That taste of blood: Book 1

By : IceBreaker

(FINISHED)After Leena philips gets in a car accident, she's saved from Christian, a vampire that she's shared a night with two months ago. After they fall in love with each other, Christian's maker and ex girlfriend comes back into the picture to persuade him to be with her and go on a frenzy. Will he accept or will he stay with Leena?

Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/IceBreaker

Copyright © IceBreaker, 2014
Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

Table of Contents

That taste of blood

Back in my life

Can it go back to normal?

Another night with a vampire

A different side

An unforgettable night

Information

Enough of Jackson

Old Christian

The change

Have to get him back

That's not my Christian

A plan to be in action

Weapons

This is just the beggining

Chapter 1: That taste of blood

Author's Note: I know it's kind of weird to have three stories in progress at once but...its what i do so enjoy.

ï¿½

Chapter 1: Not an ordinary day

I gaped as I made the mistake of slicing my finger with the knife. I stared at my finger as a little bubble of blood came out. I placed it in my mouth and sucked the blood and continued to chop the vegetables.

My brother, Nick sat on the barstool watching me.

"Since when do you make fancy food like this?"

"It's not fancy food. Its stir fry."

"I'm telling you right now, I'm not eating."

I sighed. "Nick, please. How do I even know when my cooking is better if you don't taste it?"

"I got sick the last time I ate your food, Leena."

"Okay, but it wasn't my fault."

"It was. That meat loaf was....it still give me chills." Nick joked. I threw a spoon at him and he smiled.

After I was done making dinner, I set up the small table and me and Nick sat at it.

It was just me and him now.

Our parents were killed years ago by a burglar.

"Guess what?" Nick said.

"What?" I asked.

"My friend, Tony, is dating a vampire." He smiled revealing straight white teeth. Hmm. Vampire.

I remember when they were first known. The whole town were scared for their life. But other people were fascinated.

And I remember that fascinating night I had with that vampire. Christian.

"Ever met one?" Nick asked taking a bite of his food.

"Once, yeah." I said.

"Really? Where?"

"Bloodlust." Nick stopped and stared at me. "That vamp bar? Are you serious?"

"Yeah, it was two months ago."

"Look, Leena, I know you're old enough to look after yourself but I don't want you going back to that bar.

"I've went back to the bar to find the guy I was with that night but he's never showed up."

"That's what vamps do. They fuck and then leave. Which is why I'll never get involved with one."

I continued eating my food and wanted to get off this subject. I remember how disappointed I was the morning I woke up and didn't see him right beside me. I knew he had to go before the sun came up but I was still a little disappointed.

I haven't seen him since although I craved him constantly. Especially when I'm alone in my bed.

I shake the thought out of my head and look to Nick whose actually eating my for once without making a disgusted face.

"Is it okay this time?" I ask.

"It's great, Lee."

I breathe out a sigh of relief.

After dinner, I go upstairs and lay in my bed. And of course because he became the topic of discussion at dinnertime, I thought about Christian.

The way he touched me, took my clothes off and fucked me and bit me and.....oh so much more.

I shut my eyes slowly and sigh as I slowly pull the covers from my body and use my fingers to rise my night shirt up.

Stop it. Stop it. It just wasn't the same. I stopped and pulled the covers back over me and went to sleep.

ã

I woke up the next morning expecting today to be pretty much the same as yesterday. Taking a break from college is exactly what I needed.

Nick headed out for work while I headed out for the library. So I'm a social freak. A loner. I'm sweet but you can hate me.

Somehow, being a quiet private person always just worked for me. Nick is the exact opposite. He's outspoken and all. The charming older brother with all the friends. The lady killer as he calls himself.

I wasn't in so much luck with that department but it was okay. I actually preferred to get through college and then work on the whole social life thing. I have gotten asked out but its normally from some old perverted guy with yellow stains in his teeth. Do I only attract old guys?

Today I had to go put in applications for this job I'm hoping for. Nothing much, just being an editor. I'm graduating soon and hoping to be able to get this job. It will mean the world to me. Mom and dad would have been proud of me and Nick for coming so far even after their death. Nick especially. It hit him hard and it killed me that day when he stayed in his room crying.

He was always the brave guy who could get through anything but when I saw him break down like that, it made my heart hurt.

I parked in the parking lot of the library and I got out of the car and closed the door. Damn...almost sundown already?

I got into the library and looked around. All of my books are getting boring and I want to find something that will entertain me. As I looked through the books, I feel a presence behind me. So I turn and a very tall man is looking down at me. He smiles warmly. "Hi." His tone was clipped and I stared at him.

His brow furrows. "You all right?" He asked.

He's very attractive and I almost wonder for a second. I touch his hand and his eyebrows raises as I touch it. Oh, not a vampire. Of course not. Am I really supposed to believe that only vampires are attractive in this town?

"Sorry...I thought-"

"I was a vampire." He finished. I nodded as my cheeks turned red.

"Yeah, you're not the first."

I nod and then turn back around as I grab an Anne Rice book. "Sorry, I'll just get out of your way." I said as I walk away.

"No, wait!" I turn to look at the man and he smiles. "I don't normally approach women-"

"You approach men?" I blurt out. Oh no. Did I really just say that? The man looks shocked and then amused.

"No, miss."

"I'm Leena Philips."

He smiles and shakes my hand as I hold it out. "Jackson Aims."

What an odd name.

"I was wondering if you'd be interested for lunch....or coffee even sometime."

He smiles a beautiful smile.

"Okay." I answer. He reaches into his pocket to draw out a little card and hands it to me. I accept it and look up to him.

"Call me."

I nod and smile at him as he walks away. Biting my lip, I place the card into my purse and bring out my library card. Gosh I feel like a dork.

Sometimes its dangerous being the kind of girl that I am. The helpless type. I was more of a do-it-yourself kind of girl and maybe that was bad but I was more than able to take care of myself.

Nick for instance always felt like I needed to be watched after.

I didn't.

I'm 23 on to be 24 in two months and I'm going to be alone for a while.

I don't need anyone watching after me twenty four seven but I understood why Nick was always so overprotective.

What big brother wouldn't be in a town filled with vampires?

Afterwards, I went to my car and started it up and reversed out of the parking lot. I drove over to Nick's job and chatted with him and his friends for a bit. He worked at a garage and he was all oily and dirty. Some girls would have found this attractive.

"Scared to be home by yourself still?" He didn't ask it in a teasing way as he used a wrench to tighten something under the car.

"A little. But I'll have to get used to it once I move out."

Nick stopped and looked at me. "Lee, you don't have to do that."

"Mom and dad left you the house in their will."

"I'm giving it to you. I'm moving in with Selena." He smiled.

"Your ex girlfriend with the husband?"

"Yes."

"How is that going to work?"

Nick put the wrench down and slid out from under the car while running his dirty fingers through his hair.

"The bastard is going out to live with his grandmother for a while and Selena is letting me crash with her."

"So while her poor husband is with his grandma, you're going to be sleeping with Selena?"

Nick shrugged although a smile was playing on his lips.

"Well....that's rude." I said. Nick burst out laughing. "Rude?"

"Yeah, she's giving out her hoo-hah while her husband is away."

Nick laughed again and shook his head. "Hoo-hah. Nice choice of words."

I shrugged as sat in a black bean bag chair and Nick went back to work.

"Speaking of which, when was the last time you slept with anybody?" Ew. Why would he want to know that?

"I know its weird to ask but you don't seem interested in anyone. Why?"

"A guy actually gave me his number today."

"Are you going to call him?" He asked.

I shrugged.

"Girls always do that."

"I might. I haven't decided on it yet. He seemed nice."

"I want to meet him." Nick said. I grimaced and he shrugged.

"You're such a dad." I said.

"Well somebody has to be." He said looking out into the window. He was right. I didn't have a dad anymore and Nick was the only person I have left.

"Well...daddy dearest, I have to get home and start on-"

"Anne Rice." Nick guessed. I raised my eyebrow and he smiled.

"Only you," He snickered.

"Nothing wrong with reading vampire books."

"Just don't stoop down to Twilight and I'll continue to tell people we're related."

I threw a dingy rag at him.

"Hey!"

I giggled as I walked out of the garage.

"Bye, Leena!" Shouted Tony, Nick's best friend.

I waved goodbye to him and got back into my car.

I forgot how far the garage is from our house. It's much darker at this moment and I get kind of nervous of my surroundings. On my right is a long gate which perimeters a large abandoned building and the left of me is the woods.

Isn't that dramatic?

Why is it woods in every vampire movie and show and now here they are once again.

I look behind me as I hear a loud sound like rain falling down but I see nothing. I turn back forward and boom, a body hit through my windshield, up and over as I swerve the car and run straight into the woods and the car came to a violent stop into a tree.

ã

After blacking out, I opened my eyes and looked around as they adjusted. Oh. Oh! My leg is burning really bad and I can't stifle my sobs.

I think its broken.

Night time falls and I'm completely trapped. And in pain. I feel my head and I could feel the warm blood almost gushing out. I close my eyes and lift my arm up which feels very heavy at the moment and open the car door.

It doesn't open all the way because its trapped by some branches. I close it back and close my eyes again. I look to my left and the other door has no branches around it so I move to the other side but my left leg protests.

I have to get through the pain. Get through the pain.

I move once again and although there is searing pain in my leg, I manage to crawl out and fall into the leaves of the ground. I'm not in too far. I can...crawl out.

As tears continued to pool my eyes and my leg caused me screaming pain, I dug my nails into the dirt and mud and grass and leaves and pulled myself forward.

I couldn't believe this was happening.

I pulled myself over a broken branch and it broke through my skin. I cried out and turned over on my back whimpering. I couldn't breathe. I couldn't see. I was lost. Lost under the pain. I grabbed the branch and tried to pull it out but it didn't budge not even a little. I can feel it really through me every time I moved.

After laying there in ever ending pain for two minutes, I realized a lot of my blood was all over me and pooling onto the ground. "Nick." I gasped.

He was the only person I could think of at this moment and my eyes watered more as I thought more about him. Who will he have now?

I heard a faint rustling noise and I shook my head and closed my eyes.

"Help." I whimpered. I couldn't talk. I felt heavy and dizzy.

A closer rustling noise came towards me and I lifted my head up and I saw a figure walking towards me and I laughed in relief although it hurted my chest.

"Help me." I whispered as the figure got closer.

It stood there. I couldn't see his or her face. It was covered by a dark hood. "Can you.....help.....me?" I was losing consciousness.

"No...I can't." The dark figure replied. Oh shit.

I continued looking up at him and he slowly removed his hood.

A gasp got caught in my throat as I saw that he only had one half of his head and the other was completely gone.

"You see what you did to me?" He asked in a low calm voice.

"I'm..s-s"

"You will be." He whispered. The man kneeled down beside me studying me. Then he scowled as he saw the branch caught in my chest. "What have we here?" He asked as he pushed it in further.

I let out another crying whimper as it pierced through my body and through my back.

The man placed his hand over my mouth.

The pain burned throughout my chest making me want to pass out.

Gasping for air and crying, I tried to move his hand from my mouth but he slapped my hand away.

"Fucking humans." He said with disgust and he shook his head. "Pathetic fucking creatures. Weak and fucking stupid." he said as he spit on my neck.

Oh no. I could feel myself about to slip under.....

ï¿½

Chapter 2: Back in my life

Chapter 2: Back in my life

As I gasp for my last breaths, I stop fighting. Ohâ¦.oh. The hand suddenly disappears and the sound of something hitting against the bark of a tree invaded my ears.

I managed to open my eyes to see what it was that made that noise and I see nothing. Breathing out, I shut my eyes again and I suddenly feel myself being scooped up. "Leena? Leena?" The voice sounded familiar. Who wasâ¦?

I open my eyes to look at the person who was holding me and his pale face was blurry.

"Leena. It's fine. You'll be fine."

I gasped again and heaved as the branch stuck in my chest moved around leaving a painful, unpleasant feeling throughout me.

"Put meâ¦.down." I whispered. I wanted to die. To die and get away from this pain. The person didn't listen. But I was grateful to not be alone.

I shut my eyes again and everything went blurry.

Owâ¦.owâ¦OW!

My eyes jot open as the pain in my chest becomes more painful. I can hear screaming really awful screaming. Is it me? I feel disconnected from my body.

I am the one screaming. I feel like I'm on some comfortable surface. A bed. But this branch is still in me invading my body. Making it suffer. "Leena," Says a soft warm voice that I feel like I know but I'm not sure.

"Deep breaths, baby." Baby? Who was this?

Still heaving and trying to keep my eyes open, I feel it rip out of me and I screamed out and arched my back.

Cold hands held me down and something cold pressed up against my lips. I instinctively opened my mouth and a weird taste spilled in. A weird taste that turned sweet and sour. A taste that helped me relax instantly.

It had a metallic flavor to but I shut my eyes and relax as relief flooded through my body.

I felt fingers combing through my hair softly. I grab onto whatever I'm drinking from. It's could yet kind of soft. It feels like anâ¦.arm? I'm drinking from an arm? What the hell?

I don't open my eyes. I keep them closed because at least I'm feeling better.

The arm is taken away and I moan in protest. I can almost hear a slight chuckle and cold fingers touch my arms and that's when I realized I didn't have a shirt on. Did I have on a bra?

Yeahâ¦.I did.

The same hands touch my stomach and a weird euphoric feeling rushes in my veins and I turn my head to the other side and rest.

I woke up again and my eyes adjusted after a few seconds. I sat up in bed and looked around me. Where the hell was I?

I rose my hands above my head a stretched and I feltâ¦..good. All that pain and thenâ¦â¦

I look down to see I'm wearing a huge button down t shirt and I lift it up to make sure my panties are still on.

They are. Cool.

Soâ¦.where the hell are my pants?

Looking around, I can't see them. The room is lighted by a lamp on the night stand. Whereâ¦.?

I get up and stumble over to the door and open it.

I hear banging around downstairs and I look around. No weapons in case this is a kidnapper. The atmosphere is cold and deadly. I can feel it.

I slowly, step by step, walk downstairs and through the hallway, and into the room filled with fancy furniture. The living room, I'm guessing.

Hmmâ¦

I walk through the kitchen and a person, a man has his back turned to me. He turned and looked at me.

I can't keep the surprise off my face.

Christian.

I want to smile. I'm relieved by seeing him butâ¦what the hell happened?

He's still as beautiful as he was two months ago when we shared that night together. He smiles warmly at me and places a cup ofâ¦coffee on the counter towards me and leans against the counter staring at me.

"Youâ¦." Is all I can say.

"And youâ¦" He says back though he's smirking at me.

I grab the coffee and began drinking it. I'm completely lost. Literally. I don't know where I am.

I place the half empty cup back on the table and look to him.

"Where am I?" I asked.

"My home." He answered.

"Why?"

"I saved you from Leviathan."

"From Leviathan. Isn't thatâ ¦?"

Christian nodded. "He was a vampire and he was named afterâ ¦a sea monster."

The way he said it made me want to laugh but I manage to keep a straight face.

"You fed meâ ¦.your blood." I whispered. Of course that's what it was.

"You had terrible bruises. You were about to die. Your welcome." He said.

I nod once. "Thanks. I need to get home."

"Why?"

"To tell my brother I'm okay. He won't believe what happened."

"Yeah, about that-that's not going to happen."

"What do you mean?" Christian stepped closer to me and I stepped back.

"I'm not letting you out of my sight, Leena."

He was going to keep me here? Was he insane?

"Christian, I have a home too. I'm graduating next week. I need to get home. Now."

"And I said you're not going anywhere."

"You can't hold me captive like this."

"I'm not. I don't want you to be hurt. I care about you. I want to protect you."

He does not care about me.

"I want to go."

"No." He says impassively.

"So whatâ ¦I stay here until it's safe?"

"Yes."

"That makes no sense. This is planet Earth. There's no such thing as safe."

"True that is but until I believe you'll be safe, you're staying here with me. For a week at the most."

"A week? I'm graduating next week."

"I'll drive you there."

"No. No. You can't just decide all of this out of nowhere. We don't even know each other. How the hell did this just happen?" I'm confused. I sit in the chair and try to get my head together.

"I know this is all sudden, Leena."

"It isâ ¦.very sudden and my brother will kick your ass if he knew you were holding me captive."

Christian sighs and then shuts his eyes for a second.

"Leena, I. am. Not. Holding. You. Captive."

"Well, what would you call it?"

"Watching you in my line of sight. And that's where you'll stay until I decide otherwise."

"You're not my dad."

"Never said I was just respect and obey. And we won't have any problems."

I have a problem with staying here against my will.

"You won't hurt me?" I asked.

Christian shook his head. "I don't want to." He said sincerely.

"You won't feed from me?' I asked.

"Not unless you ask me to." He said in a suddenly seductive voice and it made me feel warm tingles inside my body.

I think he feels this because he smiles lightly. He knows the affect he has on me.

I suddenly recall that night.

My clothes hit the floor. Himâ ¦making love to me. The way he bit me. How much good it felt. How it made me feel. Orgasm after orgasm.

Christian inhales sharply and looks down to the floor. "I remember that too." He whispers quietly. I look over to him and he meets my eyes.

"I can just tell by how you're blushing what you're thinking about." He murmurs.

My cheeks redden more.

Christian comes over to me and grabs my hand and smiles at me.

"What are you doing?' I asked.

"Just seeing if you still feel how you felt that night." He places his hand over my heart and it quickens almost immediately. I bite my lip as I look up at him.

His eyes darken. Dilates completely and I step away from him.

He shut his eyes and they turn back to red and then to green.

His eyes were green before?

"I'm sorry." He whispers. I stand behind the table. I felt like running. I don't understand. That night, I was so relaxed around him. He made me feel happy and good.

And now I scared shitless of him.

"I'm not going to hurt you, Leena."

"I don't believe you." I admitted.

"Christian's eyes darken once again. "If I wanted to, I could have that night we met. But I didn't did I?

I'm saving your ass and you're scared of me."

"You're a vampire why wouldn't I be scared of you?"

"You weren't scared before."

"I know. I don't know what happened."

"I want you trust me, Leena."

"Trust youâ ¦.with my life?"

He nods and takes two steps closer to me.

"You say you can protect me from other vampires. Can you even protect me from you?" I ask.

Christian bites his lips as he studies me. "Leena, I won't lie to you. I want to taste you. Your blood, your body. All of it."

More tingles through my body.

"But I will not do anything to you against your willâ ¦.physically."

"Nothing?" I asked.

"Nothing." He confirmed.

"I need to call my brother and tell him I'm okay, then."

Christian takes a phone out of his pocket and hands it over to me. I dial Nick's number and pace around the kitchen as I hold the phone to my ear.

"Who is this?" Nick answered.

"Nick, it's me." I said.

"Thank the fucking Christ, Leena. Where the hell are you?"

"I'mâ ¦.over a friends house."

"Male or female?"

"Male. But it's okay. I'm fine and I'll be homeâ ¦.eventually."

"Do I have to kick someone's ass?"

I can't help but giggle a little and I look over at Christian who's watching me intently.

"No." I answered.

"You sure? When are you coming home?"

Today is Tuesday I think. A week from now.

"Tuesday." I answer.

"Good."

"Of next week."

"What? Aren't you graduating?"

"Yeah I'll be there."

"Okay wellâ ¦."

"Bye, Nick."

"Bye." I hung up and gave the phone back over to Christian. Our skin brushed against each others as I gave the phone back.

He placed it back in his pocket and then went to the refrigerator. "Hungry?'

"What can a vampire possibly have in his fridge?"

Christian gave me a shy smile and I smiled a little. I walked over and stood right by him and peeked into the fridge. "Nothing." I answered.

"I'll go shopping."

"I want to go."

"You'll try to escape, Leena."

"I thought you weren't holding me captive, Christian."

"I'm not."

"So you have to let me go."

"I don't have to let you do anything."

I scowled at him and he sighed. He looked at his phone. "It'll be sunrise in two hours."

"We have to hurry."

Sighing, Christian went into the living room, and came back with my jeans from earlier. Hey, I was looking for those.

He handed them to me and I took them from him.

"You're going to wear my shirt?" He asked.

"Yes."

"It looks very appealing on you. With and without the jeans." I found myself blushing slightly as I looked down to the floor.

"Are you ready?" He asked holding out his hand.

I accepted it as he pulled me closer to him and smiled sweetly before leading us out the door.

Chapter 3: Can it go back to normal?

Author's Note: i looked at the summary and i saw it said Leena was saved by a christian. Thats obviously an accident. lol. Also, for you people who aren't aware.....this story is based off of a short story thats on my profile called "A night with a vampire" That was the night Christian and Leena talks about. So if you want to read about their night, feel free. Enjoy.

Chapter 3: Can it go back to normal.

Christian started picking stuff out and throwing them into the cart and I just looked at him. He looks soâ¦.human.

"What?" He asked.

I shook my head and reached for a box of macaroni and threw it n the cart. "It's not everyday I go to the grocery store with a vampire."

He smirks. "We like to think somehow we're still partially human."

"I can tell." After buying everything we needed, we went back to his house and I cooked myself some breakfast while Christian watched me. I sat at the table with him and began eating.

Christian cleared his throat and I looked at him.

"What?" I asked.

Biting his lip, he looked towards the window at the dark blue sky. "I want you to do something for me."

"What?"

"Normally when I'm back from-" He stopped. "I'm really hungry. Wellâ¦.thirsty. I don't drink human blood directly from the source. I have a lot of blood bags stored in the freezer. So around eight o clock P.M, I want you to put ten in the microwave and then go hide."

"Go hide?"

"I go downstairs to the basement when the sun comes up because there are no windows down there. And when I come up, I'll be very thirsty. I told you I won't hurt you. But with how my thirst in when the sun goes down, I'd eat the first thing I see. So can you go lock yourself in my bedroom? Can you do that?"

"This is odd. I didn't sign up for this."

"I know but you have to deal with it."

Was he kidding? I'm not his fucking slave girl.

"No I don't." I muttered.

