The Half Breed

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A vampire uses a human to procreate a half breed son who's more dangerous than he thinks.

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The Half Breed : Chapter 1

Author's Note: SO I HATE MYSELF FOR DOING THIS BUTI RECENTLY READ THE CHRONICLES OF VLADAMIR TOD AND FELL IN LOVE. SO THIS IS SOMEWHAT LIKE THAT ONLY HEATHER BREWER'S VERSION WOULD PROBABLY BE BETTER. I DON'T KNOW. THIS IS WHEN THE HALF BREED'S PARENTS FIRST MET. THIS IS GOING BACK AND FORTH BETWEEN HIS MOM AND DAD'S POV. BUT THIS IS THE ONLY CHAPTER WHERE THAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN. I DO NOT OWN VLADAMIR TOD. THAT' HEATHER BREWER'S AWESOME STORY. I HAVE ALL THE BOOKS. ENJOY THIS....MAYBE.

Chapter 1: To Procreate.

Darius Pov

I watched her as she walked through the dark streets of the cold winter. She was beautiful. My fangs protracted when I got a whiff of her scent. I wanted to procreate with her. So bad. I hid in the shadows as she turned as if she knew she was being watched. Her long brunette hair flowed through the wind. I wanted her. My stomach grumbled. When I looked at her I felt lust and thirst. I growled as I stared at my prey. I began to follow her again. She stuck her hands into the pockets of her white coat. I was inches from her as she turend around.

Alice's Pov

He smiled at me and I looked at him confused. "Can I help you?" I asked. His grin widened a bit more. "I'm sorry for following you but the second I've seen you.....I just....I don't know." I smiled a little. I was creeped out and flattered that he watched me. "I apologize for my rudeness. My name is Darius. May I ask yours?" I looked at his perfect features for a second before answering. "My name is Alice." I answered. He smiled. Lust filling his eyes. My eyes roamed over his black ones that showed danger but careness. His skin was smooth and looked soft. His lips were the perfect size and looked soft enough to kiss.

Darius's Pov

I wanted to kiss her right now. How would she react? Would she slap me and call out rape? I'll admit that I wasn't an expert when it came to humans. "May I walk you home Alice?" I asked. She smiled. "Okay." She answered. As we walked, I glanced at her to see her beautiful blue eyes resting on my face and quickly looking away. What was she thinking? 'He's so beautiful. Why does he want to walk me home? I wasn't special.' I got out of her head and smiled, satisfied with what I found in there. We talked about various things and I lied through my teeth. I couldn't tell her my one precious secret. That I was a vampire. Or the fact that I wanted to procreate with her. I could use mind control and force myself upon her but she deserves better than that. She deserves to be in a warm comfortable bed with a man pleasing her and making her moan. She didn't deserve a blood sucking demon like me forcing myself inside of her and making her have my child. That is just terrible.

Alice's Pov

When we stopped at the steps to my house, I looked down at the snow covered ground. "Thank you for walking me home." I said. He lifted my chin with his finger and smiled warmly at me. "May I kiss you, Alice?" He asked. I hesitated for a moment. I bit my lip and finally nodded yes. He grabbed my waist and pulled me close to him. He licked his lips while looking down at mine. His lips touched mine gently at first. He was cold. His whole body was cold but warm at the same time as his tongue traced my bottom lip looking

for an entrance and I gladly gave it to him. I wrapped my arms around his neck and closed my eyes as our tongues playfully fought. I was kissing a complete stranger but it was something about it that was fun. "Would you like to come in?" I asked against his lips. He pulled back and nodded. He had an expression on his face as if I just made his day. I unlocked my door and gestured for him to come in. He walked in and smiled at me as I closed the door. He sat on the couch.

Darius's Pov

She probably thought that we were going to share a night of passion and maybe start dating. I would like that with her but my duty is to procreate with a human. After tonight, everything she thought she knew would be washed away. If I have sex with her tonight, her pregnancy symptoms will start tomorrow. She sat on the couch next to me and we stared into each others eyes for a second. It was nice. I was caught between fucking her and letting her have my child or rape her and drain her dry. I wanted both. She unzipped her coat and unbuttoned her black sweater. She had on a black bra and a see through white tanktop. I stared at her glorious body. "You're perfect." I breathed. She smiled and looked down. Her blushing was definitely a beautiful sight.

Alice's Pov

He kept his black eyes onto mine as I slowly lifted my tanktop over my head while never taking my eyes off of him. He sucked in a breath and kissed my shoulder and closed his eyes as if savouring the taste. I smiled and closed my eyes as he planted kisses around my neck. His touch was cold and I didn't understand exactly why. The house was warm . I ignored the temperature when his fingers slipped under my bra straps and he slowly pulled them down while staring into my eyes. "I think I died and just gone to heaven." He breathed into my ear. Was I falling in love? That's what it feels like. My body tingling constantly. My heart pounding hard against my chest. The nervous feeling deep in my gut. This one man was doing all of this to me. He suddenly got up and placed his hands beneath my thighs. I gasped at the sudden action. "Bedroom." He whispered.

Darius's Pov

I had to have her now. Not only did I want to be inside of her, I needed to taste her blood. To taste every part of her. And I mean every single part. "Upstairs." Her small voice said. I smiled at her lust-filled eyes. I walked upstairs wishing to god that I could use my vampire speed. She directed me to the door of her bedroom and as I walked in, there was the smell of flowers and cinnamon. And strawberry flavored candy. I sat her on her queen size bed. She was an astounding sight.

Alice's Pov

I looked up at him waiting for him to tell me what he wanted me to do. He had a small smile. "Sweetheart, lay back on the bed." I immediatley obeyed as he undressed in front of me. His body was perfect. Amazing and breathtaking. He walked over and climbed on the bed staring into my eyes. He undressed me slowly. His eyes never leaving mine. His body got on top of mine and he looked down at me. "You are so gorgeous." He whispered as his lips touched mine with electricity. My hands rubbed over his cold body. I never thought I would just let a random stranger in my bed. I just hope that after this.....he'll still want to see me. I hope this wasn't just a one night stand. The covers were over us and we stared into eachothers eyes as he enetered me. I tensed up and whimpered. He closed his eyes and moaned. His lips touched mine immediatley. We weren't just having sex. We were making love and it was slow and enjoyable and unbelievable. As his moans got louder, as my screams got louder, the pleasure became more deeper and intense. I could tell he was seconds from cumming. I closed my eyes and threw my head back against the pillow. He came in me and I felt something sharp pierce into my neck. I gasped and my eyes fell open. My moth was being covered to stop the screams that haven't even came out yet. I could feel the blood tickling as it ran down my neck. I screamed

once the pain became just about unbearable. And that's when everything went black.

Chapter 2: Not a Myth

Chapter 2: Not A Myth

Alice's Pov

When I woke up the next morning, I looked over and there was a note. I picked it up and read the perfect handwriting.

My Dearest Alice,

My sweetheart, I had to leave. I know you hate that I'm gone and you probably hate me in general but I do not plan on returning until a couple months. But when I come back a few months from now, It will be to retrieve my son from you. My sweetheart, I apologize for doing this to you. I will owe you an explanation once we meet again.

~Darius~

I was confused beyond belief. What does he mean 'to retrieve his son'? A violent cramp was in my stomach. I cried out in pain and ran to the bathroom. I lifted the toilet seat and unleashed all the stomach acid. My eyes watered as it felt like everything was spilling out of me. When I felt like i was done, I flushed the toilet and leaned against the wall trying calm down my breaths. What the hell was wrong with me? I took a deep breath and got off of the floor. I washed my mouth out and then went back and laid down in my bed. I read the note repeatedly and felt another wave of nausia. I froze in place when I think I realized what he meant when he said 'retrieve his son'. My eyes grew wide and my heart became slower. I slowly placed the note down and looked down at my stomach. I lifted my shirt and touched my stomach. Was I pregnant? Already? No. I couldn't be. Maybe this was some sick joke. My mind changed when I felt more throw up come up.

This was impossible. I felt my stomach contract repeatedly and shocks of pain going through my body. There was now throw up on the floor beside my bed. This wasn't happening. I'm not pregnant. I just have food poisoning. That will be a more logical explanation. More logical than pregnancy.

But just to make sure, I picked up a pregnancy test and took it. It didn't say anything. It didn't say negative or positive. I thought maybe that it meant it was broken. I bought two others. One of them were a different kind and neither of them said negative or positive. I was done. I'm not buying any more. I just went to the doctor and he said that there were changes going on in my body but he didn't tell me rather or not I was pregnant.

