[thunderstorm ambience // old door opens] Oh good, you're finally awake. **[heels]** I was starting to get worried about you, baby. Here, make some room on the bed for me. **[shuffle]** Thank you, darling. **[kiss]** Can you tell me what the last thing you remember is?…So you really have no recollection of how you got here, huh?…Not judging, baby. Just trying to get a better understanding so that I can help you. This is my home, usually it is just me here so pardon the appearance. I didn't really have the time to clean up a guest room when I found you. I was walking along one of the backroads when I saw what I thought was a hurt animal. I figured I would get a closer look, see if I could help it out.As the details became clearer, it was obviously not an animal. I figured you were cloud gazing or something and fell asleep, it was a beautiful day for it, but when you were unresponsive, that's when I figured things were a bit more serious. So I tabled my idea of going into town and decided to bring you back to my place. I couldn't leave you out in a random field overnight like that. My name is Juliet, what's yours?

…That's a lovely name, darling. Do you remember why you laid down in the field?…Your ankle began to hurt. Do you remember falling down at any point?…It sounds like you twisted your ankle, poor baby. I can't imagine that pain you were in that caused you to sit down. You probably were just so overwhelmed with relief that you fell asleep. Poor baby, it's a good thing I found you. You really can't do anything on your own, can you? I can't imagine how you would be able to travel back to your own place on a weak ankle. You will stay here until you get your strength back. If you want, we can go to the doctor in town tomorrow. I think it might be a little too late to go to one now unless you want to head to the hospital. When I was carrying you here, you didn't seem like you needed it. There were no open wounds or blood or even bruising. Do you think you need the hospital?

…Then you'll stay here for a few days with me and rest up, sound fair?…Well my house is about a half an hour walk from the field meaning you are a long way from home, darling. In your current condition, do you think you would make the trip?…Exactly. I'll send word that you are okay and staying with me so anyone close to you doesn't worry. I know you didn't mean for this to happen, darling. You're just a dumb little baby whose clumsiness won out. After resting for a few days, you'll be right as rain and back on your way home. Maybe if you're feeling nice you can come back and visit me from time to time, just to pop in and say hello. I don't want to keep you here, of course, if you want to stay longer, that could be discussed. But there are bigger things right now than deciding when you are going to leave. You have to be feeling better in the first place to do that. How is your ankle doing after resting for a few hours?

…Yeah, that doesn't sound too good. I don't want you to go pushing yourself and trying to get home sooner than you need. If you try to do too much too quickly you are only going to make things worse for yourself. You're going to need to rely on me completely for the next few days. I don't want you leaving this bed unless it's to get food or go to the bathroom or something. Anything else, you are going to scream for me to get it for you, understand?…That's very good, baby. I know it might feel silly but it's for your own good. You don't want to end up hurting yourself even more, do you?…Of course you don't because there is no magic that is going to put you back together. I'm just thinking practically. If you were to leave now, you would be walking back in complete darkness. You don't know this part of town because it's the outskirts, right where it starts to merge into deep forest. You're injured which means if you were to travel like this, you are only going to make it more likely for you to get hurt again. And since it is nighttime, there isn't going to be a friendly stranger like me walking by to help you. Can you imagine what would have happened if a bear had gotten to you first?

….You wouldn't have made it, baby. Look, I'm not trying to scare you, I'm trying to show you the truth. I don't want you losing your life because you are trying to do too much too soon. That's why I am insisting that you stay here as long as you need. I don't mind, really. It'll give me something else to do during the day. If I had thought you were going to be too much to handle, I wouldn't have brought you back to my house. You're a wonderful edition for the time being, darling. Don't worry about anything. You're safe here. I'm going to take very good care of you and nurse you back to health. If only you had paid more attention then you wouldn't be in this position, baby. You're just a little too clumsy. Probably shouldn't be traveling by yourself if this is anything to go by. Maybe it's okay to admit that some things are too much for you, huh?

