

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

By : IceBreaker

(IN-PROGRESS) Aside from struggling with her new life, Leena has to fight side by side with her vampire lover to protect the vampire race from extinction.



Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/IceBreaker

Copyright © IceBreaker, 2014

Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

Table of Contents

That taste of blood: Forever and Always

That taste of blood

Feelings...evaporated

Something seems...off

Where we stand

Me, Christian, and Remy...a family

My heart beats for her

What if the rules were broken?

It's the thought that counts

Chapter 1: That taste of blood: Forever and Always

Author's Note: Hello booksians. This is the last book in 'That taste of blood' trilogy. Character pictures are on my profile. Enjoy

ï¿½

Chapter 1: The new life

ï¿½

All I could find was darkness surrounding me. But I kept hearing these odd sounds all around me.

Crickets I think. But it was like thousands of them rather than just a few.

I kept focus on what I was doing. Of where I was. I knew I was outside but I didn't know how I got there or what was happening at this moment.

More sounds filled up taking up space in my brain. I could hear a car at least three miles away. I could hear the giggles of strangers. I could hear a bell ringing on a stove in a house. It seemed so close.

I slowly opened my eyes and they widened. The stars. The fucking planets. They're so fucking close. Oh my god.

A gasp escaped my lips and I was suddenly up and a few feet from the area I was just in.

Christian was right next to me alert. "Leena." He breathed.

I stared at him. I could see his face even in the darkness and I didn't think it could get any more beautiful.

I was wrong.

He grabbed my hand and I snatched my hand away as I felt that we were the same temperature.

"What-"

"I'm sorry." He whispered.

I looked up into his eyes.

"Please understand that I had to, Leena."

I looked around and could see miles away. We were in some kind of field yet I could see two miles away into a tiny window. A woman and man arguing.

Then my eyes snapped to Christian.

I was...

"You turned me?" I breathed.

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

He nodded. "I know. I'm sorry. Please forgive me."

"Why would you do that?" My voice was stronger and way more firm than before.

"Leena, I know it was selfish but I couldn't let you die. I'm sorry."

I searched around me. It was a natural instinct it seemed to be aware of my surroundings.

"Where are we?" I asked.

Christian looked around him. "A field I used to come to when I was human." He answered.

I continued looking around making sure not to look up at the sky.

The planets...the moon...everything was so close I could almost touch them.

"How do you feel?" Christian asked.

I stopped moving and tried to relax but for some reason I couldn't. I don't know if it was all of the sounds or my intense eyesight that made it hard to concentrate.

But I attempted to shut my eyes.

I tried to concentrate on how I felt inside and I realized that....I felt nothing.

Absolutely nothing.

I couldn't even feel....

I raised my hand up and put it against my heart. I gasped in realization and opened my eyes. I couldn't feel my heart beating.

I was breathing but there was no heart beat.

"I don't feel anything." I answered.

Christian looked into my eyes.

"Why did you do this to me, Christian?" I asked.

"I love you, Leena. I couldn't lose you."

"You couldn't lose me? But you let me lose my brother? You're so fucking selfish." I meant to take a step but I was already a yard away from him and he was suddenly right next to me.

"Stay away from-" I stopped.

Because all of the senses in my body connected at once and adrenaline ran through my veins as a scent caught my nose.

I looked in every direction I could but I didn't see what caught my attention.

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

Christian inhaled and lightly grabbed my hand again. "I know what you're smelling, Leena."

"I want it." My voice sounded rough as I said the words.

Christian nodded. "Me too."

"Come with me." He pulled me along but I stayed where I was.

He looked back at me and stared at me. "We'll discuss what I did later. Okay?"

"How do I run...fast?" I asked.

Christian smirked. "You don't even have to think about it. Just shut your eyes and push yourself forward...okay?"

I nod and shut my eyes and exhale.

I do as he says and push myself forward and I can feel the wind going through my hair and against my skin.

I open my eyes and I'm running fast and hard. I'm not tired. I'm perfectly relaxed at this moment and it feels good. Almost the best thing I've felt in a while.

I could see the whole field around me as I disappear into the woods and I hear Christian yards in front of me yet I'm not afraid that he's left me alone.

My fear of the woods has vanished and I find myself wanting to stay in longer than usual.

But what I was smelling made my mouth water and had me almost on the edge of lust.

It made me feel such a thrill and as I saw Christian stop behind a tree and I came to the perfect abrupt stop.

Christian stared at me and a slow smile appeared on his face.

I walked to him and looked at him. "Why are we stopping?" I asked.

He gestured for me to come closer.

"What?" He peeked from behind the tree and smiled and pointed to something. My head whipped forward immediately and he was pointing to a blonde girl resting on her car on the phone.

"That's what you're smelling." He breathed.

I think he was right. A delicious feeling deep in my bones made me want to go crazy...like a huge orgasm just waiting.

Felt almost deeper than that.

"I want her." I whispered so fast a human ear wouldn't have been able to comprehend.

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

Christian looked to me. "Well first..."
A sharp pain exploded in my gums and I gasped.

"It's going to be fast. Just hold on."
"For what?!" I exclaimed and squeezed my eyes shut.

"Your fangs are developing." He whispered and then looked back at the girl.

I opened my mouth and felt my gums ripping and a stabbing feeling coming down to my bottom lip.

And the same replicated again on the other side.

When the pain was over, I finally looked to Christian.

He stared back at me. "I should have warned you about that."

"Yes, you should have." I said and then peeked back around to look at the girl who hasn't moved during my pain session.

"Christian..."

He looked to me.

"I'm a hundred percent against killing humans. Anybody, really but right now, If I don't have that...I won't be able to control myself." I didn't sound like myself but it wasn't bothering me.

"Leena, look at me." Christian said.

I couldn't take my eyes off of her. That human...my...meal.

"Leena, you're not going to kill her. You'll just feed a little."

I shook my head really fast.

Christian stared at me. "Fuck." He whispered.

"What?" I asked still not looking at him.

"Your eyes are red." He whispered.

"Are they?" I was suddenly right in front of the girl and it made her jump.

She dropped her phone onto the concrete.

"Look what you made me do, freak!"

Christian was right next to me suddenly and she gasped and scooted over to the other side of the car. "You two are vampires." She whimpered.

Christian leaned down so his lips were at my ear.

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

"Do not make any sudden moves."

"Christian..."

"I've been where you are. I know how you feel. Relax."

"I can't," The girl was calling to me. She smelled unbelievable. I didn't know humans smelled so...mouth watering. Not until this moment.

"Christian...she smells so good." I growled.

Christian nodded. "I know she does but you do not have to kill her. Just listen to me."

"I can't." I had the girl's hair in my hand and bit into her neck without hesitation.

Everything was blocked out. Every sound.

Every feel, every touch, every sight. The only thing that was in full mode was my taste.

Nothing has ever tasted so warm....so wet...so sweet.

Nothing.

Every beat within her pulse pushed more of her into my mouth.

Reality hit back once I was pushed with a hell of a lot of force down onto the concrete.

I could feel the breakage through it.

I stood to my feet and Christian was now in front of the girl looking up at me.

"Christian..."

"She smells good, I know but you don't have to kill her, Leena."

"Yes I do." I was now behind the girl and pulled her back to me and continued draining her. I couldn't control it. I felt like a monster.

I was one and at the moment, that fact was irrelevant.

I threw my head back and let her blood slip down my throat like smooth silk.

A growl slipped out of my mouth and I continued.

Christian wasn't stopping me but his breaths were uneven, I knew he was disappointed but that's his problem. He made me this way. Into a monster.

I moaned as her blood filled me completely. Bringing heat to my body. And letting it flood down to a hot spot that made me moan again. I never knew it felt so good to drink from a human.

I kept my eyes shut and I started to release her when her body began to run out of blood.

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

I still couldn't find myself to stop.

I can feel her pulse slow and she began to wheeze.

As her body went limp, I pushed her off of me.

I was breathing hard from the adrenaline pumping through my veins. It almost felt like I had a pulse.

Like it was the blood that kept me going.

I wiped my mouth and slowly opened my eyes.

Christian stared down at me and nodded. "I knew this was going to happen."

"No one asked you to make me this way, Christian."

I stood up and somehow was now a few feet away.

"I did it for us, Leena."

"No, you did it for you."

"My brother couldn't stand vampires, Christian. He would have pushed me away and hate me all because you can't get over your damn obsession with me."

I began to walk away, composing myself to make sure I didn't go too fast. I wanted my own speed.

"Obsession." Christian said bitterly as he followed me.

He appeared in front of me. "You have to be fucking kidding me." He said shaking his head.

"No, I'm not fucking kidding you, dead fuck."

"You're dead too, Leena. Your dead jokes won't seep in."

"Thank you for turning me into a monster. I really appreciate it." The sarcastic was thick in my voice as I walked away from him.

What else was there to say?

He turned me into the one thing I knew I'd never wanted to be and he isn't even mad about it.

"Leena,"

"The cure...I want to find it." I said as I turned to look at him.

"It's impossible. Me and Remy have spent years, fucking decades looking for it. We don't know where it is."

"I'll find it."

"You can't. If me and Remy can't find it, You can't find it."

"Why?"

"You wouldn't know where to look."

"Apparently, neither do you." I said.

He stared at me and smirked lightly that had me melting so intensely, I could feel my arousal. Damn.

"Touchi½." He said nodding.

"I need to find it. Do not stop me."

"Leena,"

"What?"

"Just stop. Take a second and breathe."

"Breathe. Although I liked it, I don't want to have to kill a fucking human every time I need to eat. It is not right."

"Why the hell do you think I have been living on blood bags for half my vampire life? I do not like it either."

"I can't handle it. I'm sorry, I can't. I want the cure." I said.

Christian looked away from me. "Remember those words....forever and always?"

"I never forgot them. Even when you were frenzied."

"It can't be that way when you're human."

"I want to have a life, Christian. I mean...I have a fucking job for crying out loud. Do you think that I can work in a place with humans after what I did to that girl?"

"You are taking this all out of proportion."

"Am I? The anger you felt toward Alison for turning you, that's what I feel now." I said.

Christian's expression changed.

"She changed me so I'd fall in love with her."

"And why'd you do it?" I asked.

He looked down at the dirt on the ground and slowly looked back up to me. "Because I need you." He said in a low voice.

"Both of you did it for selfish reasons." I said backing away from him.

He shook his head. "I thought you'd find some kind joy in this. That we'd have eternity together."

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

"I love the thought of it. But it's too much. With knowing what I know and then on top of it all, this happens. I can't do it."

"What If you can't find the cure?" He asked.

"I don't know. I can't think that far ahead."

"Leena,"

I backed away and was now a yard from him. "I need to think."

"Think about what, exactly? You should be happy that even after what you did to hurt me, I'm still guiding you."

"You turned me as what...payback for sleeping with Aiden?"

"Why'd you do it? Tell the damn truth this time, Leena."

"I needed a distraction from the vampires. From Nick and everything in between."