When I got home, my door was half opened. I slowed my steps toward the front door. I bit my and went into my car and grabbed my baseball bat from my trunk. Somebody was about to get their ass kicked. I kicked it open and walked in slowly. I closed it and looked around. Footsteps were in my kitchen. I can hear them. I slowly walked in the kitchen to see a tall man leaning against my counter staring at me as if he was expecting something. I didn't scream. "Um. What the hell are you doing in my house?" I asked.

"Don't be afraid. Please. I just want to talk to you." He said. "You couldn't wait outside? You had to break into my house?" I asked. He shrugged. I sighed. Then as I looked at the man's features,I realized how much he looked like Darius.

"Yes. I know." He said. I narrowed my eyes as he stared at me. "Excuse me?" I asked. He nodded once. "I'm Darius's brother. My name is Cyan." I placed the bat down and then folded my arms in front of me. "What do you want?" I asked. He looked down at the floor. He took a deep breath. "I have to ask you something

personal, Alice."

"How did you know my name?" I asked shocked. He took another deep breath. "My brother has been watching you alot lately and he found out alot of information about you before you two even met eachother. "What?" He nodded. "I just need to know what happened here three days ago. I know he came in this house because I can smell his scent in your bedroom."

I looked down. My cheeks were red. Cyan sucked in a breath. He looked scared. "Okay, Alice. Tell me honestly. Have you been having pregnancy symptoms?" I hesitated a little deciding rather or not it was his business but he looked concerned so I nodded.

"You have to get rid of it." He said suddenly in front of me. "What? I mean I don't even know if it's a hundred percent true. If I was pregnant, I wouldn't be having the symptoms this early and it's my choice rather or not I want to keep it." I said.

"No. You don't understand." He said. He suddenly opened his mouth and I saw two sharp teeth in front of his kanine teeth. They were big and sharp. His eyes turned the color of blood. My eyes widened as I stepped back from him. "Get out of my house!" I yelled. I ran towards the door but he was there within seconds. "Not until you listen to me."

I knew what he was. I mean I think I knew what he was. "Get out!" I yelled. He shook his head. "Listen to me, Alice. If you don't want me to hurt you, you have to listen to me." I stayed calm then anxious of what he wanted to tell me. "My brother is a vampire. I am a vampire. And what is inside you is a half vampire and it's very dangerous. If you want want to live, you have to get it out of you." He said. I felt my heart beat. This was not happening. It was not happening. This was a nightmare.

Chapter 3: Dangerous

Author's Note: I know I'm not providing much details. I'm rushing through Alice's part so that I can get to her son's Point of view which will appear either in the next chapter the chapter after.

Chapter 3: Dangerous

I was sitting on the couch in silence. And Cyan was sitting across from me watching my every move. "I know this is hard for you to decide." He said after minutes of silence. "Yeah. A little. I thought that Darius cared about me and then the next morning, I find him gone and me.....preganant. This is just ridiculous." I said shaking my head.

"I know. I just wish I knew why he decide to procreate with a human. Why does he want a child?" He looked at the floor. I believe he was talking to himself and then his eyes flitted to me. "My brother has never really been good. Even when he was human. He's sick and sadistic. I found the note upstairs in your bedroom. In a few short months, he'll retrieve his son."

"How does he know that it'll be a boy?" I asked. Cyan shrugged. "It's just something vampire can tell. Alot of vampires mate with humans to get a child. But for good reason. My brother, however wouldn't have a good reason."

"Would he be mad if I gotten the child aborted?" I asked. He nodded. "He has a very....high temper. Higher than mine. You have to stay away from him."

The love I felt for Darius has disappeared. He was a vampire and only used me to make a child. I sighed and leaned back on the couch. "Why did you tell me?" I asked.

"Because I have compassion for humans unlike him. And I'm not an idiot. I don't want to see an innocent woman die." I almost smiled. But I stayed caustious because I wasn't a hundred percent sure that I could trust him.

"You can, Alice. I promise." He said. I wish he would stop doing that. It's getting annoying. He chuckled a little. I yawned and laid on the couch. It seemed that as soon as I closed my eyes, I opened them and three hours went by. I looked at Cyan who was sitting on the couch with blood on the couch across from me with blood on his shirt. "What the hell?" I asked. He looked down at his shirt and smiled. "I got hungry waiting for you to wake up." His dark eyes matched mine. I bit my lip wondering something. "Is it hard being in this room with me without.....killing me" He slowly nodded. Great. That was just goody to know that at any moment, he can snap my body in two without making an effort.

"Like I said, Alice. I won't hurt you. You can count on me." He said. I let out a sigh of relief and got up. A shot of pain went up through my body and a scream escaped my lips as I fell to my knees on the floor. Cyan was by me in half a second. "Are you okay?" He asked. I breathed trying calm myself but it was hard. The pain kept coming and going. "How long do I have to go through this?" I asked with tears in my eyes. Cyan looked broken hearted. "Not long if you get rid of it." He said rubbing my back.

"But if I don't?" I asked. He didn't answer at first. "About a month." He answered. I looked at him with my eyes wide. "That fast? Why?"

"It's not a normal pregnancy. It's a half vampire pregnancy and it would most likely be more painful than a normal human pregnancy." More tears rolled down my cheeks. "Why did he do this to me?" I asked. Cyan

sighed and hugged me tightly. "It's okay. We'll figure something out. I promise." He whispered. I smiled a little as he wiped my tears away and stared deep into my eyes. He looked at my lips and then back in my eyes. Something that Darius did. I turned my head away and got up slowly. I went and made some food and then sat back down on the couch.

"I'm going to keep it." I said not looking in his eyes. "Don't do that." He said. I looked up at him. "It's not up to you." I snapped. He let out a deep breath. "Fine. Die for this useless child. It's just pointless because as soon as that baby is out of your womb, Darius is going to take him away from you. Forever." Cyan's expression was serious. "Get out of my house, Cyan. If you are not going to appreciate my decision, you can gladly leave and never come back."

Cyan got up and his fangs were out as he glared at me. "Once Darius takes that baby from you, don' t fucking come to me crying." And with that....he left. I suddenly felt empty. I sighed deeply and just sat there staring at the wall.

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It's been two weeks and my stomach looked like I was about seven months pregnant. And Cyan hasn't come around. It made me slightly sad but it was up to me and I wanted to keep this baby. There was some sort of strong hold I had to this kid. I touched my stomach and smiled as I felt him kick. I thought of a name for him. Dalton. Dalton Lucas Khayman. I sat down on the couch. and rubbed my stomach as I turned the tv on. There was a knock at the door and I got up. As soon as I opened the door.....I saw his face.

"Darius." I breathed.

Chapter 4: The arrival of Darius Hemsing

Chapter 4: The arrival of Darius Hemsing

Darius smiled down at me. "Alice." He said with a smile playing on his lips. "I thought you weren't coming back until the baby is born." I said. My heart pounded fast in my chest. "I don't want to wait any longer. He suddenly glared at my stomach and pain shot through me. I cried out in pain and fell to the floor. "It's okay." He whispered. What did he just do to me? Did he do that with his mind?

"Actually I did." He said. He walked in the house and closed the door. He picked me up and had me in my bed within seconds. He tied my wrist to the head board. I felt something coming out of me. Like it was pee but so much of it. My water was breaking.

That's when panic started to arrive. My body felt weird. Painful and sore. I tried to tug my wrist free from the cloth he had tied around my arms. "Please untie me." I begged with tears threatening to come out of my eyes.

He shook his head and pulled my pants down. "Not until you have my son." He answered. I closed my eyes wishing that Cyan was here to protect me or I was strong enough to protect myself.

My panties disappeared next. "Please, Darius. I need....to go to the hospital." I said. He shook his head and got onto the bed with me. "You think humans would be able to understand a birth like this? Vampires have to be kept secret. And I'll be damned if I expose myself for a you of all people."

I tried to breathe and stay calm but another pain shot through my stomach. I cried out. "I might as well put you to sleep." He said sounding irritated.

"Please. Do. Please." I begged.

He smiled slightly. "No. Why don't you just learn to bare through it?" I closed my eyes as another shot of pain went through my body causing me to scream. He looked down. "Please. Get it out." I begged. My voice was weak. The room was hot and I felt my conciousness slipping away.

I felt him reach in and my body tensed up. "Here comes the head." He said. I squeezed my eyes tight.