…You'll stay here, with me. It's not like there is any way to make your ankle heal faster. That's not really in a vampire's wheelhouse. Unless you are a fellow vampire, you aren't going to have a healing factor. If you were one of us, I could give you some of my blood, and you would be back on your merry little way. But you're just a regular human, it takes time for your bones to heal, your muscles to mend, and your blood to return…Hey, look at me. There's no reason you should be scared. You're alright, darling. I might have moved to the outskirts of town to avoid temptation but all I want to do is make sure you feel good again. As long as there are no cuts or blood, I'll be able to control myself around you, baby. You don't get to be 591 without knowing how to behave in polite company. You can imagine what the townspeople would do if I started drinking willy nilly?

…They would have my head on a stick! Don't worry, you're perfectly safe here, baby. I've got you. I'm going to take such good care of you, you may never want to go home. **[chuckle]** What was that?…I don't understand, what do you mean that you don't want to wait. I already told you, you don't have a choice. I'm not some cleric or witch, I can just go "poof" and magically mend your bones. We have to do things the traditional way, with time and patience. I know it sucks to hear that you might not be going home for a while but could you really travel in this state?…**[chuckle]** That's fun, darling. Like I would turn you into my spawn just so that you could instantly heal. You really aren't the brightest, are you? That would basically make you my servant for the rest of eternity. You would be able to live your own life but you would be at my beck and call. You would be mine, totally and completely. If you were to become my spawn, there is no you without me. You would physically need me, physically depend on me, you would do as you are told. If I want you to visit me, you would hear my voice in your head and feel compelled to see me. If I can't sleep during the day? You would feel me in your ear telling you to visit me. This enthralling would exist as long as we do. Do you think you could live with the lack of control over yourself?

…You will be able to make your own choices regardless of how awful they are, but mine will override whatever you are doing. Say you want to go for a run. You get ready and start to jog only to hear me say "bring me a snack". You will stop jogging immediately, find me a snack, and bring it to me, regardless of where you are in the world. We will always be in contact. You will always do what I say because you are compelled. That is what it means to be a spawn. I would be your Master and would control you completely. The only way for a spawn to break free is to end the life of their master but spawns ask for this exact treatment. Glimmer in your, something tells me that you want it too, don't you?

…The more I describe the life of a spawn to you, the more excited you get for it. You're going to have to live on blood, darling. No more eating delicious food or drinking yummy drinks, are you prepared for a dietary change like that?…What about the fact that you will no longer be able to go out into the sun? Blisters will appear the instant sunlight touches your skin, causing you blinding pain. You won't be able to travel, go for walks, do anything of that nature. Are you ready to give all of that up?…I must admit, it is a tempting offer. I haven't had a spawn in almost 200 years, it might be nice to have a little bit of help again, someone for company. I have noticed the ache of loneliness creeping its way up my spine lately. Maybe this is a sign from the universe. Sure you got yourself hurt and ended up passing out in the field, but if that hadn't happened, then we wouldn't have met. Do you think it's a sign?

…I'm weighing the pros and cons of this. On one hand, creating a spawn takes time, effort, and lots of emotional labour. But on the other hand, it would be nice to have one again. The connection is really like nothing else. I would have to show you how to be a proper vampire. What we can eat, what we can't, would have to show you where to sleep, what to avoid, places we can't go. There's so many things you simply don't know and thrusting you into the world seems irresponsible…but the look in your eyes, I don't know if I can turn you down. You want to be turned into my spawn, don't you?…How badly do you want to be my spawn?…I don't know if that's convincing enough. Maybe you should try harder. You're not too proud to beg, are you?…Then beg to be turned into my vampiric spawn, darling. Go on, use your words, put that voice of yours to proper work. Ask me…Of course I'll turn you, darling. Nothing would make me happier than to make you mine. **[kiss]**

[P A T R E O N]

[kissing // shuffling] Not wasting anymore time, already spent too long talking. Want to know what is underneath all these clothes. Carried you all the way here, it's only fair to see. **[chuckle]** Perfect. Absolutely perfect. Think there might be a new rule that whenever you are here, you're not allowed to wear any clothes. Nothing should be covering this. **[kissing]** You feel so warm underneath me, arching into my touch, feeling my breasts against your chest. My fangs start to descend as I feel myself getting wetter…Oh that's it, baby. Isn't it better when you let me have control?…It's not something you should be worrying yourself with, baby. After all, it's not really your burden anymore. You belong to Master