"Yeah you do."

"So you want to protect me yet you tell me to lock myself in your room in case you lose control."

"It's a simple task."

"Not if it involves the risk of me dying."

Christian stares into my eyes and glances outside again.

When I'm done, I lift the plate take it to the sink, wash it and turn back to Christian.

He stands up, comes over to me and tucks pieces of my hair behind my ear. "You ever think it can go back the way it was that night?"

"Maybe." I answered.

"Maybe?" He whispered. He pulled me close to him and his eyes dilated once again. I bit my lip as he leaned down and press his lips hard against mine while forcing my back to the counter. I pulled his cold body against mine and put all my passion into the kiss. I missed him His lips ,the way he felt I missed it all and now here I am in his house ready to seduce him again.

Christian stops us midway and sighs softly "Almost sunrise." He whispered looking out the windows.

"Can I come down there with you?"

He latches his fingers through my hair. "It's too dangerous. We'll finish what we started later."

"Yeah, fifteen hours from now."

He kissed me again. "Find a way to entertain yourself." He whispered. He smiled while slowly walking away.

He opened a glass door and shut it closed and I heard his footsteps as he proceeded down the stairs.

Soâ ¦.now what?

Might as well explore until he comes back out. I leave the kitchen and go into the hallway, to the living room. Leather couches. Glass tables. Beige carpet. Better than my house. Of courseâ ¦.I could escape but he might hunt me down when it becomes nightfall.

I might as well stay.

I leave the living room and explore through the halls and into a room with tons of books in it. A study?

I trace my fingers along the covers and sigh softly.

The room was warm and very inviting.

After I was done exploring, I went up to Christian's bedroom and placed my hand on the sheets. My blood was still on them.

I would be surprised if he had a washing machine around here.

I bit my lip and then went exploring for one. There wasn't one. Shit. Hopefully he isn't too mad at me about the mess.

I decide to take a shower and then I throw on another one of Christian's shirts.

ã

As night ascended, I got the ten bags of blood all heated up and I didn't know where exactly I should put them. I just placed them on the floor next to the door that led to the basement and then I slowly backed away.

I heard heavy footsteps coming up the stairs and I immediately ran upstairs into the his bedroom, slammed it shut, and locked it.

My heart beat quickened.

Oh shit. I hear growling coming from downstairs.

I back up and get on his bed. I hold my breath as I wait and then I hear more loud steps.

"Open the door, Leena." I heard Christian say. Taking a deep breath, I get up and unlock the door and open it.

He stands there looking calm. Like he didn't just gulp down ten bags of blood. But I can see the dark red on his lips.

I latched my hand into his hair as he forced his lips on mine and he slammed me hard against the wall. It had me breathless for a second but I didn't stop kissing him. I loved the way he felt.

Moaning in my mouth, he lifts up my shirt and up and over my head onto the floor and then he pushes me back hard against the wall. I could help but moan.

"Damn." Says a voice and I immediately get scared and cover myself up.

Christian steps away from me and looks at the guy.

I put his shirt back on and then turn to look at the blonde man with his sunglasses on.

Christian smiles and looks at me. "Leena, this my best friend, Remy."

"Is he a-?

"Yes I am." He answered. He took his sunglasses off and gave me a wicked smile.

Studying me for a second, he looked to Christian. "You tore up those blood bags down there and yet you have this-" he pointed to me- "In your bedroom."

Christian sighed. "This, is Leena."

"Is she your girlfriend?" Remy asked leaning against the doorframe.

Christian and I looked at each other and then to him.

"Ah," Remy smiled and crossed his arms. "Fuck buddies."

"Ah, none of your fucking business." Christian said.

"May I have a taste?" He asked in a low dead tone.

Christian glared at him. "No."

Remy glared back at him. "Why?" He looked back to me, his eyes dilating as his fangs elongated from beneath his gums.

"Because she's mine." Christian said. I looked up at him and he looked back down to me before glaring back at Remy.

"One taste, Christian, it won't hurt anyone."

"I said no. There's blood bags in the freezer."

Remy continued staring at me as he ran his tongue over his elongated fangs.

Christian, glaring at Remy, breathed out a shaky breath. "Go in the corner, Leena." He whispered.

Remy, completely out of it, took a step forward.

I took a step back and Remy frowned.

"Leena, cornerâ ¦.now." Christian whispered.

Every step I took back, Remy took forward and I stood still.

"Remy, downstairsâ ¦.now."

Remy acted like it was just me and him in the room I was the prey and he was the predator.

"Do you smell her, Christian?" He asked in monotone.

"Yes."

"She smells likeâ ¦cotton candy, flowers, bubble gumâ ¦.and sex." He growled.

"I know, Remy. If you're my best friend, you won't attack her. Please go downstairs."

Remy still glaring at me looked to Christian and his eyes slowly went down to the right pupil size. He shut his eyes tight and opened them. His eyes back to red and then to blue. "I'm sorry." He whispered.

Unable to move, I just stay where I am staring at him.

Remy slowly leaves the room and I hear his footsteps going downstairs and I think I hear the back door open and slam closed.

Christian sighs and slowly turns to me. "I'm so sorry, Leena."

"I'd like to go home now." My voice breaks off. Christian comes towards me but I back away. "I want to go home, now. I don't want you protecting me, I just want to stay away."

"Leena, if you go home, you'll be in danger."

"What the hell do you mean? I'm in danger here."

"You're not."

"Your so called 'best friend' was about to eat me. Nothing about that says 'im safe'. I'm sorry, Christian. It was good seeing you again but I don't want any part of this vampire thing. Okay? I'm sorry."

I pick up my jeans and slip them on.

How did he expect to protect me? He couldn't.

"Let me at least take you home." He pleaded.

After hesitating, I nodded. It's not like I had a choice. My car was ruined.

I slipped into his car that smelledâ¦.fresh. Smelled cleanâ¦smelled like him.

"Do I really smell like all that stuff?" I asked. I don't know why the sudden interest but I wanted to know as blushing, I looked up at him.

Christian nodded. "Amongst other things."

"Like?"

"The cotton candy and sex stands out the most. Chocolate, fruit, vanilla. A lot of things I would devour in a second." He glances at me and then drives ahead.

I look out of the window. Wow. Then not having me now must be killing him. "I'm sorry."

"For what?"

"All this."

Christian chuckled lightly. "For getting in accident?"

"Yeahâ¦I guess."

"I enjoyed seeing you again, Leena" Christian said as he pulled up to my house.

"I didn't evenâ¦"

"The blood. Two months ago, I uncovered a lot of information from just that taste of blood. It's the only thing that keeps us bonded together."

He was right. He had my blood and I had his and now we were bound to each other.

"Let me walk you to the door." He gets out of the car and I get out also.

We walked side by side in the darkness and the only sound was our breaths.

Once we got to my door, I turned to him and he smiled. It was easy to see even in the darkness. Thank you for saving me." I said.

Christian shrugged. "Anything to get you into my house."

I rolled my eyes and he chuckled lightly before sighing.

"Soâ ¦.will this be the last time we see each other?" I asked.

He shakes his head. "I don't think so." He whispered before planting his lips on mine and forcing me up against the door.

It was unexpected and anticipated at the same time.

His taste is what I've been craving since that night and I can't help my self as he somehow is pushed up against the door and I'm kissing him hard. His fingers go through my hair tugging and pulling.

I manage to get the door open and Christian picks me up and places me on the back of the couch. All the want and need poured into the kiss as he continued to put his fingers over every curve of my body.

Breathing, he suddenly stopped and took a look at me. All the lights were off and only outside had small lights but I can see him looking at me.

"I can't." He whispered.

"Why?" I asked, suddenly desperate for him to go further.

"Iâ ¦."

He didn't have to tell me. Through the light, I can see his dilated pupils.

"Oh." I whisper.

I slowly slide off of the back of the couch but Christian doesn't let me go.

Biting my lip, I keep my eyes on his as he slowly leans down to kiss me again and pulls away too soon.

"Don't." I whispered.

"Leena, I want to fuck and eat you right now. I can't." He slowly backed away.

Damnit. Did he not have that affect on me two months ago? Well that was different. I actually told him he could feed on me.

I do recall what his fangs feel like when they pierced inside of me.

Christian stared at me.

"What would happen if I told you that you can bite me?"

"Don't give me permission. I can guarantee that I'll drain all of you. I wanted to that nightâ ¦.I don't know how I managed to spend that night with you and not kill you."

"But you wanted to."

"I wanted to." He said sincerely. I stared into his eyes completely lost. And I was infatuated and turned on. I slip my shirt from off of my body at the same time it starts to pour down rain. Christian doesn't take his eyes off of mine as I throw my shirt down on the floor.

"I'll take a risk." I whispered.

"You don't know what you're saying." His fangs elongated at once and I smiled lightly. I wanted to feel those teeth inside of me. I was suddenly hungry for him. For him to touch me, kiss, me ,fuck me.

"And if I end up killing youâ ¦.then what?"

"I'd like to be with mom and dad anyway."

"And your brother?"

Shit. Nick.

"Nick is strong. One of the strongest people I knowâ ¦..soâ ¦.He'll be fine."

"So what are you asking me?" He asked. He knew what he was doing. I could see that small smirk on his face. "You know what I'm asking you."

"No. I don't. Say it." He whispered.

Sighing, I looked down to the floor. "I-I'm asking you toâ ¦.to fuck me." I said. I risk a glance up at him and his fangs shrivel back yet his eyes are still dilated.

"What the hell?" The light flickered on. Me and Christian turned to see Nick in the doorway of the house. The rain is pouring down at him.

"Why is the door wide open?" He asked.

Christian stays where he is as he looks at Nick.

"Sorry, I forgot to close it." I said.

Nick steps in, closes the door and then looks to Christian. "You must be the "male" she said she was staying with."

"I am." Christian said. Nick narrows his eyes.

"I'm Nick. I'm the brother. The ass kicking brother." He said certainly.

Christian raises his eyebrows and looks to me. He smiled lightly then looks to Nick. "I could have guessed that." Christian responded.

Nick walks over to me. "You okay?"

"Yeah, I'm great."

Nick run his fingers through his wet mop of hair and then walks through the hallway and up the stairs.

"I'm sorry." I whispered.

His eyes went to red. "It's fine. I could have killed you tonight."

"Could haveâ ¦.but you didn't."

"Any step further then I would have."

Interesting.

Christian leans down, kisses me and pulls away. "I'll come over tomorrow night. Will that be okay?"

"Yeah, I know Nick is going out tomorrow so it's fine."

"Good." He kisses me again before leaving the house. As soon as he closed the door, Nick came back downstairs.

I forgot I threw my shirt on down. I picked it up and pulled it on.

"That wasâ ¦.awkward." Nick said tugging his jacket off.

"Yeah, a little."

"That's the guy you met at "Bloodlust"?"

I nodded.

"Interesting. He seems like an asshole though."

"He isn't."

"Did he hurt you?"

"No, Nick, I'm fine."

"No bites?"

"Not one. He feeds on blood bags. Never from the source except that night."

"What was it like?"

"Pretty odd."

I won't tell him how good it feels to be bitten in the middle of an screaming, intense orgasm.

"Odd good or odd bad?"

"Odd good, as long as you're with someone you don't think will rip your throat out."

"Were you scared?"

"Yes."

Beyond scared but I've gotten over my fear.

"You're braver than I thought."

"I know."

"Wellâ ¦I'm going to bed."

I nodded and turned the light back off as I followed him upstairs. "Hey, you're still going out tomorrow night, right?" I asked.

Nick nodded and then stared at me. Then his face contorted in disgust. "Ohâ ¦that's disgusting."

"You're the one who asked me when was the last time I slept with someone."

"Good point. Goodnight." He went into his room and I called goodnight back and went into my room.

I'm really frustrated at this moment. Sexually frustrated.

I wonder if Christian feels the same way.

I just can't wait to have him with me again tomorrow night.

Chapter 4: Another night with a vampire

Chapter 4: Another night with a vampire

I opened the door and Christian stood there giving me the sexiest smile I've ever seen. "Hi." He said in a soft voice.

"Hi." I whisper back. Christian walks in pass me and then turns around to look at me as I shut the door.

"You know what I noticed?" I asked.

"What?"

"You don't have to be invited in."

Christian shrugs. "Only the vampires on TV. We, however, can go anywhere we want at anytime and there is nothing any human can do to stop us."

He said giving me a dark look.

"You can't go anywhere when the sun comes out." I teased playfully.

Christian smiled. "Good point." He walked to me and slowly started unbuttoning my shirt and slipped it off of me onto the floor.

"Is your brother here?"

I shook my head. "It's just me and you." I reach over and slip his jacket off, and then unbutton every button of his shirt. My hand curled around the back of his neck and I brought his lips down to mine.

Pushing me against, his erection, he suddenly picked me up.

I felt a tinge of adrenaline run through my body and I was suddenly in my bed upstairs.

Christian is above me, his eyes dilated completely, and I could feel him quite excited.

Christian gets off of me, bringing me with him and unhooks my bra from the back and throws it down.

I feel kind of embarrassed. Why? I've had sex with him before.

He unbuttoned my jeans and pulled them down to my ankles and I stepped out of them. I quickly and clumsily took his pants off and boxers and it was seconds before my panties was off and I was once again laying on my bed.

Christian looks down to me, his fangs elongated and he's breathing hard trying not to lose control. Why did he seem much more relaxed before?

"Bite me." I whispered as I shut my eyes.

Christian immediately, painfully pushes into me at the same time he leans down and his teeth break through my skin.

ã

Gasping from the pain that melted into pleasure, I closed my eyes while moaning and wrapped my legs around his waist.

He began rocking me back and forth hard making me gasp with every thrust.

Lifting his head from my neck, he placed his lips on mine and my fingers pulls and tugged on his hair. I can taste my blood on his lips and his tongue and I want more.

I wanted to feel more of him. His lips moved to the base of my neck and he bit again, I squeezed my eyes shut, still gasping. I loved this feeling.

I feel his tongue caress the wound and he stills and groans as he releases inside of me at the same time I release around him.

Breathing hard, he kisses down my body to my thigh. My fingers stay in his hair as I shut my eyeS, breathing hard still coming down from the orgasm.

Christian bite on my inner thigh, I whimper as I feel him use his tongue to caress the wound. He kisses the wound, then up against my other thigh

Then..thereâ ¦

His tongue caresses my clit and I grip the sheets in my fingers. "Christian." I whisper.

He comes back up and places his lips against mine again.

I can taste myself and my blood and I don't understand why its such a turn on.

"Again." I whisper.

****

I can still feel the aftershocks. Three times in one night. Christian is laying beside me looking at me. His eyes were back to normal though I know it was killing him to not taste me at the moment.

"Do you sleep?" I asked.

Christian shakes his head. "We don't sleep."

"You don't get tired?"

"Never."

"I can tell." I said smiling at him. He smiles back at me. "Are you tired?" He asked.

"Yes. I neverâ ¦.had sex three times in a row."

"New record for you then." He said looking up to the ceiling smiling smugly.

My eyes widen. "You have?"

He looks back to me. "All night. I just told you we never get tired."

"A human?" I asked.

His smile slowly disappeared. "My maker."

"Your who?"

"Individual that made me into this. She was my girlfriend."

"What happened?" I asked.

Christian sighed. "It's a boring story."

"I still want to know."

I scoot closer to him and look up at him as I lay on his chest.

"Before I became this, I was twenty seven. I was best friends with a man named James since kindergarten and then I met his sister who I found tooâ ¦..much for my taste but she became obsessed with me.

Then she told me what she was and I didn't believe her of course.

So I went to James, told him what his sister said and I thought that he'd laugh.

Instead, he proved to me what he was."

"He showed you his fangs?" I guessed. Christian nodded.

"After that day, I told him and his psycho sister to stay the fuck away from me. James listened, but Alison, not so much.

She found me and she turned me."

He stopped and closed his eyes. "I can still feel that fucking pain till this day." He whispered.

Biting my lip, I stared at his beautiful sculpted face.

"Anyway, she taught me how to feed." His eyes opened and they became dilated. "A woman was my first victim. She was youngâ ¦.pure. The best thing I ever tastedâ ¦..at the time. Now here you are." He looks over to me and his smile returned.

"What happened then?"

"Alison and me became deeper. And it was only because I had a blood bond to her, it made me feel feelings for her. So she became my lover and I, hers. We slaughtered the whole fucking town. It was the time of my life but then I realized what I was doing wrong and I decided to just get blood bags from hospitals. Remy is a

very convincing doctor." He smiles.

"When did you meet Remy?"

I met him at 'bloodlust' when he was just a baby vampire. He was feeding on some girl in the bathroom.

I convinced him not to kill her and we just became friends since then. he's a good guy."

I raised my eyebrow.

"He's not always like he was yesterday. You have a very appealing smell. I survive on blood bags so its somewhat easier for me to resist.

Remy likes it from the source so it was much harder for him. But he won't ever touch you. I promise."

"Okay." I whisper and I close my eyes.

Christian traces his fingers down my body and I end up falling asleep on his chest.

Chapter 5: A different side

Chapter 5: A different side

I closed my eyes and moaned while Christian came in me a fourth time. We kissed hard, the taste of both of our blood on our lips. I unwrap my legs from around his waist.

He sighs softly and gets off of me.

I'm completely spent.

"That was fucking-"

"Fantsatsic." I finished.

Christian smiles at me. "Beyond that." He whispered.

"I agree."

He leans over to kiss me.

I kiss him back and then he lets go. I look over at my clock and I see its four in the morning. I actually enjoyed getting woke up just to have sex. It was fun.

"My sleeping hours been messed up since I got involved with you." I said.

"Invovled? That's what you call it?" He asked. I shrugged and twirled a piece of hair between my fingers.

"What should I call it?" I asked looking over at him.

"I thought I earned the whole "boyfriend" title." He said.

I bite my lip as he leans over and kisses me, taking my bottom lip and nipping at it softly. "So am I?"

"You are." I whispered. He smiled and kissed me again.

"Tell me something about you. Something you don't normally tell people." He said. I exhale while looking him in his green eyes. "My parents were murdered." I whispered.

Christian stares at me biting his lip. "How?"

"A burglar. Me and Nick hid in the closet and had to watch him shoot my mom in her head."

Christian shuts his eyes. "I'm sorry." He whispered.

"The most fucked up thing I've ever seen."

"You know, I know that saying, 'shit happens for a reason' I believe that it made you stronger, Leena. If you can survive another day after seeing some shit like that, you can survive about anything."

"You're right. It was hard but me and Nick kept ourselves in line. Him more than I."

"What about now?"

"Right now, I have you in my bed and I'm happy."

"Alison put it in my head that I can't be happy with humans or relate to them in any way."

He shook his head and sighed. "That bitch put a lot of shit in my head."

"Why'd you listen to her?"

"She practically forced me to fall in love with her. She was a manipulator. Very smart. But she's also intolerable. I need you to stay away from her."

"Where is she?" I asked.

"Bloodlust. That's herâ ¦area. She was mad at you when saw me lead you upstairs. She glared at you."

"Its her fault she couldn't make you happy."

"Well yeah, it was that and the fact that she wouldn't stop causing destruction. I've actually sat back and watched her feed on babies. Little children, teenagers, a shit load of people who had so much of their life to live and she just took it away like it wasn't a big deal.

I wanted to help them but she's stronger than me and she overpowers me. When she gets into full blown vamp mode. There's no stopping her or anybody."

"Or you."

Christian's eyes dropped . "Or me.

"You think you're going to kill me?" I asked.

Christian sighed. "You taste so fucking good, Leena. And although I have feelings for you, don't forget that I'm a vampire. I'll always want your blood more." He whispered.

I stared him in his eyes. "Nothing can get in the way?"

"Nothing will get in the way of how good you taste. Not even my feelings."

"Can you protect me from you?"

"Yesâ ¦.maybe."

"Maybe."

Christian sighs. "I care about youâ ¦.a lot. I will never let anybody do anything to hurt you. And I'll kill myself before I ever hurt you. Understand?"

I nod and he smiles. "What time is it?"

I turn to look over at the clock. "Almost five ." I answered.

Christian breathes and closes his eyes. "I wish I could be with you all day. Outâ ¦..in the sun." He whispered.

"Me too." I whispered back.

He sighs and then sits up. I sit up and watch him as he grabs his boxers I stand up and take his boxers in my hands and throw them on my bed. He stares at me in shock but then he smiles as his eyes dilates. Grabbing me by my hair, he brought my lips to his.

I don't know why all I wanted tonight was sex, sex, sex. But I wanted it and he kept giving it to me.

It was hard to believe how hard and fast I was falling for him.

When I woke up, I was alone in my bed. It was sunny outside. Hmmâ ¦.he must have went home. I wrapped the sheets around my body and I go into the mirror. My hair was messed up and tangled.. I look like a mess.

I took a shower, and got dressed in black shorts and a white shirt.

As I got down to the last stair, I looked at Nick. He was snoring, passed out on the couch and I shook my head.

My eyes narrowed as I look closer to him. Getting on my knees and looking at him closely, a gasp got caught in my throat. He had a vampire bite on his neck.

Did Christianâ ¦.?

I wanted to fucking kill him. I wanted to run to his house and slap the shit out of himâ ¦..but I didn't know exactly where he lived.

I punched Nick's arm and he sat up and rubbed his eyes. "What?"

"You have a bite on you neck."

"I have a what on my who?"

"A bite. Did Christian bite you?"

Nick placed his hand on his neck.

He smiled a lazy smile. "I went to 'Bloodlust' last night."

"You did?'

He nodded and laid back on the couch. "Yep. Nicholas Jaymes Phillips Jr has fucked a vampire." He said proudly.

"I thought you were against vamps. You seemed to dislike Christian."

Nick shrugged. "Of course I'd have negative feelings toward the guy that's with my sister, at first."

I sat on the coffee table and stared at him.

"You completely underestimated it." He said.

"What?" I asked.

"When I asked you the other night what does it feel like when a vampire bites you. You completely downplayed the whole thing."

