

Asmodeus heaves out a sigh as he slumps back against the chair while he waits for his date to arrive. He grumbles, feeling a little fidgety from the lack of work he's been doing these days – forced to take the week off by his coworkers and enjoy Matentines. *It's for your own good*, they said. So here he is, sitting at the bar, an empty glass on the table and a second glass in hand as he taps his foot impatiently.

He's worn a sleeveless black turtleneck with his harness worn over it, along with a pair of black jeans to match. It's not the flashiest of an outfit to wear to a bar, but it's a fit which goes well with his overall aesthetics. That, and it sure highlights his biceps.

...He's been sitting here for a while. He's not being stood up, is he? As uninterested as he may be on this date – being stood up would still *not* be pleasant at all.

It was not often Limon had dates at bars but she had somehow managed to secure one at a bar near her place. When she had told a few others, they had all reacted to various degrees much to her amusement.

Normally she would dress more provocatively for bars but she chose to keep it less provocative and more sexy with a leather skirt going to her knees with slits going up both sides and a dark strapless bra with fishnet cropped top tossed over top. She hurries to the bar, lamenting her attention to time as usual.

When she enters the bar and scans for her date; she spots a sloth matching the description she had been given and approached.

"Hello~ You must be my date for tonight" *Huh he's somewhat familiar....Oh well. Must be a previous bar pick up one night stand?*

Asmodeus pays no mind when he hears footsteps approaching — but when he's addressed, he tilts his head to stare at whoever it is. He blinks, then stares a little more. This is... a familiar face. Where has he seen it before? At a bar... months ago... What was her name again?

"...Limon. Are you here for a date?" It's a stupid question. She says so herself just a moment ago that she's looking for her date. To him. Oh, does this make it a little awkward? He hopes not. "I guess I am."

He tries to crack a smile at her, only to end up heaving out a sigh before he's downing his second glass of alcohol for the night ; letting the buzz take over him before he focuses his attention on her once more. "...It's been a while. Didn't think I'd run into you like this."

Limon pauses at the way he had reacted to her, almost as if she's familiar to him and Limon narrows her eyes slightly while racking her memory. *Ah that one bar pick up one night stand while back. That was a good night.* Then a smile spreads across her face as she settles down across from him, having finally recognized him from somewhere.

"Asmo~! It really has been a while. Who would've known we'd end up here on a date?" she grins flirtily as she flags down a waiter for a drink.

"Any reason you're out and about on dates? I kind of got the impression last time that you weren't the sociable type" she teases a little, her tail curling around one of her legs. She did recall how she had to wear him down a bit last time as he was rather grumpy. Ah, that was a fun night.

"My coworkers signed me up," comes Asmodeus's answer, his hand raising to call for another glass for himself and, well, her. If she doesn't want it, he'd simply take the glass for himself. "Said it'd be good for me. ...At least you're the one I ran into."

Asmodeus seems rather relieved to find out that his date is someone that he's met before, evident from the way he slumps further back into his seat and his shoulders drooping ; clearly relaxing. "Are you looking for a partner on Matentines, or are you just looking for fun?" He quirks a brow, head tilting to one side curiously as he eyes her. He nods at the waiter when the drinks he asked for arrives. The Sloth Succubun straightens up slightly to hold up one of the glasses to Limon. "Drink?"

Limon chuckles at his answer to her question and notices the two glasses arriving. She grins when Asmo seems to be relieved at the fact he's familiar with her. She did like to see him relaxed; it is a good look on him after all.

"Going out and socialising with others can be good for you. Sometimes. I'm mostly looking for fun but I won't complain if I get a partner out of this whole thing" is her response to his question as she reaches for the offered glass with a small smile.

"Yes please, thank you. You can be quite the gentleman~" She leans forward slightly, her free arm slipping under her bra to give it a subtle boost. "Any expectations out of this?" oh she is rather curious.

"I guess." Asmo hums, handing her the drink in his hand before he reaches for the other to take a sip out of it. This is his third glass now.

He blinks at her question, then shrugs. "Not really. If something comes out of this, cool. If not, uh... Cool?" He blinks, then takes another sip.

His finger against the glass, rubbing against the condensation that has formed on the cool surface then tilts his head. "I thought you'd have a partner by now." Implying that he believes she'd have one easily.

Limon sips her drink then pauses at his question and she eyes him up

"Not really? I'm not exactly easy to pin down. Sides, most of my dates has either ditched me or I got a one night stand out of it" She shrugs lightly, not really disappointed at all.

"Why? You hoping to pin me down?" She teases with a wink.

Asmodeus snorts, his glass half-empty by the time he sets it down on his lap ; still very much holding onto it. "Maybe."

Does he mean that? Perhaps... He thinks she's attractive and a good company. He definitely wouldn't mind having her as a partner at all.

"What'd you do if so?"

Limon flushes slightly in surprise, not expecting him to reciprocate her light teasing. Clearing her throat as she downed her glass.

"Well. I would not protest" She chuckles as she crosses her legs, tail lightly flicking at the tip now. At first sight of a waiter nearby, she flags them down to order a drink.

"You can be a bit of a mystery at times," she smiles sweetly at Asmo.

"So you wouldn't." He hums, shrugging again before he finishes the rest of his drink. Three. He sets the glass down and leans back again, crossing his leg over the other as he stares.

"You don't dislike it." He states, rather matter-of-factly. "You wouldn't have considered it if so."

Then, a chuckle slips past his lips. "Though, I didn't think you'd be interested in *me*."

Limon sets the empty glass back down and is grateful to receive her second drink from the waiter as she sipped on it. Not drunk yet but definitely getting tipsy. She eyes him with some curiosity and amusement

"Why not? You are good looking, and I like your snark." oh she wanted to know why he doubts her interest in him.

