

Rayne Storm Prologue (follow on to Gentle Rayne)  
Summary Alternate Universe. Something evil this way comes.

Rayne Storm.  
Prologue.

Universe one: Present day.

Ethan potted about his small garden. The Morning sun had brought him out there had been a storm the night before and everything looked so fresh and green. He picked up his coffee cup from the brick edge of the raised flower bed and gazed over at Jenny. She was sun-bathing in a very fetching two-piece. He would have to see how many pieces he could tear it into later. He spun round in his chair at a noise behind him Xander stumbled down the ramp of the deck supporting the Slayer.

"Willow!" He moaned. "What's the matter? What happened Xander?" The young man battled with his emotions for a moment.

"She was fine last night. This morning she got up and has been bleeding ever since. We thought his was the safest place to be since it's warded 'an all."

Jenny had come from her lounge and helped the sobbing girl upstairs to the bathroom. Ethan watched his wife and his Slayer go into the house his mind working through the possibilities. It had been a month since Mr. Giles death he had raped Rupert's Willow. He paled suddenly.

"Xander get the candles set up. I need to send a message to a friend."

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Universe two: one day later.

Ethan was packing for yet another quick getaway when the familiar tingle of magic in the air alerted him that somebody somewhere was up to no good and it wasn't him. He had finished his mischief for the week. Something evil whipped quickly through his dingy hotel room.

"Bloody Hell. That was nasty glad I'm not on the receiving end of that!" He carried on packing and an envelope fell into his open suitcase. He stared at it and lifted his fingers in a gesture of banishment but thought better of it. At least it wasn't floating this time. He opened the envelope and read the contents with growing unease. He closed his suitcase and grabbed his jacket stuffing the message inside his pocket.

"Shit! You just had to make them forget didn't you? You stupid bastard!"  
Ethan continued to curse himself until he was in his car looking up the fastest route to Sunny Dale.

## Rayne Storm 1/3

### Summary Repercussions from Gentle Rayne 1-3

Ethan arrived outside Rupert's house not knowing what he would find once inside. As he walked up the path, the sound of laughter coming from the back yard distracted him. He peeped over the wooden side gate and smiled shifting his hips closer to the gate. This was an unexpected turn of events, his reward for his impending good deed.

There in the afternoon sun were Rupert and Willow. He was reclined on a lounge with Willow merrily bouncing up and down on his engorged shaft her head thrown back in ecstasy. The sun glistened on the lustful sheen of their bodies. Ethan licked his lips wondering where he remembered Willow's stance from. Yes. Ripper used to let his head loll back like that just before cumming

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It had been quite early on in their relationship when he had "taken" Ripper in a barn. It was a sex game and he had convinced Ripper it was going to blow his mind. It involved him being strung up by ropes to a rafter so his feet were just off the floor. Ethan stood in front of him he wasn't in too much discomfort yet but the day was still young. Ethan had made sure that the ropes were tight enough to chafe just a little and that his arms were secured crucifix style, fully extended. This would clear Rupert's head of any outdated religious fervour. He'd never be able to look at a cross without cumming again.

Ethan was branching out mind games as well as sex games. He alternately whipped and caressed him for the duration of one afternoon. Ripper was a heaving sweating swing by the end. Then he got careless Ethan had thought Ripper was broken; he looked broken covered in sweat and cum. He looked so out of it.

He came close and Rupert lifted his head slowly he looked exhausted and Ethan was jubilant. Another conquest! Ethan was too busy looking at Rupert's mouth to notice the imperceptible tightening in his shoulders as he raised himself just an inch. Ripper's thighs clamped round his waist and began to constrict. Ethan was taken completely by surprise he looked painfully into Ripper's eyes and saw his own death glaring back at him.

"Cut me down!" Each syllable was punctuated by an increase in pressure on his waist. Ethan felt something give way in his chest. A rib? He nodded and as the pressure eased his pain increased. He fetched his knife and severed the ropes one at a time. Ripper fell in a heap on the barn floor completely spent. It had been painful but Ethan had got confirmation that Ripper was going to be an eager participant in any more dangerous games he managed to devise.