"How fucked up does that sound? He raped you and you let him in your bed anyway."

"You almost raped me and I still slept with you afterwards."

"I almost raped you because I wasn't myself. I didn't know what I was doing, Leena."

"Neither did he." I shot back.

Christian stared at me.

We both stayed quiet for a few minutes.

"I'm sorry. I hurt you and maybe you didn't deserve it but I wanted to do it. I guess maybe it is payback for when you were frenzied."

"Bullshit. I had no control over my actions but you did."

"If you're so pissed, why did you save me?"

"Because I'm not a fucking prick. And plus some sick, idiotic, fucking retarded-ass part of me still loves you."

"Well maybe you shouldn't."

He glared at me. "Maybe you're right."

I nodded and turned around and pushed myself forward like he told me to do.

As I pushed myself forward, I could feel myself passing through the woods and I could hear Christian walking away from me yards away.

I didn't even know where the hell I was.

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

But I knew where I wanted to go.

Far beyond anywhere I can.

Chapter 2: That taste of blood

Chapter 2: That taste of blood

I pushed myself forward until I got into my own yard finally as I found my way back.

I willed myself forward and I was at the door.

I leaned forward and I could smell the paint from years ago and the wood.

I let my hand touch the knob and I turned it and it let me in.

Everything seemed brighter, clearer than usual. It was almost scary.

I smelled a familiar scent.

I looked around and I knew what I was smelling.

It had to be leftover blood from either Nick or Kindle.

I tried to resist it.

But it smelled so good.

Damn.

I tore my gaze away from the floor and took a few steps and walked to the bathroom.

I turned the light on and I looked up at the light bulb and then to the mirror.

I walked closer to it and stared into it.

My eyes were completely black. Dilated.

Oh my god.

I've been with Christian long enough to know what it means.

My skin was pale and the rest of me was close to imperfect.

I still looked like me, aside from the eyes and the paleness.

But at the same time, I didn't look like me.

Nick would've freaked out.

Now what the hell am I going to do?

I wanted to hunt. To feel more blood pour into my mouth.

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

Now I understood the craving. Because the human blood cannot compare to anything I've ever tasted in my life.

I didn't know it was this good. I didn't know.

And although I knew the guilt that would come with slaughtering and feeding from humans, I would have to put that aside for later because I'm addicted to it now.

I willed myself in a fast speed upstairs to make a quick change of clothes because I still had on my bloody clothes from when I was still human.

I had to make a change.

After changing, I went backstairs to look in the mirror. It just wasn't me.

I didn't understand it.

I didn't know what to do about what came with the new 'me'.

The government hired vampire hunters.

My relationship with Christian, Remy, and Aiden.

My job.

And my anger towards Svetlana.

There would be a lot of problems with this new me and I didn't want those problems.

But I had a feeling that even if I would have stayed human, I'd still have these problems. Especially after my betrayal.

I heard a noise and I whipped my head to the left.

Footsteps, three yards away.

"Whose there?" I asked in a low voice.

The footsteps were much faster. I ran out and a figure was coming near me.

I was getting ready to pin it down when I was pinned down hard onto the floor.

My eyes were focused on the person above me and I saw that it was Remy.

I growled at him and he looked at me in shock.

I pushed him back and he fell off of me.

I stood up quickly and glared down at him.

"What the hell." He said in a low voice. He got up to his feet.

"Christian." I answered.

"Who killed you, Leena?"

I didn't answer at first.

I walked around the living room, I felt like I can destroy it in a second.

I let my fingers run over the fabric of the couch and the walls.

"Werewolves." I whispered.

Remy smirked. "So now you learned your lesson."

"I do not want to talk about this. What the hell am I going to do?"

"Have you fed?"

"Yes."

"Did you kill the person you fed from?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"Because I wanted to." I admitted.

"Couldn't resist the blood, could you?"

I leaned against the couch and shook my head.

"Was Christian there with you when you fed?"

"He tried to stop me from killing the girl but she tasted so good."

"Virgins are mouth watering." Remy muttered.

"I don't know what she was. I'm not exactly a fan of figuring out who are virgins."

He shrugged. "Suit yourself."

"Are we avoiding the subject?" I asked barely looking at him.

I can see him nodding from my peripheral vision.

"Want to hunt?" He asked.

I looked to him and didn't say a word.

"Leena, you are not feeding from a blood bag. You see Christian upgraded because it doesn't taste as good."

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

"He upgraded because his ex made him."

"And he couldn't resist. I know you may have sympathy for humans but you have to realize that they are our food. We have to feed from them."

"That first time was just to stop me from dying. And although it was good, I don't think I can do it over and over again." I said.

"You can't feed from animals if that's what you're thinking."

"Why?"

"Because animal blood makes us sick."

I raised my eyebrows.

"So if we bite a werewolf-"

"Sick for years."

"And if they bite us?"

"It makes them sick and they could possibly die."

God. So now its real.

It's live or die.

Well, for me now its die or stay dead.

I got this overwhelming sick feeling in my stomach and it ran through my body.

My fangs shot down digging into my lip and my head became dizzy.

I shouldn't be feeling this.

"You're thirsty, Leena."

I looked to him and my throat clenched and I nodded.

"Care if I join in your hunt?" He asked. His fangs shot down as he gave me an evil smile.

I shook my head.

"Best place is to stay out of the street in your hunt. Vampire hunters surround the fucking area now."

"Yeah, guess I have to watch out for them now."

Remy shrugged. "Its fine. I got you covered and we get back before sunrise, we need to talk about the werewolf situation."

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

I nodded. "Fine. Where do we hunt?"

"There's clubs everywhere where there are humans hanging around outside. Come on. Follow me."

He opened the door and I went outside and stood in the middle of the street.

Remy blurred right next to me. "The speed takes a bit to get used to."

"I see that. Where to?" I asked.

Remy smiled. "The club on April street. Know where that is?"

I nod and go off before he can take another breath.

I felt the wind through my hair and a burst of wind as Remy passed me.

I could see him but I knew I couldn't catch up.

I pushed myself forward, harder than before.

Just the running made me feel good.

This is the fastest I've ever been and I couldn't get enough of it.

But when I saw the name of the club in bright neon colors, I stopped perfectly right beside Remy.

He was scanning the people outside the club.

A lot of people were out here talking and making out.

Me and Remy looked at each other. "You know how to pick a person out?"

I shook my head. "No. I thought anyone would do."

Remy shrugged. "They would but you want the best fill possible."

"Like who?" I asked.

Remy sighed and looked to the left. He smiled and jetted his head up slightly. "That guy over there in the plaid shirt." He said.

I raised my eyebrow as I looked at him.

He was almost as pale as me. Dark eyes. Blue and white plaid shirt and khakis.

He looked out of place apart from the rest of the people around.

"He's your target. Try to get him alone, behind the club."

I looked to Remy and he nodded in encouragement.

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

I looked back at the guy and I didn't realize that my fangs were extended.

It felt like everything else was a blur and the very center of my being was focused on him.

I walked through the crowd.

I felt graceful as I walked and I knew my eyes were dilated as I neared towards the man.

He was average looking but I can see the vein in his neck pulsing from a yard away.

I walked closer to him and that's when his blood filled my nose. And I smiled.

My tongue swiped over my fangs and I walked closer to the man.

Everybody watched me. They knew what I was and I didn't care.

The man finally locked eyes with me and paused.

He swallowed as I appeared in front of him.

He swallowed again.

"Hi." I said.

He didn't say anything.

"Come with me." I said.

He swallowed again and nodded. "S-Sure."

I grabbed onto his hand and he looked down at my hand as he felt my cold temperature.

He looked back into my eyes and I looked up at him through my eyelashes.

I turned and pulled him away from the crowd and he followed me effortlessly.

I did as Remy said and made us hidden in the back of the club.

I pushed him against the wall with unnecessary force and he looked down into my eyes.

I showed him my fangs just to show him what he had coming.

I wasn't myself in this moment and I didn't know why but I liked this journey of danger I was taking.

He didn't look fearful as I revealed my fangs.

"Please do it." He whispered. He slowly turned his head to show his neck.

That vein.

My god.

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

I leaned near his neck to inhale his smell.

He smelled good.

It made my insides jump.

I pierce my fangs in and the guy moaned.

He tasted good. Better than the blonde from earlier.

I let my hand go around his throat while the other went into his hair.

He tasted sweet, warm, and sugary. And as before, his blood felt like silk as it moved down my throat.

I could feel him getting hard against my body and I pulled away to look up at him and I licked my lips rid of his blood.

He looked down at me. "You're so beautiful." He whispered.

I smiled in response and continued drinking from him.

He got harder, more erect.

I didn't know biting turned on guys too.

The man's breathing became hard and I felt him began to push on me to stop. But I didn't let him.

He tasted too good. I didn't want to stop.

Ever.

I moaned as I bit into his jugular vein. He gasped and I moaned again and pushed my body hard against his, getting as much as I can.

I felt like I was about to have an orgasm from it.

"Leena."

I didn't listen. Remy's voice wasn't breaking my concentration.

He couldn't make me stop.

The guy tried pushing me off but it was amazing even with as much force as he put against me, he couldn't move me.

"Leena, stop."

I didn't listen.

Before I knew it, within me, I could feel the guy's pulse inside of me, I could feel it slow down along with his heart beat.

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

I didn't stop, not until he was completely drained.

He began sliding down and I picked him back up until I was finished.

"Leena." Remy said.

I finally let the guy go and he slid lifelessly to the ground and I looked to Remy.

He looked shocked as he stared down at the guy.

"No self control yet." He muttered.

I shrugged and used my finger to wipe away the blood from my bottom lip and then stuck my finger in my mouth to taste it.

Remy smirked. "You're sexy."

I walked pass him and then turned to slightly look at him. "Did you get what you wanted?"

He nodded and wiped his bloody mouth. "Definitely."

"Ready to go?"

"Thought you were dreading this talk about the wolf."

"I am. How many hours until daylight?" I asked.

I probably have to hide out in my basement now.

It's so boring down there.

"What did you use to do when you use to hide out in my basement?" I asked him as I buttoned my jacket.

"Think about my human memories."

"Hide out with me for just today?" I asked.

He smiled and nodded. "Sure. Christian will be angry."

"Christian can go to hell for all I care."

"He did nothing to you. Don't be a bitch just because you're a gallon stronger."

I sighed and looked to the people in front of the club and then to Remy. "I bet this is how Svetlana and Alison actsâright?"

"Its how everyone is in the beginning."

"That doesn't make it right, Remy."

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

"Just enjoy while you can, okay? As you get older, your human emotions will come back as you get more familiar with them. Okay?"

I slowly nodded and he smiled. "Alright, so," He looked down to his phone. "Two hours until sunrise."

"Okay."

"Lets go." He pushed forward and disappeared yet I could count in my head every step he took.

I pushed forward and willed myself forward fast and I was running. Maybe ten feet from Remy or more.

He looked back smiling.

