



I'll Never Forget You

An Erotic Short Story

A Sex Demon Series Prequel

NANEA KNOTT

I'll Never Forget You

An Erotic Short Story
(A Sex Demon Series Prequel)

By

Nanea Knott

Dedication:

For those who wonder what would happen if fantasy could become reality.

A Note from the Author

Thank you for taking a chance on the work of an independent author. I hope you enjoy reading it as much or more than I enjoyed writing it.

Copyright 2015. All rights reserved.

Cover photo credits:

© [Anna Chelnokova](#) | [Dreamstime.com](#)

© [Yuri arcurs](#) | [Dreamstime.com](#)

Other books by Nanea Knott

Hawaiian Winter Heat

A Bi-Sexual, Contemporary Ménage Erotic Romance

Mating Season

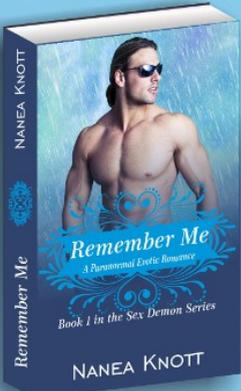
A BBW Paranormal Erotic Ménage Romance

Remember Me - Sex Demon Series - Book 1

A Paranormal Erotic Romance Novel

Get this book for FREE.

Sign up and get your free book today.



Your Free Book is Waiting

Get a **FREE** copy of

Remember Me

When you sign up
to receive the newsletter

You can unsubscribe at any time.

I want my free book!

[Sign up on the website](#)

1

Celeste ran. The falling of night felt as if it was closing around her and still she ran. She had to get there in time. The Regents promised Tanner wouldn't die. What they did instead was worse.

Tanner was an incubus accused of doing an unforgivable thing; he killed a human. The Regents were the ruling body of sex demons, and they were the ones who would decide his fate and Celeste had begged them for his life.

They met in a building in SODO on First Ave earlier that day. Celeste arrived only to find out Tanner had already been escorted out. She jumped into her car and drove downtown as fast as possible, parking as close as she dared and ran.

A few days ago, she had begged them not to issue a kill order. It would have sent a team of assassins after him, and if she had helped him, they would have come for her too.

She hoped they would find someplace to contain him where she would still be able to see him, get help for him, and prevent him from hurting others.

By the time she arrived intending to continue to argue for leniency, she had discovered they had already decided. Tanner was going to Hell. The succubus who informed her

felt sorry for her and suggested she head for Pioneer Square.

The Pioneer Square district in the oldest part of Seattle was historic. The land under it, ancient. No one knew as they walked over the cobblestone ground that beneath them lay a magical portal to the worse place a being could go. There were people walking nearby, but no one seemed to notice what was happening.

She knew she was close. She could feel the hair rising on the back of her neck. There was something powerful nearby and she ran toward it. She reached the iron pergola in Pioneer Square and stopped.

She saw six people, three females, Shelly, Jaime and Tracy and three males, Todd, Hannibal, and Tanner, who stood with his head down. He wore no restraints. The group stood just on the other side of the structure. She ran around it shouting Tanner's name.

They turned and watched her approach. She knew every one of them. Todd stepped forward to intercept her.

"Celeste, don't do this," He said.

She looked up into the face of Todd Kreski. He was a few inches over 6 feet tall with short dark blond hair, light brown eyes, chiseled features, and broad shoulders. He had a lean, muscular frame with a deep, pleasant voice

He was also a member of the Regents, and the person she had been speaking to throughout this whole process. He was the only public

member of the Regents that she knew. Most of the Regents preferred to remain hidden. No one knew who the members were or even how many of them there were.

"You promised me!" Celeste shouted pounding on Todd's chest. He grabbed her upper arms to prevent her from striking him again.

"We promised he wouldn't be killed, but we can't let him go. He's too dangerous. We can't risk it."

"He's my mate," Celeste insisted.

"We would have known by now if he were," Todd replied gently.

"Please Todd, please." Tears were running down her face, but she didn't bother to wipe them away.

"The decision is final. There's nothing I can do."

"Don't do this," Celeste pleaded. She turned to look at Tanner and Todd allowed her go to him. Shelly, Jaime, and Hannibal stood nearby. Tracy was reciting the incantations to open the portal.

Celeste walked up to Tanner and put her arms around him.

"I don't want you to go."

Tanner gave her a sad smile. She couldn't stand to see it. She turned to Todd.

"Let me go with him."

"No!" Tanner said pushing away from her. Celeste put her arms back around him and held him tightly.

"I want to be with you," Celeste said.

"That's not going to happen," Todd said pulling her away from Tanner. She jerked away from him and threw her arms around Tanner once more.

"I love you," she said.

"I know, but you are not my mate," Tanner said in a monotone voice that sliced through Celeste as clean as a sharp knife.

"You are my mate. Tell them the truth," she said.

Tanner shook his head, no.

She was about the argue when the door of the portal flared open with a bright red flash, and four men were waiting there.

Celeste tried to hold onto Tanner refusing to let go of him. Shelly stepped forward, helped Tanner remove Celeste's arms from his middle, pulled her away and held her tightly.

She reached out to him hoping he would take her hand. She would do anything for him, all he had to do was take her hand.

Tanner stepped away from her and looked at her before he spoke. She would never forget the look in his eyes as he spoke to her. His eyes were cold and dead, it was a look she had never seen before and hoped never to see again.

"The truth is you're human, and the only good human is a dead one, but I'm grateful to you because you were useful for a time. That was until you starting hanging all over me, telling me I'm your mate. I'm not. I don't want

you, I never did. I am tired of you, you were next on my list.”

Celeste froze as if struck.

“That’s enough,” Hannibal growled.

Tanner turned towards where the other men waited at the portal and walked towards them.

“No, please, no. He doesn’t know what he’s saying.” Celeste pleaded.

Shelly continued to hold her back, and no amount of struggling would get her loose. Shelly was a succubus and Celeste was only human.

Tanner walked straight into the portal without looking back. Three of the men followed him. One of the men lingered a moment longer to speak to Todd. Once the last man stepped into the portal, the opening faded into a red tinged mist and blew away on the wind.

Celeste felt her heart shatter. Tanner was gone, and she would never see him again. She crumpled to the ground sobbing. She didn’t bother to struggle as Hannibal picked her up and carried her. She had no strength left. He took her to the transport van and sat with her on his lap. She appreciated his kindness. He was a friend, they all were. That’s what made this so confusing.

Mating was everything to a sex demon. How could they not understand she needed to be with her mate?

The van was driven back to the office, and she got out on her own. The other demons didn’t

go inside, only got in their cars and left. Todd invited her to come inside for a few minutes. She was still feeling numb over Tanner's last words.

"Let's sit down," Todd suggested. They sat in a plain room that served as a waiting room. It had plain light gray walls, a linoleum floor, and plastic chairs.

She knew the Regents met here on occasion in a room behind this one. That room was decorated richly with wood paneling, crown molding, a high ceiling and plush furnishings. Most people never knew the other room even existed.

"You need to bring him back." Celeste insisted. Todd's blue eyes were kind but sad.

"He fed on a woman last night, and he was fine."

"How is he to feed there? He'll starve."

"No, he won't. Trust me," Todd said.

"Trust you? I trusted you not to harm him." Celeste gritted out, "Instead you sent to hell."

She stared at him why couldn't he understand what he had done? Tanner would die without her and she without him.

End of excerpt.