…Don't feel like waiting when I have you so eager. Just going to take a small bite. **[bite..gulping]** Here, here. **[hiss]** Take my wrist into your mouth, suck, swallow, drink from me, darling. Drain me, **[gulping sfx]** ngh, like that. There you are. That's it, baby. This is what's going to heal you. Already can feel your blood being replaced, the transition starting. It's a slow process, one that takes place over 48 hours. This is the first step to your new life. Mnf, Master tastes divine, doesn't she?…Glazed over look of bliss on your face as you swallow every mouthful. Just a little bit more, darling. That's all, just a bit more. **[misc moans]** Oh fuck. Alright, alright, that's enough, baby. **[shuffle]** You're done. You did good. You got enough of me inside you. How are you feeling?…Mmm, it's normal to get turned on from this. Vampiric blood has aphrodisiac-like qualities to it, it encourages mating between spawn and master, to strengthen the bond. **[kiss]** Taking some of the blood and lubing up my strap, do you think it needs to be stronger?

…I think it does too. **[shuffle]** Repositioning your legs to give me better access to your hole, my strap is able to slide inside so easily. **[wet noises start]** Ngh, you're a little tight, probably should have used more than just the blood but oh well. The red looks so pretty going inside you, I just couldn't help myself. Red really is your color, baby. So fucking clumsy, you ended up becoming a vampire's spawn. You really don't know what is good for you, do you?…Need someone like Master in your ear telling you right from wrong, making your choices for you. It seems you can never make the right call. You ended up walking on a trail you aren't too knowledgeable about only to twist your ankle. You sat down in a field to rest only to fall asleep. You woke up in the house of a stranger only to become her vampiric spawn. This is what happens when you are left in control of yourself. You make wrong decision after wrong decision only hindering yourself. It would be so much easier, life would be so much better if you just gave it to me, let me make the choices for you. I mean, doesn't it feel good to do as you're told?

…That means the spawning has begun. You really are stupid, aren't you? Couldn't put that together for yourself? I didn't think that turning you into a vampire would remove some of your IQ. I mean, have you ever made a smart decision in your life? Because to me, it doesn't seem like it. Whatever situation you can't talk yourself out of you fuck yourself out of. Twisted ankle? Get the vampire to turn you into a spawn and fuck you so that you can walk again. Not willing to wait a few days to see if it feels better because you weren't going to give up this chance. You wanted to feel my fangs pierce your neck too fucking badly, wanted to have your blood drained, wanted to become one of us. Lucky for you, it's happening. Over the course of the next two days there are going to be more changes to your body. Your fangs will come in, your senses will heighten, your skin will become more sensitive, your speed and strength will increase, you'll be able to enthrall humans, and Master is going to teach you how to use it all. Probably going to have to go a bit slowly with you, aren't I?

…It's okay, darling. You don't have to pretend that you are smart. It makes my job easier because I don't have to fuck you stupid, you are already there. My hand reaches up to wrap around your neck, pressing against the fresh bite mark. Some blood starts to spill out but it only pushes you closer, makes you feel even better. You look so fucking sexy in red, darling. Don't think you should be able to wear anything else. It might be a slutty color but that just suits you even more. Your only problem solving skill is spreading your legs like the whore you are. Reaching your own hand between us to start touching yourself, you have permission, Master wants you to feel good. I'm going to give you your first vampiric orgasm, understand?

…You belong to me, baby. You're not your own person, not anymore. You are master's spawn. You do as you're told with a smile on your face. An eager to please whore who knows when to bend over and take it. Maybe once you get used to being a vampire I'll tack on the title of free-use as well. Make you my free-use spawn around the house, use you as entertainment when I have the occasional visitor, I'm sure you would love the feeling of being useful around the house. You've never really had that because your own clumsiness got in the way. You're too little to make decisions for yourself. Some things are better left to those who are above you, your superiors. There's a reason why I'm the master, why you begged me to turn you. I would never be caught on my hands and knees groveling to someone but you, that's your favorite spot to be. You're no different from any of the other sluts you see on the street. You might have deluded yourself into thinking that but I know the truth. My hand tightens around your neck as your moan is cut short, clenching around the strap, ngh, oh fuck, that's good, baby. Keep it up. You're getting closer, aren't you?