Although we had stuff to talk about. Christian. Aiden. The hunters, I was slightlyâjoyous at this point.

Should I feel that?

Maybe it was the blood doing this to me.

Or maybe it was the fact that I'm not alone in this.

I had Remy and maybe eventually, I'd get Christian back too.

Chapter 3: Feelings...evaporated

Chapter 3: Feelings...evaporated

Aiden's POV

I heard a lot of drama yet I didn't get here fast enough . Walking in my human form, I neared the pack who were all speaking quietly.

They all glanced at me as I walked to them. "What the hell happened?" I asked.

Alee came forward and sighed. "A girl was attacked."

"A girl?"

She nodded. "Her and this vampire. He took her away but I think she was already dead."

"Dead?"

She nodded. "Leave it alone, Aiden."

"Do you know what she looked like?"

She shook her head. "But she smelled really good."

I had this odd feeling.

Like a feeling of unease. What if it was Leena?

Her name didn't send chills through my body like it use to. Normally at the thought of her name, I'd get a vision of where she is but I didn't this time.

I tried to concentrate. I shut my eyes, opened them back trying to keep my focus.

"I swear toâ!" I sighed.

I pray to god it wasn't her.

I don't even remember whereâ!..yeah I do.

I turned and burst through my wolf form.

It was painful but my anger was way more intense and outweighed the pain.

"Where are you going?!" Alee called.

I didn't answer.

I shot through the trees and through the dirt and mud as fast as I could.

A girl and a vampire.

Leena and Christian. Why would they both be out here?

I ran across the street and through another set of woods.

All my anger fueled and I began losing focus on where I was going.

I knew daylight would come soon.

Without thinking, I hopped onto another street and down another and quickly changed back.

I ripped my clothes so I wasn't exactly covered.

Whatever, she's seen my shit anyway.

I knocked on the door and waited.

Something didn't seem right.

My eyes narrowed as I placed my hand on the knob.

I opened the door and there was laughing and a whoosh of movement.

I was grabbed and held up against the wall.

My air was cut off and it was an uncomfortable feeling.

I looked down at my attacker and didn't expect to see who I saw.

My eyes widened as I stared down at a pale faced Leena.

Her eyes widened at me and she set me down to my feet and backed away from me.

I stared at her. I thought she was dead. How the hell did she pick me?!

Oh fuck me.

She's a!..

"My pack attacked you." I breathed.

She didn't speak. She sat back against the couch and stared down at the floor.

"Is your fiancÃ©e here?"

"He's not my fiancÃ©e anymore and no he isn't here." She said in a voice extremely low. She didn't sound like herself.

"Then who is?"

"Remy."

Footsteps and a whoosh of movement and he was right next to her.

They looked so devious, you'd think they were Bonnie and Clyde.

They looked like a couple from how they both standing extra close to each other.

"Of course."

"Sunrise is coming up soon what do you want?" Remy said.

I glared at him. I was not in the move for his antics. "I need to talk to Leena."

"Okay. So talk."

Leena looked up at Remy who gave her a sly look and smirked.

"I get it." He breathed.

She nodded as he turned and then she looked to me.

"What the hell happened?"

She sat on the back of the couch and her eyes stared into mine. Lighter than her usual blue.

"Christian felt that I cheated on him so he was going after you and your wolf pack. I went into the woods and tried to stop him."

That explains it.

"Let me ask you something. Why the FUCK would you go and try to stop a vampire from killing a werewolf when you know how we can't control what happens in our wolf form?"

"Because I gave a shit about you. That's why." She said impassively.

"Don't get smart with me, Leena."

"I was trying to protect you." She said.

"And I appreciate it, but next time, don't be a fucking blonde about that situation."

She got off the couch and was now face to face with me. She brought on an odd feeling of fear as she neared me.

Like the feeling of death. "I'm already dead. There is no next time." She whispered.

"Leena, you know I care about you but you have to be fucking smarter about these things. Now look what happened."

I looked down at her. She didn't look like herself.

Moreâ I don't know.

"It's too late." She said.

I actually felt pity for her and something else I noticed.

I didn't seem to feel for her like I did before. I don't know how I felt about her now.

She looked me in my eyes.

"We should stay away from each other for a little while." She said in a clear low voice.

"Why?"

"I have too much to deal with right now."

I stared at her and nodded. She as a vampire needed space. I get it.

That fling didn't last long but I still wanted to be her friend. She did help me in my time of need afterall.

"Okay. Tell your boyfriend or whatever the hell he is to you to stay out of the woods and away from my wolf pack."

"Tell him yourself."

"Where is he?"

She didn't answer.

I rolled my eyes and turned away from her. She's going to be hard to deal with now that she's allâ .sophisticated as a vampire should be.

It was peeking daylight.

I grabbed the knob to the front door and turned to give her one final look but she was already gone.

I had to have a talk with the wolf pack.

I opened the door and slammed it shut.

Just as daylight risen, I didn't shift back in wolf form.

I let the rising sun warm up my already hot skin.

I crossed the street and let myself walk in silence and let my thoughts ramble on.

As a human and vampire, I don't think she ever had feelings for me.

All we did was have sex after all.

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

And even after that, she wanted it forgotten. Part of me thought it would have brought us closer. But she was in it for the distraction obviously and I was okay with that. I don't regret falling in love with her. I mean it was worth it.

Maybe I was in love with the idea of her.

Idea of someone who gives a fuck enough about me to enjoy taking care of me.

And she did. She admitted it herself.

As I entered the woods, I felt a presence. I knew it was a wolf. I could smell it.

Damn, I don't really have on anything.

Damnit.

I sighed.

"It's okay." A voice rose from nowhere.

I looked around me.

"It's me." Emily peeked from behind a tree and smiled.

She bit her lip as she saw my exposure. The girl was young.

She fully came from behind the tree and had clothes in her arms. "These are for you." She said slowly walking to me.

She chewed on her lip as she looked up at me and handed me the clothes.

I smirked at her as I put my clothes on in front of her.

"My dad would have killed you if he caught me staring."

"Never saw one before?" I asked.

She blushed and shook her head. "Everyone's extra careful of their nudity."

"You say that like it's a bad thing, girl."

"My name is Emily and it's not a bad thing."

"You're careful?"

"Why?" She asked as she pursed her lips.

I shrugged.

She kept her eyes locked on mine. "No one's ever asked me to take my clothes off before so no one's seen me naked. Plus my dad keeps an extra eye on me. He doesn't want me to lose my virginity until I'm like twenty."

I chuckled. "Can you hold out?"

She shrugged. "I heard that it, well, itsex feels really good."

I nodded and as I pulled my shirt on. "It does."

She looked down, almost completely red. She must not talk about it with everyone.

"You do know that we have to mate to keep our species going right?"

"What?"

"To get the Were girls pregnant."

"Are you serious?"

"Yeah, I thought Alee would have told you. She's on you a lot lately. In fact, all the girls talk about you."

"Oh yeah? What do they say?"

"That you're the best looking guy in the pack aside from my dad."

"How many girls have he gotten pregnant?"

She looked confused about the question.

I raised my eyebrow.

"He didn't get anyone pregnant. The guys get the girls pregnant."

"Even if they didn't want to?"

"The girls understand their duty."

"Hmm, do you?"

"Haven't found anyone to mate with yet. Plus, daddy says not to worry about it yet."

"So the rest of the girls can get pregnant at a young age but you?"

"It's not fair but that's what he said."

I nodded.

Emily swallowed and shyly smiled at me.

"You should get back before your dad suspects we're doing something."

Emily blushed red and backed up while giggling. "Right. I'll see you around, Aiden."

I nodded and she turned and ran off.

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

She was a pretty little thing. Kinda young.

It may not matter.

If I had to mate with the girl in this pack to keep the lycanthropy going then I might have to fuck her. Her dad doesn't like me though so that might be a problem.

I walked over to the pack where everyone was getting prepared for breakfast. "Listen up!" I called. No one paid attention.

A broad shouldered man with dark hair and even darker eyes walked out from a tent.

No doubt was it Langston.

After he walked out of the tent fully clothed, a girl came out with only a shirt on.

She looked nervous.

My eyes narrowed at him. He sent a bad vibe.

Not just because of the girl from the tent that looked nervous but I just felt something wasn't right about him.

"Listen!" I yelled.

Everyone finally stopped to look at me. Langston didn't though. He kept on with his business.

"A girl was killed last night."

Alee stepped forward, twirling her dark hair.

"A girl I was good friends with." I said.

A boy with blonde hair too light for his face scoffed. "Yeahâ land?"

"And? I think the pack should be careful and beware of humans."

"Or maybe the humans should stay out of the way of the wolf pack." Langston said not meeting my eyes.

I stared at him and he finally half glanced at me and then looked to the girl who looked nervous as she followed behind him.

"Humans are innocent. We shouldn't kill them. We have no right."

Langston stopped what he was doing and glared up at me.

He wore a sarcastic smile that said I was up shit creek.

"Okay, first of all, you tell no one what right we do and do not have. You're not the fucking Alpha of this pack, I am. Second of all, you're the new guy, you still don't get the fact that we can't control what our wolves do when we're in such form. And third, not all humans are innocent. The woods are dangerous enough and that human that you call your friend had no right to invade our territory."

"She was coming to protect me from a vampire."

Langston's eyebrows rose.

"Ohâ lso vampires too, huh?"

"It's a long story."

"A long story I don't want to hear." Langston said.

I glared at him. "What is your problem?"

"I don't want you to be in this pack and bring a whole shitload of problems with you like vampires for instance." Langston turned to face the whole pack. He raised his voice. "WE do not FUCK with the vampires," Langston said. "They are our natural enemies and we defend ourselves if we need to. However," He looked back to me. "We do not take kindly to a narcissistic fuck that enjoys bringing problems among us."

"Narcissistic?" I asked. Really?

"Yeah. Need a dictionary?" Langston asked.

"No thank you, asshole."

Langston walked away from me and looked around him to the people surrounding him. "You may all eat."

Everyone immediately went back to talking and grabbing food from what looked like a picnic table.

Emily was looking at me.

I shrugged and winked at her and she blushed.

But stopped when she saw the murderous glare Langston sent her.

She swallowed and disappeared.

Then he looked to me.

I knew that me and him were going to have problems.

Chapter 4: Something seems...off

Chapter 4: Something seems...off

"Remy, I don't understand why its so much fun." I said as I walked with him down the dark road. I had no idea where we were. And I didn't really care.

Remy nodded. "Right. Even as old as I am, it never gets old."

"It's odd. I don't feelâ guilty."

"That's how it is at first."

I nodded and walked side by side with him.

"The thirst will get easier to deal with like a few months from now if you have really good self control."

"A year if you let the blood control you." Said a voice in the outstretching darkness in front of us.

I recognized the voice.

I looked to Remy who smirked. "Christian."

Christian was now two feet from us.

His eyes were focused on me. "Can I take over for a second?" He asked.

Remy nodded once. Then he looked to me. "You did a good feed, Leena."

"Thank you." I said.