"Push, Alice." He demanded. I pushed as hard as I could. The pain was unbearable. "I can't." I cried. His face was suddenly inches from mine. "If you don't push my son out, I'm going to fucking kill you." His fangs pushed out of his gums. I swallowed and tried to breathe as he got back on the bed looking down in between my legs. "Push." He ordered. I tried to push and every push was just as painful as the last. It felt like a knife was stabbing me down there. "Fuck!" I yelled in pain. Darius smiled. "One more push for me, baby." He said. I breathed deeply. Well I was hyperventalating. "I can't." I cried.

He glared at me. "Yes you can. You don't have a choice. Push. Now." I closed my eyes and pushed again. With all my strength and energy combined, I pushed him out. My son. My Dalton. My love. Darius looked around and grabbed a small blanket. He wrapped the baby up and picked him up. I smiled at the baby. "Untie me and let me hold him." I said. Darius looked at me. "No. You not being in his life its what's best for all of us."

"What? No. I carried him inside of me. He's my baby too." I said trying to let my hands free. He tied these knots extremely tight. "You're dying anyway. You lost alot of blood." Darius said.

I began to cry. "Please, Darius. Let me see him just once." I begged. I felt light headed. Darius shook his head and left out of the room. "Let me hold Dalton!" I cried. I heard Darius go down the stairs. I laid there crying with my hands still tied to the bed. And I knew I was dying. Was this what he wanted? He tied me up so I could die? "Darius!" I cried. I suddenly felt dizzy. Like I was going to pass out but I had a weird feeling that this time, it was going to be permanent. My eyes slowly closed as I felt my life slip away.

Cyan's Pov

I approached Alice's house and could smell and feel another vampire in her house. My fangs automatically slid out. I quickly opened the door and my angry mood vanished as I saw my brother, Darius, holding a small baby in his hands feeding it a bottle of a dark red liquid. "What are you doing?" I asked. He smiled and looked up at me. "Feeding my son." He said innocently. I growled at him. "Where's Alice?"

Darius's smile became wider but went from innocent to devious. "She's upstairs. But don't expect her to wake up anytime soon." Images flashed through my head. Her face. Darius tying her to the bed. Her crying and begging and him taking the baby and leaving her to die. I flew upstairs and as I enetered the bedroom, she was laying down with her eyes closed. I couldn't hear her heart beat. Or her gentle breaths. I sighed and went over by her and untied her hands. I moved pieces of her hair out of her face and kissed her forehead. I sighed and went back downstairs angry with my brother for his reckless ways. "How could you do that to her?"

"Why do you care?" He asked staring down at his son. "Darius, she was only a innocent human. How could you be so careless?"

"She was going to die no matter if I showed up here or not. The day she became pregnant, her life was going to be limit and you obviously didn't care about her becuase you didn't tell her she was going to die." I did tell her that but she wanted the baby anyways.

"Why did you procreate with her?" I asked. Darius looked uneasy. "Excuse me?" I sighed and sat down on the chair looking up at him. " Why did you have sex with her and leave her knowing she was pregnant with your child?"

He looked away from his son and into my eyes. "I wanted a son."

"Out of nowhere? And besides, why would you of all people need a son?" He shrugged. "He's a half breed and I've always wanted a half-breed child. Now I have one."

"What are you up to, Darius?"

"Nothing, Cyan. Now if you will excuse me, Dalton and I have places to go. People to see." I didn't trust him for a second. I got up into his face. "Put my nephew down." I said vigorously. He let out a small laugh. "Or?"

"Put him down. Now." I whispered. Darius sighed and walked pass me.

"If you don't put him down right now, I'm going to go upstairs, turn Alice into one of us and she'll come back and kick your ass."

"I'm not scared of that whore."

"That's the mother of your child and you just used her like she was garbage."

"Oh well." He said as he began walking towards the door. I looked around and found a fire sticker. I grabbed the black metal in my hand and stabbed it through his back. The second I grabbed Dalton, Darius gripped the stick in his hand and groaned in pain.

"Have fun getting that out, brother." I said as I opened the door and walked out with my nephew safely in my hands.

Chapter 5: Welcome to my world

Chapter 5: Welcome to my world.

16 years later.....

Dalton's POV

I was different. I always knew that. I was a half human, half vampire hybrid. And yes....I was a freak of nature. I was sixteen years old and I was beyond sick of my uncle. My uncle Cyan. He made me train everyday. But he never told me what for. What was I fighting for?

My mother died having me and I was told that she and my dad loved each other so much and he was devastated when she died. Cyan told me he didn't know rather my dad was alive or dead. I wanted to know the truth. I deserved the truth.

My heart basically dropped when I saw Alessa as I walked towards my school. I smiled widely. She ran off the school stairs and ran to me. I picked her up and twirled her around. I sat her down as her scent began to slowly overwhelm me. She didn't know about my secret. And I wanted to tell her but it was.....hard. "I missed you so much." She said running her fingers through her wavy brunette hair. She wore a small smile on her face. "I missed you. I mean I haven't seen you in twelve hours." She laughed and hugged me again. She smelled so good. Too good. I resisted the urge to allow my fangs to slide out and bite into her beautiful delicious flesh. She pulled back at the right time. "Ready for the first day of eleventh grade?"

"No." I answered. She shrugged. "Ah, you'll make it through. Tenth grade was a breeze." Easy for her to say. She's not the one struggling with her thirst every day. She had her fingers intertwined in mine as we walked up the stairs to Ariel High school.

My best friend, Kenny, soon joined us as we walked into the building. "You know what I hate?" He asked. I raised my eyebrow as an answer. "Waking up. It's so irritating."

"So are you." I muttered. Kenny punched my arm playfully. Kenneth Armstrong was a badass. More dangerous than me and I was a half vampire. He wasn't afraid to express himself. I wish I was more like him. I went to my locker and Alessa leaned against the lovker that was next to mine. "Are you planning on skipping today?" My eyebrows pulled together as I looked at her. "Why exactly would I skip?" I asked. She shrugged. "Because you did on the first day of tenth grade."

I remember that day. Unfortunately, I got put in the home ec. classroom. I know. Just the name makes it sound like I was in hell. I had no idea how I ended up in that class. The girls were cooking and one of them cut their finger by accident. While the girls were panicking and screaming, I was trying hard to not kill the girl who cut her finger and drain her dry. But obviously.....I got over it. Cyan told me that I, as a half vampire have one rule. Do not let anyone know of or see my vampire side. Eight years ago, I slipped up and told Kenny about me. He wasn't freaked out. He thought it was awesome.

"I'm not going to skip today." I said. She smiled and swirled her neckalace around her finger. I've had feelings for Alessa for three years now. It was something about her. But I didn't see her as my meal like I saw for other humans. I saw her as a young attractive girl that makes my heart beat fast whenever I see her.

"Have fun in mythology." I froze and stared at her.

"Have fun in what?" What did she mean mythology? Was she referring to my vampire side? She couldn't have been. I didn't tell her and I know that Kenny wouldn't tell her. Would he?

"Mythology. I snuck a peek at your schedule and you have it first." Great. Mythology. That's all I needed right now. I sighed. "Sounds like fun." I said indifferently.

"Come on! Get excited! I have to go to history and learn about wars and the governement but you.....you get to go to mytholgy where you learn about werewolves and gods and vampires." I winced on the last word. "Like I said before, sounds like fun." She sighed as I placed my bookbag into my locker and got out a journal and pen. I shut my locker. I placed my lips on hers ever so delicatly. Our make out sessions would sometimes get too serious. And it normally takes everything in me to not bite into her flesh. I couldn't help myself sometimes. Her fingers ran through my hair as she pulled me closer to her. Her lips were soft and tasted sweet like candy. The bell rang and students began to rush to class. I pulled back and looked back in Alessa's eyes. "Have fun being bored." She giggled as she walked away towards the stairs.

I walked into my mythology class and everyone were already there eyeing me as I sat down. A man was writing something on the board. The word 'Mythology'. Bring on the awkwardness.

A girl with black hair walked in. She had on fishnets and a black skirt. She had on a tank top and a black half jacket, black boots and eye liner was covering her eyes. The man turned to look at her. "Sorry I'm late." She said. He shrugged and went back to writing something on the board. The girl sat to the empty seat that was next to me. The man turned around and sat the chalk down on his desk. "Okay. My name is Mr. DeLoric." The name was written on the board. I sighed.