…Can tell from how you're acting underneath me, trying your best to keep in the position that I have placed you in. Luckily for you, my free hand is helping your leg out, holding you in place so I can keep fucking away. You feel a burst of pleasure with every brush of that bundle of nerves inside you. It's alright, darling. I know how to make a whore feel good. It's not like it's hard. You fall apart so quickly, feel so fucking good, you just can't get enough. Not being able to control yourself is how you got here in the first place. That's why you feel a bit of pain as my hand tightens around your neck again, pressing against the fresh bite marks, reminding you of the humanity you just lost. You gave it to me, give yourself over to me completely. No more decisions for you, darling. Coughing as I loosen my grip, that's not something that you can handle, is it?

…No, you're too dumb to do any of that. It's best if you just let Master do everything for you, take care of you, make decisions, decide what is good and bad for you. You never made the right calls anyways, what is the harm in letting someone else try. I've been around for over 500 years, I must know something more than you. You're going to listen to me, you're going to do what you're told, and you're going to make me proud because you don't have another choice. Not since you're my spawn. You happily gave that up, didn't you?…Love being brainless, darling, feeling your hole stretched out on my strap, speeding up your own hand to try to get closer. Does somebody want to cum?…Awww, listen to you. I guess I can let you cum. You can do it, baby. Show me how good it feels to be filled. Can tell how badly you need it from how you're shaking.

You don't have to hold back, not anymore. You can let go, baby. Be a good whore and cum with m-**[adlib mutual orgasms]** Look at you. **[kiss]** Did so well…Took every inch of my strap…I'm proud of you, darling…What a good whore you already are…How do you feel after everything?

…You're handling it much better than I expected. I guess that is what happens when you have absolutely nothing going on up here. I'm a little bit jealous of that, darling. Though, soon you'll have company. You won't have to worry about not making the right choice because I'll be there to help you, guide you, make sure you are staying on the right path. I'm not going to let you make a mistake like twisting your ankle again because you're never going to be hurt. When you wake up you'll notice that your ankle no longer hurts and you are able to walk just fine on it. You will also feel a thirst unlike anything you have felt before. Nothing is going to quench it. Not water. Not wine. Not tea. Nothing will make the thirst go away except for blood. That is when I'll start teaching you how to eat.

[kiss] Don't worry, darling. Master isn't going to leave you fend for yourself in your new state. If I were to do that, you would end up perishing. There's no way I am going to let a newly formed spawn hunt alone so Master is going to be doing everything for you for a while. You'll be able to repay me for my hospitality by making yourself useful around the house…What do you mean what do you mean? You don't think I'm letting you back into town like this, do you?…I just said this, you're a newly formed vampiric spawn, the transformation has only started, you don't know how to control your powers, your urges, nothing yet. It would be foolish of me to let you leave here before you've learned how to not make yourself a menace. You could start killing innocent townsfolk and they aren't going to blame you because you've lived theer your entire life, they are going to blame the weird person who lives on the outskirts of town. You're going to be staying here and learning the ways of being a vampire with Master. This is what you agreed to, remember?…That's right, baby. That's what I meant when I said you are mine completely. You don't make these choices for yourself, I do. You surrendered yourself to me, didn't you?…That's my darling. **[kiss]** Don't pout. You'll see, this is for the best. Master knows what you need better than you ever will.

~ Inclusivity Stuff ~
Pet Names: Baby, darling // whore
Body Parts Mentioned: ankle, eyes, // legs, hole, body, skin,
Pronouns Used: You/Your

Misc: *I made up my own vampire rules about spawn so if it sounds similar I'm sorry and if it sounds unique that's why*

Included: monster girl, vampire, injured listener, rescued listener, forehead kisses, nurturing femdom, older woman, age gap *(591)*, cooing, talking down, dumbification, teasing, consent asked/gotten, use you words, begging (listener), ownership kink, kissing // masculine honorifics for a femme character, drinking (blood), blood play, vampire turning, biting, strap-on, pegging, transformation, sweetly mean, humiliation, degradation, compliments, breath play, choking, mutual orgasms, and little after scene