"I said it was good."

"It was more than good and you know it."

I blushed, embarrassed. "Well congrats."

Nick nodded and closed his eyes.

"Go back to sleep."

My phone rang and I answered it.

"Hello?"

"Leena," Christian's voice was low.

"Heyâ¦um," I looked out the window at the bright sun.

"How are you calling me? You're in your basment."

"I'm at Bloodlust." He sounded irritated.

"What are you doing there?" I couldn't keep the disappointment out of my voice.

"My maker's brother wanted to see me. I need you to come here around nine."

"Why?"

"Can you please do that for me?" He asked.

"Yeah, sureâ¦no problem."

"Thank you." He hung up and I put the phone down and looked to Nick who once again, was snoring.

I went to eat and then afterwards watched tv.

Nick woke up three hours later. "How long was I sleep?"

"I wouldn't know. I wasn't keeping count of the hours. What time did you get home last night?"

"Three, four. I opened your bedroom door to make sure you were here and safe and you were."

"Was I alone in the bed?"

Nick nodded. "Yeah."

I look down to the floor. Why would a vampire just want to stay and watch me sleep? Makes no sense.

"Soâ ¦.tell me about this vampire you met."

Nick blushed. Whoa. Never seen that. He was always cool and at ease with shit like this.

"She was blonde and very pretty. Looked about my age although I knew she was much older.

She was a thrill ride to be honest. I thinkâ ¦.I think I'm in love." He whispered.

My eyes grow wide. Nickâ ¦in love?

That's like a serial killer watching Barney.

"Did she give you any of her blood?"

He nodded.

"That's why. You aren't in love. It's the blood. Trust me."

"Well are you in love with Christian?" He asked. Was I? No. It wasâ ¦..too soon. Way too soon to go that far. However, I'd want to protect him as he does me.

"I don't know." I answered.

"It's the blood. Trust me." He mocked smirking. I rolled my eyes at him.

ã

When Night fallsâ ¦I grab a cardigan and head over to Bloodlust. I recall the memories of that night. All that sex and blood and moaning andâ ¦.

I shut my eyes. I want to feel it again. He's getting me addicted.

I open the doors and am struck by the tangy and metallic smell of blood and of womens perfume and cologne.

A few guys stare at me as I walk pass but I don't acknowledge them. At first glimpse, I notice Remy. He stares at me and then smirks and makes his way over to me. Goddamnit.

I don't move because I'm scared of what he's going to do.

"Leena."

"Remy." I say back and he smiles.

"Look, I want to apologize about that night. I was reallyâ ¦..thirsty."

"I understand." No I don't.

"You don't have to be scared of me. Understand? I'm not going to hurt you."

"You swear?"

Remy smirks. "No. I don't swear."

I frown as his pupils dilate. "I should probably step away from you. You have no idea how good you smell right now." He says.

"Then perhaps you should go find another girl to eat."

"Perhaps I should." His fangs elongated and his tongue swiped over his fangs.

Gulping, I kept my eyes on his and the music got lower. "Are you always an asshole?" I asked.

"Yes. Get used to it."

"Where's Christian?" I asked.

"In the basement. There are humans down there. But I'm sure none of them interest him if he has someone like you on his tracks."

"Are you warning me?"

"I like you."

"Like me like me?" I asked. Remy chuckled and shook his head. "No. I don't fall in love with humans. I meanâ ¦a lot of girls that seem so quiet and innocent stay away from shit like this and here you are."

"I'm not like any other girl."

"I suppose that's true." A bubbly blonde suddenly came up eyeing Remy like he was a million dollars. He gave her a smile showing his fangs and she almost jumped up and down from happiness. Remy leaned over and whispered something in her ear while grabbing her butt.

I became uncomfortable. Why was I still here?

He leaned back and the blonde bowed her head. What did he tell her? Remy looks to me. "Hopefully, we'll have a night of our own. Until then, I believe your boyfriend is downstairs." Boyfriend. Hmmmâ ¦.

I step out of his way and make my way to a door. I open it and I see a pair of fancy stairs. I slowly walk down them and I hear moaning. Ohâ ¦what the hell is this place?

I walk down further and I see three people-no doubt vampires- sitting in chairs with three other people in their lap. I notice Christian in the corner saying and doing nothing but he looks at me and his lips part.

The three people who were feeding on the humans stopped and licked their lips and then pushed the humans off of them. They all stumbled up and hurried upstairs.

I look after them wishing I could follow them.

A man with blonde shoulder length hair and dilated eyes smiles at me. I look to Christian who stays in his seat eyeing me.

"So this is your toy." The man says.

"I'm not a toy." I blurt out. Christian was suddenly by my side and stared at me. "Don't." He whispered.

"Don't what?"

"No. Let the girl speak, Christian." The man said. Christian, obviously frustrated sighed and moved back a little.

"Do you know who I am?" He asked. I shook my head. Should I care?

"I'm James." He answered. His eyes suddenly turned blue and his fangs shrunk back. "And you're Leena. I read Christian's mind to find that out. And I also read about how appealing you smell. He wasn't lying." James send me a wicked smile and I look to Chrisitan whose staring down at the floor.

"Almost too appealing. I know you aren't innocent. I read about that. But your blood, how it smells. I can't help but imagine how good it must tastes." His eyes dilate once again and I feel completely exposed.

Christian comes by my side.

"James, I understand your infactuation with how she smells but I'm not handing her over."

"If only for a night."

"No."

James smirk and swirves in his chair as he keeps his eyes on Christian. "It's my sister you have to deal with not me."

On cue, there's a click clack of heels that stomp down the stairs. I reluctantly turn to see a small figured short haired blonde with dark eyes. She's wearing red and black lingerie and she looks comfortable yetâ ¦hungry. She looks to me rather amused and then frowns when she sees Chrisitian's hand in mine.

"So thisâ ¦."

Her voice surprises me. Her voice is high but she looks mean.

"This is her. The toy."

"I'm not a toy." I said again and she scowls at me.

I suddenly feel my back pressed against the hard wall and a firm hand around my neck. "You're whatever the fuck I want you to be." She growled.

Christian grabbed her by her hair breaking her away from me. "Enough."

I looked to him and I sighed softly.

James looks to his sister with and smiles when she nears him. "She smells soâ¦"

"I know." James whisper and then his eyes fall on me.

Christian sighs. "Are you okay?"

I nod and then bite my lip as I look over to them.

Alison stares at me.

I suddenly wonder if this is the vampire Nick was with last night. I hope not.

"You wanted to meet her. You met her. Can we go now?" Chrisitan asked.

James glance at me. "I need a taste of her blood." James whispers.

"What?" Christian asked. He looks to me and then back to James.

"Me too." Alison purrs.

"No."

James glares at Christian.

Alison looked to the two other vampires in the room. "Go close and lock the door." She ordered.

Christian looking panicked walked over to James. "Why the fuck are you doing this? Why? You can have any goddamn human you want."

"You're right I can. I want her fucking blood, Christian. Give me the little bitch before I drain her all the way." James ordered.

Christian looked to Alison who just looked at me amused.

Then Christian looked to me and I shook my head. He slowly walked over to me. "What are you doing?" I whispered.

He sighed. "He won't let us go unlessâ¦.."

"I'm not giving him my blood."

Chrsitan grabbed my arm and forced me over to James. I tried holding back but Christian just pulled me along.

"I'm sorry." He whispered.

"No, no no. Please don't. Please don't!" I cried as James forced me into his lap. Shaking and crying, I braced myself as James used his finger to gently move my hair over my left shoulder. I closed my eyes.

And I felt sharp excruciating pain as I felt his teeth sink deeply into my skin. I pulled away and his teeth ripped through more of my skin and he covered my mouth with his hand as he continued the torture.

I cried through his hand and I could hear his moans as he consumed me.

Alison got on her knees, speaded my legs and sunk her teeth deep into my thigh. I tried to kick her off but she kept me still.

"Help me. Help!" I screamed through James's hand. I couldn't bring myself to look at Christian.

I felt like dying at this moment.

"Okay." Christian whispered.

My eyes met his and he glares at James. "That's enough, James."

James doesn't stop and I suddenly feel his teeth dissapear and he threw me on the floor. Alison didn't stop until Christian forced her by pushing her back from me.

He helped me up as I held my hand to my neck.

I can see pain in his eyes. I snatch away from him as I fight my way through the guards and unlock the door and get out of the basement.

I can feel people staring at me. I felt so dizzy at the moment. I felt Christian's hand on my body as he picked me up bridal style and led me out of the Bloodlust. He sat me on my feet when we got outside and looked at me.

I can't even speak I'm so mad at him.

"I'm so sorry, Leena. I didn't know that was going to happen."

"Don't be sorry. I can't do this. I already knew that being around you was dangerous. Yet I did the shit anyways. I'm going to go home andâ¦.I honestlyâ¦never want to see you again."

I turn and limp across the street and Christian follows me.

"Did you not hear what I said?"

"I heard you. I said I'm sorry. I never wanted anything like that to happen to you. I care about you and I don't want to see you get hurt."

"You stood there while they munched on me like I was a fucking snack."

Christian sighs. "I don't want this to end, Leena. I really don't. I care about you. I want to be in your life."

"You don't know me and neither do I know you. You're a vampire. I'm a human. See what I mean? I'm human. I can't deal with that shit every day, Christian."

"So what are you saying?"

"I just told you. We can't be together."

Christian watches me intently. "I can't believe I fell for you." He shakes his head and I glare at him.

"So quickly, I mean."

"Is that bad?" I asked. My tone a lot lighter than before.

Christian nods. "Humans are only used for two things. Blood and sex."

"And that's what you used me for."

"No. Let me give you my blood. It'll heal you."

"No." I stepped away from him. All that trust I thought I had for him, gone.

"I'm going to go home.

"Please believe me when I tell you I'm sorry. I honestly did not know he would taste you."

I didn't know what else to say.

"I can't even comprehend how I feel right now. I'm just going to leave. Goodbye, Christian."

"Leena," He grabbed my arm.

"Let go of me!" I snatched my hand away from him and glared at him. "Do not touch me." I whispered.

Backing away, I quickly got into my car and shut the door.

I started the car and quickly drove away as fast as I could. I was hurt and angry. Was I insane? This is why half the town ran off like mad people when vampires became known. Because something like that can happen.

I park in the driveway and slowly get out of the car.

I feel kind of dizzy as I stumble through the door.

Nick is sitting on the couch and his eyes grow wide as he runs to me. "Shit! What happened?" Did that fucking vamp do this to you, Lee?" He shut the door and then brought me over to sit in the chair in the kitchen. He wet a rag and brought it over to me. I held it against my neck and closed my eyes.

"What happened?" Nick asked kneeling in front of me. I shook my head and looked at him lazily.

"I'm going to fucking bloodlust to kick his ass."

"No." I croaked. I grabbed his arm. "Never. Don't ever go back there." I whisper breathlessly.

"What the hell happened, Leena?" He asked.

"Nothing. I made a mistake. I just want to go to bed." I put the rag to my thigh and stand up. "I'll be fine." I whispered.

But I didn't know how true that was. Physically, I'll be fine but would I emotionally be fine without Christian?

Chapter 6: An unforgettable night

Chapter 6: An unforgettable night

I couldn't sleep through half the night so I stayed up late and came downstairs by the time it was twelve in the afternoon. Nick was sitting at the table eating cereal. He must have woken up late, too. "How'd you sleep?" He asked.

"I hardly did."

"Mind telling me what happened last night? I never seen you look like that except-" He looked down to his cereal.

Except when mom and dad died.

"I know. I was just stupid last night."

"I don't trust that guyâ¦.Christian. He seems suspicious to me. And I know that you hate the whole 'overprotective brother thing' but I love you and I won't let any guy hurt you."

I smile at him. "If you really loved me, you wouldn't have ate the whole box of frosted flakes." I say picking up the box and shaking it. Not a sound.

"Sorry." He smiles goofily.

I smile back at him.

"You know who I heard is coming back in town?" He said.

"Who?"

"Kindle."

"Kindle Detler? My best friend?"

Nick nodded. "Your hot best friend, yes."

"Hmmâ¦.haven't seen her since middle school. I wonder how she's doing now."

"Wish it was me." Nick murmered. I rolled my eyes at him.

Nick sighed. "Soâ¦are you ready to tell me what the hell happened last night?"

I sighed. "Christian let these vampires feed on me."

"He what?"

I sigh and place my hand on my neck. I can still feel the bite there.

"What's crazy is thatâ¦." I shake my head and close my eyes.

"You love him." Nick guessed. I shrugged. "I don't know Iâ ¦.." I sighed.

"I want him. I want him in my life. I need him but I don't want to have to shed blood every goddamn day for him."

Nick nodded. "I understand."

I played with my fingers. "The woman who fed on youâ ¦.what did she look like?"

Nick blushed. Oh god.

"She was fucking hot. Short blonde hair. These dark eyes. Pale skin."

"Ruby red lipstick and a bitchy attitude?"

He nodded.

"Stay away from her, Nick. That's Christian's maker."

"His what?" Nick asked.

"She made him into a vampire. Stay away from her."

"Is she one of the people-"

"Yes. Do not go back to her."

"Shit." He whispered.

"I know. I told Christian I never want to see him again."

"But you do." Nick said matter of fact.

I nodded. I do want to see him again.

"Call him."

I pointed out the window toward the daylight.

"He called you during daytime before."

"I don't want to t-" My phone rang and I looked at it. Fuck. It was him.

"I don't know if I should answer this shit or not."

" Now that I think about it, I recommend you don't. The fucker just might end up getting you fucking killed. If I stay away from Alison, you stay away from Christian."

I stared at Nick.

"It's only fair." He shrugged.

"Yeah but-"

"But what? You said stay away from Alison because she fed on you and you're scared.

Christian is the reason she fed from you so wouldn't it make sense if you stayed away from him?" Nick asked.

I looked down at my phone and then back to him. He grabbed the phone from me.

"It makes a lot of sense, Nick." He mocked me in a fake girly voice.

"Shut up."

Nick smiled before going upstairs. Like I said, he was so damn overprotective.

I sat all day thinking about rather I should see Christian or not.

And then I realize thatâ ¦.shit, maybe I do love him. I hate to feel this way.

I'm in love with a vampire.

Fuck meâ ¦â ¦

ã

ã

ã

Christian's POV

I sat against the wall and continued to suck the dark blood out of the bag and watched Remy as he bit and nipped the skin from a pale dead girl laying on my floor.

"What kind is she?" I asked.

"O positive, Christian." He inhaled her skin and licked her neck.

O positive. Mmmâ ¦.Alison had me addicted to it for years. It was the best tasting especially in a young innocentâ ¦..

I shut my eyes and let the blood from the blood bag send relief and calmness through my veins.

Living this way was tolerable but there were times when actual living human blood was too much to resist.

So sometimes I chain myself up although it hurts only because I'm weaker.

Remy slips his hand under the head of the girl and lifts her up and straddles her he devours her neck and then her shoulder.

"What does she taste like?" I asked.

Remy breaks away from her to wipe his mouth and look to me. "If I said "sunshine" would that make sense?" He asked.

I nodded.

"Speaking of which, I want to know how your little flower taste." He said.

"She's not my little flower."

"So she's free."

"No. I still want her. She's still under my protection and nobody will touch her."

"Does she know this?"

I nodded. "She knows I care about her."

"And her blood?"

My eyes flicker to Remy's and he smiles a wicked smile. "Your eyes are red, Christian. That says something."

"What?"

"Her blood is so fucking good." He whispered.

"It is." Why deny the obvious?

"What do you taste when you drink from her? I want every detail."

"If I tell you, you'll go to her house and drink from her."

He shook his head. "I have this little slut right here." He said pointing to the pale blonde.

I sighed and closed my eyes. "She taste like heaven, chocolate, cotton candy, the sweetest fucking flower, and she taste like apples." I whispered then opened my eyes.

Remy looked in complete awe. "Just like I imagined." He whispered.

"Stay away from her, Remy."

"I will." He said.

I narrowed my eyes at him and he smiled innocently yet I saw a dark look in his eyes.

ã

Leena's POV

I opened the Dark red glass doors to "bloodlust" Although I vowed never to come back, I wanted to speak to Christian.

I bit my lip as I looked around the place. A place filled with desperate humans and dangerous creatures.

I walked in the place and searced for that familiar dark hair.

I slowly walked through and looked around and I found myself at the bar.

A man leaned against it toward me and smiled revealing his fangs. "Hi." He says.

I gulp and fake smile.

"Is Christian here?" I asked.

The man shook his head. "I don't think he'd be so keen on his little toy being in such a dangerous place alone."

"He'd get over it. He'll feel that I'm here and he'll be here right?"

The man shook his head. "The blood doesn't work that way, sweetheart."

"So how does it work?" I asked.

"You have to feel some kind of emotion. Fear. Then he'll come running. But it doesn't count if you're purposely putting yourself in danger so he'll come."

"I didn't know the vampire rules, that's why I'm asking."

The man laughed. "Vampire rules? This is only the beginning, love. You have no idea how fucked up we can really be."

"I think I do. James for starters."

He nodded. "The oldest vampire in this place."

"I thought he was the oldest period." I said.

He shook his head. "Malairius is the oldest vampire."

"Is he still alive?" I asked. He nodded.

"Where is he?"

The man snickered. "Everywhere and nowhere."

"What does that mean?" I asked.

He smirked. "He's not far away yet it'll be impossible for you to find him."

"But he has to be in Illinois right?"

"You think we're just in Illinois? There are way more of us than you think. Our existence has been exposed in only Illinois. But there are way more of us in places and doing things you can't imagine."

I bit my lip and looked down to the counter. "This sounds like some confidential vampire stuff. Why are you telling me this?"

"You want information. I'm willing to give it. For a price." He smiled revealing his sharp teeth.

"How much?" I asked.

"Not what I mean." He said. I stared at him as his eyes grew red and dialted completely.

"I should go."

"Stay." He breathed staring me in my eyes and I suddenly became dizzy as I stared into his eyes. He smiled and an odd drunk and drowsy feeling came over me.

"Follow me into the bathroom." He whispered.

I slowly nod not knowing what the hell was happening. I felt tiredâ ¦.a little slow and drowsy and drunk all mixed into one.

He pulls me along and we enter the men's restroom. I stand there looking at him.

He locks the door and slowly looks to me. "James said that you taste like heaven."

"He what?"

The man tilted his head and continued staring at me. Another drunk feeling and I backed up against the wall so I could hold myself up.

"I have an idea." The man said suddenly smiling.

"What?" I whispered.

"Let's play hide and seek." He shut the lights off and I gasped as the room became pitch black.

The drowsy feeling slowly disappeared and I came back around to reality. What the hell is wrong with me?

"Noâ ¦I would rather go home." I said. I could hear my heels as I walked towards the door and rough hands pushed me back all the way to the farther end and I gasped as my head cracked against the wall.

"That didn't sound so good." The man said. He grabbed my hair and threw me down to the floor and pulled me towards him. I tried to turn on my stomach to get away, but I couldn't. His hold on me was too strong.

"This is what you get for coming here trying to start some shit." He said calmly. His body covered mine and I attempted to push him. "Please."

"I love it when my girls beg." He whispered and lifted my dress up and then he was inches from my face. "No one can hear you. Your begging and pleading is pointless." He pinned my wrists to the floor above my head.

I could feel his tongue on my neck and I cried.

"I knowâ ¦..the anticipation is killing me too." He whispered.

I could feel something sharp into my neck and I cried out. "No!" I almost got to push him away.

"Stop it." He forced his blood covered tongue inside my mouth and pushed hard against my body.

I gasped as his nose rubbed against mine and down to my cleavage.

"I can hear your heartbeat." He whispered.

"It's a sickening fucking sound." Then he pulled my dress and bra down and bit down hard on my nipple. A scream got caught in my mouth.

"Shut the hell up." He said in irritation as he continue to lick and pull harshly at the my flesh.

"Christian." I choked out.

The door suddenly burst open and was knocked down beside me. I gasped and looked up.

Two men walked in and there was a violent cracking.

I gasped as the man who walked in picked me up.

He felt and smelled familiar so I knew automatically who it was and it wasn't Christian.

"Remy?" I asked.

"Yes." He hissed.

I fell out of conciousness for a second and I could suddenly feel the wind blowing as I was in the pitch dark again. Reality kicked in and I gasped as I felt hands on me. My first instinct is that it was that vampire.

"Get off!" I scream. Pain was still in my body.

"Leena, Leena, it's me. Stop fighting." Remy said.

I stop and let go.

"I'm taking you to Christian's house."

I nod weakly and drop my head back as he walks me throughout the streets. Why isn't he running?

"It hurts." I whispered.

"I know, Leena. I'll get you there soon and I'll give you my blood."

After a few minutes, I was being laid on a couch.

"Open your mouth." He whispered. I did as he said. He brought his wrist up to his lips and made a audible biting sound as he bit into it. Blood immediately fell out of it and dripped onto my dress, my chest, my neck, my chin. And I moaned as his wrist got onto my mouth and the metallic blood spilled in.

"You okay?" He asked.

I didn't answer. I just closed my eyes.

"I can't keep letting this happen." Said a different voice. My eyes opened immediately and Christian was standing in the doorway.

Remy took his wrist away and wiped my mouth.

All the pain I felt was now gone and I sighed in relief as I looked up at Remy.

"Thank you." I whispered.

He nodded. "Anytime." He stood up and sighed as he left the room.

I looked to Christian.

"I know you knew better than to go to Bloodlust after what happened yesterday."

"I wanted to see you."

"You couldn't call me?"

"Nick took my phone."

"Not my problem. You could have found a way. You didn't have to go back to Bloodlust and get yourself in some more trouble. By the way, its not my fault this time."

"I didn't say it was. I blame myself."

"Good. You have every reason to. Your first mistake was ever going there in the first place and spending that night with me."

"That was a mistake, Christian?"