He smiled and then nodded at Christian before walking down the road into the darkness.

I looked at Christian and he didn't smile at me.

"I want to talk with you." He said.

"Talk away." I replied and walked pass him.

He slowly followed behind me. "You do realize that I'm the one who should be angry, right?"

"No."

"No? You cheated on me, what the fuck do you mean?"

"Christian, I told you I wanted us to be over."

"But we didn't officially break up at that moment, Leena."

I looked around in the darkness and then to Christian.

"This isn't normal."

"What?"

"Me arguing with someone about our relationship."

"What relationship?" I asked.

Christian glared at me. "Fuck it." He placed his hands in his pockets and sighed.

I stared at him. "I don't know anymore."

"You'll break it off with me to be with Aiden."

This was not about Aiden.

"Then what is it about?" He asked.

"I just want to be alone."

"To what? To think?"

"Yes. To think. Shit is different now if you haven't noticed." I said.

Christian nodded. "Right. I saved your life and now you have to think."

"You're making me angry and thirsty."

"No one's keeping you here. No one that matters to you anyway." He said turning away.

"No one is making you insecure."

He chuckled bitterly and turned. "Insecure?" He asked. He shook his head. "It's amazing how conceited you are right now."

"Conceited?"

"I'm sorry, you didn't hear me?"

"I have to start thinking differently and staying clear of anything that brings danger to me. It's your fault why Nick is dead."

"No one asked you to persuade Alexander to fight with you. I was getting controlled by Alison because I saved you from being killed. More than once."

"And I'm grateful. But by the second time you saved my life, you should have called it quits. I would have."

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

"Wow. So, since you're a vampire, what? You're literally acting like you have no heart?"

I placed my hand over my chest and shrugged. "I can't feel the beat." I said and then turned and walked away. Into the darkness of the road.

It was a harsh thing to do but it was also the best. It gave me a chance to explore this new life. My new fate. Do I even still have one?

I have unlimited time now and my fear has ceased out of nowhere.

I broke out in a run.

I let lost myself in the run and I felt tons better.

But then I caught a scent and I stopped.

Blood.

The smallest smell of it, and it gets me addicted.

I looked around and saw a few drops and trails of it.

I followed the trails and peeked behind the corner of a building.

I saw a girl laying on the ground and a guy on top of her. A guy that looked vaguely familiar.

"James." I said.

The guy lifted his head up and blood fell out of his mouth as he looked to me. He locked eyes with me and wiped his mouth off midway before standing up.

His eyes swept over my face and body before he locked eyes with me again.

"Look who joined the club."

I stared at him. "What are you doing?"

"What does it look like?"

"I see what you're doing but-"

"Who brought you in?"

"Christian. I was dying. Heâ saved me."

James rolled his eyes. "Of course. The bell rings and the dog comes running."

"What's that supposed to mean?"

James snickers and wiped his mouth again. "He always saves you when you're in need. He's a pussy, technically is what I'm saying."

"Say what you want. We're not together anymore."

James raised his eyebrows. "Oh. Interesting."

"So I'm going to leave."

"Why don't you just say the one thing you're thinking?"

"What?"

He smirked. "You're as glad that my sister's dead as I am."

I stared at him and I smirked with him. "Maybe gladder." I said.

He nodded. "I can tell you're going to be a good vampire. I see the changes already. And I'm glad you're not trying to hold on to your humanity unlike your ex."

"No point. I'm dead." I shrugged.

James nodded. "I guess now since you're a newborn, you're going to go slut your way though eternity while drinking as much blood as you can take."

"Slut my way through eternity?" I asked. A growl escape my lips and James smirked. "You're rather intriguing as a vampire, Lee-na." He said.

"Don't give me that look and I have no intentions of 'slutting my way through eternity' as you put it. I just want to be alone."

"I get it butâ.vampires need love too."

I scoffed. "Says the guy who just raped and killed a human not too long ago." I looked down at the girl with ripped clothes that was laying, dead on the concrete.

"She was just a meal. I turned my real love into a vampire a month ago. Her name is Bree."

I nodded. "Good for you, James."

He smiled. "And youâ.what's your lifetime plan? No pun intended."

"I don't know. I can't look that far ahead again. Okay?"

James nodded. "That's all you." He looked up into the sky. "We have a shit load of night time left. Better make the most of it." He said and then looked to me.

"I'll do that." I said.

He nodded and looked back down to the body. "Silly, stupid humans who are alsoâ.delicious." He gave me a wicked smile before leaving as I blinked.

He was nowhere to be found.

I can do the same thing.

I continued my way down the road into the darkness where I now belong.

Aiden's POV

I sat against the tree that had to be at least a mile away from where my pack now laid.

I needed to think alone for a second since Langston and the rest are always up my ass.

I smelled someone before I heard them.

Great, whose about to fuck with me?

"Just me." Said a small voice.

Emily peeked from behind a tree and smiled.

"Oh..hey."

"You don't look happy to see me." She said walking to me and sitting down next to me.

"Your dad hates me and being out here, alone, with his teenage daughter won't make him change his idea about me."

"If its my choice then it shouldn't matter."

"Why do you want to be here with me?"

She shrugged and ran her fingers through her hair. "I need to talk to you."

"Okay. What's going on?"

She bit her lip and sighed. "So you know that the girls and guys have to mate with each other. We don't get to choose rather we want to or not but we do get to choose the person we can mate with. And IâI choose you." She said.

Oh. Okay. Oh shit.

She has to be high. "You're a teenager, Emily."

"I know but we have to mate."

"Not us in particular."

"Who else could you mate with?"

"Alee."

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

Emily swallowed. "Alee has a mate already. Ted and he hates it when she talks to other guys. He'd never let her mate with you. Everyone else picked their mates and Tommy is only six so I only have you."

"I'm about to be twenty one and how old are you?"

"Not important. Please, Aiden."

"I can't even believe you're asking me to take your virginity."

I stood on my feet and shook my head.

I felt odd.

She stood with me and sighed. "Take this seriously."

"Your dad will bite my head off if I even so much as look at you."

"Aiden look, I know that most girls want their first time to be special but it's not what I want.

I know it's my duty to conceive children, to keep our race going. Plus you're the most decent person here."

I scoffed. Is that a compliment? "Yes, but I'm sure there are other guys your dad would prefer."

She nodded. "Yes, but I prefer you."

I sighed. How should I put this? "I can't." I shrugged.

Emily's eyes dropped to the muddy ground. "Am I not pretty enough?" She asked.

My eyes grew wide. Shit.

I walked to her. "Emily, you're fucking beautiful. But you're young. Too young to get pregnant and too young to have sex with me."

She shook her head and grabbed my hand, forcing it up her dress and I snatched my hand away.

She can't do that. It's wrong.

She curled her lips together and turned.

"Emily, please understand."

She shook her head and disappeared through the woods.

Goddamnit. Goddamnit.

I went after her, breaking into a run.

I follow her scent and push myself to run faster, I didn't want to go through the pain when I morph so I stayed in human form.

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

I heard voices and I stopped running, becoming more careful with my steps.

I peeked around a tree to see Langston.

He was shirtless with a pair of jeans on and he was glaring at the girl who came out of his tent earlier.

The moon shined over his face and his eyes lit up, bright red.

"Why aren't you getting pregnant?" He growled.

She shrugged, leaning against her tree, tears streaming her cheeks. "I don't know." She whispered.

"Something has to be wrong. Something has to be wrong with you." He growled.

"I don't know what it is, Langston, please." She begged.

He grabbed her by her hair and forced her onto the ground. "I fucked you eight times last night and ejaculated in you over and over. Why the fuck aren't you getting knocked up?" He asked.

I hid more behind the tree. I knew he was bad news.

Why is he being so aggressive with the girl?

"Please, Langston."

He sighed and unbuttoned his pants. "I grabbed you from nowhere because I thought you could give me kids."

She whimpered on the ground as he bent down to pull her panties down. "If you don't give me a kid this time, Vanessa, I'm gonna kill you, understand?" He asked.

She nodded, her eyes closed as more tears fell down.

Would he really do that?

Would that sick, sadistic bastard really kill her?

Jesus. Should I stop him?

"I'll try." She whispered.

He smirked. "Good girl. That's what I like to hear. Spread your legs."

She did as he said and he got on top of her and immediately pushed hard inside of her, eliciting a scream from her lips. "Shh, you're not that damn sore." He said and pushed inside of her harder.

I looked away.

I knew there was something off about him.

If he couldn't get pregnant, he was going to kill her.

I couldn't let that happen.

It wasn't my business but stillâ I have to do something.

Chapter 5: Where we stand

Chapter 5: Where we stand

ã

I looked in the mirror. I looked like me but I didn't. My skin was so pale. My eyes were so bright. Everything about me looked sharper and intense.

I sighed and combed my fingers through my brown hair and froze.

I heard footsteps coming towards the door outside.

Without another breath, my fangs shot down and I growled.

Whoever it was should know they shouldn't be here.

"Leena?"

It was Christian.

Damnit.

I covered my mouth with my hand and stayed in the bathroom.

"Go up." I whispered to my fangs.

They stayed down.

Christian appeared in my bathroom and stared at me.

I swallowed as I stared back at him.

"What wrong?"

I shook my head.

He narrowed his eyes and took my hand away and his eyebrows raised as he looked at my fangs.

"I was getting in defense mode when I heard someone. Now, that I know it was you, I can't get them toâleave."

Christian smirked. "You're new. It's hard to control them the first few months butâyou'll get used to it soon."

I nodded and then bit my lip, which hurted and I winced in pain and licked the blood from my lips. "What are you doing here?" I asked.

Christian sighed. "I didn't want to leave things the way we left them. And plus I just want to get you ready for what's coming."

"What are you talking about?"

"The frenzy, Leena. There's no avoiding it. Every vampire has to go through it."

Oh no. I didn't want to go around just killing everyone. Sure a human here and there if I have no other choice but not the whole town.

"Christian,"

"It's fine, I'm going to help you, okay?"

"You will?"

"Yes." He says "Now can we talk?"

I nod. "Sure." I walk out of the bathroom and Christian follows me. We sit on the couch and I look to him.

"I been wondering for the longest, Leena, what draws me to you. And what draws other supernaturals to you. And I came up with nothing. I mean I know what draws me to you. You're smart, beautiful, careful, trustworthy, and dependable. But there is a strong hold that you have over me that no woman has ever had over me."

"That's crazy because I feel the same way." I whispered.

"I didn't think you loved me anymore."

"Of course, I do. I kept telling myself that Aiden was a distraction but now, I don't know what that was that me and he did. One second we're talking to Nick's grave and the next we're not. I never loved him. I can never love any man the way I love you." I said.

Christian grabs my hand and smiles a little. "I know that there is something else beyond our feelings that's drawn us and other vampires together."

"What's that?" I asked.

Christian sighed. "I don't know. But I'm trying to figure it out. I'm trying to understand the drawn and the smell of your blood. You can't be a vampire hybrid. You can't be a wolf hybrid."