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Ethan groaned and opened his eyes. Rupert was getting close. He saw that familiar catch of his breath, his head sliding back in surrender and the sweetest of smiles on his face. He glanced at Willow and was struck by her wanton expression. His eyes stung with tears. She looked just like Rowan sexy and gorgeous. Was it she born again, to come between him and Ripper?

Ethan looked back at Ripper, his own hand busy at his loins. With an explosive cry Rupert

was cumming. He jerked into a sitting position wrapping his arms tightly round Willow as she convulsed in orgasm and sought out his mouth. Ethan's eyes closed as he came to his own muted conclusion.

When he opened his eyes again Willow had gone and Rupert was dozing on the lounge, a newspaper draped over his hips. Ethan made himself decent and opened the gate. He stood by the lounge, his shadow falling across Ripper's face.

"Hello lover."

Ripper shot up and glared at Ethan. "What do you want?" He inquired angrily. His anger served to cover his guilt at being aroused by Ethan's sudden appearance in his garden, so recently vacated by Willow.

"You used to greet me differently, Ripper but that's all right I'm not offended. I've come to help you actually."

"You.. Help? Don't make me laugh!" He guffawed in derision.

Ethan glanced over his shoulder and saw Willow as she came from the house carrying a tea tray. Her face fell when she saw him.

"What do you want, Ethan?" She asked not as harshly as Rupert had but still used the same tone. Ethan sighed. He was trying to help them!

"You've been giving her lesson's in rudeness?" He looked at the tea tray and his mouth watered. "Mind if I join you? I've not breakfasted." Giles looked round Ethan to Willow while Ethan pinched a biscuit.

"Would you get another cup please, love. Ethan is going to be staying awhile." Willow scooted off inside with a nod. "It's a good thing I'm in a mellow mood Ethan, otherwise you'd be splattered all over the garden." He frowned in annoyance at Ethan's sudden amusement.

"I witnessed you achieving 'mellowness' and I am splattered all over your garden gate.." Ethan reeled back holding his nose. Ripper had improved. He hadn't even seen his fist move.

Willow arrived with the extra cup and stared at Ethan in dismay. Rupert sipped his tea innocently.

"I can't leave you two alone for a moment, can I?" She got a chair for Ethan and a tissue for his bloody nose. The bleeding stopped after a minute or two.

Ethan met Ripper's glare with one of his own. He had forgotten just how volatile Ripper could be. It seemed that Ripper had forgotten how passionately he used to feel about him. Sometimes after magical excursions they would be together for hours, just happy to be close. Other times.. He felt stirrings in his groin and eagerly followed that train of thought. Ethan was both surprised and alarmed at how deeply Ripper had loved him but that was ancient history.

He looked at his friend as he appeared now. A young woman at his beck and call, friends

thronged round him and a perky blonde Slayer. Yes, Ripper was a lucky bastard! Luck that would run out if he didn't fix what he came here to fix.

"You do need my help Ripper and you're going to get it. No matter what you do to me!" Ethan threatened. Rupert looked into Ethan's eyes and saw something that had been absent for a very long time, love, concern and grief.

"Explain it to me inside." He left Willow to gather the tea things. He folded the newspaper and got up to go inside. He's happy to see me after all Ethan concluded.

Ethan sat down on the sofa and turned the envelope in his fingers. Rupert came downstairs and sat opposite him he was dressed in jeans and sweatshirt.

"Willow will be down shortly. Well, you had something to tell me." He kept his tone deliberately flat, hoping that it would get rid of Ethan quicker.

"You won't remember." Ethan began, "I performed a banishing spell for memories on you and Willow a while back." He felt Ripper's glare, don't look at him.

"I had to, what you experienced would have destroyed you, Rupert." He held his friends gaze conveying his sorrow. "I couldn't let that happen to you again. So I made you forget." He held up the envelope. "This explains why I made you forget. Read it"

Ethan,  
I have disturbing news. My slayer became pregnant but lost the child. I believe it was the child of Mr. Giles 'your' Willow might fall pregnant with this demon child. It will seek out its parents. You must destroy it or it will destroy you.

Ethan

Rupert swallowed, just this morning he and willow had made love without protection for the first time. They had decided to try for a baby. They had been so happy.