"Who knows what Mythology is?" He asked. I looked around and no one had their hand up. I looked back to him. His eyes were on me. "You." He pointed to me. I sat up in my seat and kept my focus on my desk. I cleared my throat. "Um. Mythology is like made up myths?" I looked back up at him.

He looked disappointed in my answer but that's the only way I knew to explain it. "Yeah. But I was looking for a better definition." He said. His eyes roamed around the room and stopped at the girl that was sitting next to me. "What about you?" He asked her. She licked her lips and her eyes glanced at me for a second. I glanced away and leaned on my elbow.

"Mythology is stories about make believe people, places or things." Mr. DeLoric nodded. "Exactly. Care to give me some examples?" He asked. She nodded. "Um. Unicorns, Fairies, Atlantis, Aliens, Werewolves, Vampires." Mr. Deloric looked at me as she said the word 'vampire' and I sat up. He turned his gaze away and sat at his desk.

"I would like to go around the room. And everyone to tell me about their favorite fiction character that is in a tv show, movie or book." Everyone talked about cartoons and scary movies. When it came my turn, he made me stand up. "I don't exactly have a favorite character from anywhere." I said. Mr. DeLoric cocked his head to the side. "You're not a fan of anything? Mr.....?

"My name is Dalton Khaymen and no. I'm not a fan of anything at all." He smiled a little. "That's very interesting, Dalton." I sat back down not saying another word. God. I couldn't wait to get back home.

Chapter 6: Can't always forget

Chapter 6: Can't always forget

Once school was out, me and Alessa walked to my house, as we got in, I couldn't hear Cyan. It was a good thing that it was hardly ever sunny outside. As long as we have enough human blood in our system, the sun won't burn us. I closed the door behind me and smiled at her. She smiled back at me. I was pressed against the door as I looked down at her beautiful lips. She grabbed my face in her hands. Her hands were so warm and so were her lips as they pressed against mine. I closed my eyes and tried to keep my inner vampire inside of me. My hands were on her back and lifted her shirt slightly. I wanted to feel all of Alessa. Me and Alessa never did anything. She wasn't ready. I was more than okay with that though. I would wait forever if I had to.....for her.

She pulled away and grabbed my hand bringing me onto the couch with her. She smiled as she laid on the couch and I laid on top of her. We didn't talk. There was nothing but silence and that's exactly what I needed. I raised her shirt up a little and saw her pink bra. I kissed around it and below her belly button. She let out small moans and placed her hand in my hair. She smelled so....unbelievable. My tongue was now on her stomach licking the sweetness of her flesh. But I wanted more. I craved more. Without warning, my fangs slid out and I sunk my teeth into her. She screamed and tried to push me off but I held her down. I took my teeth out of her stomach and looked at her. Fear was in her eyes but even that couldn't control my thirst. I growled at her and went up and buried my fangs into the vein that pumped hot, thick blood in her neck.

She screamed louder and begged for me to stop. But I couldn't. I just....couldn't. The vampire side of me was out finally. It's been held in for so long. "Please. I love you." She cried and at that moment, I stopped. Even though I so badly wanted to continue my.....feast, I couldn't because she used the L word. This was a human being. My human being. This was my girlfriend who I cared about so much. How could I do this to her? I sat up and she pushed me off of her. "I'm so sorry." I said as she grabbed her shirt. "Stay away from me." She said as tears slowly trailed down her eyes. As soon as she was about to grab the door knob, I pushed her hard against the door. Her eyes were widened in fear. "How did you get over here so fast?" I hated to do this to her but I couldn't stand her being angry with me. I stared deep into her eyes until she was under my control. "Alessa, you will forget everything I did to you in the last ten minutes. I am telling you I'm tired so you're going to give me a kiss and leave without being angry with me." Her eyes stayed focus on mine as I told her this.

She closed her eyes and she no longer looked hypnotized. She smiled at me and kissed me quickly. "Go take a nap, babe. I'll see you tomorrow." She said opening the door and closing it. I sighed. I didn't like using mind control on people. Especially the people I care about.

The door swung open and Cyan walked in the room. He had blood trailing down his chin and a satisfied look on his face. He noticed my bad mood and closed the door. "What's wrong?" He asked. I sighed and looked onto the couch where spots of blood stained the olive green couch. "Whose blood is that?" He asked "Alessa's." I sighed. Cyan froze and looked at me shocked. He's been against me being close to anybody. He felt that I could lose control at any time. I was trying to prove him wrong but because of what happened today, maybe he was right. I should cut off all contact with humans. But I was still human. Well....partly. I still needed people to talk to.

"Is she.....?" He thinks I'd be capable of killing my girlfriend? I shook my head no to his unfinished question.

"I only fed from her a little and I used mind control to make her forget." Cyan's expression softened. Relief washed over his facial features.

"Good."

"No. It isn't, Cyan. That is the third time, I've gotten too rough with her and used mind control to make her forget. I can't keep doing that."

Cyan sighed and sat down on the couch across from me.

"I really think you should take a break from, Alessa. I mean what if this time, you couldn't stop feeding? It's hard to consider the human's feelings when you're feeding from them. You just have to make sure you care enough to stop feeding."

"But I *did* stop. So obviously I *do* care. I love Alessa with all my heart. And I will never feed from her again." He must have heard the lie as clearly as I did. I could still taste her blood on my tongue and lips. I couldn't deny the amazing taste of it.

'You should really start blocking out your thoughts.' Cyan said telepathically. I sighed. I loved that me and him could read each other's thoughts but I sometimes wish he couldn't. I like to think to myself.

'You should really stop reading my thoughts.' I replied in my head.

"Why don't you just stop thinking about her blood and just take it? I assure you won't feel guilty afterwards. You've been saying for years you loved her too much to feed from her but we can both see the hunger in your eyes when you think about her."

"I'm not a monster, Cyan. And I refuse to do the things that a monster such as you, would do." I got up and stormed upstairs. I felt bad for what I just said but in a way, he deserved it. Cyan always told me that I should feed from Alessa if I wasn't going to stop talking to her. That I should make her my own personalâ ¦â ¦snack machine. But I couldn't do that to her.

Cyan was reckless when it came to humans. He goes for the sick. The elderlies and adults. I know that was what a vampire did but I can't help but think what if I turned into that same monster one day? What would I do?

Chapter 7: Are they getting suspicious?

Author's Note: Not alot happening in this chapter. Just your average teenage/vampire school day drama. But enjoy!

Chapter 7: Are they getting suspicious?

I got up, got in the shower, and got dressed the next morning. As I went downstairs, Cyan glanced at me for only half a second before turning back to getting something out of the refrigerator. I sighed. "Look, I'm sorry for saying what I said. It was very rude and untrue. You're not a monster, Cyan." I said. He turned with an apologetic smile on his face. "I know you didn't mean it. I forgive you." I smiled and sat at the kitchen table. "I just warmed up a cup of blood. Want it?" He asked. I nodded and he slid it on the table with extreme force and I caught it seconds before it was going to slide off the table.

I placed it to my lips and swallowed the thick, sweet dark red liquid. It definitely settled my hunger and made me crave more. I automatically thought back to how good Alessa's blood was. I have to get that out of my mind.

"I never got to ask you how school was yesterday." I shrugged. "Guess what my first class happens to be?" He turned to look at me as an answer.

"Mythology." I answered. He laughed. "And how's that working for you?" I shrugged. "Interesting. Interesting that they still think that vampires don't exist."

"Not all humans can be mythology experts."

"Obviously." I wasn't ashamed of who I was. I never was. Cyan told me that I was the only hybrid vampire he knew.

I finished my blood and then grabbed my book bag and walked outside. It was dark and cloudy. As I stepped onto the sidewalk, Kenny was walking near me. "Hey, why do you look so tired?" I asked. Kenny had dark circles under his eyes and his eyes were heavy lidded. "Two words. My mom. She's been lecturing me constantly on getting good grades this year. All just because I got a detention yesterday."

I looked at him wide-eyed. "You got a detention on the first day of school? Are you serious?" I asked.

"In my defense, Kayla Philips kissed me first. Is it even possible to get a detention for kissing a girl in the hallway?" Kenny asked.

"Do you have a detention today?" He nodded. "There's your answer." He sighed as we walked down the street to the school. "If I tell you something, can you promise me you'll keep it a secret?"

"I keep all of your secrets. Even the major one."He reminded me. He was right. He kept the one secret that meant the most to me for over five years. So I knew I could trust him with any secret.

"I bit Alessa yesterday." He stopped walking and looked at me with horror in his eyes."You did WHAT?!" Thanks for keeping quiet about it.