"It was your mistake. Now that you're involved, you're going to be a lot of vampires target especially if they start explaining to others how good you taste and smell. Others are going to come for you and like I said, vampires don't have to be invited in human homes."

"It'll be impossible to find out where I live."

"Not for the ones who taste you. They get little visions of what you're doing, in their head. Now Jackson knows when you feel fear and where you are at all times."

"I thought you killed him."

"I wanted to but he is James's cousin and if I kill himâ ¦James would come after me and everyone I care about. Including you." He said.

I sighed and ran my hands over my face. "I'm sorry. It won't happen again."

"Damn right it won't because you're seriously staying here this time."

"What?"

"You heard me. No leaving and that's that and you're damn sure never going back to Bloodlust."

"You can't just cut off my limitations to the world."

"Yes I can, Leena."

"Why?"

"Because I love you. That's why and I said no!"

I stayed frozen where I was staring up at him in utter shock. He loves me?

"You love me?"

He nods. "Of course I do. Why do you think I want to protect you so damn bad?"

"Because of-"

"It's about more than just your blood, Leena. You're more than that. You're sweet and kind of demanding and sexy and you're warm and I love being around you. That's why I love you."

I stand up and smile as I stare up into his eyes. "I love you too." I whispered.

He pulls me to him and kisses me hard.

Chapter 7: Information

Drama will start soon. I promise. I'm making this story short. This will be a trilogy. I have many plans for these characters. (Evil laugh)Sorry lol. Enjoy this chapter.

Chapter 7: Information

Jackson's POV

I walked downstairs to the basement of 'Bloodlust'.

James sat in his Throne chair and was speaking quietly to Alison.

He glanced at me and I came forward as all of his guards backed away and stood by the stairs.

"We heard of the recent altercation between you and Christian. Care to explain that?"

"His human bitch is the answer." I said.

James smirked and looked to Alison who looked away in disgust.

"Ah, Leena Jamison Phillips. Or sweet little flower as Christian calls her in his mind."

"His mind?" He read his mind?

James nodded.

"How did you-?"

"Irrelevant. What needs to be talked about is what's going to be done to keep this from happening again. I didn't open this damn place for my bartenders to be getting their asses kicked over dumb little bitches. Do you hear me, Jackson?"

I nodded. "Yes sir."

James cross his leg. His right ankle over his knee. "So, What should be done?" He asked.

Alison smiled. "Let's kill her. No one here cares about her, James. Can we please-"

"No." James shook his head. The tone of his voice said that he dismissed the subject.

"I want to taste her again, sir." I said.

James sighed. "You want to taste her. Why is that?"

"I don't know what's in her blood but I never tasted anything like it. Are we sure she's human and not aâ ¦.hybrid?" He asked.

Alison quickly looked down to James. "A hybrid? A hybrid of what and what?"

James looked off to the side. "I've tasted the blood of a vampire human hybrid and it can't even compare to her blood. We all want to taste her too. But if we kill her, Christian will come after us."

"He's weak, sir." I said. Christian happens to be a very weak vampire and its mainly because of his age. He's 162 years old while the rest of us are in our five hundreds.

"He's my nephew." James said.

"If he attacks, he'll be killed and neither one of you will touch him." Alison said. Poor little girl. Obsessed over a guy whose moved on.

James looked up at her as she stood beside his chair. "Hush, dear. No ones going to kill him."

"I want to taste her, sir."

"Stay away from her, Jackson." He commanded. He wasn't influencing me. My mind was completely set on her although I didn't want it to be.

I know where she is at all times now and that can come in handy sometime.

"Stop it!" James snapped glaring at me.

"Sir, how can you read my thoughts?" I asked.

James sighed and looked up to the ceiling. "That, my young friend, is none of your goddamn business. Stay away from the girl. You hear me?"

I slowly nodded. "I'll stay away from her." For now.

Leena's POV

ã

"That would set them off?"

"They have a coven, Leena. They're called Daemones Sanguinis. Which is latin for demons of blood. There are over thirty members in their coven and if one is even injured, they'll all come for us."

"Really? Demons of blood? Seriously, that couldn't come up with a better name?"

Christian smirked at me. "That's all you care about? The name?"

Remy walked in and sat on the floor against the chair. "Daemones is more than just a coven. It's a cult, Alliance. We're talking about over thirty vampire lords all joining together as one."

"Is James the leader?" I asked.

Remy scoffed and rolled his eyes. "He wishes. He's just the leader of the vamps in Illinois. But Malairius Seigneur is the leader of the whole vampire race."

"Where is he?" I asked.

Remy shrugged. "Good fucking question. I've been looking for that bastard for over a hundred years now. I can't find him."

"Is he mean?" I asked looking to Christian who looked completely blank.

"I only met him once. The night I was born."

"When you were a baby?"

He chuckled. "Sorry, I meant reborn. The night Alison made me into a vampire, I met him and he was a very stable kind of vampire. Didn't cause any trouble. He was almostâ ¦.human."

"Is he respected?"

Remy nodded. "You have no idea. People worship his name."

I looked to Remy. "Who made you?"

"I don't know. My maker left me when I was just a baby. But it doesn't matter anymore because I'm perfectly fine now. And I'm stronger than a lot of vampires."

"What about the process? Becoming a vampire?"

Remy looked to Christian and I looked to Christian.

"There's nothing really spectacular about it. A human has to die, and then you feed the human some vampire blood and wait twenty four hours before they rise as vampire. But, you have to feed them the blood in the next five hours after they die or else it won't work."

"Have you ever made anybody?" I asked. Christian shook his head. "I wouldn't want to put anyone through this life. It may seem like an okay life but its really not, Leena. I'd kill to be human."

"What's so good about being human? Humans die easily. We get sick. We age. We're weak."

"Humans are stronger than they think. Some may be told differently but you all are quite strong."

"I'm not going to lie, I would like to see the sun again." Remy said.

"Really?"

He nodded. "Living in the dark is not always fun."

"I can imagine."

Christian sighed.

"Is there a cure? Forâ ¦.vampirism?" I asked.

Christian smirked. "Vampirism?" I nodded.

"There's a myth." Christian said simply.

"You never searched for it?"

" I heard there are side effects, that's the only reason why I won't look into it."

"What kind?"

Remy raised his eyebrow. "You're quite the investigator tonight, huh?"

"I just want to know more so that I know what I'm in for."

"Sometimes it can kill you. It can make you weak. Makes you sick. Makes all the vampire blood drain our system." Christian said.

"What happens when that happens?"

"We die." Remy said.

I stared at him. Wow this is a lot to take in. Christian put his fingers through mine and stared down at me.

"So if you ever found out the cure exist, you'd take it?"

Remy shook his head and so did Christian.

I bit my lip and laid on the couch.

"I don't ever want Nick to know about any of this."

"He already knows about our existence. Everyone does." Remy said.

"I don't want him to know details of it. I want him to be apart of it as little as possible."

"He probably feel the same about you." Christian said shrugging. I sighed. "I justâ ¦..I'm with you so of course I want to know about it more."

Christian smiles at me and looks to Remy.

Remy stood up and held his hands up in surrender. "I get it. I get it. You want to fuck her. I'm leaving." He said.

"Taking a blood bag." He said while going to the kitchen.

"Help yourself." Christian responded although he was staring at me.

I stare back at him as his hand slides up my leg. A smile slowly appears on my face and I'm suddenly pinned under him on the carpet.

I don't even have time to gasp in surprise as he pin his lips against mine taking my breath away. Literally.

He holds my hands down as he kisses me and possess my mouth. I moan softly as he nips at my jaw line and my neck.

"Pleaseâ¦" I breathe. Christian growls softly and I feel him pierce my flesh and I gasp and close my eyes. This great fucking feeling came over me and I felt like I was melting.

Melting deep into the carpet. I opened my eyes as Christian left traces of my blood over my jaw as he began kissing me again. His lips enveloped mine and I can taste the metallic flavor on my tongue.

Christian didn't waste time to rip my dress off. Damnitâ¦I loved that dress. But I love Christian's kisses and touches more.

He leaves kisses down my body and his tongue trails down my body. I bite my lip as I look down at him. His tongue left heat in my body.

"Christian." I begged. He used his tongue to caress my nipple. He tugs it with his teeth and softly bites down. Making me gasp in pain but an odd pleasure filled me at the same time.

I push him off of me and pin him down. But I know its only because he wanted me to. There was no way I'd be able actually move him.

I look down into his dilated pupils as he holds me hard against him.

I unbutton his shirt while looking into his eyes.

I slide my hands up his chest and keep my eyes on his. I watch as his pupils disappear and his eyes turn red.

"What does that mean?" I asked.

"What?"

"Your eyes. When they change colorsâ¦.what does it mean?"

"When my eyes are green, which was my human eye color, it means I'm satiated. When they're red, it means I need blood, and when they dilate, I'm turned on, infatuated and beyond cravingâ¦â¦"

"Cravingâ¦"

"Blood and sex." He answered.

"So sex is a necessity for vampires."

"For some more than others."

"For you?"

"Since you came along, yes." He nodded.

"Should I be flattered by that?" I asked. He reached up and placed his fingers through my hair and nodded. "You make me very happy." He said.

"I can feel that." I whispered grinding against his erection and he groaned.

I smiled wickedly at him and moved my fingers down to unbutton his jeans. I pull them down and off. He isn't wearing any boxers. Which turns me on extremely. I look at him suddenly feeling shy.

I'm suddenly on my back again and I look up into his dark red eyes.

His hands traveled down my body as he looked into my eyes. I bite my lip as I feel my panties being ripped and taken off of my body.

I wrapped my arms around his shoulder and he thrust hard inside me and I cried out. I loved him buried deep inside of me.

I shut my eyes and continued to become lost in this deep bliss.

It felt different. Like we were making love.

I loved it.

I loved him.

It was the best feeling in the world; being with Christian like this.

He didn't let up for a second. Just kept going harder and faster until I couldn't take it anymore and climax around him at the same time he climaxed inside of me.

I was panting hard staring up at Christian as he was staring down at me perfectly relaxed.

He kissed me and nipped at my lips and my chin, my jaw and my neck and began leaving kisses on my body getting me aroused once more.

My fingers slide through his dark hair and clasp it and moan out when he leaves kissesâ ¦.down there.

And his tongue slides in and dart through and explores my whole goddamn anatomy.

Pure bliss once again and his name just slips out of my mouth as I writhe under him.

His teeth grazes my inner thigh and he bites into me and I scream out as pleasure fills my body up and just from the bite, I climax again. Oh myâ ¦â ¦

A cry that I've never heard before forced its way out of me. I didn't even sound like myself.

Christian licks the wound he's made and he licks his way up my body and I sigh softly. Then his lips come into contact with mine again and I moan in his mouth as kisses me again and again.

Damn tonight is awesome.

Christian gets off of me and brings me into his arms.

"Can I ask you something?" I asked.

"Always." He kissed behind my ear and I smiled. "Umâ ¦.does sex with a vampire feel better than sex with a human?"

"To me?"

I nodded.

"Sex between vampires is violent, dangerous and just chaos. Vampire senses are heightened so sex feels ten times better for both of them.

But having sex with you is better."

"Yeah right."

"You have no idea how much you got me in your trap, do you?"

"Same here."

Christian climbed back on top of me and rested on his elbows.

His eyes were back to his normal green color.

"You are the most beautiful, curious, fascinating woman I've ever known and I love you."

"You are the most coldest, beautiful, fascinating man I've ever known and I love you too."

He smiled a small smile and his fingers traced over my bottom lip. "I want to ask you one more thing."

"What?"

"You do realize I'm going to have to leave right? Graduation."

"I never even asked you what you majored in in college."

"Pre law." I answered.

"You want to be a lawyer."

I nod. "What did you want to be?"

He smiled. "A doctor."

"Really? What kind?"

"Brain surgeon."

"Wow."

"I know. It's all my dad ever set me for. And thenâ ¦..this had to happen." He gestured toward himself.

"You can be vampire doctor. Look at Carlisle Cullen on Twilight."

Christian chuckled and looked to me. "That's fiction. Vampires won't be able to resist the blood if they have to work with humans. I know I couldn't resist no matter how bad I'd feel afterwards."

"You can resist me." I said.

His eyes met mine. "Hardly." He mouthed.

"I trust you, Christian and I love you."

He grabbed my hand and intertwined his fingers through mine and kissed my hand. "Forever and always."

Chapter 8: Enough of Jackson

Chapter 8: Enough of Jackson

I was glad to be over that whole "graduation" thing. I was with Nick who was driving me back over Christian's house.

"He sounds like a controlling bastard."

"He just wants to keep me safe." I said shrugging.

"That's what big brothers are for. I seriously don't know about this whole relationship between you a vampire."

"Says the guy who becomes lovesick at just the mention of Alison's name."

"I'm not that way anymore. I just know that the both of us should stay away from them."

""Them" have a name and why the sudden change of heart?" I asked.

He sighed. "It's just very dangerous, Lee."

"I like the danger of it."

"I know you do. I did too but I just don't like them anymore."

"Okay."

He pulled up to Christian's house and whistled. "Controlling rich bastard." I rolled my eyes. "Do you want to come in?"

"No. That's okay."

"What do you have against them all of a sudden?" I asked.

Nick looked down to the steering wheel. "I mean look at them, Leena. Look at what they do. They take the blood of humans mostly against the human's will. It's unnatural and just fucking disgusting."

"No one asked to be a vampire, Nick. Alison changed Christian against his will."

"Right, I don't want to be her next victim. I can hardly deal with you being with one. I'm just going to stay away and avoid them as much as possible."

"If that's what you want, Nick."

He exhales and looks at me. "It's what I want for the both of us but I understand that you're in love with him. And I know he'll protect you."

"He's good."

"If he does something you don't like-"

"Yeah, yeah, tell you and you'll kick his ass. Spare me the brother speech." I said as I opened the door. He looked at me as I shut the door closed.

"Have a good night."

"You too." I said.

I turned and went up to Christian's door. He gave me a set of my own keys and I unlocked the door and waved to Nick before walking in the house. It was five in the afternoon so Christian won't be up until another two hours.

I took my jacket off and placed it on the chair and then went into the fridge to get something to eat. Hmm. A sudden thought. Can vampires get humans pregnant?

Probably not. Most likely, Christian would have told me and we would have been using protection.

But I ate and then watched some tv. Two hours of the vampire diaries. Damnâ ¦.they really do have it all wrong. Except for the speed and the strength.

After three episodes pass, I hear the footsteps coming up the stairs. I glance toward the window and I see sunset is going down.

I hear the door open and the immediate rip of a bag. I put his normal ten blood bags on the floor as always and he ripped through them fast and without hesitation.

I bit my lip and looked up at the ceiling.

The footsteps were making their way into the room I was in.

They entered the room and I looked over. It was Jackson. I gasped and backed away to the other side of the couch.

He smiled and there was blood covering his teeth and going down his chin. "Christian!" I screamed.

He shook his head. "Christian is at Bloodlust. Thanks to Alison. He fell for it quite easily. I'm actually rather surprised. I thought 162 years of being on earth would make him smarter. Guess not." He was suddenly in front of me leaning down. "You are so damn pretty and you taste so damn good." His fangs slid down out of his gums and I started panting in fear.

Christian should feel this. Where is he?

"Pl-"

"No. No." He grabbed my ankle and pulled me down on the couch and I yelped as he got on top of me.

"Lets hope there aren't anyâ ¦.interruptions this time."

He grabbed me by my neck and I opened my mouth to speak but nothing would come out.

I gagged while trying to fight him but his cold hand continued clasping my hand and squeezing.

There was no pushing him away no matter how hard I tried.

He leaned down to sniff my neck and he moaned in delight and nipped at it and a choked screamed escaped from me.

I screamed louder and fought him harder when I feltâ ¦I felt my skin harshly being pulled with by his teeth. "No!" I shouted.

He caressed my face with his hand while his head was still buried into my neck and so was his teeth.

There was suddenly a cracking sound and Jackson slowly released me as he gasped.

I looked up at and he brought his head up. Cracks formed on his face revealing red blood. I gasped as his eyes widened and turned fully dilated.

His skin melted to a burnt color and he fell into ashes on top of me.

Christian was standing a few feet from me holding a blood covered stake in his hand.

I looked up to him and back down to the black ashes and burnt flesh laying on me.

I was in too much shock to move.

Christian dropped the stake onto the floor and came over to me.

He grabbed my face in his hands and looked dead into my eyes. "Are you okay?"

I nodded slowly and I suddenly felt sick.

"I think I-" I quickly moved and let go right on the carpet.

Christian rubbed my back as I threw up right there. He didn't seem bothered by it. It was almost as if he expected it.

I covered my mouth with my hand and sighed and I closed my eyes.

"Are you okay?"

I nodded.

I opened my eyes and saw all the black dust covering my body and pieces of Jackson's flesh and it made me sick again.

"You want to take a shower." He said matter of fact. I looked at him and nodded again. He grabbed my hand and took me into the bathroom and closed the door.

We both got in and I just hugged him to me. I was still in shock and completely scared.

Christian's muscles were tense so I know that-well maybe he isn't scared but he's nervous.

"I'm sorry that I keep getting into trouble." I whisper.

Christian grabs my head so that I'd look up at him. He shakes his head. "I'm just glad you're safe." He whispered.

I nodded and shut my eyes again.

He leans his forehead against mine and breathes deeply. "It'll be okay. I promise." He whispered.

I nodded and then opened my eyes too look at him.

His eyes were green and filled with concern but also relief.

I lay onto his chest and shut my eyes once again.

We got out and I put on a pair of my panties and one Christian's shirts.

He put on a pair of black pants and a black long sleeved shirt.

He's all about black tonight.

I followed him downstairs and he got onto his cell phone. "Remy, I need you here, now."

He slid the phone down and stared at the pile of ashes on the couch and floor, plus the blood, plus pieces of his skin and my throw up. Jesusâ ¦..it looked like a murder scene.

The back door opened and I looked to Christian.

He looked expectantly at the doorway.

Remy came in and he looked at the couch and the floor. "What the fuck happened?"

"Jackson." Christian said.

Remy's eyebrows raised. "James will-"

"Fuck James." Christian growled.

"But what if he doesn't have to know?" I asked.

Remy shook his head. "He'll know. When a vampire dies, every vampire in that bloodline feels it. It's like a really sharp pain going through our veins. It's last for a few minutes." He said.

"Did you feel it?" I asked Remy.

He shook his head.

I looked to Christian and he shook his head also.

"He'll know a vampire died in his bloodline but he won't know specifically which one." Remy said.

"He will when he notices Jackson missing." Christian says.

Remy sighed.

"It's my fault. I'm sorry." I said.

Christian turned to look at me. "It is not your fault, Leena. Stop blaming yourself. It's his fault thinking he could come in here and try to kill you without their being any damn consequences. I blame him."

"I do too." Said Remy nodding.

I sighed and ran my fingers through my hair. Damnitâ ¦I don't know. "I'll get a broom."

Alison's POV

Under the building of bloodlust, I sat across from James who was glaring at everything he looked at. I didn't see what the big deal was anyway. If it was Jackson who died, then he's dead. It doesn't matter. All he is was just another vampire.

"He was my cousin and your cousin too, Alison. Why don't you keep your thoughts hushed. Okay?" He asked.

"No one asked you to read them."

"I don't have a choice now do I?"

"No one asked you to start feeding from vampires, James. That was your decision and there are also consequences to that. You think that just because Mala-"

"Don't you dare say his name." He glared at me clenching his teeth.

I rolled my eyes. So dramatic.

"He who shall not be name' eats vampires. But he does it because he can handle it. He's gone centuries without human blood so his body is ammuned to vampire blood."

"No. That's not the reason I do it. I do it so that everything will be heightened and it works. I can tap into people's thoughts, memories. Everything. And I plan to go to Christian's house and tap into his memories. If I found out that your ex killed him and because of that little whore, they'll both be in trouble."

I laughed. He really thought he will hurt Christian. No one will hurt him. Unless its me. "No."

James looked at me. "What did you say to me?"

"No." I said again. Get the picture.

James, came over to me which could not be seen to a human's naked eye and pinned me on my stomach against the wall and pulled my hair ripping my head back making me gasp. "You don't tell me no. You understand?"

I didn't answer. He grinded hard against me and ripped my head back even more. "Do youâ ¦understand me?" He growled against my ear.

I nodded.

"Good." He let go of me and I slowly turned to him.

He had pieces of my hair in his hands and he dropped them to the floor.

He sat back down and buttoned his shirt. "Now, sit down. Back to the topic."

I got back into the seat and boldly looked at him.

"I want Christian dead if he's done what I think he's done. You never liked his human whore specifically for the reason that he's in love with her. What do we do about this?"

"I'll kill her and you leave Christian in my possession."

James shook his head. "I don't think so, love."

"Brother, please." I got up and stared down at him.

He looked up at me and put his hands together. "Alison," He breathed.

"Leave Christian in my possession and he won't do anything else to make you angry."

"How do you know that?"

"I'll turn him back."

"Back?" He raised his eyebrows.

I nodded. "I'll turn him back frenzied."

"How?"

"You know how."

"Then who will take the punishment for what he's done?"

"Turning him that way and making him leave Leena is punishment enough."

James shook his head. "I disagree, hermana."

"Then I'llâ ¦.I'llâ ¦."

"What will you do?" He asked as he stood up. I looked down at the floor as he took my hair out of my bun and let it fall to my shoulders.

"Nothing." I growled.

"Yes you will." I was now on the desk looking up at him. He got onto the desk with me and stared at me. "Do not fight me this time."

His lips came down on mine and I pushed him hard off of me and he took me with him as we violently fell on the floor.

I bit his lip until it bled out and he continued kissing me.

And touching my body.

"Don't." He growled.

I released his lip. "You, Don't."

"Do you want me to spare him?"

I slowly nodded.

"You know what that takes, hermana."

"Those days are over, hermano."

"No. They are not.." He nipped at the flesh of my throat and I liked the pain of it.