"Wolf hybrid?"

"Half wolf, half vampire."

"That's possible?" I asked.

Christian nodded. "Very rarely though, considering the fact that most vampires hate wolves."

"There's a lot more isn't there?"

He nodded. "There is. But none of which concerns us." He says, "I'm still visiting Alton and his books to see if there is something that relates to you."

"Thank you, Christian."

He smiles. "It's no problem," He sighs and stands to his feet. He hesitates and looks down at me. "I'm proud of everything you are, Leena. You may hate being a vampire, but I'm proud to be your maker."

I didn't know if I should feel pleased or careless.

Christian saw my change as something good.

Was it good?

I don't know but there would be only one reason why I would want to be this. Only to be with Christian forever.

But look at what we've went through together. Could I really go through all this drama for the rest of my life?

Would I have a choice?

Odds are, I won't. I'm a vampire now and I'm officially sucked into this shit.

And I'm sucked in it with Christian.

I love him but, I rather love him while I'm human. Christian changed that. And he did it to save my life, because he loves me. I should be lucky that I have someone like him in my life who's willing to do anything to keep me alive, even if it's something I hate.

He wants to spin the rest of his life with me.

And I, him. As long as I have him, I think I can go on with this situation.

Christian sighs and stands up. "Well, I'm glad we can talk, Leena. I'll let you carry on with your night, now." He went to the door and the very second before he reached for the knob; I flew against it, keeping it shut.

He looks down at me, his green eyes full of surprise.

"Don't go."

Christian sighs, giving me a reassuring smile. "Leena, you're a vampire, you're going to have a natural urge to want to be around vampires."

"That's not it."

"Trust me, it is."

I shake my head and stare up into his eyes. "I want you."

He shakes his head. "I fucked you over. You shouldn't want me."

"Christian, I don't want to think about the shit you've done, okay? Yes, it's fucked up but I understand why you did it."

"You do?"

I nod. "You're all I have left. And yes the world is about to go to shit with the vampires killing humans and the humans killing vampires, but none of that shit even matters. I just want to be with you. Forever."

Christian stares down at me.

"Do you love me?" I asked.

He nods. "More than anything."

I nod with him. "Then we'll be in this together. I am choosing to be in this shit with you."

He hesitates for only a second before his lips are on mine. I gasp as he slams me up against the door.

His tongue is moving forcibly against mine as his body pins mine to the door.

Keeping me pinned with his hips, he uses his fingers to rip my shirt from my body. It becomes a heap of fabric as it falls to the floor.

His lips are against mine again as I rip open his shirt.

The buttons fly everywhere but we both ignore it carelessly.

He's rougher with this kiss. I feel anger and love in it. It's hard; painful, deeper than anything I ever felt when I was human.

He puts me back down and rips my jeans off of my body and growls as he discards the fabric down onto the floor in a ripped mess.

He yanks my panties off, ripping them, and he has me pinned again.

I reach down, desperate to feel him, and take him out of his pants to rub him.

He hisses through his teeth and crushes his lips to mine again.

I let go of him and drive my fingers through his hair.

He violently pushes into me. I choke back a moan.

He pumps hard and violently inside of me.

And it's the most intense thing I ever felt. I cry out as he pulls my hair back, exposing my neck to him.

His breathing is harsh and rough, matching mine.

I hear his fangs slip out.

I'm anxious as I shut my eyes, taking in his rough pumps.

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

Then I felt it. A pinching sensation through my neck. Fire light up in my body and it goes right to my groin. I moan loudly, pushing Christian's head forward so he doesn't stop.

He starts pounding faster in me; he drives in and out relentlessly, rising that feeling in me as he continues feeding and licking from my flesh.

I dig my nails into his skull as I throw my head back. He's slamming hard into my pussy, making my toes curl. "Ah! Fuck!" I cry out.

Harder and faster until he's using his vampire speed. I keep one hand in his hair and move one down to his shoulder. My nails are still in his skull while my other nails are digging into his shoulder, drawing blood. I can't resist the temptation. I pull him closer and clamp my now elongated fangs into his shoulder. He groans loudly, throwing his head back.

He tastes sweet and cool. I shut my eyes as I fed from his shoulder. The blood distracted me for only a second beforeâ

I cry out as he drives me to an orgasm, pumping hard inside of me.

I throw my head back as he growls and plunges his fangs into my neck once more.

I gasp and squeeze my eyes shut as the orgasm rocks through my body, blocking off every thought I have.

Christian spills inside of me, groaning into the crook of my neck as he finally slows down.

I'm completely energized, yet I feel like all the strength has been taken out of me.

I've missed this. I missed being with him like this.

Chapter 6: Me, Christian, and Remy...a family

~Chapter 6: Me, Remy, and Christianâs family.

I don't think I could get enough of his harsh pounding in me. I threw my head back, my fangs elongated and my eyes closed as I held onto his shoulders. It's now going on four in the morning. There's a sharp knock on the door and Christian abruptly stops. We both look to the side. "Who is it?" He grunts.

"Remy. I know you two made up, I can hear the fucking from a block away. I was wondering if you two lovers wanted to go hunt together."

Christian looks to me and I nod. "I do." I whisper. He smirks as he sets me down while pulling out of me.

"Clothes." He says.

I nod, shut my eyes, I will myself to my room quickly, and changed in some new clothes as quickly as I could and was right back next to Christian just as he opened the door.

Remy looked at the both of us and shook his head. "Are ya'll ready?"

Part of me was very excited. I never hunted with Christian and now I get to. "Yeah." I say. Christian gives me a sexy smile as I walked pass him out into the night air.

He and Remy followed me. The three of us walked out into the street and looked down the road.

"Smell anything?" Christian asked.

I shut my eyes and sniffed the air.

My body froze and desire burst into my belly as I smelled oneâs maybe three humans. One for us each.

I smiled. "I smell three." I whispered.

Christian nodded. "Me too."

Remy nodded, a smile on his face.

The three of us, together, broke off in a run. Christian and Remy were faster than me but Christian stayed with me as the wind whipped through our hair.

We looked at each other at the same time, a smile on our faces.

I can hear heartbeats, smell their blood and hear their pulse. I slowed down along with Remy and Christian.

I came to a full stop and Christian did too as just a few feet away, three people, two girls, and one boy were walking away from us. The boy had blonde hair. One of the girls had black hair and the other had red.

The boyâs he smelled likeâs chocolateâs mint.

My stomach stirred and on their own accord, my fangs slid from my gums.

I looked over, Christian looked turned on and his breathing had hitched. He saw the hunt, and nothing was going to stop him now.

He was he first one to strike. He grabbed the red head by her pony tail, pulled her back and sunk his teeth into her flesh.

Remy was next.

The girl with black hair and the boy gasped as they saw Christian all over the red head. They looked to me

and Remy and began to scream.

Remy grabbed the girl and tackled her to the ground. There was a hard thud and she grunted. He grabbed a handful of her hair at the top of her head, made her expose her neck and he dug into her flesh. She screamed and tried pushing him off but to no avail.

Now it was my turn.

The boy met eyes with me and he knew what was coming. He was afraid of me. He turned and began to run from me.

I shook my head, willed myself forward and was now in front of him. He screeched to a halt and his eyes grew wide.

"Where are you going?" I asked.

"You're a vampire." He whispered.

I nodded.

"Please let my friends go. Please."

I looked over. The red head Christian had was done for.

"Your red friend is dead."

He turned his head, watching as she started wheezing.

He turned back to look at me.

I grabbed him by his neck and he gasped.

"Please."

I couldn't help it. The temptation was too much.

Even though if when I was human, the thought of doing this was disgusting, at this moment, I can't control myself. The fear of the victim is justâ making it all the more tempting.

I squeeze his neck and slam him hard into the ground. He cries out and I'm on him. My fangs dig deep into his soft skin and as his warm blood hits my tongue, I moan.

It tastes so good.

It warms up my body as I take in as much as I can.

He gasps as I suck from the jugular vein. His arms are flailing about trying to stop me, but he can't. No one can. And when he's completely drainedâ I want more. A lot more.

"He's gone, baby." I hear Christian say.

But I don't want him to be. I didn't get enough.

"Leena."

I feel Christian grab me by my arm, I turn my head and growl at him.

He looks shocked at me.

But I don't care.

I slowly turn around and pierce the boy's neck again, trying to get a little bit more. All I needed was a little more and I'll be satisfied.

"The frenzy's begun." Christian says.

Either to himself or Remy.

"What are we going to do?" Remy asked.

"There's nothing to stop it. We just need to make sure that while she's hiding from the sun, she has a human or

two to feed on."

Remy nodded.

"What time is it?" I hear Christian ask.

Remy hesitates for a second. "Close to five."

"Then we have very little time to decide where we'll hide out."

"Leena's house."

"I think she needs to be alone. As you know, when you're frenzied, every vampire becomes a threat."

"Why would you be a threat if you're her boyfriend?"

"Remyâshe bit me during."

There was silence. Long and tense.

I gave up on trying to get more blood and wiped my mouth as I stood. "Is that a problem?" I asked.

"Well, noânot exactlyâit's just-" Remy began.

"What's the problem?" I demanded.

Christian sighs. "You were recently just turned and the frenzy is coming. Meaning, you will want to slaughter every human you see. And maybe even some vampires. On top of being frenzied, you drunk vampire blood which gives you extra abilities. Together, its not a good mix."

"I feel fine."

"You're still thirsty and I know something will set you off to use your extra abilities." Christian say, a cautious look on his face.

"You have nothing to worry about. I don't even know how to use them."

"You don't *have* to know. It comes naturally."

I looked away from him, into the darkness of the road. "I want *more*." I whispered.

"Leena, you shouldn't-"

I glared at him. "I *WANT MORE!*" without realizing what was happening, I willed Christian into the air and he fell hard onto the ground. A crack sounded.

My eyes grew wide.

Remy was right beside Christian helping him up.

I took a step towards him but stopped when I saw a crack across Christian's face. Slowly, lines of bleed seeped from the crack.

But slowly, within seconds, the crack disappeared and his eyes were on mine, alert.

Realizing what happened, I covered my mouth with my hands. "I'm so sorry, Christian."

He shook his head, taking a deep breath. "It's fine. I told you, I'm going to help you. The first couple of months are tough but you will learn to control it. Okay? I promise you." He came to me and grabbed my hands and looked into my eyes. "I will stay right here with you, forever and always."

I nodded, grateful he's here with me.

I can't hold back. I wrap my arms around his neck and pull him to my lips.

He groans and holds onto me, his hard-on already against me.

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

"Yeahâ okay you two. We should get back." Remy said.

Christian parted from me and grabbed my hand. "I forgive you. You didn't know what you were doing. Now come on."

I nodded and swallowed hard.

Remy began down the deadness of the road and me and Christian followed, straying back as we held hands. I stayed quiet, still feeling anxious about what I did.

"I don't have to read your mind at this point to know what you're thinking."

