, as Virginia was exceedingly modest. In all the years he had known her, he had only seen her once wear something that

could have been considered provocative, at least for her, and he was sure her attire that night was for his benefit, but regretfully he never acted on it.

“Yes but...why am I tied down? Virginia, if this is a joke, it’s a bad one,” he said, weakly, realizing that he still could not get up even if he were free. “What’s the meaning of all this? And where have you been?” he asked, managing, somehow, to find his command voice.

“It’s a long story, Ed,” she said, as she paused to collect her thoughts. “I was with the retrieval team last week, and we had located the crash site, near a cave, in the mountains. One of the aliens had retreated to the cave, so Rodgers and I went in after it. When we found it, the alien had been completely drained of blood. Reed had killed the other one and joined us in the cave a few minutes later,” she said, wistfully.

She had switched from a sexually enticing voice, to the cool scientific demeanor he had heard at

HQ for so long. If it were not for the odd circumstances that brought them together, he could have relaxed. That and the unexpected chill of her hand on his shoulder.

“Drained of blood?” asked Ed, as a chill went through him, both from the story and her icy touch.

“Yes, it was eerie,” she said. “We started to bring the body out when we were overcome by something. A force I’ve never felt or seen before. The next thing I remember I was lying on a table, naked and strapped down, just like you are now. A man with a heavy eastern European accent was standing over me saying I was the most beautiful woman that he had ever seen. I screamed but it didn’t matter as there was no one around to help me. I was horrified when he climbed on top of me thinking he was going to rape me, which is exactly what he did. It was brutal, Ed, and he was cold, ice cold. I remember crying out as he penetrated me as the

pain was excruciating. But all of that paled in comparison to absolute terror and agony of the moment he finally took me.”

“I’m so sorry you had to go through that,” he said, sorrowfully as he felt empathy for her not yet realizing the scope of the matter.

“You don’t understand, Ed; the rape isn’t the issue. I could have dealt with that. By taking me I mean that he transformed me. One moment I was in absolute horror of what was happening to me. As the blood was drained from my body I felt myself being changed, and the pure pleasure was better than any orgasm I had ever experienced in my life.”

Ed looked at her, horrified, as he realized just what she had become, “I thought this was all just legend.”

“So did I,” she said, sadly. “But trust me, it’s quite real.”

“How did you escape?” he asked, hoping that engaging her in conversation might change her mind.

“Vladek said, before he took me, that he had existed for over three hundred years and he wasn’t going to enslave me. I wish he had of because I wouldn’t be doing this to you now. When it was over I had been transformed into something dark, like him. Don’t you feel the coldness of my skin?” she asked, regretfully.

“Yes, it startled me when you touched my shoulder. What happened then?” he asked, continuing the conversation.

“He wanted me to stay with him but he sensed my desire was for someone else and he allowed me to leave. Rodgers and Reed were tied up and I needed food soon after. I tried to resist, Ed, I really tried, but the instinct of survival was too strong. I fed on them and enslaved them. So far, they are the only innocent victims of my

predicament,” she said, as she stared into the distance, seemingly lost in thought.

“Is that what you have planned for me?” he asked, sickened by the thought, yet saddened by what his friend had become.

“No, of course not, Ed,” she said, sadly. “If that were the case, I would have taken you already. No, I want you to retain your free will so I had to wait for you to be awake. Please, Ed, don’t fight it. It’s so much more painful if you do.”

“Virginia, please stop this, we can help you,” he said, pleadingly, as he struggled against the ropes, to no avail.

“There is no help for me. I’ll exist for all of eternity, alone,” she said, regretfully, “unless I take someone I desire with me, and the only person I desire is you. Please forgive me for what I’m about to do. Ed, look into my eyes,” she said, her voice suddenly seductively soft, enticing, arousing.

He knew what was coming and tried to resist the allure of her voice, yet he found that he could not as she, gently and enticingly, called to him. He felt as if he was being drawn into a trance and he could no longer resist looking into her blue grey eyes that now had a golden glow in them that drew him further into the spell.

He had always considered Virginia to be a beautiful woman, but seeing her now like this made him suddenly desire her, a dark desire that he was quickly succumbing to. He tried to flood his mind with facts and figures in an effort to distract himself but the ploy failed miserably.