"I didn't mean to. I was kissing her and then I was suddenly biting her. It came out of no where. I had to compel her for her to forget."

Kenny shook his head. "Wow. That's pretty messed up, Dalton."

"Tell me about it."

As we approached the school, I was suddenly pushed to the ground. I fell onto my stomach. I got to my knees and back up to see Taylor Hinges glaring at me.

"Hey, what is your problem?!" Kenny asked pushing Taylor. Taylor stumbled back slightly.

"Tell your friend to stay away from Alessa. She's still my girlfriend." He said. Kenny laughed. "Oh really? So why was she kissing Dalton in the hallway yesterday?" Taylor growled and stomped towards Kenny. Before he could even blink, Kenny pulled his fist back and punched Taylor in the eye. Taylor dropped to the floor holding his eye and screaming profanities.

"That's what happens when you mess with my best friend. Sorry dude." Kenny said looking down at Taylor. I sighed as Kenny helped me up to my feet. "Are you okay?" He asked. I nodded and brushed myself off. "Yeah. I've been going through this since second grade. It isn't new."

Me and Kenny went into the building and went to my locker. I opened it. "Thanks for helping me, Kenny." I said. He smiled. "No problem. I've got your back. You know that." I smiled back and stuffed my book bag into my locker.

"You got mythology first, right?" I nodded. He smiled. "Yeah go learn about fake werewolves and vampires." I glared at him and he grinned and turned around to walk down the other side of the hallway. I suddenly felt someone brush the back of neck. I turned and smiled as I saw Alessa smiling up at me. "Hey." She whispered.

"Hey. I missed you." She hugged me tightly. "I missed you too. Ready for the second day?" I shook my head. She shrugged. "Oh well." I chuckled and grabbed my journal and a pen. "Have no fun in History." I said.

"Have all your fun in mythology." I pressed my lips over hers for a second. We stared at eachother for a moment and kissed again, this time longer and slightly more agressive. I pulled away just in time. My fangs were planning on coming out.

"See you later." I said. "Bye." she said as she turned. I watched her walk away. I quickly got into class as the bell rang. As I got in, the girl that was sitting next to me yesterday was sitting by my empty desk again. I walked in and sat down.

The word 'Vampires' was on the board. I gulped and sanked down in my seat, Mr. DeLoric looked at me before underlining the word on the board.

"Vampires." He said. He slowly paced back and forth. "What do you all know about vampires?" Mr. DeLoric asked.

The girl next to me raised her hand. "Yes, Alison Aubrey. Right?" She nodded. Her dark jeans were ripped and she had black boots over them and a black short sleeved shirt on. She had on black and silver neckalaces and her hair was curly running down her lower back. Alison Aubrey.

"They take joy in drinking blood." She said. Mr. DeLoric nodded. "That.....is more than a hundred percent true. Vampires like blood. What else?" He asked. His eyes automatically went to me as if I had my hand raised. "Dalton?" He asked. I sighed and looked over at Alison as she looked back at me. "Uh.....they have fangs?" It sounded more like a question. Mr. DeLoric smiled. "Yes. Dalton. They do. Most people think that

they have vampire fangs. Those two teeth that are on both sides of their mouth that look sharper than the rest.. People think that the Kanine teeth is actually vampire fangs."

"Their not. That's just the way people are born." Alison said. Mr. DeLoric smiled. "You're very smart, Alison. You seem very interested in vampires." He said.

"I know." She responded. A small smile played on Mr. DeLoric's lips. "What else do we know about vampires?" He asked. He looked around the room. A girl raised her hand. "Yes?"

"They can read minds." I looked back at her. How did she know that?

I looked back at Mr. DeLoric who also looked shocked. Everyone in the room was staring at her. "What? Edward could in Twilight." I let out a sigh of relief. Mr. DeLoric did the same. Why did he get so tense? Was he.....?

"Not....all vampires can do such a thing. Although some can." He sat at his desk. I looked over at Alison and her elbow was resting on her desk and she was resting her chin on her hand. Her hand was on her cheek. Her fingers nails contained of black nail polish. I couldn't help but look at her pale skin and perfect features.

"Do you think they're real?" Alison asked. Mr. DeLoric shrugged. "Who knows? There can easily be a vampire in here with us right now." His eyes flickered between the students. But they lingered on me the longest. Jesus please get me out of here.

Chapter 8: Out in the open

Chapter 8:Out in the open

Once class was out, I threw my stuff in my locker and got out my biology book. Alessa came down the hall and Taylor was right next to her. My eyebrows pulled together as I slammed my locker shut. I never felt this feeling. Was it...jealousy? Must be a human emotion. When Alessa saw me, she looked scared. I walked up to her and Taylor. "Nice to see you two getting along." I said harshly glaring back and forth between them too. Taylor smiled slightly and put an arm around Alessa. "I know right?"

"No, Dalton, it's not what you think. I promise." Alessa said shrugging Taylor's arm off of her. I let out a sigh trying to calm myself down. Damn teenage drama.
"Keep telling youself that, Alessa." Taylor said. He walked away while glaring at me. She looked at me with an apologetic look on her face. "He just started following me and start talking to my about what Kenny did earlier." I nodded. I know that Alessa was faithful. That's what I loved about her. A huge bang echoed throughout the halls behind me and I turned to see the goth girl, Alison pushing Taylor against the lockers. She glared at him ferociously. "Touch my ass again and you're dead meat. Got it?" She asked. He nodded quickly. She let go of his shirt and glanced at me once before walking away. If a girl could stand up to Taylor, I should be able to. "Do you like her or something?" I heard Alessa say. I turned back to her realizing that I was staring at Alison until she turned the corner. "No. I love you. You know that." A small smile appeared on her face. "Yeah, I know." She blushed and tucked a piece of hair behind her ear. "Have fun in your next class." She nodded and kissed me on my cheek before she walked down the hall away from me. My next class was with Kenny. Geometry. One of the worst classes a human could have. He sat all the way in the back and I sat beside him. "Guess what?" He asked. I looked at him. "I have another dentention." I smiled. "Who were you kissing this time?"

"Kayla's sister but in my defense, she's pretty hot and I could not resist. And even the principle have to admit that."

"You're a hopeless wreck, Kenny." I said and began to listen as the geometry teacher began to talk about unecessary stuff I learned in the tenth grade. A soft breeze came in the open window and I suddenly saw a black hawk on the window sill. My eyes grew wide. There wasn't hawks in Florida. At least I don't think there was. I tapped Kenny on his arm. He looked at me bored out of his mind. I pointed to the window and he looked. "Whoa. What the hell?" It's eyes were dark. It's feathers were all black. I never seen an all black hawk before. I suddenly heard screaming from the other side of the room. I turned and a girl was backed against the wall pointing to the hawk in the widow. The room erupted in screams and the teacher ran over and- before he could close the window, the hawk flew in with fast speed. Kenny got up falling out of his desk as he backed up against the wall in fear. Everyone began running out. Everyone but me and Kenny. It seemed that we were trapped. It's main focus was on me.

As if it was glaring at me. It was on my desk and I slowly got up not taking my eyes off of it. Part of me was scared but part of me wasn't. And I wasn't sure which part I should trust. It made a 'cawing' sound. I was now against the wall, my eyes wide from fear. It cawed again and then flew towards the window and out. My heart beat was still beating fast. I looked down and Kenny was whimpering. I relaxed and walked over and closed the window. I leaned against it still in shock from what just happened. I slowly looked over as Kenny got up. "Dude, I think I just wet my pants. Seriously." I sighed and closed my eyes.

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"Are you serious?!" Alessa asked as I told her what happened in Geometry. We were in the cafeteria. I nodded. "Yeah. I was the only one that was not scared. Everybody else was screaming." Kenny said taking a sip of his water. I looked at him in disbelief. "You peed your pants , Kenny. You were more scared than everyone else." He shrugged.

Alessa touched my shoulder. "I'm glad you okay." She said kissing my cheek softly. Kenny clucked his tongue. "I was scared to. Can I have a kiss on the cheek?" I pushed his arm. "Go find your own girl." I said. He chuckled and began eating his pizza. I turned back to Alessa. "Hey, I want to give you something. It's in my locker." I said grabbing her hand. She followed me down the hall and I put in my combination code. I grabbed the small rectangular black box and grabbed her arm leading her to a small room that not alot of people was aware of. I sometimes came here when the scent of humans got to be too much. I closed the door and turned to her. "What is it?" She asked through the slight darkness. It was vey dim in the room.