"Can you blame me?" I asked.

"Every vampire goes through that phase. There's nothing to it. So stop worrying. I already told you that I forgive you."

"Soâ note-to-self, don't bite you anymore during sex."

He smiles. "That would be smart."

He brings my hand up and kisses my knuckles. Shivers of pleasure radiate throughout my body. Is that all vampires feel? Lust, thirst, and greed?

A smell stopped me from walking.

"Werewolf." Christian growled, his fangs now extended.

My fangs slid out, biting into my lip. Remy looked rigid, staring into the outstretching darkness of the woods.

There was a rustling breeze and out of nowhere, a man jumped from the trees.

I actually jumped.

Aiden.

"You should learn to watch yourself, pup." Remy said in a firm tone.

Aiden rolled his eyes. "I scared a vampire. Wow," Aiden then looked to me. "Nice fangs."

Christian stepped forward, hiding me behind him. "The hell do you want?"

"For your information, I was coming to talk to Leena. Alone."

"Not going to happen." Christian says.

"What?" I asked.

Aiden peeked over to look at me. "Hi."

I moved from behind Christian, much to his own dismay.

Aiden walked closer until we were face-to-face.

"I justâ I wanted you to know that there are fucking hunters and slayers out to get you. So, you should be careful."

"I know what the hell's happening."

"Sorry for caring."

"Why? Why the hell do you care?"

"Why can't I? I meanâ we're still friendsâ right?"

"We're *enemies* now. I can't be your friend anymore."

Aiden looks away from me and nods. "You're right. I guess I won't give a fuck anymore. You can hate me for all I care."

"I have every right to. Your friends killed me."

He glared at me. "You bitch, you know I had nothing to do with that."

I stepped closer to him. "Watch who you call a bitch. I have fangs now that I can rip through your fucking skull if I want." I said to him.

He stares down at me. "Don't get too tough. I can kill you also, Leena. I'd have no problem with that."

"Then do it." I say.

"You're not even fucking worth it." He turns, shoves his hands in his pockets as he walks off, and go back into the woods.

There would be no restoring me and Aiden's relationship. Never again. We were now natural enemies. Aside from him raping me, now I understand Christian and Remy's hatred towards him. It was just a natural feeling.

I look to Christian and he wraps his arms around me. "Lets just get home."

I nod and the three of us continue to walk down the road, me Christian, and Remy. A family.

Aiden's POV

I shook my head. I never would've thought she'd treat me that way. Must be the influence from her stupid vampire boyfriend.

Can't believe her. Leena use to be so different and now, she's changed. She's been different since he's walked back into her life. What did she see in him? He's a manipulative asshole and basically the reason she was murdered and a fucking vampire. It was all *him*. Why didn't she see that?

As I walked deeper into the woods, I spotted a scent.

Langston.

I sighed. Fuck. This guy is close and nothing good will be able to come out of it. He irritates the living hell out of me every time he's near.

I spotted him in no more than a dirty pair of sweats, walking into my view.

I passes him without a word.

"Hey, asshole."

I turned. "Look, I'm not in the mood. I'll stay away from Emily. But just for you to know, she's the one coming on to me. Okay?"

Langston glared at me. "Lay one finger on her and you're fucking dead."

I rolled my eyes. "Trust me, I won't. Matter of fact, I'm kind of thinking of leaving the pack. I don't feel soâ welcome."

"Yeah, that'll be a good idea." He nods.

I nod also. "Yeah, sounds about right. And don't blame me because *your* daughter wants to fuck me."

Langston stepped to me, nose-to-nose. "My daughter wouldn't be caught dead with a fucking animal like you."

I chuckle without humor. "Says the pot to the kettle. I'm not the one forcing a woman to have my babies, and getting mad at her because *I'm* the one shooting blanks."

Langston's expression changes to true anger. He grabs a handful of my shirt, a snarl on his face. "You spying on me, boy?"

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

I didn't back down. Langston didn't scare me the least bit. "I just know what I saw. You raped that girl. More than once."

"And?"

Disgusted, I forced his fingers from my shirt. "And Emily doesn't need a father like you. I hope when she grows up, she'll see what a disgusting fuck she has for a dad. And I hope her life gets better from here."

"Get the fuck out of my pack, and never come back."

"With pleasure." I turned to make my way back to pack grounds.

I was the type who expected to fit in with no one. Not even my own kind.

I was going to go back to pack grounds, get my things, and say goodbye to Emily forever.

Chapter 7: My heart beats for her

~Chapter 7: My heart beats for her

Christian's POV

I walked hand-in-hand with Leena, amazed she was handling her self control. I was nothing like this when I was reborn. With Alison, it was nonstop killing and fucking. Something I admittedly enjoyed doing. But that was before. Things are different now. Things were always different with Leena.

As a vampire, some kind of strength has developed within her. She was always a strong women, for a human. Now she seemed to understand why I did some of the things I did when she was human. Of course then she couldn't understand.

She seemed to understand our nature pretty damn quickly now.

Her eyes looked into mine.

I smiled down at her.

God, her beauty was incorrigible.

I didn't expect to ever love someone so deeply. Human or otherwise.

There was Alison but it was based highly on the blood we shared.

With Leena, these were actual feelings I couldn't stop even if I wanted to. They were just there, and they were probably going to stay there forever.

I looked to Remy who was walking about four feet in front of us.

I was amazed that Remy had accepted Leena after all this time.

When they first met, he was desperate to drain her. Of course I might have loved her then and I couldn't let that happen. But to go from predator and prey, to basically brother and sister, I'm astounded.

I know she may blame me for losing Nick. I don't blame her for blaming me.

I did twist off Alexander's neck afterall.

This pissed Svetlana off and in return, she pulled out Nick's heart.

A sight I wished Leena never had to see.

I wrapped my arm around her waist, pulling her closer to me. I kissed her hair, and inhaled her scent. It's changed since she was turned into a vampire. She smelled like blood, sweet candy and flowers. Something sweet. Something I wanted to eat. But I make it a thing to never drink from vampires. The extra abilities can go to your head.

"Do I still smell good?" She asked me, looking into my eyes.

I nod my head. "You always smell very appealing to me, Leena."

She smiled. "I'm sorry again."

"Stop apologizing. You made a mistake. You're a newborn. All you gave me was a crack that healed the second it formed. No foul."

"Will I ever be able to really get used to it though?"

"You may have to quit your job until you know you can handle being around a bunch of humans without wanting to take a bite into them."

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

"I really liked Ros L.M. too."

He nods. "I know you did. But you're in the frenzy phase right now. And although you're doing spectacularly well at not going completely crazy, you still need to be isolated from the living."

She nods, understanding. "Well when will the frenzy phase end?"

"It lasts a length of time differently for every vampire. For me, it ended close to a year. For Remy, three months at best."

"It probably ended longer for you because you had an evil maker that cheered you on."

My lips pressed into a hard line, deliberating her theory. "You're probably right. But she's gone, and we never have to see her again."

"By the way, how *did* you break from her spell?"

"All I remember is that James had told me something and she admitted to it and whatever it was, it made me lose control and pull her heart out."

"Just like Svetlana did to Nick."

I nod. "She did. And when I see her, Leena, I am going to kill her."

"She's got quite a bit of years on you, wouldn't you say?"

"She has millenias on me, but that won't stop me." We stopped walking and I grabbed her face with my hands as I stare down into her beautiful eyes. "She's harmed you emotionally, so I am going to harm her physically. Whether or not I die, I will assure that she gets what she deserves."

She closes her eyes and nods.

I kiss her nose and we continue walking until we got to her front yard.

Remy opens the door for her and looks to her.

She looks to me. "I'll see you at sundown?"

I nod. "Yes. You may get a bit hungry before then, but just try to find something to do."

"Like what?"

"Read a book orâ anything. Just whatever you do, do not come out of your basement. Do not go out into the sun, or you will die."

She nods her head. "I know. I know."

"Good girl." I lean over and kiss her forehead and then her lips.

And before I registered it, my fang sunk into her lip.

She whimpered and pulled back.

I had a drop of blood on my tongue and it was delicious. Her taste was still delicious, human or not, she's mouthwatering.

"I'm sorry." I whispered.

She touched her bleeding lip and stared up at me.

She slowly leaned over to lick my bottom lip rid of her blood. The move was so seductive, it made me hard.

She kissed me and pulled back. "I'll see you by sundown."

I nod my head.

She released me and walked through the grass in her yard.

I wanted, more than anything, to be with her while we hide out, but I know that with her phase she's in, she's going to be very thirsty, and may try to feed from me. And this will make her lose control and I can't have that.

Leena hugged Remy. "Be careful for vampire hunters and werewolves."

He nods. "We will."

She pulls back to look at me, she sends me a smile before disappearing into her house.

She shuts the door and Remy exhales. "You think she's going to be okay?"

I nod. "Leena is not stupid. I trust that she'll be fine."

"You're putting all of your trust into a newborn, Christian."

"I'm putting all of my trust into my mate. She's smarter than you give her credit for."

"I know this," He walked to me and nodded. "The sun will be up. We need to be going."

I nodded and we continued down the road.

Aiden's POV

I gather my clothes from my tent and began to pack it up into my bag.

I packed up my blanket and my pillow.

"You're leaving?" Said a voice that I wouldn't mistake for anyone else's.

I turn to meet the brown eyes of Emily.

She had on a ratty, dingy, off white dress. Her curly brown hair fell onto her shoulders.

She blinked at me waiting for me to answer.

I dropped my bag and stood to my feet and turned to her.

"You're leaving the pack?" She asked.

I looked down to my bag, and then looked back to her. "Emily, I can't stay here."

"What, because of my dad?"

"Yes, and I just don't belong here. I'm not like those people. I can't bow down to an irrational wolf. And I won't."

"So where are you going to go?" I asked.

I shrugged. "I'll find food, and shelter. I'll be fine."

I squatted back down and continued to pack my things.

"I want to go with you."

I stopped and closed my eyes. I shake my head. "No. You can't."

"I can."

I stood and looked to her. "Emily,"

"I don't want to be here if you're not here."

"Emily, your father is here."

"My father is a disgusting man and you know that!"

I sighed. "Trust me, I don't want you here at all with him-"

"So what's the problem?"

"I can't just take you away. That's kidnapping."

"Not if I'm going willingly."

"We can't prove that. Your father has it in his head that I want to defile you."

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

"I don't care what he wants. I just want this. To be with you. You are the only man that has ever showed me any ounce of kindness. I cannot stay here. I feel safer with you than I ever felt with anyone because I knew you'd have my back. Always."

I stare at her.

I don't want to leave her. She's not safe here alone with her insane dad whose unpredictable. There's no telling what he'll do.

"If you come with me, it may be a long while before we find food, and shelter. It's not going to be spring forever, you know."

"I don't care. Anything is better than here."

I twist my mouth and shake my head. She's going to regret this.

"Aiden, I'm sixteen years old. I'm not weak."