She had begun to caress him again and he began to lose control of himself as the overwhelming passion began to consume him. As she stroked him he became firm in his arousal, and Virginia slipped onto the table next to him now and rolled on top of him allowing his now quickened cock to enter her. He felt the

cold of her skin that should have repulsed him had he not been under her entrancement. She kissed him deeply her tongue probing the inside of his mouth as the passion overwhelmed both of them. He soon found himself plunging into her wildly as he longed to wrap his arms around her in ecstasy.

Virginia mirrored his motions as she allowed herself to savor the feeling of his warmth as it surged inside her when he came. She was nearing climax herself and the instinctive drive to take him at that point would be too great for her to resist. She needed to release him before then.

“I’m going to release you from the trance, Ed, remember please don’t fight it,” she said, almost pleadingly.

She quickly brought him out from under her spell and he was immediately sickened by the cold of her skin and he struggled against the

ropes as they tore into his flesh. Quickly, she continued to thrust on his still erect cock, bringing herself to orgasm and as the pleasure surged through her she found his neck and her eyes rolled back in her head as she bit into him. Blood surged from his now opened carotid artery, splashing everywhere and Ed screamed as the horror of what was happening overtook him.

His outburst wasn't long lived, as the change surged through him with a power and pleasure he had never felt, and the horror quickly turned to bliss as the last remnants of his former life passed away. He snapped the ropes that restrained him easily with his new found strength and took her in his arms, no longer disgusted, but truly aroused by her touch relishing now in the encounter. He started plunging madly into her again his inhibitions now completely removed. They soon reached

climax a second time and they convulsed in the shared orgasmic pleasure, now passionately entwined together.

The wound on his neck had very swiftly healed, and Ed knew he had been forever changed. She had planned ahead and soon after the transformation Rodgers and Reed had brought in an alien infiltrator and he had his first blood meal, a messy affair that added more gore to the already macabre setting.

In the wee hours of the morning, he lay in the bed with Virginia, holding her close thinking about how he could never go back to the life he once had. No longer bound by the isolation of rank or inhibitions of decorum, he found that he could appreciate her beauty, even in the dark form it had taken. She looked at him and he could see the telltale golden glow in her blue grey eyes. He was saddened that he never chose to pursue a relationship with her before, now

realizing that they could have had so much together in their former life. All of those possibilities were now gone forever, and he considered his responsibilities as commander, knowing that it would be next to impossible for him to still perform his duties.

“What about SHADO, Virginia?” he asked, with grave concern.

“You’ll have to tell Alec the he’s in command now, I suppose. But we can still help fight the aliens, Ed. Only this time they will be the ones doing the running. Their blood makes acceptable food for us, as you have seen, and there are enough of them here already so we won’t starve,” she said, convincingly.

“I don’t understand,” he said, confused by her words.

“We found out that the aliens have infiltrated the planet, Ed. But we have the ability to tell them apart by smell. You’ll find that all of your senses are enhanced now, and you already know

that you are much stronger than you were,” she said, with her scientific demeanor.

“So we don’t have to prey on our own kind?” he said, not really in the form of a question.

“No, not as long as there are aliens to feed on.”

“What about Rodgers and Reed? They were innocent and now they are condemned to be slaves,” he asked, still trying to deal with the change that had occurred.

Virginia shook her head sadly, “Had I not taken them, Vladek would have, at least now they can help us in the fight. Besides, we’ll need them to run interference for us as there are people who will try to destroy us just because of what we are.”

Vampire hunters, another legend come true, he thought to himself.

“And what do we do when we run out of aliens?” he asked, in a matter of fact way.

“Blood banks should suffice at least for a while. After that...I don’t know. Maybe we’ll find a way to end our existence,” she sadly said, still remorseful of her deeds.

Ed knew he would have to learn to cope, existence she had said, not life. At least they could still fight the battle...for now. And maybe there was a way to reverse the change, it was worth looking for. Legends almost always had basis in fact, and it was also legend that the process could be reversed. Ed knew the answer was out there, and they both had eternity to find it.

END