I handed it to her and she flashed me a bright smile before opening the box. She sucked in a breath and smiled widely down at the silver bracelet. The silver bracelet had a medium sized glass heart on it and two smaller glass hearts on the side of the bigger one. When she looked up at me, I could see tears glittering in her eyes. "Why are you giving this to me?" She asked. "Why do you think? What do you think the heart represents?" She looked back down at it. I lifted her chin so that I can stare into her warm brown eyes. "The heart represents my love for you, Alessa." I answered. She nodded and looked back down at the bracelet. She was at lost for words. I chuckled and grabbed the bracelet out of the box and hooked it around her wrist. She looked at her wrist and then back up to me. She wrapped her arms around my neck and kissed me deeply.

I loved the feeling of her body against mine. Her lips were sweet. Her smell was irresistable. I had to compose myself. I pressed her against the wall and kissed her neck. I could hear the blood flowing through her veins. I felt my fangs slide out of my gums and I can feel myself about to lose control. I growled unexpectantly and bit into her neck. She let out a cry of pain and I covered her mouth with my hand as I let her blood fill me. I felt her blood enter my veins. It didn't calm me down, it just made me want more. She gasped and let out more muffled screams. I closed my eyes and continue to accept her blood that was on my tongue. I was killing her. I have to fight. I have to fight. But this is so good. Too good. This isn't right. I loved this girl. Didn't I? With all my strength, I pulled away from her. I looked into her wide startled eyes and tears were streaking down her cheeks. I pulled my hand away and stared at her. "W-What are you?" She asked.

I looked down at the floor. It was time I told her but what if she wanted nothing else to do with me? I sighed. I looked into her eyes and she looked back into mine. She looked at me into oblivion. "You do not remember this. None of this. The last thing you remember was that you left the lunchroom to go to the bathroom and you're going to sit back down and continue your lunch. You saw me go to the boy's bathroom and you're going to tell Kenny that I'll be back in a second." I said. She nodded slowly still staring into my eyes.

"Go to the bathroom and wipe off the blood that's on your neck. Don't tell anyone how it got there. As far as you know, you don't even remember." She nodded again and opened the door and left out. I sighed and leaned against the wall with my head tilted upwards looking at the dim light. I was so close to killing her. Killing the girl that I loved. I'm a monster.

I opened the door and closed it. I started down the hall and Mr. DeLoric was walking towards me. He stopped and looked at me in shock. "Um.....Dalton...is that...blood coming down you lips and chin?" I looked down to see small dots of Alessa's blood on my shirt. I gupled internally. I looked back at him. "No. It's actually ketchup." I lied. I felt weird. It felt as if someone was in my head. I feel the same thing I feel whenever Cyan is reading my thoughts. My eyes grew wide. Was Mr. DeLoric reading my thoughts? He smiled. "Okay. Have a nice day, Dalton." He said as he walked pass me. I looked after him. Was Mr. DeLoric a vampire?

No. Impossible. Why would a vampire be a teacher? I went to my locker and grabbed my black hoody to hide the blood stains. I went to the bathroom and wiped my face and chin of the blood. I brushed my black bangs out from my face and sighed looking at my appearence. My eyes were still black. They're normally a light brown. But they always turn black whenever my fangs come out. I never knew why.

I walked back into the cafeteria. Alessa smiled at me and continued her lunch. Kenny was looking at her. Well...her wrist. "Where did you get that?" He asked looking at her bracelet. She smiled at it at first and then frowned as she looked at him. Her eyebrows pulled together. "I.....don't remember." She responded. He looked confused but went back to his lunch. I looked back over to Alessa. I looked at the vein that pumped throughout her neck. I swallowed and looked more closely at it. I got closer and smelled her hair and rubbed my lips against her neck. I kept my eyes closed.

I felt someone grip my shoulder tightly. "Um.....Dalton...what are you doing? Especially in front of all these witnesses." Kenny said as if he was trying to hint at something. I quickly pulled away and looked at the table. We were in a room full of witnesses. Even if we wasn't....it would still be a bad idea. It was official.....I am a monster. And now I have to break up with the one girl I've ever loved bacause I wanted to kill her.

Chapter 9: Breaking Up

Author's Note: Sorry for any speeliing errors or if things don't make sense. I haven't been feeling too well lately. But I wanted to finish this. So here it is.

Chapter 9: Breaking up

"Don't break up with her." Kenny told me. I sighed in frustration. "I almost killed her." I reminded him. He shrugged. "Almost.....but you didn't." He just didn't understand what I had to go through. I will never tell him about the time I was close to killing him when I first met him.

"I love her and that's why I have to let her go."

"But you.....you've been walking around for years saying how much you loved her and needed her and you're going to let her go like that?" He snapped his fingers. I ran my fingers through my hair and nodded.

"Do what you think is right, Dalton." Cyan said walking into the livingroom and sitting down on the couch across from me and Kenny.

I sighed. I loved Alessa but her blood was too much for me. Way too much. "I'm going to go over her house tomorrow. I'll break up with her then." Cyan nodded.

Kenny frowned. "Welcome back to the single life, Dalton. It's awesome." He said indifferently. I shrugged and leaned back in my seat thinking.

I didn't want to do this. But I had to. I had to for Alessa's safety.

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The next morning, in school, I was carrying my books to my locker. I suddenly felt them being pushed onto the ground and then myself. I sighed and looked up to see Taylor glaring down at me with his fist balled up at his sides. "You're dead meat Khayman." Before I had a chance to react, Taylor was being pushed on the ground.

"No. You're dead meat, idiot." Said a familiar voice. I looked up to see Alison glaring down at Taylor. Crazy how a bully gets bullied by a girl. She looked down at me and held out her hand. I slowly accepted it as she helped me up. Her skin was soft. I looked deep into her blue eyes. "Thank you, Alison." I said picking my books up.

"No problem, Dalton. Taylor acts all tough until I come in the picture. Then he just acts like a wimp."

"Yeah, I see." I said looking down at him. He crawled backward and then got up running away down the hall. Alison giggled and it sounded beautiful. I turned to her and met her eyes. She looked down as if she was shy. "Well. We should get to mythology. Don't want to be late." I nodded as we began to walk towards our class. I looked over at Alison and noticed her gothic like clothing. black boots with black jeans. A black corset with a black jacket over it. Gold and black neckalaces and black gloves over her hands. Black thick eyeliner and dark red blood colored lip stick. I wasn't thinking about how good her blood must taste. I was thinking about how pretty she looked. I felt a hand wrap around me and I turned to see Alessa. Her eyes darted back and forth between me and Alison. Alison looked upset. "Um.....Alessa...this is...my friend, Alison. And Alison, this is Alessa. My.....my girlfriend." I could easily see Alison's fake smile. I wonder if Alessa saw it too. "Hi."

Alessa said. I know exactly what was wrong with this picture.

"Hey." Alison said casually. Alessa smiled slightly and then looked at me. "Can we talk alone?" Her eyes glanced to Alison and then back to me.

"I have to go to class. Mr. DeLoric doesn't like it when students are late." He never said that before but I needed an excuse to get away from her. I was afraid that I would mistakenly blurt out we need to break up and she'll end up crying in school and I would be the cause.

"It'll be quick." She promised. Desperation was filling her tone.

"I'm sorry but I have to go." I kissed her forehead and then left with Alison and went in the class. it was horrible for me to treat her that way. But I couln't deal with anything right now. Nothing that involves breaking the heart of a girl I care about. We entered the room and everybody was talking about television shows and movies that held supernatural creatures and events happening. Me and Alison just kept quiet. Everyone once in a while, we'd look at eachother and smile slightly. It was an innocent thing.

Mr. DeLoric pointed to me. "Yes?" I asked.

"Your favorite show or movie dealing with fantasy?" I thought for a second. Now.....I don't watch Harry Potter. I don't watch Twilight. I don't watch the Vampire Diaries.

"Um.....Supernatural." I finally answered. Supernatural was a good show. Cyan made me watch it once. I rather enjoyed it.

Mr.DeLoric nodded but looked slightly uneasy. "You don't watch any vampire movies or shows?" What was he getting at. I glared at him and it almost looked as if he was glaring back but his expression was just grim. "No." I answered staring him in the eye. A slight smirk was on his face.

His eyes went to Alison. "My dear, Alison, your favorite fantasy movie or show?"

Alison didn't even have to think. "Buffy the vampire slayer." I raised my eyebrow at her. She looked back and smiled. "What It's a classic." I shook my head. "That's like saying Twilight is a classic."