"I don't believe you, Ethan!" He shouted angrily. "This is a trick, you don't want me to be happy! It's not allowed is it?" He stopped suddenly as tears threatened.

"Rupert, don't..." Ethan murmured he clasped his friend close. His lips brushed over Rupert's trembling sensual mouth briefly, tasting the salt of his tears. Then he whispered in his ear.

"Remember." Ethan kissed his ear softly and withdrew to a safe distance to await the inevitable bombshell.

Ripper stared vacantly ahead as the suppressed memories of gentle Ethan rushed through his mind. Every detail was thrown up in sharp relief, the last being Angel's death and Willow's ravaged body leaning against his chest. He shook and wept. Ethan stepped closer and Rupert grabbed him clinging to him drowning in insurmountable grief.

Willow came downstairs from her shower and sighed when she saw them. She'd missed something big this time.

Rupert parted from Ethan. He was trying desperately to pull himself together.

"Willow.." The way he said her name filled her with dread. "Ethan has just told me you're in danger." He tried a smile, but it cracked and he couldn't finish. He couldn't tell her "we have to destroy your unborn child, it's a demon out to destroy the world!" It would kill her. It was killing him.

"Willow, come here.." Ethan lead her to the sofa. "What Rupert is trying to say is that now is not the best time to be thinking about babies. Practice by all means but be careful." He smiled warmly.

"Oh is that all it's not Hell-mouthy or anything? OK, then no big." Willow was alarmed by how closely Ethan studied her eyes. Something was wrong.

"He's found her!" Ethan's sudden outburst frightened her. "Ripper look!" Ethan vacated his seat beside her. "I'll get the things." Ethan shot out of the front door to his car. Rupert took Ethan's place and gazed into his love's eyes.

"Oh, God!" He whispered in horror.

"Rupert!" Willow wailed. "You're frightening me it's to do with the Hellmouth isn't it? What is it? Am I going to have a baby?" She gasped as the horrible truth dawned. She collapsed into Rupert's chest and sobbed. For the first time since he'd known Willow, Rupert cursed her intelligence. He sat comforting her while a nude Ethan, expertly prepared the circle grim determination etched on his face.

"Ready?" He asked breathlessly. Rupert nodded and brought Willow to her feet. Ethan shook his head.

"Nude. Both of you, it's a powerful spell. We don't want to offend anyone do we?" He tried not to look. He really did.

Willow took off her clothes silently. She looked innocent and pure like a child. Ethan shuddered. Please don't erect. Please don't erect. He repeated his mantra. He opened his eyes when Rupert touched his arm. Ripper was smiling at him.

"All right? Thank you for helping us Ethan. Same Reward?" He queried with a sad smile. Ethan sighed in relief Ripper trusted him again.

"If you like. Willow won't be up to it.. Go on hold your woman!" He pushed them into the circle.

Ethan cleared his head and began the incantation his voice wavering only once when he saw Willow begin to reject the pregnancy. Rupert held her sagging body her sobs of agony rose to a crescendo then died away as the blood began to flow down her legs. Towards the end of the casting a thick black fog began to creep up their bodies. Willow was terrified Rupert hugged her close to him and regarded Ethan with quiet trusting eyes as the fog drifted above their heads. Ethan could do nothing now until the fog lifted. He'd never felt so helpless!

End of Pt 1

Rayne Storm2/3

Summary Repercussions following Gentle Rayne1-3

Gradually a white mist filled the circle drifting down from the top of their heads. They gazed upward as the mist descended and the fog finally cleared. Ethan smiled at Rupert and Willow. His gaze was drawn down to where the blood pooled at their feet it began to boil and solidify.

"Out of the circle!" He ordered. Rupert lifted Willow from the floor and leapt out of the circle. Ethan stepped between the small demonic shape and his friends.

It attacked. Electric blue and red flashes arced round Ethan's body and he writhed and jerked in agony. Rupert had never seen Ethan affected by magic in this way. Ethan was always so careful and methodical. Of course this time he had acted impulsively. He tried to help but Willow wouldn't let him go. Still, he could touch Ethan let him know he was there.