"I know, Emily, I know." I sighed. "Okay, fine. You can come with me. Get a bag ready and be ready to go at midnight. Meet me at the tree we're always talking at."

She nods. "I will." She hurries out of the tent and I watch after her. Now I was going to have to look out for myself and Emily. She didn't belong in this pack. She belonged safe. And she wasn't safe here.

Christian's POV

The sun was well out for hours. I looked onto my cell phone and the time read three in the afternoon.

I had three blood bags laid out for me, and Remy had six. He wasn't very interested in them.

Neither was I.

But I could hardly think about thirst considering the fact that Leena never strayed too far from my brain.

I hope she's okay in the basement of her home. I hope she's found something to do while she's down there.

And I hope she's doing okay.

My phone rung and I looked at it.

"Who is it?" Remy asked.

I glared at the screen and answered the phone.

I stood to my feet. "Svetlana."

"Christian."

I rolled my eyes. "What do you want?"

"You're going on trial."

I paused.

"You murdered my mate and my best friend. Malarius agreed that we can have a trial."

"You only go to trial for serious reasons. Rebellious reasons. I was being controlled when I killed Alexander. Your best friend is the reason."

"Was it her hands that killed him, Christian? I don't believe so."

"I can't go to trial."

"What because of your human lover? Vampire shit is more important. The trial will be held by the end of this month so be ready."

"I can't-"

Svetlana hung up.

I took the phone from my ear and stared at it.

"What happened?" Remy asked tearing open a blood bag.

"I have to go through trial for what happened to Alexander."

"That was nearly a year ago."

"I know. Malarius gave the okay."

"Shit, Christian. If you need help, both me and Leena can go to testify."

"No. I won't bring Leena into these matters. What I need is-"

"For me to keep her safe."

I shake my head. "No. That girl can handle herself now. I just need you to keep others safe from *her*. No more than two people a night, and they cannot die."

"She doesn't know how to stop, Christian."

"Make her."

Remy sighed as I stood.

I paced around the basement.

"You think they'll give you the death sentence?"

"They have no right. I didn't do anything wrong. It was Alison that did it all and that is why I killed her."

"Still. It's Svetlana. People have higher respect for her than you."

"Only because of her age."

"Yeah. You really think, fair or not, they're going to take your side?"

I sighed and thought for a second. "James."

Remy grimaced. "You think *he's* going to go to testify for you?" He asked.

"Better him than someone I actually care about."

"But James *hates* you."

"I know. That's the only problem."

"I wish there was something I could do."

"Svetlana may have you killed for testifying against her. You're my best friend. I cannot risk that."

The most important people in my life are Remy and Leena. The last thing I would ever do would be to put them in my mess.

"Then I'll just stay with Leena. But she's going to be pissed when she learns that you're leavingâ again. Who knows, that might make her flip the fuck out and start killing everyone."

I sighed and run my fingers through my hair. "You're right. Svetlana seems to like to pick the worst times to call."

Remy tears open a blood bag and sniffs the blood. He grimaces and throws it in the waste basket in the corner.

"For now on, remind me to bring a human down here before sunrise."

I nod. "Yeah, I got you."

I was too distracted to think about blood. All I can think about was leaving Leena again, and how badly it will break me.

As a human, of course I had my doubts of whether or not she can keep herself safe. But as vampire. I know that she can. As a vampire, she's beautiful, fearless and energized. She's intelligent, and careless, and secure within herself. She's everything I ever wanted.

And I may lose all that if Malarius takes my head.

I may never see the vampire I love ever again.

I put my phone down.

"When are you leaving?" Remy asked.

"By the end of this week but I have to spend this night with Leena."

"She's going to go ape shit, Christian."

"I know but I'm going to try to comfort her."

"Do that, just don't whip out another proposal, especially when odds are, you're not coming back."

"We're bound by blood, and love. We don't need marriage."

Remy nods. "That is true. There's five hours until sundown. You can see her in a little while."

I lean against a desk that I put down here.

After a moment of hesitation, Remy cleared his throat. "What's it like?"

"What's what like?"

"Love? I never been in love with my maker, nor someone I created."

"I was never in love with Alison. She just made me think I was by using her blood to control me."

"But Leena is real love?"

I nod.

"What's it like?"

I thought for a second. I glance at the little window that was covered up with newspaper in the corner. I look back to Remy. "The first night I met Leena, it was at Bloodlust. As you know, humans sometimes go there to have sex with vampires. When she walked in, she was innocent, and she was in danger. But more than anything, she was curious. I had to take her before some other vampire did and end up killing her afterwards."

"Didn't you want to kill her?"

"Yes, I did. She let me bite her during. I never tasted anything so sweet, so pure. When you smelled her for the first time, and picked out everything she smelled like, it was all that and more. And even as a vampire, she's more appealing than ever."

I sat onto the desk. "I left her in the room the next morning. Then there was the car accident two months later.. I felt she was in trouble. Leviathan was going to drain her. I saved her life. She wanted to leave afterwards, even when she saw that it was I who saved her. I didn't want her to leave. The attraction was still there after two months without one another. We still wanted each other. Remy, honestly, if I didn't love her, I would have probably killed her the moment we met again."

He deliberated this for a second.

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

"How does it feel to love her? It feels like every center of my being needs her. I am obsessed with her. She is everything. And if anyone was to hurt her, I would kill them for her and willingly face the death sentence."

Remy nodded. "Well, okay. That's...uhâ tthat's pretty deep."

"Yeah, well, you asked."

Remy stared at me. "Have you ever thought that I'd come on to her while you were gone?"

I stared at him. Is he telling me he has? "Where is this coming from?"

"I was just curious if you actually trust me with her."

"I've trusted you from the beginning. And I know this because when Alison turned me back to 'frenzied', I didn't care about you, or Leena, and you could have killed her then if you really wanted to. But you didn't. You've grown a companionship with her."

"I just wanted you to know I'd never come on to her or try to hurt her in any way. She's basically your wife, and I see her as my sister. She's family."

I smiled at him. "She is. What's the time now?"

Remy dug his phone out and looked at it. "Five thirty. Don't worry, three and a half more hours until you go see your girl."

Chapter 8: What if the rules were broken?

Chapter 8: What if the rules were broken?

Aiden's POV

I didn't like having to steal to get food, but sometimes it came to that. I was on my own now. My home life before this werewolf stuff wasn't the best, so I can never go home. Now my life carried more meaning. And I have another life to look after now.

I jumped off of the roof of the building, and onto the dumpster, and then off onto the concrete ground where Emily was standing, waiting for me.

If I wasn't a wolf, I probably wouldn't have been able to do that.

"Got the stuff?" Emily whispered.

I chuckled.

"What?"

"Nothing. It just sounds like you're talking to a drug dealer."

"My dad use to."

I dug out a sandwich for her from the bag I was carrying. "Yeah, well your dad was a fucking idiot. But you aren't."

"I know. Where are we crashing tonight?"

I sighed. That, I needed to think about. "Just eat your sandwich and I'll think of some place. Oh, I got you water too." I pulled out a bottle of water and handed it to her.

She took it and gave me her thanks as we began walking down the dark road of Malison.

I looked up to the sky. Thank god it wasn't a full moon tonight. I was far from the mood to rip my clothes off and go out searching for food.

"Aiden, can I ask you something?" Emily asked after finishing off her sandwich.

I decided to save mine for her later. I stuffed it in my backpack that I found a week ago and hoisted it back over my shoulders. "Yeah."

"Last time we changed, I was reading your thoughts. I mean I didn't mean to but, it just sort of happened."

"Well, what did you read?"

"That you were a little upset over this girl. Her name was Lindsey or Lia or something like that. And then I got this vision of what she looked like. This woman with beautiful blue eyes and long brunette hair. And she was standing with this guy with green eyes. Who was she to you?"

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

I sighed. The last thing I wanted to think about was Leena and her big bad vampire boyfriend. Then their annoying best friend. "She'sâ just a friend."

"But you love her, right? I kinda felt your emotions with the thoughts."

Emily was too young to get it. When you don't want to love somebody but some part of you always will.

I guess that's how I felt about Leena. I wanted to hate her. But then again, there's that little part of me that feels like regardless of her pushing me away, I still love her. She took care of me when I needed it. Even while I was being a dick to her. And perhaps if I wouldn't have ever touched her in the first place, she wouldn't be dead. "I can't love her. I mean, I do. But as far as romantically loving her, I can't. She was a human once. She took care of me. She was a very good friend to me. Then it changed when her boyfriend came back. He's a vampire. He came back from wherever he was and it changed. I knew me and her didn't have a chance. She loved him. I could see it. I could feel it. Honestly, I still love the bitch." I said.

Emily looked down at the road.

I sighed. "I don't mean to sound harsh. It's just that the last time we spoke, she acted as if we were never friends and it kind of hurt me. But that wasn't her fault. She's a vampire now. She's justâ not able to be my friend anymore."

Emily met my eyes. "Wait. Is she the girl that you said was attacked by wolves that one night?"

I nodded.

"Oh my god."

"Yeah, it was very brutal but I try not to think about it. It was going to happen one way or another, her becoming a vampire. She'd do anything for her *vampire lover*."

"You sound jealous."

I shrugged my shoulders. "I don't want to talk about her, though, Emily. I rather talk about you. See what's going on in your life."

"Well, I just ran away with a new wolf who I barely know. My dad has gotten out of control, and I'm still crushing on you. So that's what's been going on."

I chuckle. "What in the world is so appealing about me?"

"You're funny, and you're interesting, rebellious, secure, and well, you're hot."

I scoffed. "Just hot? I feel insulted."

She shrugged and I looked to her to see that she was blushing really hard. "Fine. You're sexy. You want to hear that?"

"It beats 'hot'." I said.

She turned and began walking backwards down the road as she stared at me. "Regardless, you know how I feel."

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

"Emily. You're sixteen. I'm twenty one. You're jailbait."

"Age of consent is sixteen and we're supernatural. We don't have to play by the rules."

"Well maybe you were raised up that way, but I wasn't. You deserve someone whose good for you. I'm not it."

"I know how you view me. You view me as a kid."

"You *are* a kid."

"I'm not a kid." She stopped walking and so did I. "I was forced to grow up too quick. And in that pack, I would have been forced to have a pup way too soon before I was ready to be a mother. I am not a kid, Aiden." She was now serious. I could see it in her brown eyes.

I stared at her, registering just how serious she was. I knew she could take care of herself. But she was no adult. I could tell from her intelligence, and her view of things, she had a lot of growing up to do.

Emily, suddenly, stepped to me, locked her arms around my neck and placed her lips on mine.

I didn't know what was happening or why.

Her lips were soft but I shook my head and pushed her away.

I pushed her way harder than I had intended to.

She stumbled back a bit, and had a pained look in her eyes.

I sighed. Fuck. "I'm sorry." I stepped to her but she stepped back.

I just stood there, silent, and she did the same.

"Emily, you can't do that."

I could swear I saw her eyes water.

She just blinked at me, and then slowly turned, and continued walking down the road.