Asmodeus wonders if he should order another drink. He's feeling a little buzzed already...

Another is always tempting, though. But is it a good idea?

He blinks, a little distracted before returning his focus to the conversation at hand. "I wouldn't say those make up good qualities for a partner." He sounds like he's self-deprecating, but he's really not. He simply doesn't seem to be expecting much. "Are you *actually* considering it?"

Limon hums as she eyes him up "Everyone has different tastes in partners. Mine isn't as strict, honestly. If I enjoy our time and would like a repeat then that's a good prospect" She shrugs, having rather flexible expectations

"Perhaps I am" She chuckles as she sips her drink "Will that be a problem for you? Unless our last encounter was so bad you'd rather avoid a repeat?"

Oh she was teasing now.

Asmodeus blinks again, then chuckles and feigns contemplation. "Hm... Maybe it could use a little work..." He's teasing, too. He ends up waving a hand to indicate that he's joking. "It's not a problem. Just thought you could do better." Now *that* does hold a bit of self-depreciation. He knows himself, after all. He does nothing but work and when he's off work... he would be out drinking. Not the definition of a 'good partner', he's sure. Besides... He glances over at her again. She's— well. He's sure she can easily get with any bun she wants, with how easygoing she is. So why him?

He shrugs it off, though — trying to pretend as if it's nothing.

"Care to try and woo me, then?"

His teasing had her pouting before she frowns at a bit of his self-depreciation. Moving the chair around to be closer to him, she clicks her tongue "None of that self depreciation bullshit you ridiculous sloth." She swiftly waves down a waiter to get them another round of drinks.

"Have you tried some aphrodisiac food before? I hear they're *arousing*. Then again you're already *exciting* enough"

Okay that was a terrible flirty line but she had to try and woo him. She mentally facepalmed at herself.

Well. Her flirting sure has him raising a brow. He can't help but snicker under his breath at how... sexual his flirting is. It's direct, but not in a bad way. He shakes his head, crossing his arms in front of his chest. "I can't tell if you're trying to woo your way into my heart... or into my pants."

He couldn't help but tease, his shoulders shaking as he let out a breathy chuckle. "But it's an attempt." A pretty good one, he thinks. Well... Out of all thenones he's heard from before, at least. "...I don't think I'd mind having you as a partner at all."

Limon giggles as she sips her drink. "My flirting is usually sexual. My apologies" It really isn't often that she wasn't overly sexual. Her best friend had tried to help her to tone it down on several occasions but it had not been successful. She definitely makes a mental note to get more amused reactions out of Asmo through.

When the waiter comes by with the drinks, she slides one over to Asmo as she drains her second drink and starts to sip at her third drink.

"It did get an amusement reaction out of you so I would count that a win. Besides, I do carry a few aphrodisiac flavours at my ice cream parlor but I keep them locked down for well, obvious reasons." Few incidents with customers trying to get it on while inside her parlor had been enough for the strict policy to be put in place. It had nearly gotten her to put in a clause of suppressants being required during the breeding season but she had dropped that, considering she'd be hypocritical due to not personally using them.

Asmodeus shakes his head. He doesn't mind it at all, really — he finds it rather amusing, if anything. It... kind of reminds him of a friend of his., but Limon is far less crass. "A for attempt."

He does raise a brow at the mention of... aphrodisiac ice cream, though. He supposes that it *is* legal, with consent at all. Still, that's... very interesting. It does pique his curiosity.

"Will you let me try it?" He asks without giving it a second thought, his arms lowering to his knees as he leans forward slightly. "I guess you have people over often?"

Limon grins at him especially his curiosity "There are always caveats to purchasing my aphrodisiac flavours due to few incidents but I do keep a few tins at my personal place for *some fun*. I usually go over to other places for *fun* but I do have few who come over often" she admits as she sips her drink. Her tail while kept rather low did show her pleasure in its twitching.

"If you'd really like to try them, we can head to my place tonight. I never say no to anyone wanting to try them as long as they know the consequences.. I've got...five flavours. Mulled Wine, Chocolate and Fig, Honey and Apple, Pomegranate and Wine, Spicy Strawberries and Chocolate" She lists them out "They are the most potent as well. I favor the last one myself, however I'm rather biased."

Asmodeus props an arm up so he can lean his head on his fist, a little smirk curling at the corners of his lips. He considers it for a good while before answering: "Muller Wine sounds good..." He hums, his tail flicking behind him as he sits on it for a little bit longer. When he opens his mouth to speak again, it's to tease: "If you'd invite me, that is. As a potential partner or company for the night, depending on you."

Limon drains her drink then gets up and moves rather closely into Asmo's personal space, eying him with some hunger and definite interest. Her hand reaches up to lightly trace his jawline as she slowly licks her lips.

"Consider this your invitation~ My place is close by..." She's grinning as her tail rose in height with its flickering. Oh she's rather pleased. Despite some of her flirty fumbles, he

seems to find her entertaining and she definitely thinks of him as intriguing. She had deliberately chosen an apartment close to bars for easy access not to mention within walking distance of her parlor. Win-win for her. Not to mention that she is finding him rather attractive. Mm those biceps.

Asmodeus's tail flicks in interest. For once, his heart seems to pick up a little in his chest. Is it excitement? Nervousness? Probably the former. His eyes grow lidded as he gazes at her ; his own grey hues clouding over with what seems to be lust as he heaves out a soft exhale, trying to keep himself as composed as he can be. "Lead the way."

He would rise to his feet soon after. He promptly began to walk after leaving some carats on the table. As he crosses her, his finger brushes and hooks over hers to tug her along, guiding him out of the bar. He doesn't recall where exactly her ice cream parlor is, so he'd let her lead him once they're out of the door. There's one thing for certain, though... It looks like the two will be having some fun tonight.