"It's not exactly classic. It's just not like other vampire movies. That's all." She had a point. I think I was beggining to like Alison.

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When it was lunch time, me, Kenny, Alessa and a few other kids sat at an round table. They were laughing at everybody that walked by. Making fun of their appearences. I just shook my head everytime they talked about someone. I looked over at Alessa who was twirling her fork around in her peas that was on her tray. She looked upset.

"You okay?" I asked. She shook her head while still looking down at her peas. I took a deep breath. "Want to go talk?" I asked. She finally looked at me and nodded. I grabbed her hand and got up. The guys started laughing and making kissy faces at us. I rolled my eyes. I suddenly saw Alison walking into the lunchroom with a tray in her hand. One of the guy's thrusted his foot forward and she tripped. It all happened so fast. I grabbed her tray a milli second before it could touch the floor. As I caught it in my hands, I internally berated

myself. No human could move as fast as I just did. I gulped and looked around me. Everyone was looking at me with shock in their eyes. My cheeks were red with embarassment. I turned to Alison. "Um.....those morning runs are so starting to pay off." I said laughing nervously.

Evryone slowly went back to talking. I got a few more weird glares at some people but I just let Alison's pretty face distract me. I handed her her tray back and she grabbed it. "Thank you, Dalton. That meant alot to me." Her soft voice said. I smiled and she smiled back. Alessa suddenly stomped by flinging her hair in my face as she did. I sighed and followed her out of the cafeteria.

"Wait up!" I said. She stopped walking but didn't turn around. "What's wrong?" I asked. She turned and there were tears glittering in her eyes. "Do you like her?" She asked.

"What?"

"Dalton.....you know what I'm talking about. Do you like Alison?" The bell rang before I had a chance to answer. "I uh.....I have to get to class. I'l talk to you later."

"Dalton." She said. I ignored her and kept walking down the hall. It was the human side of that was the problem. A vampire wouldn't care about her feeling and break it off with her. Wait...no. Scratch that. A vampire would just drain every drop of deilicious blood so that he wouldn't have to see her heartbroken face everytime they were around eachother. I was a bad person. A monster that was about to break the heart of an innocent girl that loves me.

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Once school was out, I hurried home before I could see Alessa. Kenny thought that I was acting crazy but if only he was going through what I was going through.

I wanted to kill my girlfriend. I wanted her blood. My heart pounded fast in my chest. Cyan was looking out the window. I plopped down on the couch and closed my eyes. I just wanted a break from reality. "Do you know that this damn black Hawk has been out this window just staring inside like a maniac. My eyes snapped open. I got up and went beside him. Was it the same one that flew into my geometry class? It looked just like it. "Are hawks in florida really?"

"Never saw one. Especially with red eyes. It's kind of crazy." I turned and leaned against the window. I ran my fingers through my hair and sighed. "I can't just break up with her. She'll be..... well.....heartbroken.

"Do what you feel is right, Dalton." Cyan told me while still looking outside. "It's hard. I want her but I don't want to hurt her. I slipped up at least five times and to make her forget that I was trying to kill her. What kind of relationship is that?"

"One that probably cannot be fixed." Cyan answered. I looked back out the word at the hawk. It can probably fly any and everywhere without having one problem.

"Can I tell you a story?" Cyan asked as he went and sat down on the couch. I nodded and sat on the couch across from him. He sighed and leaned back. "A little before you were born, I was in love with a human. She was.....unbelievably beautiful. Undenyingly perfect and a fantastic lover. I've never-even in my human years-have loved a human so much it made my heart hurt. She was my everything. My lover, soulmate,flower,sun. Everything that can ever make me smile." He smiled slightly and then he frowned.

He swallowed and looked down to the floor. "One night....we were....."

I rolled my eyes. "I'm sixteen." I reminded him. He sighed. "Well.....one night, we were....making love and I bit her. It was a habit and she enjoys it. I drunk alot of her blood and couldn't stop. I wasn't even thinking about the fact that I was killing her. I just kept feeding and feeding and when I didn't hear her heartbeat anymore.....I knew what I had done." He blinked back tears that couln't possibly fall out.

"I knew I should have broken up with her before I lost control. When I met her and she found out what I was, she refused to stay with me. She said and I quote, 'Even the fact that you can kill me within any second can't make me want to stay away from you.' As she said that, I knew I was in love with her."

"But now.....she's gone. She's been dead for a little over sixteen years. I tried to turn her but she was dead too long for the process to work and I broke apart. Meeting her was the biggest mistake in my life. Because my presence is what got her killed." Cyan's head hung low. "I'm really sorry." I whispered. He shrugged. "Nothing I can do now." I couldn't imagine if I ever killed Alessa acidently. I would probably never forgive myself. Cyan got up. "I have a picture in this drawer over here." He got up and opened the drawer. I he got out a medium sized picture frame and handed it to me. "What was her name?" I asked looking at the beautiful human in the picture frame.

"Summer." Cyan whispered. Summer had strawberry blond curls blowing away from her face as if the wind was blowing. Her eyes were hazel with a hint of green. Her lips were pink and full. Her skin was like percelain. She looked healthy and happy. Her smile revealed sparkly white teeth. She was laying down on the bed. With a huge t-shirt on. and she was looking up at the camera as it hovered over her. "You took the picture?" I asked. Cyan nodded with a slight smile on his lips. "Yes." He answered.

He was right. Summer was beautiful. But I couldn't imagine taking the life of someone who was so sweet, beautiful and innocent. Cyan was telling me that Summer wasn't innocent but her face says otherwise.

I handed Cyan the picture. "She looks really happy." I said. He nodded and placed the picture back in the drawer and turned to me. "Dalton, If I were you, I'd break up with Alessa before I do something regretful." He was right. I had to do it. It was the only right thing to do. I had some blood bags and just sat and constantly thought.

Around seven at night, I heard someone at the door. I got up and answered it. It was Alessa. She didn't smile. "You've been avoiding me. Why?" I sighed and stepped outside and closed the door behind me. I walked out to the yard and I counted her footsteps as she followed me.

"What did I do wrong?" I shook my head and turned to her. "You didn't do anything wrong, Alessa. I just....."

"You what?" She asked. I took a deep breath. "I'm sorry, Alessa but I can't do this."

"You....You can't do what?" She asked. Her voice was trembling. I looked down and shifted my weight to one foot.

"Us, Alessa. I can't do this. I.....I don't want to be with you anymore."

Tears immediatley fell down her cheeks. "You don't?" She choked out. I shook my head. She closed her eyes slowly and then opened them back slowly. "Why? What did I do wrong?" She asked. I shook my head.

"Nothing. It's.....It's not you. It's me."

"I cannot tell you how many times guys have said that to me. Tell me the real reason, Dalton. Please....make this less painful and tell me the truth." I looked into her eyes and swallowed. I could smell her blood. I saw the vein pumping through her veins. I wanted it. I wanted it bad.

"If I told you, you wouldn't believe me."

"Try me. Please....I just want the truth." She wasn't going to believe me. I could feel it but it was worth a try.

"I.....I'm a vampire, Alessa." I admitted. The second I said it, I felt as if a huge weight has been lifted off my shoulders.

"You're a vampire. Really? You can do better than that. Can you not lie to me? I know what the real reason is. You like that Alison girl and you're dumping me so you can be with her. Why don't you just admit it?!"

"I don't like her that way, Alessa. Maybe I'm just over you. Isn't that a possibility or are you too good to get your heart broken?" I didn't like yelling at her. I actually hated it but.....I don't know.

"I've been nothing but heartbroken my whole life. Every time I'm dating someone and he wants to go all the way and I say no.....he leaves me." My eyes widened in shock. Is that what she thinks this was about? Me wanting us to have sex? Of course I wanted to but I would wait until she was ready. I can't believe she would think that was the reason. What kind of guy did she think I was?

"Are you serious? You think I'm breaking up with you because we're not having sex? You know me better than that, Alessa. Or at least I thought you did."

"So tell me why." I sighed and ran my fingers through my hair. "You know what, forget it. I just don't want to do this anymore. Let's just end it. Let's end it right now."

"I can't believe you." Her voice cracked.

"Believe me.....because...because it's over." I said. I slipped my hands in my pockets and turned around and began walking back towards the house.

"Please don't do this." She begged. I closed my eyes. I couldn't stand the hurt I heard in her voice.

"I don't have a choice. Goodbye, Alessa." I said as I grabbed the door knob, walked in and slammed it shut. It was over. Me and Alessa was over. And now...I can go on with my life.