"No!" Ethan's voice was strangled with the effort to speak. "Don't touch me, Ripper!" Ethan lifted his hand by a supreme effort and began to recite the banishing spell once more. In effect telling the sprog to fuck off back to Hell and not come back in a hurry. The small demon howled in despair and disintegrated. With one last crack of doom, a dusty arm thrust through the circle wielding an obsidian sword that struck Ethan in the chest and he collapsed to the floor.

Rupert crawled over to examine Ethan's chest. He was relieved when he saw no wound. He shook him gently he was awfully still.

"No!" He moaned. "Not like this." He searched Ethan's face for signs of life. He bent over him and suddenly felt the familiar curl of male fingers round his cock.

"Miss me?" Ethan asked weakly.

Rupert's mind flooded with relief. Willow was forgotten; he forgot where he was and who he was. His friend had been hurt and he wanted to show him how much he cared. He held Ethan's face in his hands and dipped down to place soft kisses along the seam of his lips, his tongue darting out to tease at his mouth.

Ethan captured Rupert's tongue and sucked him into his mouth. Mine! It had been so long since Ripper had shown him affection. He was going to make the most of it and Damn the little witch!

This kiss like the first they had ever shared was tentative, slowly getting bolder and more demanding. Rupert withdrew first, putting some distance between them. Ethan reared up chasing after those elusive lips.

"My, aren't you the impatient one?" Rupert murmured smiling. Ethan was ready. He glanced down at his erection straining at the leash the head bobbing level with his navel. Rupert ran his finger tips down its length and Ethan hissed his pleasure at Rupert's touch



however slight.

Rupert was mesmerised his reason had packed its bags and left. There was no reason for him and Ethan only lust.

"Ripper, do something! Don't just stare!" Ethan complained. He liked it when Ethan complained. He was all hot and bothered just because of big old me, Rupert thought.

"Fuck you?" He queried softly. Ethan misinterpreted and anger flashed in his eyes. He struggled to get up. Rupert's hand on his chest kept him in place. "Or suck you?" He continued grinning. Ethan's anger evaporated.

"Suck" He murmured with a sigh of pleasure. "Sixty-nine please? I've really missed that, please Ripper?"

Rupert grinned he was just about to suggest it. Their minds were still attuned even after all these years. He curled round on his side to view Ethan's erection. He was dimly aware of Willow watching them placidly his eyes flew to her Just as Ethan swallowed him whole. He gasped and closed his eyes to concentrate on the erotic sensations Ethan's tongue was invoking he wasn't wasting time. He swung a leg over Ethan's shoulder to hold him in place as Ethan began to make a meal of him. He opened his eyes Willow had gone. Ethan's nips down his length reminded him of his purpose. Ethan's cock was majestic in erection; a broad column of flesh topped by a smooth silky purple crown with a single pearl of grey. Rupert licked his lips and swooped.

Ethan's hips jerked as Rupert finally decided to join him in the feast. Ripper's mouth slipping over his cock licking and slurping around its sensitive head sent him mad with all the old sensations. Did he love him or did he just lust after him? He could easily love Rupert, especially when he used his tongue for things other than talking like right now! Rupert was swirling his tongue round Ethan's glans vibrating almost as fast as a humming bird's wing-beat. It was exquisite! Ethan sucked fiercely his own tongue performing all the tricks he knew Ripper adored. The groans mounted as the two of them writhed on the floor.

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Willow was looking at them from the balcony. Rupert was a strange brew of a man! Intellectual, rebel, lover and anarchist Which one was in the tangle of limbs downstairs with Ethan? She didn't quite understand what had just happened. Only that it was imperative she should not be pregnant at this precise moment. The crisis was over almost before it began and now Ethan was being thanked as only Ethan could be thanked.

She felt no jealousy, perhaps that was because Rupert was pleasuring a man. One that he had pleased before. Rupert was a man so confident in his own sexuality that he could afford infrequent foray's of a bisexual nature. Twice the fun that way! The action downstairs had taken on a new intensity. Would she be able to tell when they climaxed? She didn't want to disturb their intimacy.