He made me wrap my legs around him as he violently kissed me and I kissed him back just as violently.

It was an old sex thing that we promise never to speak of as of the night we were both reborn. But at those moments when you're put into another life, the sex drive of new vampires cannot be ignored or ever fully satiated.

Leena's POV

We cleaned Jackson up and threw him in the trash along with myâ ¦vomit.

Christian sat in the chair and looked to Remy.

"What's going to happen?"

"They'll come after the culprit which is me." Christian said.

"They can't. He attacked me."

He nodded. "Vampires don't play fair, Leena."

"Christian,"

He looked to Remy. "You'll keep her safe, right?"

Remy stared at him.

"Right?" Christian asked more firmly.

Remy nodded. "Yes."

Christian nodded. "I'll take whatever they throw." He shrugged.

"It's-"

"Not your fault." He finished.

Remy looked to Christian. "Rather it's you or her, it doesn't matter, I'll keep the both of you safe."

"Not for long." Christian mumbled. I looked to him and he looked back to me. "I'm sorry."

"Not yet, but you will be." I looked up and James was in the doorway. A smile appeared on his face and his fangs extended as he looked at me.

Author's Note: "Hermana" means "sister" in spanish in case you guys care. "Hermano" means "brother" in spanish also.

Chapter 9: Old Christian

Chapter 9: Old Christian

Christian stood up and stared at James.

Alison looked to Christian. "Amante." She whispered.

"I'm not your fucking lover." Christian said.

Alison looked to James who glanced at Christian. "I've decided to spare you, Christian. But you're going to come with us rather you refuse to or not. But if you get smart with me or Alison, I won't be so nice. Okay? Say goodbye to your friend and your whore and come on. I'll be waiting in the car." James turned around and walked back out and I looked to Alison.

"You're lucky I won't take you along." She said glaring at me."

"I'm not scared of you." I said standing up.

"You should be."

"Alison, stop it." Christian said.

Alison walked closer to me but Christian stopped her. "I said that's enough."

"It's not enough." She growled. "All it takes is the wrong words and I'll snap her in half like a fucking twig."

"Do it. Fucking do it, then." I said.

Alison pushed Christian out of the way, grabbed me, and forced me into the table.

I ignored the vicious pain in my back and Remy grabbed onto her and pulled her off of me.

Christian grabbed Alison and pulled her up. "Leave her the fuck, alone, Alison. Do you hear me?" Christian asked glaring at her. She glanced at me and looked back to him. "Okay."

"I need to say goodbye to-"

"No you don't."

"Alison-"

"No."

He grabbed her by her arms. "Wait in the car. I'll be out."

"You have a minute." She backed away and walked out of the room.

Christian looked to Remy. Remy nodded once. "I'll take care of her."

Christian smiled. "Thank you, Remy."

Remy nodded.

Christian's eyes got to mine and he stared at me.

"Are you coming back?"

"I promise you, I'll come back."

I nod and Christian kisses my tears away before they can fall.

"Forever and always." He whispered. "I love you."

I nod. "I love you."

He grabs my hand and kisses my knuckles and slowly backs away. He releases my hand, turns and walks out.

I watch after him until he disappears.

"He'll be fine, Leena. Like James said he's going to spare him and as long as that happens, you'll see him again."

"If they're not going to kill him, what will they do?" I asked.

Remy didn't answer.

"Remy?"

"I don't know." He shrugged.

"Can we save him?"

"I don't know. James and Alison are much stronger than me and Christian. I don't know if he can be helped but I will try."

"We will try." I said.

Remy stared at me. "You're going to sacrifice your life?"

I nodded. "I don't have a choice."

Remy sighed. "I know that you're in love with Christian but-"

"But what? He has saved me constantly all the times I could have been killed. I love him. So I'm not going to give up on him. I'm going to get him back."

"It may impossible."

"Maybe but I'm still going to try. I don't care how long it takes or what it takes."

Remy studied me while pursing his lips.

"What?"

"You're one of the boldest humans I've ever known."

"Love makes you that way, I guess."

"You'll give anything for him?"

"I will."

"You sure?"

"Positive."

"You just met him."

"I know but I don't care. Please just help me get him back."

Remy nodded. "I'll help you."

Alison's POV

"Don't you love living so close to Bloodlust?" James asked Christian as he got out of the car.

Christian didn't answer.

He slammed the door shut and followed James inside of the building and I followed behind him.

I can't deny the disappointment I felt when he told me to leave his human alone.

I miss the memories of him protecting me that way.

I miss the old Christian.

The club was filled with loud music blaring away and others dancing and drinking.

And it was filled with sweaty and drunk humans.

"Basement." James said.

"Hermana, get the door."

I glared at him. Was I his slave? I don't fucking think so.

"Now." He commanded. I looked at Christian who was glaring down at the floor.

I walked over and opened the door for him and both him and Christian walked downstairs first and then I followed.

James greeted the guards with a nod and he sat in the throne chair at the farthest wall.

"Sit, Christian." James said crossing his legs.

Christian did as he said and glanced at me as I sat by him.

"Jackson was loyal." James said.

"Loyal." Christian scoffed.

James sighed. "The only reason you're being spared is because my sister asked me."

"And I bet she gave you something also. There is not a way you'd possibly pass up an opportunity to kill me." Christian said.

James raised his eyebrow. "So you've studied me."

"I know it all, James. Even the fact that you drink vampire blood so you can read thoughts."

What? How the hell did he know that?

James even looked shocked. He slowly looked to me.

"Â¿CÃ³mo sabe esta hermana?" He asked.

I didn't know how he knew. How could he know? I know he doesn't drink vampire blood so I knew he couldn't read our minds.

"I don't know." I responded.

Christian glanced at me and then to James. "You can stop speaking in spanish. Or did you forget that I know it too? Spanish, French, Latin, Russian, and Sanguine. The most important language. Right?" Christian smirked as he stared at James.

"Do not get smart with a five hundred year old vampire, Christian, you're lucky to still be alive."

He sighed. "If you're not going to kill me, why the fuck am I here?"

"Ask your girl." He said.

Christian turned his attention to me. His green eyes almost sparkling. "Why am I here, Alison?" He asked.

"I convinced James not to kill you for killing Jackson."

"Why would you automatically assume it was me?"

"We know you killed him to save Leena. It's obvious it was you."

"Then why are you mad at me? He knew he had it coming if he fucked with Leena. I warned him and I'm pretty sure James did too." He said.

James shook his head. "Jackson was young and immature and indeed he had it coming."

"Okay, so what am I doing here if you're not going to kill me?"

"James doesn't want to kill you to punish you. He's going to do the next best thing." I said.

"Which is?" He asked.

"Isolate you from your lover." I said.

Christian's eyebrows pulled together. "I'm going to tell the both of you right now, you can't just isolate me from her."

"It's either that or you die. Lets face it, there are going to be plenty of other vampires who crosses her path and you'll kill them. Imagine if you have to kill a member from Daemones Sanguinis. Do you think that will end well, Christian?"

"I'd die to save her and if that's what it takes then that's what it takes."

"If you want to see her again, you'll keep it this way."

"So I let the both of you hold me captive?" He asked with amusement on his face.

"Actually, to keep you away from her, Alison is going to turn you back to the "old Christian." James said.

"Old Christian?' what the hell does that mean?" He asked glaring at me.

"Frenzied Christian." James answered. Christian's glare slowly wiped off his face as he looked to James. "No." He said simply.

James looked at me. "Do you hear that? he doesn't want to change. let me kill him."

"No. No." I said standing up.

I looked at James and then to Christian. I forcibly grabbed his arm. I bit into his flesh and his blood did not have the correct flavor to it but it lighted up my whole system through my veins. And all the blood rushed throughout my body.

"Fucking stop it." Christian said. He pushed me away to the floor.

I looked at James.

He motioned with his head towards Christian.

I got to my feet and wiped the blood from my dark red lips.

I stared down at Christian.

I could see my eyes became completely a dark bloody red as I looked through his pupils.

I was completely worked up. I was hungryâ ¦..thirsty and completely turned on by the very sight of Christian.

I straddled him and he completely glared at me and tried to push me off.

I took his blood in my system, which meant that I could force him and control him now. And I can also read his mind.

Although his mind was completely silent at the moment.

"Look into my eyes, Christian." I whispered.

His glare disappeared and he relaxed as his pupils dilated and he kept his eyes on mine.

I smiled softly at him. "You are notâ ¦..good. You are a vampire and you feed, on humans. You feed on other vampires."

"No!" James interrupted.

I looked back at him.

"He'll feed from you and me."

"It won't hurt. I want him strong."

James shook his head. "You're about to create a monster, Alison."

I nodded and looked back to Christian. "I know." I whispered looking back into Christian's dilated pupils.

"Christian, you are still in love with me. You never stopped and you do not care for humans. You love blood, Christian. Human blood. Warm in your veins. Humans mean absolutely nothing to you." I whispered.

He nodded. "Humans are nothing." He repeated in a low voice.

I nodded. "That's right. When I'm done, You will kiss me hard and bite me so I'd know that you really love me again. Okay?" I asked.

He nodded as his eyes turned into a oily dark red color.

"Okay." He whispered.

I got off of him and watched him as I stopped the force.

Christian looked up at me and I was suddenly forced against the wall.

Christian was breathing hard as he glared down at me.

I was breathing just as hard.

"Christian-" His lips crushed hard against mine and I pulled him to me and wrapped him around me. Our bodies were painfully wrapped hard against each other.

James smiles satisfied and makes his way to go upstairs.

Christian's lips leave mine as he pulls at my lips making them bleed and he licks the blood off.

"I love you." I gasped as he kissed down my neck to the base of my throat. "I love you too." He whispered back as he stabs me deep into the flesh of my neck. "Yes" I moan out. "Please, Christian." I beg.

He turns me around using his speed and kisses my back and the back of my neck. He nips on my shoulder as he presses himself hard against me.

He raises my tube top up and rips it apart.

I gasp as he continues kissing me and biting making me excited and unable to keep in my moans. "I love you." I whisper as his lips make their way back to the base of my throat.

He pulls my hair back. "Quiet." He commanded and I shut my eyes and he pulls and nips at my body.

Giving me both the pain and pleasure I've been aching for only from him.

I am glad to have the "old Christian" back.

It's what I've been waiting for.

Author's Note: "Amante" means "lover" in spanish. "Â¿CÃ³mo sabe esta hermana" means "How does he know this, sister?" in spanish.

Chapter 10: The change

This chapter is kind of disgusting

Chapter 10: The change

Alison's POV

I was laying down in my bedroom watching as Christian fed from a little girl. Couldn't have been no more than sixteen or seventeen.

He was completely drawn by my influence.

"How does she taste?" I asked.

Christian wiped the blood from his lips and stared down at the trembling little girl. "Better than anything I've ever tasted." He growled and stood to his feet.

I admired his naked body as he climbed onto my bed with me.

I look up at him as leans down. Our tongues touch and I can taste the little girl's blood. I moan as he continues kissing me. Filling me with intense lust.

"She does taste good." I breathed against his lips.

He pins my arms above my head and sink into me. I lift my chin up and purr softly. "I love you." He whispered.

And began thrusting away and I raised my hips to meet every one enjoying his extreme pressure. He sinks his teeth into my throat and growl.

I whimper in pleasure. Devour me.

"I bet you can't fuck your human like this." I moaned as he went faster and deeper.

He didn't answer at first.

He holds me down harder and nips at my lip. "She can't handle it. She's too fucking weak. But you're not."

"Damn right." I flip over so I'm top. "I'll always be in control. Okay baby?"

He sits up so we're nose to nose. "I'm not your baby. You're my maker and my lover. Do not call me your baby."

"And if I do?" I asked.

"I'd-"

"What? Nothing. I'm not scared of you."

He stared at me breathing deeply. "I don't expect you to be."

"You're mine." I whispered moving back and forth on his member.

"Always yours." He breathed back.

Leena's POV

I was sitting on the floor around the coffee table in Christian's house. Nick was sitting on another end and Remy was sitting across from me.

He was staring down at the stake that was used to kill Jackson.

"How are we going to get my boyfriend away from a five hundred year old vampire?"

"We don't. Now that he's out of your life, maybe you'd stop being attacked at." Nick said drinking his beer. I glared at him. "I brought you here so you'd help me not so you go attacking Christian."

Nick sighed. "Why can't we just go and you knowâ ¦.stake the bitch?" He asked.

"For the simple fact that that bitch is older than your great great great great great grandmother. Which means she's stronger and faster. We're all pretty much dead if we fuck with her."

"Well then lets convince James to-"

"James hates Christian's fucking guts. He killed his cousin. All James will do is kill him not let up."

"So what do we do?"

Remy shrugged. "Fuck, I don't know. Maybe get him away from Alison somehow and try to talk to him."

"What will they do?"

"I don't know, Leena. All we can do is be happy they won't kill him." Remy said.

I sighed. "We have to do more."

"Go to Bloodlust go down there and tell James and Alison "Fuck you, We're taking Christian." Do you think we'll make it out of there alive?"

"It's worth a shot. I mean, he's your best friend. Wouldn't you die for him?" I asked.

"More than you'd ever know. But I'm not going down without a fucking fight." Remy said. He looked at me.

"So do what? Bring stakes?"

"Exactly."

"Guns?" I asked.

"Bullets don't hurt us. Trust me. Me and Christian had our stupid ass nights." Remy said shaking his head.

"So what other than stakes?" I asked.

"The sun." Remy said.

"Well that's fucking obvious."

His eyebrows pulled together. "What are you getting a fucking attitude with me for?"

I shook my head. "I'm sorry. I just miss him."

"I know and we will get him back. As a matter of fact, I'm going to Bloodlust in twenty minutes to go see what's going on."

"I'm-"

"Not going, Leena. No. I cannot watch you and James, and Alison all at once. I can't have you getting into anymore trouble."

"I won't be trouble."

"Yes you will. If you only knew how appealing you smell, then you'd know for a fact that you'd get in trouble."

He got to his feet.

"If you see him, tell him I said Hi."

Remy's eyebrow raised. "That's all?"

"And that I love him." I said.

Remy nodded then looked to Nick. "What about you?"

"Tell him if he was human, I'd break his face for leaving my sister."

Remy nodded. "Got it." He walked into the kitchen.

I looked to Nick. "Although your threats are annoying, thank you for being here."

He nodded. "I didn't want you to go through this. You're not going to become all depressed and shit like-"

"Noâ ¦I'm not. He left because he had to. Because he saved me."

"So, you're seriously going to go with Remy to track them down and stake whats-her-face?" He asked.

I nodded. "She took him from me. I know that he did something wrong but Jackson had no right to come here and try to eat me like a goddamn snack pack."

Nick chuckled. "You're in shit up to your elbows."

"Thank you, Captain obvious."

His eyes narrowed. "Are you PMSing or something? You are getting extremely bitchy."

"Nick, I'm not in the mood. I just want Christian back. That's all."

"Its dangerous, Leena."

"He's dangerous and maybe that's what I was drawn to."

"He let those vampires feed off of you."

"I know but he's save my life and now I have to save his."

"Leena, you're teetering on the fucking edge here."

"I know."

Remy came back in. "If you're not going to be of help here, you can leave, umâ ¦Nick." Remy said with disgust on his face.

Nick glanced at me. "You two are crazy." He got to his feet. "Leena, you're about to get yourself in a huge mess that you're going to regret."

"Maybe but its worth a try."

Nick looked to Remy. "Protect her for me, please."

Remy nodded. "I will."

Nick nodded and turned to walk out.
Remy's eyes caught mine. "You going to be okay here, alone?"

I nodded. "Perfectly fine." I answered.

He nodded and grabbed his jacket from off the couch.

"I'll be right back. Don't move."

I nodded.

Remy disappeared so suddenly in a blurring speed making my hair move slightly.

I looked in the spot he was just in. "Damn."

Alison's POV

I walked up the stairs of Bloodlust following Christian as he opened the door and allowed me to go in first.

He followed after me and stayed close behind me.

"Want a drink?" I asked.

He nodded. "You." He answered. I shook my head. "You drunk a lot from me last time. Vampire blood can't regenerate itself, Christian."

"I like the taste of it." He sat on the barstool and I sat next to him completely driven mad with the love of him. He was so damn good looking and he knew it.

"I know. I probably shouldn't have told you you liked it."

He raised his eyebrow and looked away from me.

"See anyone you like?"

He smirked. "I want them all." He said in a low voice.

"You do?"

He nodded and looked to me. "Including you."

"Are you thirsty?"

He nodded and untied his tie. "Starting with her over there." He said pointing to a short pretty Latino in the corner.

"Not her." I said.

"Jealous?" He asked.

I shook my head. "Please, that bitch has five years before her looks go away."

Christian leaned forward until he was at my ear. "And you have eternity." He whispered. I nod and moan as he nips on my earlobe.

"Are you going to fuck her?" I asked him as he stood up.

He shook his head. "We are going to fuck her, lover." He said.

I looked back to the Latino girl who caught eyes with Christian and shyly smiled and blushed.

"She is very pretty."

"I've seen better. But she looks like a virgin. That's why I want her."

"You like virgins?" I asked.

His eyes dilated as he looked at her. "They feel tighter and they taste the sweetest. What's not to like?" He asked. He then walked away from me and over towards the woman.

I turned my head towards the doors and Remy was standing right there. I rolled my eyes.

He caught sight of me and was now right in front of me.

"Remington."

"That's not my name, bitch."

I smile as the new bartender, Terrance, places a martini filled with dark red blood in front of me. I take it in my hands and down it.

It slips smoothly down my throat like wine and it fills meâ ¦temporarily. I lick my lips rid of the blood and look back to Remy. "What do you want, you silly, silly, boy?"

"I want Christian back." He said.

I smile apologetically. "Aw, to tell him you love him? How sweet. Sorry to break the sadness but he's rather busy." I pointed to Christian in the corner and Remy looked at him and his hard expression became one of confusion.

"What is he doing?"

"Oh, well, he has plan to fuck that girl. And apparently, I'm joining." Remy looked at me. "What do you mean, "fuck her"?"

I rolled my eyes. "Are you retarded? Fuck! As in sex, doing it, screwing. Get the picture?"

"Yeah, yeah, I get it. But he's in love with Leena."

Yeah right. He hasn't mentioned her name all day. Even his mind hasn't set on her once. Just on me, as it should be. "No he isn't."

Christian and the Latino girl were right next to us and he looked to Remy. "What do you want?" He asked.

Remy stared at Christian. "Leena wanted me to tell you she loves you."

Christian stared at him expressionless. "And?"

"Don't you care?" He asked.

Christian looked to the Latino girl and then to Remy. "No, not really."

"What the hell happened to you?"

"I just came back to reality that's all. Fuck being that brooding, nice, sensitive motherfucker I was before. That me is gone and you can tell Leena that."

Remy looked to me. "What did you do to him?" He asked.

"Nothing.. I just showed him how he should be. He's happier as this guy."

"He hated being this way before and now you're making him go through this again. I should eat your fucking heart out of your chest."

"By all means, do it, Remy. And as soon as you touch me, Christian and James will have you on the floor with every bone in your body broken."

"I'm a vampire, slut, they'd grow back." He said and then turned his attention back to Christian. "Listen to me, you are not this person. You're better than this, you can fight this shit, Christian. Leena loves you."

"Iâ ¦do notâ ¦giveâ ¦aâ ¦fuck Leena. And you can tell her that."

"Christian,"

"And I don't give two fucks about you either. Get the fuck out of here. Now."

Remy glared at Christian and I smiled.

I want to see a fight between these two.

Remy didn't move an inch. He balled his fist up. "No." Remy said.

"No?" Christian asked and suddenly Remy was on the other side of the room.

I smiled in delight. Christian looked to the Latino girl. He stared deep in her eyes so he could bring his force over her. "Stay in this spot, understand?"

She nodded slowly and Christian walked towards Remy.

Remy got him quickly to attack Christian but Christian moved out of the way, grabbed Remy by his shirt and banged his head hard against the wall.

Remy slammed Christian down and Christian got up the second he touched the floor and slammed Remy down.

Christian looked to me.

I stood up and used my strength to jump onto the bar and slip down it to grab the extra stake.

I threw it to Christian and he grabbed it and slammed it through Remy's stomach.

Remy groaned.

"And that's just a fucking warning," Christian whispered. I jumped off of the bar and smiled at my lover for doing such a good job. He just stood up for himself.

"Do not fuck with me." He growled at Remy.

Remy stared up at him completely lost.

Christian got up and dusted himself off.

He walked back over to me and smiled. "Well that was fun."

"I can tell. I'm proud of you."

"Good." He looked at the Latino. "You said your name was Ella right?"

She nodded.

He smiled. "Ella, I want you to go to the last room down the hall of the third floor, walk in, close the door and take all your clothes off, understand?" He used his hand to lift her dress slightly.

She nodded and made her way up the stairs.

He looked at me. "We'll have fun with this one."

"Who will have her first?" I asked.

"You," He said without hesitation. "I want her afterwards." A wicked smile appeared on his face and it made me smile. I want to do bad things to her. And I secretly want to do bad things to his ex but I won't let him know that until next week.

"Are you ready?" He asked.

I nodded and stood up.

He grabbed my hand and led me up the stairs. Without walking a step further, we were at the door.

Christian opened the door and I walked in and Christian walked in behind me and smiled as he shut and locked the door.

He looked around the room. "Funny, I've shared this room with another bitch before." He walked over and sat in the chair.

Ella looked at me nervously and then looked at Christian. "Ummâ¦Ch-"

'Sir." He said.

"Sir..I-I thought we'd be hereâ¦.alone."

"Well you thought wrong, baby. This here is my lover, Alison and she will be joining us."

My clothes were off my body in an instant before I looked down and I looked at Christian to see he was holding the fabric in his hands. "Lets get started. Shall we?"

I nodded and my fangs ripped through my gums. It was a painful feeling I was use to. I walked over to the bed and got on it with Ella who shyly smiled at me.