Chapter 10: Not Normal

Chapter 10: Not human at all

I knew that breaking up with Alessa was the right thing to do. I didn't want to hurt her anymore and by being with her, that's all I was doing. I was lying on the couch and Kenny walked in the living room from the kitchen. "Please stop being depressed. Just me being around you is making me feel that way."

I sighed and ignored him. "I kept biting her and taking her blood. I'm so stupid."

"That's what vampires do."

"But I'm not 100% vampire. I guess the vampire side outshined the human side of me." Kenny sat in the chair that was at the desk.

"Well just start messing around with vampires." I gave him a look like he was stupid. Which he was.

"Shut up." I said.

"What about that Alison girl? You like her right?"

"Why does everyone think I like her? She's just a friend."

"But you told me that when you think about her, you don't think about her blood you just think about as a person whereas for Alessa, her blood was all you could think about. Explain that to me, Dalton." Sometimes I hated when Kenny was smart.

"I don't like Alison, okay?" The front door suddenly flew open and Cyan was limping through the door with an object in his leg. He slammed the door shut and sat next to me. I looked closely and it was a stake in his leg. My eyes grew wide. Cyan gripped onto it and yanked it out. He dropped it and it clattered on the floor. Me and Kenny looked wide eyed at Cyan. He finally looked at me.

"There's a vampire hunter is town." He said. I looked at him questioningly.

"Whoever did it, I couldn't see them but their scent repelled me. I don't know what happened."

"Are you okay?" I asked. He nodded. A vampire slayer. Here? "You think it's a human?" I asked. Cyan looked at me shocked. Either it was because he was considering that it could be or because he hadn't expected me to ask that question.

"Humans aren't supposed to know about us." Cyan said examining his leg where the wound from the stake use to be. He pulled his pant leg down.

"Kenny knows."

"Well yeah but we can trust him. There are other humans who must never know about us. Ever. Do I make myself clear, Dalton?" I nodded. Cyan nodded and got up going up the stairs.

I sighed and ran my fingers in my hair out of irritation. There's a hunter in town? What the hell?

"What are you going to do?" Kenny asked. I shrugged. What could I do?

"I guess I just have to be more careful."

The next morning, I got in the shower and got dressed. It was going to be a long day. I actually have to go to school and see the face of the girl's heart I broke. I came downstairs and Cyan was drinking a cup of blood. "Good morning." He said looking at me.

"What's so good about this morning?" I asked. I went into the kitchen and got out a glass. I poured some orange juice and went to the refrigerator. I opened a bag of blood and poured it into the orange juice. I got a spoon and mixed it together.

Cyan walked in sipping the blood out of his cup and leaning against the counter. "How long did it take you to get over Summer?" I asked.

Cyan looked down at the floor. "I'm still not over her, Dalton." I took a sip from my cup. The blood and juice made a dark orange color and it tasted good together.

"Will I ever get over Alessa?" I asked. Cyan shrugged. "No one knows the future, Dalton. All you have to do is take it one step at a time. At least the girl you love isn't dead." He reminded me. He was right. The human he loves is dead and will never return. But I'm going to see my human in school today.

"Sorry, you're right. I should stop moping." I gulped down all of the blood and orange juice. "I have to go."

"Have fun." Cyan called as I walked out of the kitchen.

"Funny." I said as I walked out of the door. Kenny was waiting for me. I placed my hands in the pockets of my black jacket. "Are you going to be okay?" I shrugged. Maybe I will be, maybe I won't be. I don't know but what I did know is that me and Alessa can never be together again. High school waits. More like hell. As soon as I walked into the school, the first person I noticed was Alison. She was talking to other girls. Her black curly hair was thrown over her shoulder. She had on a white shirt with a black vest and black jeans with black boots on. She had a skull head ring on. Her earrings were skull heads. I smiled at the sight of her.

"Someone is obviously drooling over someone they claim they don't have feelings for." Kenny said smiling. I glared at him.

He smiled back at me. "Come on, you obviously want her. I'm sure you didn't break up with Alessa just because you wanted her blood. Seems like there was another reason. Right?" Kenny's voice trailed off as I stared at Alison and her perfect face. It was pale and flawless. Her eyes met mine and she smiled widely. I couldn't help but smile back. She said something that looked like 'bye' to whoever she was talking to and she came over to me.

"Hey, Dalton. What's going on?" She asked. Kenny patted my shoulder. "I'll see you later, Dalton." He said.

"Nothing much. You?" I asked. She shrugged. "I'm going to get in major trouble for not doing my biology homework but other than that, I should be fine."

"Why didn't you do the homework?" I asked.

"I didn't know how. Maybe later, we can go to the library and you could tutor me." She said. She didn't say it in a flirtatious way. It was like she really did need my help. I bit my lip and saw Alessa. She looked upset as

she walked by us.

"Iâ ¦â ¦.I'll be back." I said. I walked pass Alison and followed Alessa down the hallway. She stopped and went to her locker. She turned the lock. I leaned against the locker next to hers. Her eyes were watery as she looked up at me.

"Alessa, I'm sorry." I said.

"You told me you didn't like her. Why did you lie to me?" She asked. I shook my head. "I didn't. I don't like Alison. We're just friends." I said. Alessa opened her locker and got her book bag out.

"I see how you look at her, Dalton. I'm not stupid." She closed her locker and sniffed. I continued to follow her down the hallway.

"Alessa, I just don't want you to hate me." I admitted. She turned to me. "What do you want, Dalton. What do you truly want? You don't want me. You don't want her. What do you want?" She asked. I looked down at the floor trying to find out the same thing.

"I can tell you what I don't want. I don't want to hurt anybody I care about." I admitted. Alessa bit her lip and a tear slowly slid down her cheek. "What do you mean by hurt?" She asked. I shook my head. "I can't tell you." I said. Alessa rolled her eyes, slowly turned and walked away.

I watched her as she walked away from me. I hated that I keep hurting her. Rather I'm not telling her the truth or I'm feeding from her.

"You okay?" Said a sudden high voice. I turned around to see Alison with a worried expression on her face.

I shrugged. "I broke up with Alessa and she's angry with me now."

"Wellâ ¦â ¦getting your heart broken isn't easy." She looked at me with remorse in her eyes.

"Yeahâ ¦..I know." I said. The bell rang and we began walking to mythology. When we got into the classroom, Mr. DeLoric was smiling at us sitting on his desk.

"Nice of you to join us, Alison, Dalton." He said nodding at us. We sat down in our seats and waited for Mr. DeLoric to begin.

His smile slightly disappeared. "Have you all heard about the disappearance of one of the teachers?" He asked. I looked at Alison who had a blank expression on her face.

"Yeah, he disappeared and the police went to check out his house and his car and all of his clothes are at his house. Nothing is missing except for him. Mr. Allen."

"Our Gym teacher?" Alison asked. Mr. DeLoric asked nodded. "But we don't all want to jump to conclusions." He said. Then his eyes shot to mine.

"Dalton, you look so pale. What's the matter?" He asked. It sounded as if he was teasing me. I shook my head. "Nothing, it's just a shock to me. That's all." I said. Cyan knows never to feed on important people. People who other people would notice if they were missing.

"You sure, Dalton? Sure that's the reason?" He asked raising his eyebrow.

"Are you thinking there's another reason?" I asked glaring at him. Mr. DeLoric had a smirk on his face. "Let's talk after class, Dalton." He said turning around. What was this guy's problem? Really. Did he know about my secret? Was he going to try to expose me? I had to tell Cyan about this.

When class was over, Alison waved at me and walked out of class. I went to Mr. DeLoric's desk. He cocked his head to the side. "So you know nothing about the disappearance?" He asked.

"I already told you no." I said. He nodded. "If you say so, Dalton."

"Do you hate me?" I asked.

Mr. DeLoric simply smiled and said, "No, Dalton. I just know when I see a monster." His eyebrows pulled together.

"Excuse me?" I asked. His smiled widened. "How's Cyan?" He asked. My eyes widened. How did he know Cyan? "Tell him I said hello." Mr. DeLoric said. I stood there, confused and slightly scared. "O-Okay." I whispered as I slowly turned and walked out of the class room. I was confused and I didn't know what to do about this situation. What did he mean he knows when he sees a monster? I'm not a monster. Am I? The only person I have ever fed on was Alessa and I regret it deeply. I needed to know what is going on because Mr. DeLoric is really starting to piss me off.

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