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With his heart hammering in his chest Rupert knew he was extremely close to cumming. He moved his hands, one hand drifting down to squeeze Ethan's balls, the other with his

fingers extended, invaded his dark depths. He was rewarded by a massive spasm in Ethan's cock that exploded down his throat in a salty tide that he had difficulty in swallowing, some backing up to dribble out of his nose. Ethan kept up the spasmodic thrusts of his hips impaling himself further on Rupert's probing finger's.

Rupert was gasping for air. He surfaced like a drowning man his face glistening with sweat and Ethan's cum. He fell back and Ethan followed him his legs lying over Rupert's out-flung arm. He was panting and groaning trying to delay the moment as long as possible. His finger nails stroked down Ethan's back scratching pale trails that reddened then faded. Each time he scratched Ethan would increase his suction. Ethan's back was ragged by the time Ripper's orgasm claimed him. He reared up with a shout. "Oh! Gods! Ethan!" He slumped over Ethan's body, sinking his teeth into the flesh by his hip. He noted through the pleasurable post-orgasmic haze that Ethan was having just as much trouble as he had keeping up with the explosive flow.

"Not done that in age's hmmm?" Ethan asked when finally he had his breath back.

"No, you're a hard act to follow.." Rupert said quietly, kissing Ethan's temple. Ethan gazed at his friend in this brief afternoon he had Ripper back. The Ripper before Eyghon had spoiled things. If only they hadn't raised the demon perhaps they would still be together. No. He realised that could never be. Rupert's duty kept on getting in the way. He would have to make do with snatched moments like this one.

"Hey, you're all slimy. Let me lick you clean." Ethan held his head still while his tongue swiped all vestiges of their sex from Rupert's face. "I think we need a shower." Ethan smiled.

"Come on up! I've run a bath for you!" Both men looked up to the balcony where Willow stood smiling down at them.

"Just coming!" They shouted in unison.

End of Part.2

Rayne Storm 3/3

Summary A threesome to end it.

Willow looked at them with smiling eyes. Her boys' dashed up the stairs on the way to their bath. They were grinning like maniacs. She got the impression they were hatching a plot. Anyway she was dressed now. She would just go downstairs to make the tea. She heard her name called and went to investigate.

Ripper dipped his fingers in the water to test the temperature. Ethan just plunged in his breath catching at the heat.

"Masochist!" Rupert laughed as he joined his friend.

"Always!" Ethan grinned. He glanced at Willow and reached out a dripping hand to clasp



her wrist. "You joining us?" He asked his eyes alight with sensual invitation. Willow looked hesitantly at Rupert.

"Yes, Willow please?" He pleaded pulling her arm at the same time as Ethan. With a squeak she was in the bath with them fully clothed and spluttering.

"Eureka!" Both men laughed and began to divest her of her garments. Gradually a little sodden pile of clothing gathered on the bathroom floor where water had rolled in a cascade over the side.

As her body was revealed, sighs replaced the laughter as Willow was stroked and caressed by two pairs of hands. Sharing her between them she felt doubly loved.

Ethan gazed at Willow and Ripper. He was so glad they had found each other. He could trust her to keep the 'Ripper' in him alive and kicking.

Rupert reached for Ethan's hand through the water and brushed his thumb over the knuckles. Ethan moved forward smiling, the two men grasped each other with Willow between them. Willow kissed Rupert first and then craned her neck round to kiss Ethan.

"Perfect" She breathed.

"A water Goddess?" Ethan asked Rupert

"Indeed!" Rupert agreed.

Willow shivered suddenly. "Water's growing cold. C'mon let's get warm and dry."

The two men surged up and out of the water like twins of Neptune bringing their water nymph with them. Willow paused while stepping from the bath to let the water out but before she could Rupert stopped her. He dipped his fingers in the water, Ethan followed suit and after a small hesitation Willow did the same. Her pulse was racing. What strange portent did these actions signify?

"Essence of Ethan, essence of Willow. So mote it be." Rupert recited and sucked the drops from his fingers.

Ethan stared at his friend in amazement. He grinned and recited his part of the spell.

"Essence of Ripper, essence of Willow. So mote it be." Sucking the drops from his fingers he licked his lips and sighed. Fun. Fun. Fun.

Willow looked from one to the other and a magical knot of sensual promise awakened in her belly. She dipped her fingers in the water.

"Essence of Ripper" She smiled. "Essence of Ethan. So mote it be."