"I never did anything with a girlâ¦.or a boy."

I looked to Christian admiring him for realizing she was a virgin before he met her.

"I see. Just sit back and relax and we'll take care of you." I said. I looked at Christian who stood up. "Why does this place have record players? This is twenty fucking twelve." He said as he turned it on.

"James wanted the place to have an old look to it."

Christian sighed and turned to a slow odd sounding song with a woman singing. It had to be from the early ages but it matched the moment.

I unwinded myself and crawled over Ella and pushed my tongue in her mouth. This was not my first time with a girl but it was my first time having someone else with me while I was with a girl. I've completely given my heart to Christian and I was doing this for him.

My fangs pierced her tongue and a drop of blood slipped against mine. I tasted it and growled in satisfaction.

"Is she good?" Christian asked.

I nodded and looked back at him. "She's fantastic, lover."

"I bet."

I continued the torture of stabbing my fangs into her warm tan flesh.

I pushed my tongue hard against her entrance and she moaned. She had an odd but amazing taste about her.

She taste unbelievable. Virgins always taste this good?

"Yes." Christian answered. Ah, the mind reading is finally kicking in. "They taste quite delicious, love."

As I let my tongue play with her clit, I push two fingers into her entrance and break her open making her gasp a sharp intake of breath.

I pull my fingers out and I see her blood on them. I lick the blood off and Christian comes over to lick the blood off of my index finger. "How does she taste?" I ask him.

"Too good." His eyes turn to a dark oily color. "Let me have her." He growled.

I nodded. "She's all yours." I lay back on the bed and watch as he discards of his clothes and climb on top of the girl.

He winks at me before forcing himself in her making her whimper.

She holds onto his back and close her eyes.

"Does it hurt?" He asked.

She nodded.

'Good' He whispered in his mind. I smile as he began to move in her. It was so sexy sitting here watching him. And I knew he was holding back. This movement wasn't his favorite speed. My Christian likes fast and hard. Which I'm sure he couldn't give to Leena.

I lay beside the both of them and look up as his hair hits his face as he moves back and forth.

He leans down to kiss me and bite my lip while still moving inside of her.

He soon lets go of my lip and he hushes her with his lips as she begins moaning.

He wraps her legs around his waist and drives himself in harder making her scream and he rips into her neck with his teeth and she cries out.

I bite into the other side of her neck ripping her flesh off and allowing her blood to slip into my system.

Christian, still thrusting inside of her, grabs her by her throat and bites into her throat and she continues screaming until her voice is cut off by her gurgling her own blood.

Christian groans and stills inside of her and breathes hard as he rips more flesh from her body. I do the same, taking her blood in and letting it run through my veins.

I moan as drink more. Christian forcibly grab me from my neck, lifting me towards him and kisses me hard.

I let his tongue invade mine. I let him consume and take possession of my body as he lays me on top of the girl and slips inside of me.

He moves my head to the side slightly to take another mouth full of blood from her throat and I open my mouth as he pours it in. He then continues kissing me hard and thrusting hard and fast.

It unbelievable. I've been blessed with him with this and I'm having the time of my life.

"Christian." I cry out as he rapidly fucks me hard with extreme force. Almost painful. He grabs me by my neck again and kisses me again. "I love you." He breathes against my lips.

"I love you too." I moan.

He nods. "I know you do. I know." He sucks on lips and my neck and grazes me with his razor sharp teeth.

"I need your blood." He whispers.

"You taken too much." I shake my head.

"I want it. Just a taste." He whispers.

He stops moving and stares into my eyes.

"Okay." I whisper.

Although I'm in control of him, he seems to have an equal influence on me. I don't understand that. Maybe it's the blood. I know it's the blood.

He sits up on his knees, grabs my wrist up and put it to his lips as he looks down at me.

He shuts his eyes and lets his teeth pierce my skin. I moan and my chin lifts up as he consumes me.

"Yes." I moan. I feel like I'm about to have an orgasm. An amazing, epic, climatic orgasm that will start from my toes to the top of me.

"Lover, please." I beg.

He opens his eyes and lets go of my wrist.

I pull him down so his face in inches from mine and I stare him dead in his eyes. "You will no longer feed from me. My blood repulses you." I whisper.

He nods completely drawn in by my gaze. "Your blood repulses me." He whispered.

I nod and let go of him.

He squeezes his eyes shut and open them. He wipes the blood from his mouth and shakes his head. "That's fucking disgusting."

"What is?"

He shakes his head. "Your blood, Alison. Don't give me anymore."

I nodded. "Okay."

He looks over to the girl and his disgusted face turn to a smile.

"Are you going to sit here grinning or are you going to fuck me?" I asked.

He looked at me. "I'll just fuck you." He growled and grabbed me by my neck again as he flipped me on my stomach.

He entered me again and continued the satisfying torture for the rest of the night.

It was the old Christian and I love him for it. He doesn't hold back. He's completely changed and back to how he was when he was only a baby.

I love his sadism, his masochism, his love to put pain on people. I can see it in those dark eyes of his.

This Christian is more than ready to wreak havoc on the town. And I'll be there to both help, and watch the fun.

Chapter 11: Have to get him back

Chapter 11: Have to get him back

Leena's POV

My eyes widened as Remy appeared in the room with a stake poking out of him.

"What the hell?"

Remy didn't look like he was in pain, he looked angry.

He sighed deeply. "I wanted to show you personally what your ex did to me."

"My ex?"

"Yes, your ex."

"What do you mean?"

"He's with Alison now, Leena."

"I knew that."

"No. I mean he's with her as in they're back together. It's over."

"Over?"

"The Christian you were fucking the other night is gone. He's gone. Okay?"

"He isn't."

"Yes he is, Leena! That whore did something to him and its done okay? He's not the same Christian. We lost him."

"No. This is just a temporary thing."

"No! It's not. He's told me about what it was like before and how impossible it was to slip out of that mode when he was first reborn. And with Alison urging it on, we can't get him back."

"Did you talk to him?"

He nodded.

I just don't believe Christian would do this to Remy. I know how Christian is, he wouldn't hurt Remy.

"What did he say?" I asked.

"He basically said 'Fuck you' to the both of us. He doesn't care anymore okay?"

"Are you seriously giving up?" I asked.

"Why help someone who doesn't want to be saved?"

"Because you love him, Remy, just like I do."

"He's stronger than before. I felt it. I'm normally stronger than him but heâ ¦.he was so different this time. Vicious."

"We can help him. If we can just get him away from Alison-"

"We can't. She was all over his dick. She'll follow him everywhere and he'd do the same with her. They're fucking inseparable."

"He doesn't love me anymore or you. That's what he said?"

Remy nodded. "Basically. It was like neither one of us meant anything to him."

I shut my eyes and bury my head in my hands. Jesus, what the hell is happening? He just suddenly fell back in love with Alison? That doesn't make any sense.

It made me upset. I'm sure it was his own decision to fall back in love with her but he could have at least gave me a phone call or something indicating it was over between me and him.

But if it wasn't over before, it sure as hell is now. But I still want to save him if he's gone mad.

He's told me before he didn't like being that way but now he's suddenly this way again.

Christian falling back in love with Alison plus him going on a rampage equals a big 'WHAT THE FUCK?'

I looked back up to Remy who grabbed onto the stake.

"Does it hurt?" I asked.

He shakes his head. "Only slightly because as soon as he staked me, my skin has grown over it a little."

"I didn't need to know that."

He quickly grabbed it out and threw it on the table. It fell down to the floor and I looked to see the wound in Remy's stomach but it was gone. All that was there a oval shaped hole in his shirt.

"You okay?"

He nods.

"I thought he was fine but this is worst."

Remy nodded. "Damn straight it is."

"What do we do?"

Remy stood to his feet. "I don't know yet."

"I need to talk to him, Remy."

"Alison won't let you."

"Fuck what Alison wants or what she doesn't want."

"Look at ms. Bold." Remy smiled slightly.

"Does Bloodlust have a number?" I asked.

Remy nodded.

"What is it?" I asked.

"You sure you want this?"

I nodded. "I want him." I said.

"All zeroes." Remy said sitting back down on the couch.

"What?" I asked.

"That's the number. Seven zeroes."

"That's stupid."

He shrugged. "I didn't make the number so don't blame me."

I sighed and dialed the number and held my phone to my ear. I looked to the clock. "Its almost sunrise." I said.

"You've been up all night. You need sleep."

"I'll get sleep in the morning." I said. Someone picked up the phone but didn't say a word.

"Hello?" I asked.

"Yes, this is Bloodlust. How may we serve you tonight?"

"Is Christian there?" I asked.

"What?" Asked a deep but all too familiar voice and I breathed in relief. "Christian, are you okay?"

"Do not call here anymore, Leena." The line went dead and I was stuck, dumbfounded where I stood. I took the phone down and looked to Remy.

"I told you, didn't I?"

I don't know if there was something happening outside or if that was just a crack in my heart I just heard. I put the phone down and sighed. "What was that?"

"I guess you can call that the way Christian was before he became sane and then back to frenzied."

"But he hates being that way. That's what he told me."

Remy didn't answer.

I yawned and looked out at the darkness through the windows. "I'm not giving up on him."

"I didn't say you should. Just don't be surprised if you can't change him back to your boyfriend."

"I'm going to try."

"Do not go to bloodlust."

"That's where he's staying isn't it?"

"Yeah, either there or Alison's mansion with James."

"Their mansion?"

"On the edge of town," Remy nodded. "And fuck no, we're not going there."

"Then I'll go."

"Leena, although the bastard just staked the shit out of me, I made a promise to him that I'll protect you so that's what I intend to do. I will not let you out of my sight to go anywhere near them."

"You can't protect me during day now can you?" I asked teasing him.

"They won't be out during the day so ha." He said. He sounded so childish but serious. "Remy, a day passed since he left. This is probably an act. He might have a plan."

"Christian has thought of genius plans that didn't involve staking me."

"So its serious?"

"That's what I've been trying to tell you from the beginning."

I looked back outside.

"Where do you live?" I asked.

"Under this Remington building."

"The college?"

He shook his head. "No."

"Want me to drive you there?"

He raised his eyebrow. "Leena, I'm a vampire, by the time I walk out the door, I'll be there already."

"You should go."

"You sleep." He said.

"I will."

Remy nodded. "I'm trusting you, Leena."

"I know."

He suddenly disappeared. In a blurring speed.

How does he do that?

I laid down on the couch and looked up the ceiling.

I then looked out to the window. The sun was peeking up beyond the horizon.

I have to find some way to get him back. But he doesn't seem to want me back.

Remy said that he was all over Alison.

But this wasn't right. He just changed his mind about her yet he convinced me that he hated her and he had no more feelings for her.

Maybe it was a lie or maybe she hypnotized him or something like that. Can that even happen?

Maybe.

I know I just promised Remy I wouldn't go to Bloodlust butâ ¦.I'm human, reckless. I grabbed my shoes, my keys, my phone and walked out of the door.

There was something wrong with Christian's sudden change of heart. Literally.

I got into my car and started it up.

My phone rang and there was an unknown number and I picked it up.

"Hello?"

"Leena? Leena Philips?"

I nodded. "This is her." I held the phone against my shoulder and my ear as I reversed out of the driveway. Will they be there?

Christian has called me from Bloodlust during the day before.

"Who is this?" I asked.

"Kindle."

I smile slightly. "Hey, coming back to town?"

"Yep. Let me guess, Nick said so."

"Yep he's excited."

"I am too. I'll be landing tomorrow night." Oh shitâ ¦wait. Wait. I don't think she knows of the vampires. Everyone was told to keep the whole situation only within here in Tankerton, Illinois.

"Ummâ ¦.are you s-sure you want to come here?"

"Yeah, things didn't work out in Florida."

"Okay, but, I kind of have to tell you something when you get here."

"Why can't you tell me now?"

"You won't believe me."

"Try me." She challenged.

I shook my head. "I rather not," I said as I pulled up to 'Bloodlust'. "I'll tell you when you land. Do you have anywhere to go when you arrive?"

"I was going to check into a hotel until I found a house."

"You can stay with me and Nick until you find a place. I'll come pick you up from the airport tomorrow."

"Okay. I won't be landing until like nine."

"I'll be there."

"Okay, bye, Lee."

"Bye, K." I hung up and sat the phone down.

Oh shit. How the hell will she react to what happens here?

How will she react to the vampires?

I got out of the car and closed it shut.

I walked up the stairs and to the bloodstained glass double doors. I knocked on them and realized how stupid it was.

I push the doors open. Why are they unlocked?

I walk in and everything's completely silent.

"Hello? Christian?" I call.

I bite my lip and look around at the dead quiet club. Its much bigger with no one around.

"Christian?" I call again.

A door forces open and Alison walks out. She's in fishnets and lace lingerie and blood is covering her body.

"What are you doing here?" She stops in her place. There was a short beam of sunlight a few inches towards her open toe heels.

She looked down at it and then looked to me.

"I want to see Christian." I said.

Her eyebrows raised as she smirked and looked beside her.

A pair of shoes stopped on the front stair. And Christian walked out slightly stopping at the beam of sunlight.

He stared down at it before glancing at me. He too, was covered in blood. It was mostly around his mouth.

"Christian." I smile in relief. Yeah he's covered in blood but he's okay.

A smile appears on his face and blood spills out and my smile disappears.

A whimper escapes from the set of stairs leading down. "Please." A girl throws herself out. She's hyperventilating and she looks like she's been bitten by sharks. Her eyes were red and watery and her veins popped intensely against her skin. "Please." She whispers. She looks at me, tired, as she hold a hand out towards me.

I stare down at her and look up to lock eyes with Christian. He still has a smile on his face as he stares at me. He shrugs. "Oops."

Chapter 12: That's not my Christian

These next three chapters is basically all talk but its all a plan to....well you'll figure that out. Oh and also, I don't know if its necessary to tell you guys this because i know you guys aren't stupid. But the reason that in a scene, certain sentences cut off in a different direction is because of the vampire speed. Yeah it makes no sense but you'll see.

Chapter 12: Thats not *my* Christian

Leena's POV

I watched as the girl tried to crawl away and Christian stepped on top of her back. "No. No. I'm not done with you." He said in a low voice.

"Christian," I whisper.

His eyes meet mine. They're not their normal green. They're a dark red color.

"What?"

"What the hell are you doing?"

"Whatever the hell I want." He responded.

I shook my head. "No."

"No what? Its all done. I do not love you anymore." He said.

I look away from him. "I don't believe you."

"You don't have to." He said.

I stared at him in disbelief.

He glanced back down to the beam of sunlight seeping in through the doors.

It was now separating us.

"I don't understand. You told me you didn't care about her anymore."

"I lied." He said simply.

"No, you didn't."

He glared at me. "Do you know what'd I do to you if I could get over to you?" He asked.

He was threatening me.

"Is that a threat?"

"A threat that I'd be more than happy to honor."

"I came here to save you from her, Christian."

"You need to just turn back around and go home, Leena. Not my house but your home. As a matter of fact, give me back the key I gave you." He said.

Was he serious?

I think I just felt my heart drop.

"You serious?"

"I'm dead serious. I want nothing to do with you, fuck you, and goodbye." He said. I stared at him hoping to find some kind of joke to this.

He hasn't smiled nor had his glare let up.

I dug the keys out of my pocket and took his house key off and threw at him, it landed directly in the line of sunlight.

He looked down at the key and then glared at me.

"You could have caught it."

"Not if the sunlight is in the way, dumbass."

I glared at him and shrugged. Really, Christian? Everything you had for me is gone? "Oh well." I said.

He looked to Alison. "Can you give me and her a second alone, please?"

She nodded once and shot me a nasty glare before grabbing the girl who was now screaming, and bringing her back downstairs leaving trails of blood behind.

"What happened to you?"

"What do you mean?"

"Christian, less than three days ago we were making love. And now you're in love with your ex who you said you hated."

"I don't know what you want from me."

"An explanation."

"I don't owe you anything."

"Yeah, actually you do. Can you explain to me what happened to you? Why you changed so suddenly?"

"If you want the truth, its none of your goddamn business. I didn't change. I've always been this way."

I shook my head. "You were sweet, Christian."

He scoffed. "Sweet. You say that like its a good thing."

"It was. That's what I fell in love with and now you're just throwing it away."

"Grow some fucking balls." He said in irritation.

"Are you serious?"

"Leena, how many times do I have to tell you? I'm serious about all of this. All of it."

"Somehow, I still don't believe you."

He kept glaring at me and looked down at the key that was still in the beam of sunlight.

"Do something for me."

"Fuck off."

"Leena," He snapped.

I sighed. "What?"

"Give the key to me."

I looked down at it and then to him. "You want it?"

He nodded.

"Then I can get the hell out of your life, forever?" I asked.

He nodded and smirked. "You're right on the fucking line."

I walked up to it. "Hmm." I picked it up. I then walked away from him, opened the doors of Bloodlust and thrown it out into the sunlight then looked back at him. I've never seen such an evil look on anybody. Not even on the man that killed my parents.

For a second, I regretted my actions but he fucked me over.

"Leena, when its sundown, you better hope to fucking god, you're not home." He growled.

"What will happen, Christian?" I asked.

"You'll wish you were dead."

"Will I? We'll see about that." I walked out of the door of Bloodlust.

I heard Christian shout my name but I ignored him and grabbed the key off of the ground and held in my palm as I got back into my car.

He's made his choice.

He let me go and now I have to let him go. At least that's what a rational person would do. But for some reason, I can't.

Even after all the mean things he's said, he's never told me he's hated me.

But that didn't mean that maybe he didn't.

But seriously, he had the nerve to threaten me?

I rolled my window down and threw the key out farther somewhere else and then rolled it back up.

I roll into the driveway of my house and park the car.

Nick comes from out of the front door and stare at me. "I guess you can have my car. You seem to like driving it everywhere."

"My car is ruined. I told you what happened."

"So what, I'm supposed to take the bus because my sister likes to drive my car? Buy your own."

"Buy me one."

"You're kidding me."

I shook my head.

He shook his head. "Maybe for Christmas."

I smile slightly at him.

"So are you done invading Christian's house?"

I nodded. "I'm done." I walked to the door and Nick followed me inside.

"So Kindle is coming here tomorrow night."

Nick groaned. "Why?"

"I thought you were excited for her."

"I'm going to spend the night with Serena tonight."

"I am sick of having to deal with you being a player."

Nick sighed. "Its not all fun and games. It's hard." He smiled.

I nodded. "I bet and you can tell me all about it once I get out of the shower."

I walked up the stairs, pulled my clothes off and get right into the warm water and rinse myself.

Rid of the anger

The craziness

The fury

The fear.

I felt it all.

He tells me to leave him alone but I can't.

I'm glad Nick is leaving tonight. I didn't want him apart of this if Christian is going to come and attack me. I got myself into this and I have to get myself out of it.

And Remy needs to stay out of it also.

I let the water heat my body up and then I hop out of the shower and get dressed.

I walk back downstairs.

Nick glances at me before putting a piece of toast in his mouth. "You look tired. Did you sleep?"

"No." I answered.

"Sleep. Now."

"No. Coffee. Now. I'll be fine."

Nick sighed. "You're about to become stressed. And you shouldn't become stressed because of this fuckwad."

"Fuckwad?"

"That's what I said." He said sternly.

I bit my lip and sat on the couch. "I love him, Nick. I can't just give up on him. What kind of person would that make me?"

"A rational person." He answered.

I yawned and shook my head. "An unloyal bitch." I answered.

"Not to sound like a dick or anything, but how do you know he wants to helped?"

"Because he told me he doesn't like being that way. He hates being a vampire. Me and him may be done but I still want to help."

"I know what your problem is, Leena." Nick said.

I looked over at him. "What?"

"You have too big of a heart." He answered.

"I get it from mom." I said shrugging.

"I know." Nick said. He came over to me. "Get some sleep." He leaned down and kissed my forehead. " I probably won't be here by the time you wake up."

I nodded. "That's okay. Have fun."

He smiles and disappears just as I close my eyes to sleep.

My dream was completely blank and black. It felt empty. I felt empty.

The emptiness became something other than that. Pain, sorrow.

Something cold touched me and I gasped as I sat up.

Everything was dark.

Outside and the inside of my house.

"Nick?" I asked.

No answer. I got up and looked out of the window and saw his car wasn't in the driveway.

I sigh and rub my eyes.

I turn around and a figure is standing a few feet from me.

I jump and glue myself against the wall.

The figure walks closer and I know automatically who it was, not just because of the cologne I always smell on him but also because of how I felt at the moment.

"Christian?" I asked.

I heard a small chuckle and the figure was suddenly gone.

"Christian." I said more firmly.

The light clicks on and Christian is suddenly in front of me.

He has a small smirk on his face as his dilated pupils stare into my eyes.

"Hi." He says softly.

I know its not "my" Christian. He has on that wicked yet sexy smirk on his face.

"What do you want?" I asked.

"What was all that shit you were talking earlier?" He asked.

I shook my head. "I wasn't."

"Where's my key?"

"I threw it."

"Threw it? Threw it where?"

I shrugged.

"Well as long as you don't have it, that's okay." He walks away from me and caress his fingers over the back of the couch.

"What happened to you? I was in love with you."

"Why?" He asked capturing my eyes.

"You are fascinating and sweet and you protect the things and people you care about."

He raises his eyebrow. "Sweet. A vampire is not supposed to beâ ¦sweet."

"Well you were. But now you're justâ ¦I don't know what you are."

"I'm immortal. A lost soul. A vampire and being with you made me less so."

"You hate being a vampire. That's what you told me."

"I know what I told you. I can't do anything about being what I am. I like it though," He sits on the back of the couch and stares at me. "I love being a vampire, Leena."

"It makes you happy? Wreaking havoc?" I asked in a dead tone as I felt my tears build up.

"You haven't seen anything yet." He smiles lightly and gets off the couch and slowly started walking towards me.

"What does that mean?"

He stops in front of me and stares down at me. He lifts his hand and rubs my cheek softly making the tingles come to my body.

