

Dr. Giles and Mr. Ripper

Notes Challenge from Sav via EW, I quote Okay.. Sav has just given me an idea....I'm not good with the slash writing. So, I'm asking any of you who is, or any of you who want to try it to give me a Giles/Ripper fic...Maybe he gets replicated and split... Maybe it's Ethan's doing. Maybe one of Willow's spells goes wrong... But I want Giles and Ripper together...EW

He stumbled down the stairs to his ringing phone. He was awake instantly; years of living on a Hellmouth had taught him that phone calls in the dead of night were nothing but trouble.

"Hello?" He answered automatically grabbing a pencil from his jar to note down an address. He heard Willow's voice.

"I'm sorry! I borrowed a book and Tara translated and we thought we had it right but the smoke was wrong and we saw your handwriting and the pages were kinda stuck together."

Fear gripped his heart as he turned to his bookshelves and saw the gap; he knew the volume well from his Ripper days. His grip tightened on the phone. "What spell did you attempt?" He asked in carefully clipped tones.

"We fancied a third y'see Giles, but not a stranger and and with the ejac.. ejac.."

Giles ran his hand over his face and then massaged his aching temple "Ejaculant. Willow, that's why the pages were stuck together," He sighed and waited for her unseen blush to recede.

"Hmmm ahem. Yes, I guessed. I'm sorry Giles...I managed to send Vamp Willow back but I think ..."

Willow's voice faded as he picked up another sound, closer to him than the telephone receiver. The sound of a match being struck, and then the scent of a cigarette brand he knew well.

"You!" Giles gasped. The phone slipped from his grasp and landed back on the cradle, the glowing ember of the cigarette burned brighter in the shadows as his nemesis stepped forward and grinned.

"Me! Long time no see, Rupes. How long has it been?" Giles stared in horror as his doppelgänger paced round him.

The memory of the last time he saw Ripper like this was twenty odd years ago. Ethan had acquired an arcane spell book for his 21st and they had cast the spell together. They were stoned out of their minds at the time and he remembered images of fucking himself, feeling double the sensuality and arousal. The climax literally blew his mind!

Giles swallowed hard and tried to calm his heart rate his cock had other ideas! Ripper cocked his head and finished an appreciative once over.

"Having a Slayer suits you lover." He moistened his lips at the same time as Giles

moistened his own. He stepped forward, ran his hand down Giles' back, and cupped his ass. Giles sucked a breath through his teeth as his eyes slid closed.

"Yeah, you want a man, to rekindle the fire in your soul. Ethan left you, Jenny left you. I'm the only one you have left, the only one you can rely on," He traced his fingertips over Giles' taut nipples and continued in the same hypnotic purring tone. "You know I can make you feel alive." He licked down Giles' neck and nipped the flesh by his raised vein.

Ripper pressed his groin against his own and he felt the liquid fire of shared arousal jolt through his body. The heat of the second male body so close to his had turned him on like none other. Giles held his breath as Rippers thumbnail scraped over his moist glans and reached up to lock Rippers head in his large hands.

"Yesssss!" He hissed and forced his tongue into the waiting mouth. Moans gave way to growls of passion as Ripper quickly stripped out of his clothes. They parted company and held hands as Giles headed for the stairs dragging his partner behind him. Throaty chuckles and gasps of delight mingled with squeaking springs and rhythmic thumps.

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Two glowing embers shimmered in the midnight gloom of Giles' loft, Ripper would go when he had had his fill.

Giles glanced over to the sculpted form next to him, learning to love yourself had never been this much fun!

The end.