Ethan grinned at his friend as he passed him a towel. Where had he come up with that spell? Rupert passed a towel to Willow and they dried each other off in silence. Rupert lead the way to the bedroom. He waited until they were lying on the bed and nodded to Ethan.

Ethan took her hands and placed one on Ripper's chest and one on his own. Willow looked at Giles totally mystified what was he going to do? Oh! GOD!!! Where did that feeling come from? It's like someone threw a switch. She was warm, light and sexy, crammed full of energy. She glanced at Rupert he was flat on his back with a simply glorious expression on his face.

Ethan looked at them both enjoying the sensations coursing through his body. Ripper was fucking fantastic at elemental magic! He didn't cast often but when he did the effect was mind blowing.

Willow shimmered as she moved up Rupert's body her nipples' grazing past the hair on his chest making them tingle and throb anew. Ethan's hands flowed down her silken back, caressing and kneading the flesh of her bottom. His fingers delved into the folds of her pussy to find her dripping with desire. He licked his fingers and dipped them a second time for Ripper's delectation. Ethan adored the feel of his lover's mouth on his fingers.

Rupert removed the pillows from beneath his head and Ethan nodded. Willow turned and clambered over Rupert's shoulders lowering herself onto his eager mouth Willow resembled a Faery queen atop Rupert's probing tongue.

Ethan shuddered with the reverberation of Ripper's licking tongue through their newly forged magical link. Ripper was damn good at this! He knelt over Ripper carefully so that his erect cock pressed against his back. He went to work on Willow's breast's.

She was moaning in seventh heaven. Rupert's tongue licked in broad strokes from her engorged clit the puckered rim of her anus. He lingered there paying homage, knocking at the door until she finally opened and he plunged in. His reward was a groan of lust.

His cock leapt to attention. Ethan was near! Rupert freed one of his arms and reached round to touch his shoulder. The feel of Ethan's skin beneath his fingers ignited a fire in his groin. His heated sigh made Willow squeal with delight.

Ethan felt Rupert's searing touch it eased him back from Willow's nipple's. Conveying volumes in a touch was Rupert's special talent. He angled his back and lifted up slightly, he lowered at the same time as Rupert speared upwards and they connected welding flesh to flesh one in the other.

Willow's eyes flew open at the new sensation. She saw Ethan's look of rapture and felt Rupert's gasp of pleasure at Ethan's tightness. She shifted off his tongue and placed her clit on its glide path. She was going to have some fun too. She reached forward with previously unoccupied hands and grasped Ethan's cock at its root. Ethan threw his arms round her and kissed her, his tongue moving swiftly past her defences.

Thus, their circle completed. They moved as one entity, one being with the sole purpose of attaining orgasm and remaining there.

Rupert's tongue sucked and swirled round her clit. He loved the sounds she made as his teeth scraped over it. Ethan all around him was hot and tight like a leather glove. His spine was serpentine, moving rhythmically despite his lovers' weight above him. He had always adored the feeling of being helpless and bound. Being sat on was almost as good as being tied up in his book.

Ethan groaned into Willow's mouth. Her hands and Rupert's cock were taking him to paradise! Her tongue danced in his mouth. She was such a delight willing, sexy and intelligent and if Ripper hadn't claimed her.. He banished the thought at once. Don't spoil it!

Willow left off the kiss and lifted her hands from Ethan's cock to flick her nails over his nipples, pushing him back harder onto Ripper's invading cock. Her mouth captured the swollen vermilion head of his manhood and sucked and swirled her tongue around his 'eye' tasting the pre-cum. Nectar.

Ethan and Ripper jolted with the sudden new sensation. Ripper's thrusts equalled Ethan's thrusts into Willow's mouth who in turn thrust down onto Ripper's tongue with renewed vigour. The orgasmic electricity flowed freely through the erotic circuit they made.

Ethan locked his fingers in Willow's flaming hair as her head bobbed over his length. His head rolled back. Close.

Rupert vibrated his tongue over Willow's clit sucking and licking at it mercilessly. Breathing harder and faster as his climax approached. Ethan was clamping round him. He swallowed the odd "escape" that Willow ignored. Nectar. Closer.