But it doesn't matter how he makes me feel, sexually. He's not himself.

"Friday, me and Alison and James too are going on a Blood fest." He whispered.

"A what?"

"A bloody rampage, sweetheart."

"Why?"

"It's obvious why. Plus, it's our last event before we leave."

"Where are you going?" I asked.

He smiled softly. "South America." He answered.

"Why?" I asked.

"We're not together, it doesn't matter why, although, a goodbye present will beâ ¦much appreciated." He whispered.

I shook my head. "No." I moved to get away from him but he pulled me back against the wall and stared at me.

He pushes himself hard against me so I could feel the arousal against his pants.

"Why are you doing this?"

"To show you how much I do not give a fuck." He answered.

"I get it. I know you don't. You don't have to do this."

"Yes I do." He whispered. He lifted my dress to pull it up and grinded himself against me.

I slapped him hard, although it didn't have an impact on him.

"Why would you do that?"

"You know why. Get out."

"Don't hit me, Leena."

"Don't?" I slapped him again and stood back waiting for his reaction.

He sighed and grabbed me and I now was on my back on the couch.

His fangs extended and my eyes grew wide. "Christian."

"What?" His tongue swiped over his fangs and he stared down at me.

"You're better than this." I sniffed and wiped my eyes. "I know you are." I whispered.

He shook his head. "No, I'm not."

I didn't see it, I felt it as his teeth clamped down on my neck.

I couldn't scream. I just felt the excruciating pain run through my body.

He's still grinding against me and I hate that its bringing tingles through my body still.

There's a violent sound invading my ear and Christian is suddenly off of me and looking down at Remy as his foot is stepping on his chest. "Hello, old friend." Christian smirks down at him.

Remy pushes Christian and throws him hard against the wall, putting two long cracks though the white walls.

Christian growls at Remy and throws him back onto the floor.

I get up, unaware of what I should do.

Remy grabs Christian by his neck and Christian does the same to him.

"Stop it!" I yell.

Christian lifts Remy up and throws him across the room and slam him onto the floor making a loud bang.

Fuck. Fuck. What do I do?

I run into the kitchen, force the cabinet open and get Nick's pistol out and run back in the living room. "Stop it!" I yell again but neither listen.

I cock the gun and point towards them and pull the trigger.

It hits Christian in his shoulder and he turns to glare at me.

Remy was on the floor glaring up at Christian.

"Out." I said to him.

Christian walked up to me. He grabs the gun from my trembling hands and take it from me. He bends it miraculously and drops it at my feet.

Then in a blurring speed, he disappears from right in front of me.

Out of nowhere.

I look down to Remy who is now on his feet staring at me.

It's only going to get worst from here.

And I'm sure me and Remy were thinking the same thing.

Chapter 13: A plan to be in action

Chapter 13: A plan to be in action

ã

"So he said specifically to you that him, Alison and James will start a blood fest on Friday."

I nodded. "We have to stop them."

"It's them versus society, Leena. There's nothing we can do."

"So we'll just let them wipe everyone out, Remy?"

He sighed. "We'll die if we get in their way."

"We already agreed we'd go kill Alison."

"Alison but then we have to deal with James and Christian."

"It's Alison. She's the only reason Christian is the way he is."

"Leena, just stop it. What's not to say that as soon as we kill her, he won't still be the dick that he is?"

"I just know, Remy."

He sighed and shook his head. "Stakes." He breathed looking down at the floor.

"Is that it?"

"Besides the stakes, that's the only thing that can kill us."

'We only have two. And if not moved, both of them are over Christian's house."

"There are more weapons,"

I looked to him.

"Crossbow."

"A crossbow?"

"And there is other things too. There's only one vampire that I know that has a lot of weapons to kill another vampire."

"Who?"

"Her name is Svetlana. She's a Russian vampire."

"If she's one, why would she have the weapons to kill one?"

Remy grabbed his phone from the inside of his jacket. "A long time ago, Her dad became a vampire and then she was turned. Her dad got angry at her for not wanting to join Demones Sanguinis and he tried to stake her but she got to him first."

"How if he was turned first? He had to be stronger than her."

"He was but she's abnormally faster than a lot of vampires." He dialed a number and held it to his ear.

He waited for a while before a small smile appeared on his face. "Svetlana." He breathed.

He paused for a second. "I need a favor."

Another pause. "No, not that." He smiled lightly.

"I need weapons, Svetlana."

"No. I don't need help. Just have your boyfriend drop them off if you don't feel like comingâ ¦â ¦.In Illinoisâ ¦.A bag filled with weaponsâ ¦â ¦.yesâ ¦..before Fridayâ ¦..yesâ ¦â ¦I can't have you in the middle of it."

I sat back on the couch and ran my fingers through my hair.

He told her my address and then hung up.

"Soâ ¦"

"Her boyfriend will be over tomorrow morning."

"Is he a vampire?"

Remy shook his head. "Human. He should be over by twelve. If Svetlana wasn't so fucking lazy, they'd be here in about an hour."

"She's in Russia right now?"

Remy nodded. "Are you sure you're ready for Friday?"

"No. We don't know what the hell will happen on Friday."

"But you've made it pretty clear that you'd die to save society, right?"

I nodded.

Remy nodded. "Okay then."

"Where do you think they'll start?"

"The most crowed place." Remy nodded.

"Which is?"

"Either the mall or Bloodlust."

The door forced open and Nick walked in, clearly angry and had a black eye.

I already told him, I told him.

"Let me guess, her husband came home." I said.

"Yeah and-" He looked around the room and then to me. "Why the hell is some shit happening every night with you?" He asked.

I shrugged. "I'll fix everything."

Nick shook his head. "Anyway, the bitch's husband came home and beat my ass."

"Karma." I muttered.

He sighed and looked to Remy. "What's going on?"

I looked to Remy who looked back to me.

"Nothing." I answered.

Nick shook his head. "Bullshit."

"Nick," I sighed.

"I'm sick of being in the dark about every damn thing."

"Nick,"

He looked at me.

"On Friday, there's going to be an event happening."

"What event?" He asked.

"An event by Christian, Alison, and James. I think they're going to start a bloodfest."

"How do you know that?"

"Christian told me."

"He was here? That's why there's blood on your neck?"

I looked down and slid my finger over a line of blood that was going down my cleavage. My wound is gone thanks to Remy's blood.

"Yes but its okay."

"Why would he tell you his plan on Friday?"

"He might want her to make some attempt to stop him. That's the only logical explanation for why." Rem said.

Nick sighed and stared at me. "Leena, you're starting to look a little pathetic doing this. He's toying with you and I don't want to sit back and watch it for another second."

I sighed.

"So are you going to do anything about it?" He asked.

I nodded and folded my arms. "Me and Remy are going to kill Alison. That was the plan from the beginning."

"And if you get killed?"

I didn't answer.

"Leena, I can't let you go after her and possibly die."

"You can't stop me, Nick."

"But I can go to prevent you from being killed."

I shook my head. No. I didn't want Nick to be apart of this. This was the last thing I wanted.

Nick folded his arms. "I'm going. There's nothing you can say, I'm going."

"Nick, I won't put you in that kind of danger.

"And I don't want you in this danger either, Leena but I can keep you away from who you love. So at least let me come to protect you." He said furrowing his eyebrows.

I stared at him.

Remy sighed. "Let the annoying little twit come." He said.

Nick glared at him.

I sighed. "Fine. We're getting weapons tomorrow morning from Svetlana's boyfriend."

Nick looked to Remy. "Whose Svetlana?"

"Russian vampire." Remy answered.

Nick smiled lightly. "Sounds hot."

"She is." Remy said.

"Can we get back on subject?" I asked.

Nick nodded. "Sorry. Where will we be attacking them?"

"Me and Remy had a theory that they'll start at the most crowded place and that place is most likely the Tankerton mall or Bloodlust."

"We'll split up." Nick said nodding.

Remy scoffed. "Split up? That never fucking works."

Nick shrugged. "Do you guys have an alternative?"

"Not yet."

"So you just plan to go kick her ass and neither of you have a goddamn alternative?"

I shrugged.

He sighed. "You know what? My night was extremely shitty so I'm just going to go and take a shower and go sleep. I had enough drama for the goddamn night."

He walked up the stairs and I glared at Remy. "I didn't want him involved." I said.

"Yeah you did. Every girl wants protection and you know Nick would do anything to protect you. You wanted his protection even if you don't think you did."

I folded my arms and shook my head. "He's going to die."

"We might also. We might as well do it together."

"Remy,"

"Leena, this isn't just about saving Christian anymore, okay? It's about society now."

I nodded. "I know."

Remy nodded and stood to his feet. "I have to go eat. I'll see you a little later." With a quick blur, he's gone.

I feel kind of relieved and at the same time, more fear than I felt earlier.

It's me, Remy and my brother against Christian, James and Alison. A vampire and two humans against three vampires.

I need a break from all of this.

I go to the kitchen and make me some breakfast. It's almost ten o clock at night but I love having breakfast for dinner. I cook up some eggs, sausage, toast and I eat it while watching a marathon of Project runway which distracted me for a little.

Only for a little bit until Remy appeared beside me making me jump.

"Don't do that."

He smiled. "I'm sorry. What the hell are you watching?"

"Project runway."

He rolled his eyes. "Sounds gay."

"To you maybe, it's more of a chick show."

"You should start going back to sleep at your regular time. If they start at night time, you'll be asleep."

"It's even smarter to stay up all night because you all can only come out at night. We don't even know how long this whole thing will last." I said.

Remy sighed. "We'll see."

Alison's POV

"Where do we start?" I asked James as he sat in his throne chair in the basement of Bloodlust. He had a smirk on his face as he looked to Christian. "Christian?" He asked.

Christian stared at me also smirking. "Wherever you like." He answered.

"Bloodlust?" I asked.

James frowned. "Why the hell would we start on our own club, Hermana?"

I rolled my eyes. James is such a fucking baby. "We have the money to build another. Do you understand how many Bloodlust clubs is around the world and how long they've been around? We can make plenty more in South America, okay, Hermano?"

He shook his head in defeat.

"We start with the humans in Bloodlust?" Christian asked.

I nodded. "Yes, Amante."

He smiled. "No limits?"

I shook my head. "None, lover."

He nodded. "Good."

James stood to his feet. "We have one problem. Not really a problem, more like a tiny knot."

"What?" I asked.

James looked at Christian. "Can we feed from your human and from your immature vampire friend?"

Christian didn't say anything at first. "I wouldn't have a choice in the matter so why not?"

I smiled. I wanted a turn with his human.

She looked so good. Too good. Almost too much to resist.

"You went to see her tonight?" I asked.

Christian nodded. "I had to assure her that its over between me and her. I think she's pretty assured now."

"What drew you to her in the first place?" I asked.

James sighed. "This is getting veryâ ¦..boring." He got out of his chair and the sound of a door closed as he ran upstairs.

Christian grabbed me and put me on the table. "Why?" He breathed.

"Was it her blood?"

"That had a huge part to do with it."

"What else?" I asked.

He glared at me. "I do not want to talk about her or what I had with her."

"You were weak with her. Only getting a few drops of blood when you were fucking her. That wasn't enough." I said.

His eyebrow raised.

I put my finger on his temple. "Your mind." I whispered.

He sighed. "I was in pain when I was with her. Not having her blood when all I wanted to do was rip her heart out was pain for me."

"And she didn't even care. She tried to keep you, Christian just so you can be in more pain."

It was easy to persuade him and to make him think the way I wanted him to. Easier than it is with a human.

But he had to understand that being with me is much better than being with a girl who can die at any moment at any time.

"Yes, she did." He growled.

"And I bet she tasted good every time, too." I said. I swiped my teeth over my fangs and smiled wickedly at him.

He returned the smile. "Amazing."

"I want to eat her." I whispered.

"Friday, lover, we will together." He grabbed my hand and squeezed it.

Chapter 14: Weapons

One more chapter after this

Chapter 14: Weapons

Leena's POV

It was around twelve thirty when someone knocked on the door.

I got up from the couch and went to open it.

A man, tall, blue eyes and pale skin was standing in the doorway. He looked cautious more than anything.

"Are you Svetlana's boyfriend?" I asked.

He nodded. "Yes." He said in a thick Russian accent.

He stepped into the house carrying a bag in his hand.

It was huge. You'd think there was a body in there.

Nick stood up from the couch eyeing the man and looked at me.

I shrugged and closed the door.

He dropped the bag onto the floor and I swallowed.

"Do you want some water or a beer?" I asked.

"Yeah man, you look nervous as hell." Nick said.

I glared at him and he shrugged innocently.

"Water would be fine." the man said.

I looked to Nick and he rolled his eyes and went into the kitchen.

"What's your name?" I asked.

"Alexander Bascov." He answered.

"What part of Russia are you from?"

"All over."

Nick came back in and gave him his glass of water.

Alexander took it into hands and drunk it all in one gulp. He handed the cup back to Nick who stared at him.

Alexander sat down on the couch and grabbed the bag and opened it.

The first thing he took out was a wooden crossbow.

Nick's eyes grew wide. "Oh shit."

He reached for it.

"Careful," Alexander said, "It's heavy."

Nick scoffed and took the crossbow from him. It dropped to the floor along with Nick's arms.

"Shit."

"I told you." Alexander said.

Nick attempted to lift it up.

"There are stakes to put in it. I have ten here. Will that be enough?"

"You only brought ten?" Nick asked.

"For the crossbow, I brought ten. However," He reached into the bag to pull out a bigger stake. It was thick, splinters stuck out beside the point.

"A 15 inch stake." He studied it carefully.

I held my hand out.

"You'll need gloves or this will hurt you." He said.

He put the stake down and slipped the black leather gloves off his hands and gave them to me.

I took them in my hands and felt the leather.

Alexander reached into the bag and got out a medium sized spray bottle and gave it to me.

"What is this?" I asked studying it.

I sprayed it and Alexander quickly snatched it from me.

"Don't. You have to be very careful with this. It melts your skin right off like acid." He said.

"What will it do to vampires?" I asked.

"The same. But they won't die from it. It's temporary."

"What is it?"

"Mercury." Alexander answered.

"You mean the chemical?"

He nodded. "It'll temporarily distract the vampires."

Nick nodded. "That's fuckin-" A stake shot from the crossbow and Alexander quickly catched it fast. Too fast.

I stared at him in shock. Whoa.

"I thought you were human." I said.

He threw the stake down and glared at Nick.

Nick shrugged innocently.

Alexander examined the splinters in his hand and his palm began bleeding.

"We should put that under some water." I said.

Alexander followed me to the kitchen and Nick followed in and sat in the chair.

I turned the water on and it hit Alexander's palm.

He breathed out and relaxed. "I am human."

"You caught that stake really fast."

"I was a hunter."

I stared into his blue eyes. "A v-vampire hunter?" I asked.

He nodded. "My father forced it on me. I had no choice. I was introduced into the supernatural world at a very young age and forced to kill any supernatural beings I discovered."

"Beings? There's other things out there beyond vampires?"

Alexander didn't answer.

I turned the water off and Alexander grabbed his hand with his other and sighed. "You have to be very careful."

We walked back into the living room.

He sat back on the couch and pulled out a beige bandage from the bag and carefully began wrapping it around his hand.

"Wow, you're really prepared for this."

He nodded. "Have to be."

I studied him for a second an something was messing with me internally. "Wait, if you use to be a vampire hunter, why are you with one?" I asked.

Alexander nodded. "I figured you'd ask that." He sighed and sat back. "The last vampire I was hunting was Svetlana. She was fast.

I could have stopped hunting after my father died but it was something I was used to.

I decided at the time that'd I hunt one more vampire and I'm done until I die.

Svetlana is over five thousand years old.

The hardest vampire I'd ever tried to kill.

The whole thing became a game.

A serious killing game and thenâ ¦..it eventually, out of nowhere, turned to lust. And I decided not to kill her just as she decided not to eat me."

"Wow."

He nodded and reached into the bag and pulled out a black gun from his bag.

"Remy said bullets don't hurt vampires."

"There are mercury bullets in here. Once it goes throughout their body, it'll melt all their insides and then their outsides."

"Holy shit."

He nodded. "Mercury is very serious. People use to think that only stakes and the sun can kill vampires but there are other things out there. They just don't want humans to know because if we do know, they'd automatically become a target."

"Fire? What does it do to them?" I asked.

"It burns their flesh but it heals within seconds. It's useless."

I nodded. "Okay."

Alexander sighed. "I think we're all pretty much set."

I nodded. "Thank you so much."

Alexander nodded.

Nick grabbed the bag and took it upstairs.

He watched after Nick before looking back to me. "I know its none of my business but would mind telling me what are the weapons are for?"

"It's kind of private."

"I can keep a secret." He said matter of fact.

"I'm going to stop my ex and his girlfriend and her brother from wreaking havoc on the town." I said.

"Just you and your brother?" He asked.

I shook my head. "And my ex's best friend, Remy." I said.

Alexander froze. His eyebrows furrowed. "Wait, your ex, you mean Christian?" He asked.

I nodded.

He licked his lips and looked down at the floor. "And by his girlfriend and her brother, do you mean Alison and James?"

I nodded.

Alexander took a deep breath. "Svetlana is best friends with Alison and adores Christian. She will not be happy that she gave these weapons over so you can kill her best friends."

"I'm not going to kill Christian. I'm trying to set him free. Alison did something to him to make him back evil."

"You mean frenzied?"

I nodded.

"She used his vampire blood to force him."

"What?"

"She took some of his blood and used it to control him. The way he is at the moment, he's that way because she forced him not because he wants to be that way. I had no idea this was happening."

"I have to get rid of her." I said.

Alexander bit his lip. "A couple of years ago, Alison killed my little brother and I told Svetlana but she told me to never try to kill Alison. But this is my chance. Although she's best friends with Svetlana, I'm not going to stop you from killing her. I want her dead as much as you do. Maybe more."

"Join us." I said.

Alexander hesitated. "I vowed to never kill another vampire."

"We need you." I admitted.

Alexander shut his eyes. "I know." He whispered.

His eyes opened and he nodded. "I will join you."

Good. Our team is building up. We have a vampire and a vampire hunter on our side.

"Thank you, Alexander."

"When is this happening?"

"On Friday."

"How do you know?"

"Christian told me."

"He wouldn't do that unless he'd want you to come and stop him."

"You are the second person whose told me this."

Alexander shrugged. "It just wouldn't make sense for him to tell you unless he wants you to stop him."

He zipped his coat up and sighed as his blue eyes caught mine. "I'll meet you here on Friday at ten p.m."

I nodded. "Thank you for this."

He nodded. "Remember, Friday at ten."

I nodded. "Okay."

He nodded, opened the door and then shut it.

I sat on the couch, slipped the gloves on and picked a stake up.

It was cold, and it was thick.

Nick came downstairs still holding the crossbow. "Am I seriously the only one who thinks this is fucking awesome?" He asked staring at it.

"This is serious, Nick."

"I know."

"I think we can do this."

"So, our target is Alison. What about her brother?"

"There are three of them and four of us. One of us can keep them distracted."

Nick nodded and caressed the crossbow. "I don't know about you, but I'm fucking ready."

****

Remy studied the weapons in the bag. "Alexander always comes through."

"He's fighting with us." I said.

"What?"

"He hates Alison because she killed his brother. He wants her dead."

Remy ran his fingers through his hair. "We cannot let Svetlana find out that we're going to kill Alison. If she finds out, we're all dead. She's older than me, you, Nick, Christian, James, and Alison altogether."

"Okay."

Remy nods and sighs.

"What if, I mistakenly shoot Christian? I'm not good on my aim."

Remy stared at me and got up to his feet and came over to me face to face. "If you shoot my best friend, I will eat you. Deal?"

I shrugged. "I don't have a choice?"

"No. Not in this matter."

I nodded and swallowed. "Okay."

Remy exhaled and kept his eyes on me. "I need to take some blood from you."

"What?"

"If we get separated, your blood can show me where you are." His eyes began dilating as he stared at me.

He had a good point but for some reason, I was afraid.

"You won't take a lot, right?"

"Right." He nodded. His fangs elongated and he stared into my eyes and grabbed my arm. "I'll try to make it hurt as little as possible."

I nodded and shut my eyes.

He lifted my wrist and I felt that familiar sharp pain and it ended as quick as it started. I opened my eyes and Remy was staring at me.

I looked down and my arm looked normal and there wasn't a trace of a bite or blood.

"That was quick."

"I know. Only because I didn't want to hurt you."

"What do you mean?"

"If I bite you and I want you to feelâ ¦pleasure, then that's what you'd feel.

But if I bite you and want you to feel pain, you'd feel that."

"Why?"

Remy shrugged. "I don't know why or how but that's just how it is."

So when Christian bit me the night before, he wanted me to feel the pain. The thought made me feel sick.

Remy looked at me. "Are you ready?" He asked.

"It's going to be a bloodbath. I'm more than ready, Remy.

Chapter 15: This is just the beggining

Author's Note: The last chapter and very long might i add. i doubt if u guys are going to like the end lol. BUT...Book two will be out by tomorrow or the next day

Chapter 15: This is just the beggining

I zipped up my jacket and put my hair in a ponytail and stared at myself in the mirror.

It was the night.

Remy was downstairs gathering the weapons and Nick was dropping Kindle off at a hotel. Our excuse was that we had a convention to get to.

Little does she know we're actually going to go kill a vampire.

Little does she knows vampires exist and they are dangerous.

They could be out all ready killing and we have to hurry up, I slipped on my black boots and tied them up and then run downstairs.

Remy is holding the gun in his hands and studying it. His eyes meet mine. "Are you okay?"

"No. I'm about to go kill a vampire. None of that screams "okay".

Remy exhales and looks down at the floor. "I know."

"Have you ever killed a vampire before?" I asked.

Remy shook his head. "But luckily we have Alexander on our side." Just as he said his name, someone knocked on the door.

He walked over and answered it and Alexander stepped in in all black.