Willow couldn't describe what she was feeling! Was it the spell? The closeness they shared was like a living thing. She felt that she was inhabiting her lovers' bodies as well as her own. Don't think now! The pressure was building beneath her and in her like bubbles in champagne. Her body trembled with the force of her orgasm. Ethan's shout heralded its arrival he was the only one with an empty mouth.

Rupert's cry echoed in his ears as Willow's soft thighs clamped on his neck. He shot his seed into Ethan in a flood that left warm ripples in its wake. He stroked his tongue over Willow's pussy calming and soothing her back down from her magical orgasm

Ethan was jubilant. This is what he lived for. Willow swallowed all he gave her as he had "swallowed" all that Ripper had given him. He smiled down at Willow. She was an angel with devilish tendencies. He laughed poor Ripper! Was he still breathing under all of us? A twitch inside him signalled yes. He was still in the land of the living.

Willow pulled away from him and he felt sad. He held her face near him.

"Let me clean you love." Ethan whispered and licked the stray cum from her lips and chin. "you're not so messy an eater as Ripper."

Ethan lifted himself off Ripper slowly at the same time as pulling her off his face.

"Let's take a look at our pressed blossom shall we?" He smiled when Ripper's features came into view. His face was red and moist but the colour rapidly faded with the cool air allowed into his lungs

"Been saving that spell for a rainy day?" Ethan asked with a smile in his voice.

"Specially for you, lover." Rupert managed to gasp out. Willow blushed. She had wet the bed. Rupert gave her a hug."Willow, it doesn't matter. I liked it, means you were enjoying yourself OK?" He smiled that very sexy seductive smile of his and she sighed into his chest.

"I'll go make tea. Cakes?" Ethan suggested. Ripper thought for a moment biting his lip. "Ethan's specials." He was going to hate himself but he nodded. Ethan ran downstairs and slipped into his jeans.

##

Willow was dressed in one of Rupert's shirt's. The boy's had their jeans on. Tea had been imbibed and Willow was delighted when Ethan brought in a tin of chocolate cup cakes to have with the tea. Ethan took two. Rupert was on his third. She, well she'd lost count. There were crumbs on the plate.

"Looks like we've had a heard of Xander's through here." They all giggled at the image. Willow leaned back against Rupert, who draped a hand casually over her shoulder just brushing her breast.

"I'm stuffed!" they all erupted into giggles again.

"Ethan, what did you put in those cakes." Her eyes were dark with mischief.

Ethan returned her gaze steadily. "Just the usual."

Rupert couldn't contain his merriment any longer. Ethan looked so serious! The only thing worse in terms of hilarity would be if he had put his glasses on. He rolled on the floor and held his sides. Willow regarded him curiously.

"He's stoned!" She gasped. She looked at the plate then at Ethan who was smiling at his friend.

"Don't worry you're not. He's the only one. He needed a good laugh. Won't do him any harm at all." He kicked at his friend's foot.

"Hey, Ripper share the joke?" Rupert sat up. His expression was all soft like he'd just woken up.

"Hmm Oh, no joke Ethan what shall we play? Willow, come here sit between Ethan and me.. So we can share you. You didn't mind being shared did you? Cause I can still hit him if you want."

"You're babbling Rupert. Keep quiet my turn to cast I'm sending a picture. Ripper smile, Willow sexy thoughts please. I'll just be me, perfect.." He said modestly.

##

Universe 1

Ethan was disturbed in his sleep. He woke to find an envelope supported by a helium balloon bobbing at his ceiling. He smiled. His warning got through. He was worried when he hadn't heard immediately. He pulled the balloon's string and released the letter.

He stared at the photograph in his hands. His Slayer looked very sexy nestled between

Ethan and Giles. They all looked supremely happy. He flipped the photo over to read the message.

Ethan,  
My lover's and I thank you.  
The wound is healed.  
Ethan.

##

Ethan left the house in the morning. His work was done. Rupert would now welcome him back whenever he needed a place to hide. It was a nice comfortable feeling that he'd not had before. He fetched out his diary. On to the next havoc he would wreak. He started the engine and roared away leaving Sunny Dale to heave a collective sigh of relief.

The End.