He had another huge bag in his hands.

"Remy," He nods towards him and nods at me. I nod back.

"What's in the bag?" I asked.

"More guns, stakes."

"Shotgun?" Remy asked.

Alexander smirked as he placed the bag down, unzipped it and pulled a shotgun out. Remy smiled with delight and Alexander handed it to him.

"Especially for you." Alexander said.

Remy studied the gun and smiled. "That's fucking awesome."

Alexander then looked to me and then reached down and pulled another gun out. "This is filled with tiny stakes."

"Like the crossbow." I said as I took it into my hands.

"Yes but this is different, The stakes launch much faster and you can switch from stakes to mercury bullets and switch back. My dad made it a year before he died."

"Wow, he was quite the builder." The gun was long, silver, and gold, and heavy.

Alexander got behind me and placed his finger over mine on the gun.

I slightly looked back at him but he was staring up ahead.

"Aim at something useless." He said.

I swallowed and aimed at my broken computer screen.

"Use your index finger to pull back the trigger. You have to hold it." He said.

I nodded and placed my right hand on the handle and my index finger on the trigger.

"Squeeze back hard." He whispered.

I squeezed it back and nothing happened. I looked back at Alexander.

"It didn't work."

"Yes it did." Alexander said. He pointed forward and my eyes followed to where he pointed. My jaw dropped as I saw the screen completely shattered and a one eighteenth of the stake sticking out of the screen.

"It happened so fast you couldn't see it." He said.

"That'sâ ¦."

"I know." He nodded.

Then he flicked a switch on the gun at the top.

"Now squeeze the trigger."

I did as he said and a odd whoosh and then cracking sound filled the room.

The mercury bullet, went through the computer, through the wall and disappeared.

"Damn they're fast."

Alexander nodded and pulled the switch back.

Then he walked back to the bag. "One more thing," He grabbed a thick stake from out of the bag and gave it to me.

I held it and looked up at him.

He took it back from me and pointed it towards my chest.

I sucked in a breath. "When you have a stake, strike right here." He pointed the tip an inch from my left breast. I nodded.

"Okay. What about the brain, that doesn't work?"

Alexander shook his head. "No. They'll take it right out their head and smash it though yours. Guarantee you won't be taking it out of your head."

I nod.

"I have a belt for you to store your stakes." He said grabbing it out of your bag."

"You have everything."

"Fifteen years of being a slayer, have to be prepared." He said.

He pulled the dark brown belt around my waist and buckled it up.

"Put five stakes in the belt," He looked to Remy. "You too."

Remy nodded and put the belt around his waist and buckled it up.

"Where's your brother?" Alexander asked.

"Right here." Nick said as he opened the door. He looked angry as he snatched a belt from Alexander's hand and forced it on.

"What's wrong?" I asked.

He shook his head. "Nothing. I'm just ready." He said. Alexander passed the stakes to Nick and he stuck them in the horizontal loops in the belt. "Why so many stakes?" He asked.

"We're dealing with a five hundred year old vampire. She may dodge a lot of the stakes which is why we need extra." Alexander said.

"Fucking expert." Nick muttered.

Once he was done, he looked to Alexander. "I suggest we take two cars." He said.

I nodded.

"We'll start with Bloodlust first," Alexander said nodding. "Me and Leena in my car and Nick and Remy in Nick's car."

Hmm. Alexander has everything in order.

"Okay."

Nick grabbed one bag and Alexander grabbed the other. "Wait, there are black jackets in my car that I suggest we all put on so they won't see the belt of stakes."

"What the hell are you, man?" Nick asked.

Alexander shrugged. "Prepared." He answered.

Remy opened the door. "Do you know how to shoot, Nick?" He asked.

Nick nodded. "My dad taught me."

Remy stared at him suspiciously before walking out of the door.

Nick followed.

Alexander looked back at me. "What is it you Americans say? "Let's get this bitch?" He said.

I chuckled. "Yes."

He nodded and walked out of the door and so did I and then closed and locked the door.

We all went to Alexander's car and he pulled out coats for us all to put on.

Mine didn't fit but I expected that.

"Remember, Bloodlust." Alexander said to Remy and Nick. They nodded.

Then he looked to me. "You should drive while I keep watch." He said.

"Okay." I got into the car and started it up while Alexander got in the passenger side.

"No shortcuts. Take the way you always do there."

I nodded and put the car into drive and started off, following close behind Nick and Remy.

Alexander pressed a button and a loud long sound filled the car.

"What is your brother's cell number?" He asked.

"741-8362" I answered.

Alexander dialed the number and waited for a second while the line beeped.

Nick picked up.

"Nicolas, do not take shortcuts. Go straight to Bloodlust, do you hear me?"

"Don't call me Nicolas and yes, I hear you loud and clear."

"Good. Wait for me and Leena, do not go in yet." Alexander said.

"Got you." Nick replied. Then he hung up.

I stared straight ahead.

"Do not take your eyes off of the road."

I nodded. "Okay."

The road was oddly dark and it was almost pitch black outside accept for me and Nick's headlights.

"Why it so dark?" I muttered.

Alexander looked at me. "Is it normally like this?"

I shook my head.

Nick's car suddenly stopped.

Before thinking, before a gasp even escaped my lips, I swerved to the side and stopped the car immediately.

Alexander was thrown back in his seat yet he looked perfectly calm.

"What the hell?" I got out of the car and over to Nick's car.

Remy got out of the car.

"What happened?"

Nick pointed ahead and I looked onto the street and my eyes water and my jaw dropped.

I felt my throat tighten.

There were at least ten dead bodies laying across the street and puddles of blood everywhere.

Nick looked to me. "They started." He whispered.

I nodded and wiped my tears away.

"Bloodlust might already be done for." Remy said.

"We still have to check." Nick said.

Alexander sighed. "We split up."

Remy shook his head.

Alexander nodded. "Yes. Is there any other specific destination you wanted to check?"

"The mall. Places with the most people."

"Ten at night?"

I nodded.

Alexander shrugged and looked to Nick and Remy. "We'll go to the mall. You two scope out Bloodlust and meet us at the mall when you're done."

Nick nodded.

"It's a mistake." Remy said as he leaned against the car.

Alexander sighed. "It is not. I know how to handle this situation."

"And if you die from this, I'll be laughing my ass off." Remy forced the door open, got in, then slammed it shut.

Nick came over to me and hugged me.

I hugged him back, burying myself in his arms.

It suddenly reminded me of dad. "I love you."

"I love you too, Lee. Be safe."

I nodded and pulled myself away from him. "You too."

He nodded and let me go.

I stepped away from him and got back into the car.

Alexander got back into the passenger side and I started the car back up and wiped my tears before I continued on following Nick and Remy and then made a right towards the mall.

"I don't like Remy." Alexander muttered.

"I was scared of him at first but he's just like that when you first meet him."

"He's a dick. Or maybe just really immature for a vampire. Svetlana's feelings are mutual."

"It's a good thing she's not out here. We'd probably be dead right now." I said.

Alexander nodded and then looked down at his fingers. "I feel very bad for betraying her."

"I'm sorry to put you through this."

Alexander looked at me and nodded. "It's fine. I want this."

I floored the car as I drove into the parking lot of the mall.

There were quite a bit of cars in here.

I bit my lip as I swerved the car into two empty spaces and turned the car off.

Alexander looked at me.

He reached in the backseat, grabbed the bag, and brought it up to the front and gave me the silver and gold gun.

"What setting is it on?" He asked.

I looked at it. "I don't know."

Alexander grabbed it and studied it. "Stakes." He said and then reached into the bag.

We're really about to do this. I can't believe this.

I suddenly got goose bumps and my body tensed up.

What if I mistakenly shoot Christian with the mercury and his insides melt?

What if I shoot him with the stake and he dies?

I internally thank god for my bad aim.

Alexander handed me the spray. Mercury spray.

"And thisâ ¦."

"Melts the outside skin."

I nodded. "Right." And I put it in my pocket.

"Come on." He got out of the car and I got out too. I was cautious as I held the gun in my hand.

Alexander closed the door. "If they are here, they're aware now."

"How do you know?"

"Vampires can hear over one hundred miles, Leena. Everything is enhanced when you become immortal."

He said.

We jogged up to the mall doors and they were completely shattered.

I stopped in my tracks.

There was blood everywhere, women, men, children, babies laying around dead and I shushed my internal sobs.

Alexander had a look of hopelessness on his face but quickly gather himself together and then looks at me. He places his index finger against his lips and I nod and sniff as I look again.

We both slowly, walked through the shattered doors and more glass broke under our shoes as we entered.

"Careful not to slip on the blood." Alexander muttered.

I nodded and watched my feet as I stepped over a little girl who couldn't have been no more than eight.

Alexander and me walked through the mall as quietly as we could although we knew that they knew that we were here if they were here.

Alexander pointed to the escalator and we both quietly got on and it took us up.

As soon as we were brought to the second floor, the first thing I see is James holding a man down while tearing flesh from his neck.

I stayed where I was and swallowed.

James looked up at me and then to Alexander and he smiles as blood gushes out of his mouth.

I aim the gun at him and pull.

James disappears from view suddenly.

"Shit."

Alexander looks around. "Upstairs."

He ran to the other escalator and I looked down at the dying man. He was already half dead.

I then followed Alexander up the escalator and ran with him throughout the mall.

"Alison!" Alexander called.

There was an odd echoing sound and all the lights shut off. Me and Alexander stopped running and I looked to him or to where I thought he was.

"Oh shit." Alexander whispered. The place was almost completely dark except for a small shine of moonlight from outside.

"Alexander?" I sounded like a little girl.

"It's okay," He whispered. "I'm right here."

I reach out to feel him and I grab onto his coat.

"Stay close." He whispered.

I nodded and breathed out an okay before following him.

"They're doing this because they know we can't see in the dark like they can."

"I know." My phone vibrated and I took it out of my pocket.

"Hello?" I asked.

"We're in the parking lot of the mall. Everyone at bloodlust is fucking dead." Nick said.

"What do you mean?"

"It's a fucking ghost town in Tankerton, Illinois. That's what I'm saying."

"Come in, Nick. But be careful, they cut the power off."

"I got flashlights, we'll be in in a few minutes."

"Okay." I whisper and then point it towards the dark hallway we were crossing.

"Everyone at Bloodlust is dead." I said.

Alexander sighed. "Shit."

"I know."

"They really did start with the most crowded place."

"I thought they would." I was suddenly pushed forward and fell hard onto my face.

Alexander suddenly disappeared. "Alex!" I screamed and I felt myself being pushed and then thrown so I'd fall on my face again.

I winced in pain as I struggled to get to my feet. My fingers slipped in the warm blood falling from my nose as it made a small puddle beneath me.

"Alexander!" I scream again.

"Leena," Said a dark voice. Ohâ ¦.fuck.

Christian.

"Christian," I whispered as I got to my feet.

The lights flicker on for a second and then back off.

But I can feel him near me.

"Put the gun down, Leena." He said calmly.

The lights flicker back on and he's suddenly in front of me. I jump and step back as I aim the gun at him. "Christian, back the fuck up." I said.

He had a small smirk on his face as he stared at me. "Or what?" He asked.

"I'll shoot you." I said.

"Yeah right. Okay, I believe you. I'm fucking scared." The sarcasm was heavy in his voice.

I glared at him and aimed towards his chest. "Christian, I'm serious."

"I know you are." He said nodding.

I pulled the trigger back and the place became silent.

I stared at him and he was holding the small stake in his hand.

Fuck, he caught it.

I shot another as I backed up and he walked forward towards me as he kept catching the stakes and throwing them down and stared at me with this evil glare.

Christian suddenly inhaled as a bloody hole formed at his chest.

He turned and Nick was standing there glaring at him. "Hello, motherfucker." He shot another and Christian disappeared.

Nick looked at me. "You okay?"

"Yes, fine."

Then he looked around. "Where's Alexander?"

I shrugged. "I don't know."

"I'm down here!" He said.

I looked over the banister to see Alexander holding his gun in his hands. "I'm okay!" He called up to us.

"Where's Remy?" I asked.

"He's scoping the third and forth floor." Nick said.

I nodded. "They keep disappearing and turning the lights off."

"They're doing it to throw us off." Alexander said.

"Actually we aren't." Said a voice.

I turned my head to see Alison walking down a set of stairs, blood is covering her face and her clothes and she's frowning heavily at me.

"You came to see me?" She asked then she locked eyes with Nick. She tilted her head to the side. "Ah, you're her brother. I see the resemblance."

Nick scoffed. "See this, bitch." He quickly aimed the crossbow at her and it was suddenly out of his hands.

He looked down out of his empty hands and I looked to Alison who was back on the stairs with the crossbow in her hands. "Ugh, I hate guns."

Alexander glared at her.

"If you break that, I'll break your face." He said.

"And if you break her face," Christian was now on the stairs, slowly walking down them. "I'll kill you."

"You wouldn't. You love Svetlana too much." Alexander said as he took a stake from his belt, he threw it at Christian and it pierced him in his chest. "Fuck.." He groaned as he dropped to his knees.

Then he looked to Alison. "Your turn."

I aimed towards Alison and Nick did too.

We all pulled the triggers all at once and she and the crossbow disappeared.

"Fuck, they keep doing that!" Nick banged his hand on the banister.

"We'll find her." Alexander said.

"No you won't." Christian growled and before I could blink, Alexander was now laying on the floor. His head was turned backwards from his body.

I covered my mouth to hold my sobs as I looked down at him.

Nick started shooting at Christian and I did too in spite of how I felt. He really will wreak havoc.

He disappeared and me and Nick looked at each other.

"Remy!" Nick called. He grabbed my hand to pull me along with him.

I felt like a doll. Emotionless. It's my fault Alexander is dead. Svetlana is going to be in pain when she finds out.

"Remy!" Nick called again.

I heard Remy grunting and we followed the sound.

We were up sets of stairs within seconds and stopped when Christian was taking Remy's blood.

He managed to push Christian off. "I will end you." Nick said.

Remy looked sleepily up at me.

I handed my gun to Nick and ran over to give Remy my blood.

"I'm sorry." I whispered.

Remy took my arm and his fangs broke deep into my skin making me whimper.

I heard Nick exhale. "The only reason you're still alive is because my sister is in love with you. But I should kick your fucking ass." Nick threatened.

I looked up at Christian as he looked down at me. Then he looked to Nick. "Well shoot me, because I couldn't give a damn about her." He said.

Nick looked to me and I shook my head. He sighed and put the gun down. "I'm going to go find that Alison whore." He ran down the stairs.

And I took my wrist from Remy and stood to my feet to face Christian.

"We're not here to kill you." I said.

"No. You're here to kill my lover. Do you seriously think I'd let you?" He asked.

"I don't know anything about you anymore." I admitted.

Christian stared into my eyes. "You're right. You don't know a damn thing about me."

"You didn't have to kill Alexander." I whispered.

Christian sighed. "Yeah I did. I'll take the fall for it."

"Christian, Alison hypnotized you. Everything you did was because she made you do it." I said.

Christian sighed. "I don't believe you."

"Ask Nick and Remy. Please believe me. I never ever lied to you, Christian."

Christian glared at me. "Yes you did. You told me you wasn't here to kill me yet, I know you have five stakes and mercury in your pocket and belt. I'm not fucking stupid." He growled.

Damnit.

"They aren't for you."

"If they're for Alison, they're for me. Give me all the stakes, Leena."

I stared at him and shook my head.

"Now!"

"No." I grabbed two at once and threw them both at him, he caught one while the other one missed him and he threw it back at me and I was whipped out of the way and Remy got in the way.

The stake stabbed him in his stomach. "Fuck." Remy grabbed it and started breathing hard.

I got to my feet and pulled another stake out.

"I thought you weren't here to kill me."

"You're fucking crazy now. I may think that if you're not here, it can benefit the world."

"Benefit the world?"

"Yes."

Remy grabbed the stake and pulled it out and let it clatter to the floor.

"I would like to stop getting staked." He said glaring at Christian.

Christian then looked to me. "Give me everything you have, Leena."

"No."

"You said you loved me. If you did, prove it by giving me everything you have so I know you won't try to kill me."

"I love you. Okay? More than anything. But I'm not stupid. I will not give you the stakes."

Christian closed his eyes and sighed and he was suddenly on top of me on the floor.

"You're so fucking frustrating." He breathed.

I quickly grabbed the mercury and sprayed him with it and he got off of me and covered his face with his hands and groaned loudly.

Remy grabbed me and forced me down the hall.

"He'll be fine." He told me.

Upstairs, we hear screaming. Me and Remy quickly run up the stairs. "Up ahead, I'll catch up." I said breathless.

He nodded and the next second, disappeared in a blurry speed.

I finished running up two sets of stairs and there were bodies everywhere. The whole floor was literally covered in nothing but blood.

I stepped over as many as I could and ran up the stairs. A hand clasp around my ankle and I looked down, Christian.

"Stop." I said trying to kick him off.

He pulled me down and crawled on top of me and looked me in my eyes. "Stop fighting me."

I stared.
"Not until you go back to your normal safe. Get the fuck off me, Christian."

Christian was now two feet from me glaring at me.

Remy growled at him as he appeared next to me.

"I promised Alison that she'll get another taste of you."

Remy balled his fist up. "Christian, I will not let you touch, her." He said.

Christian sighed.

Remy took the stakes out of his belt. "It's me and you." He said glaring at Christian.

Christian smiled softly.

I didn't see Remy stake Christian. It just happened.

Five places and anywhere but his heart, most likely because he knows Christian still has one.

Then Remy grabbed the mercury spray from his pocket.

Christian was laying on the floor groaning as he took the stakes out one by one.

"Go." Remy said.

"Don't hurt him anymore." I said.

Remy glanced at me. "I won't."
I nodded and turned to run towards Nick.

I couldn't find him or hear him. "Nick!" I yelled.

"Le-" His voice was cut off.

I ran towards the sound as quick as I could. "Nick!" I screamed again.

His voice cut off again as he tried to say my name.

"Nick!"

I heard him groaning from upstairs and I ran although my muscles were burning.

When I saw him, he was laying on the floor. "Oh my god." I ran over to him.

"Where's Alison?" I asked looking around.

"Bitch jumped out the fucking window. Fucking skank. I think she broke my legs. They hurt like a motherfucker."

"You'll be okay." I said sitting him up.

"I think that tall dude left with her. I got them both pretty good with a stake."

"Alexander would have been happy about that." I laughed softly as tears threatened to come out of my eyes.

Nick nodded. "Yeah, I know."

Christian suddenly appeared in front of us and I jumped and held Nick close to me.

He stared down at me.

Remy appeared beside him glaring at him.

Christian kept his eyes on me.

His fangs extended as he looked into my eyes. "Looks like the work here is done." He said nodding. He made way to turn around.

"Wait," I begged.

He stopped and turned to glare at me.

"Christian," I stood to my feet. "Don't go." I begged. Okay, I understand my stupidity in not wanting to be out of his presence but I cannot help myself. Even now I'm still in love with him.

"Are you serious, Leena?" Nick asked but I shut him out.

Christian shook his head. "When will you get it through your head that I want nothing to do with you? You mean nothing to me. I do not love you anymore."

I nodded. "Okay." I knew that this was just hypnotism though. I knew that my Christian was deep down inside of this morally arrogant Christian.

"If you say so." I whisper.

Christian makes to turn again but I call his name again.

He sighs and turns his head slightly.

"Forever and Always." I said.

He then fully looks back at me and smirks. "Don't count on it." And he's suddenly gone. Gone from this spot, gone from the building, gone from my life.

I look to Remy. "Can you give Nick some blood?" I asked.

He nodded, lifted his sleeve up and walked to Nick.

I leaned against the banister and stared out at the place. Filled with blood and dead bodies. I shut my eyes to get rid of the scene.

"We have to go." I whispered.

Remy nodded and took his wrist away from Nick.

Nick got onto his feet and grabbed the bloody crossbow.

Remy sighed and looked to me.

"Thank you for protecting me, Remy."

He nodded. "Your welcome. Let's go home. Get all the weapons. We might need them in the future."

I walked down the stairs and escalators and gathered all the stakes, the guns and the mercury spray.

I was careful to watch my step. I looked down to Alexander's body and sighed.

He was laying on his stomach, his head was turned towards me and his eyes were wide open.

"I'm so sorry." I whispered.

Remy was by my side. "We'll deal with that later, we have to go right now."

I nodded and followed Remy towards the doors.

Nick followed closely behind.

Mission: Save Society from my ex, his girl and her brother: Failed.

And It was crazy because I knew they were stronger, how the hell did I expect to save the humans from them?

I was only human.

I'm one of them.

We hurried through the cold night.

Remy pointed to Nick's car. "I'll get rid of Alexander's and I'll meet you back at your house." He said.

I nodded. "Thank you."

He put the weapons in the back seat of Nick's car and I gave him Alexander's keys.

Me and Nick got into his car and got out of the parking lot.

He quickly drove back the way he came but made a wrong turn.

"Where are we going?" I asked.

"Into town. I just want to see if anybody is left."

"I'm sure they didn't just wipe out the whole town."

"Why wouldn't they? I mean, the humans here didn't have protection like we did. We had weapons and a vampire on our side. The humans around here didn't."

"It's stupid for them to just leave us alone and wipe out everyone else."

"Maybe they knew we had Mercury bullets and they got scared."

"Yeah, a scared vampire, Nick. That makes a helluva lot of sense." I snapped. He glanced at me as he turned the corner and he stopped.

Blood, glass and bodiesâ¦â¦.everywhere.

Our townâ¦â¦.a ghost town now. The streets were silent. Not a car nor person in sight.

"What the fuck?" Nick muttered.

He started the car again and turned every corner and there were just bodies, smashed houses and cars and blood everything.

They literally had a blood fest.

"Nick." I gasped and squeezed his arm.

He sucked in a breath and exhaled. "It's okay. Just breathe. Everything will be fine."

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2014-03-11 01:39:17