I followed after her, keeping a good distance behind.

It was just her hormones. She'll get over this crush. I just want us to be good friends. I want to take care of her and be there for her when she needs it. But her having feelings for me is going to change and stop that. And it may make us farther apart rather than closer together.

Leena's POV

When the sun was fully down, and night time was here, I opened the basement door and peeked out.

I don't know why.

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

I opened the door and stepped out, and the shut it closed. The house was silent, and it both calmed me, and made me feel a bit odd. I remember in my human years, there was either Christian, and Nick arguing, or me and Christian fucking. But now the house was completely dead.

I took a good look of the kitchen. The kitchen where I use to cook, and make food for Nick. I use to clean this kitchen with lemon dish washing liquid, ammonia, and bleach all together.

All those memories were now coated with the fact that my appetite for human food is gone, and Nick is now dead.

I walked to the living room. The only memories of this room was Aiden. Where he used to sleep. Where me, him, and Nick watched TV. The altercations with him, Remy, and Christian. And the room where Kindle died. If she were still here, me being what I am now, our friendship would be destroyed. And me and Nick's relationship that would be dead. I couldn't even imagine how much it would change our lives.

I walked up the stairs and entered my bedroom.

There's plenty of memories here. Good and bad. The good being that moment when Christian first came back into my life. That night he appeared to my house, and the altercation between him and Aiden. He threatened Aiden and called me his girlfriend.

I remember how both excitingly happy, and how shocked I was to see him again. I hated his guts, and I missed him so much.

Then he appears in my bedroom and we spend the entire night and the next couple of nights making love in this room, not caring who heard us.

I took a deep breath and looked to my bed.

Then there's the bad memories.

Aiden and me having sex. A regret I cannot take back. I can't believe I did that to Christian. Or to myself.

And apart from the cheating that was a bad memory, there was the moment when Aiden raped me.

Of course I knew it wasn't his fault. I should have known that his transformation was dangerous. And Remy told me to stay away. Me getting raped by him was my karma.

And now that I am what I am, all I can do is realize my mistakes and get over them. I'm the reason that I'm a vampire.

I heard the door from downstairs open, and it doesn't take me long to recognize that its Christian's delicious scent. His presence does things to my body, and to my mind.

I walked out of my bedroom and when I did, Christian was already walking up the stairs.

When our eyes met, my blue, to his green, there was just this strong urge in my body that wanted to attack him.

"Hi." I say.

"Are you okay?"

I nod my head. "I'm fine. I justâ!"

"You just what?"

"I missed you andâ! I'm sorry."

His eyebrows furrowed as he slowly walked to me. "I'm confused."

"I'm talking about with the wolf. I'm so sorry I put you through that. I can't even imagine you being friends with someone who might have been better for you and then sleeping with her. I didn't think about your feelings."

Christian shook his head. "Leena, you were human. Of course I couldn't expect you to hate him like I did. It's a natural thing for vampires and wolves to hate one another, but I ignored the fact that you developed a friendship with this person while I was gone. I left you. And you invited him in, and that's my fault."

"But I cheated. That wasn't your fault. I was just-"

"Going through some shit that was again my fault. Yes, it was very painful, but I forgive you. And you never loved him. I know, even throughout me being dark, you always loved me,"

I nodded my head as he pressed me against the wall. "It's always been me." He whispered before he kissed me hard. Christian's hands went to my hips, pressing me hard against the wall as he kissed me.

God, he kissed me all the time, but he was never *this* aggressive with me.

There was something wrong.

The kiss was hot, strong, and passionate, and it was also angry.

I felt his fangs slide out, piercing my lip.

I hissed and pushed his chest.

His lips parted from mine, and when I saw the look in his eyes, I saw pain.

"What's wrong?"

He breathed deeply.

"Christian, tell me." I whispered.

He kept quiet, but used his thumb to wipe away the blood he drew from my bottom lip.

I grabbed his chin between my fingers. "Tell me." I said again.

"Leena, I have leave."

I sighed and looked away from him.

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

"I have to go on trial for killing Alexander, and for killing Alison."

I shook my head, still not looking at him.

"I understand that when I leave, things happen, mostly bad. But I trust that you're able to take care of yourself, Leena. You are strong, and you're smart as hell. I know you won't do too much damage."

"How can you be sure of that?" I asked as my eyes met his.

"Because you're Leena, and I know you. Remy will be guiding you, but he will not be baby-sitting you. You're not human anymore. I know you can handle yourself."

"I know I can. But I don't understand why they don't get that none of it was your fault."

He chuckles. "Their vampires. They get off on seeing someone strong fall to their death."

My brows furrowed and he sighed.

"Death? Waitâ This is a death trial? If they find you guilty, they're going to kill you?"

Christian grabbed my hand. "Leena-"

I snatched my hand away and stepped away from him. "I can't believe this."

"I know, and I'm sorry I have to leave you again. I don't have a choice in this."

"And you don't know if you're going to be back?"

"I don't."

I could see the look in his eyes, that he was serious about everything, and that was what scared me.

After a long moment of hesitation, he nodded. "It is a possibility that I can be killed if I'm proven guilty of murdering two vampires and a vampire's mate. If Alexander had belonged to any random vampire, then the whole thing would have went over everyone's head. But Svetlana is highly respected. And she's also the niece of the first vampire."

"Malarius."

He nods.

"But, nothing you did was your fault."

"And that's what I will try to convince them of. But knowing the council, they won't want to listen. But I will make them. I'm also respected, just not as much as Svetlana."

"But you said before, you and Malarius are okay with one another and you met him the night you became a vampire. So you should be okay."

"Yes, but family is family, Leena."

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

"She doesn't deserve to have that kind of power." I said.

"I agree." Christian said, leaning against the banister.

"You need a witness, of everything."

"I do. However, you are my mate. They know you'd say whatever to prevent me from getting killed whether it's the truth or a lie. The same with Remy. And that leaves the only other witness being James. Me and James have a strong dislike for one another. Then there's no one. I have to do this alone."

"When?"

"Svetlana said by the end of this month. I was going to leave by the end of this week to get it over with. But I don't think I'm going to do that. I need more time like this. Just me and You. That's something I can't leave behind so easily. I'm learning that love isâsome very heavy shit. And that no one can keep me away from it."

I walked over to Christian and stopped right in front of him. I stroked his jaw with my hand.

"PromiseâI swear to me that you won't leave until it's absolutely necessary."

"I promise you, I will not leave, until I have to. Until then, I'm going to spend every moment, every night with you."

"And me too." Remy said as he appeared on the stairs.

Christian smirked and looked at him. "Hunting?" He asked.

Remy nodded. "I'm game for it. Leena?" He asked looking to me.

"Come on."

Remy walked back down the stairs and I was about to follow but Christian stopped me.

I looked at him.

"If they announce me guilty, I'm going to kill her before they get the chance to kill me."

I raised my eyebrow. "Christian, Svetlana is older than you."

"After everything, do you think I give a fuck about that? Wherever the trial is being held, I am going to have some weapons hidden beneath my clothes. The very moment they pronounce me guilty, that bitch will be dead."

Chapter 9: It's the thought that counts

Author's Note: Hey guys, just thought you should know that this chapter is written a bit weird in the sentences that are bold. I don't know why but it just is and I tried to fix it but BS wouldn't let me so just try to carry on the sentences like its normal please. Thank you. :)

~Chapter 9: It's the thoughts that counts

From a distance, I heard a man, and he sounded angry. Along with his booming voice was the voice of a girl. Not a woman, but a girl who sounded afraid.

I had to see what was going on. I was curious and I was thirsty.

I walked to an alley and looked in the distance to see that a man had a girl, that looked to be a teen, pinned to the wall. He was older than her, I can tell from his thinning hairline and crinkles around his eyes.

I shook my head in shame.

She shivered in fear and whimpered as he began to touch her and caress her breasts. Not a moment later was I pulling him back by his jacket collar while she gasped in shock.

I slammed him up against the other wall to an abandoned building hard and he grunted in pain. I glared at him and then glanced down the end of the alley where Christian and Remy were walking towards the scene.

I looked over to the young girl, brunette, pretty and scared out of her mind of what had almost occurred.

"Go home." I said in as gentle of a voice as I could manage.

She nodded slowly and sniffled as she began to run out of the alley to the other end. Hopefully she doesn't find more trouble on her journey home. Lord knows I can't be everywhere at once.

Christian walked up and looked to the bald rapist with disgust.

Remy just leaned against the other side of the building, watching the scene with interest.

The bald guy looked at Christian, then Remy, then me. "What are you all? A gang or something?" He asked, then he looked to Christian. "Pussy, you having the girl do your dirty work?" He asked.

Christian raised his brow. "I kinda think *you're* the pussy who has to scare little girls to sleep with you because no one wants to touch you on their own will. I don't blame them."

"I don't either." I said.

The bald man looked to me. "What are you, his whore who has to agree with every little thing he says?"

A moment later, the man was out of my reach and now Christian held him up against the wall, with the man's feet off the ground. Christian's hand was around his neck, holding in a tight grip. "She's my wife. She's not a fucking whore." He said.

"Can we eat? I'm fucking starving." Remy said.

The man strained to speak but Christian was so intent on crushing his windpipe, he didn't allow him to say anything.

"Baby," I said.

Christian growled in frustration and dropped the man and took a step back.

He glanced to me and his fangs slid from his gums.

Seeing his fangs always brought a shiver to my body. Mine slid down as I looked down at the man, and Remy

joined us in the middle, glaring down at what was now our dinner.

The man looked up at the three of us, his eyes growing wide. "Vampires." He gasped.

Remy rolled his eyes. "Yeah, what the hell did you expect?"

The bald man's bottom lip trembled and his whole body started to shake as he sat his back against the wall of the building. "Please. Don't kill me. I won't ever touch another girl. I swear." He begged.

"Another?" Christian asked.

The man gulped, and he suddenly pulled a stake from inside his jacket and his posture returned to normal, no longer trembling. Instead, his expression of fear changed to a smile. "You fucking leech." Before he could stand, Christian forced his fist through the body of the man.

The man immediately dropped the stake and his head dropped down as Christian pulled a large, rather slimy looking organ from his body.

The flashback hit me hard. Nick coming down the stairs and Svetlana pulling his heart out right in front of me. How heartless she looked as she did it, how much it hurt me, having to watch Christian dig a hole in my backyard. I closed my eyes and slowly shook the memory way.

I opened my eyes and proceeded to watch Christian as he dropped the man's heart onto the ground. It made a soft wet slapping thud as it hit the ground. His fingers went to his mouth and he licked the blood off.

He then licked his lips. "Vampire hunters. The government picks the silliest people to do their dirty work. I miss the good old days when the system was fucking effective."

"Yeah, who are you telling?" Remy asked as he got down on his knees, grabbed a side of the man's neck while he pierced his fangs through the other side.

I looked over to Christian, watching him watch me.

Panting from hunger, I got down, straddling over the man's knees and lifted his shirt up.

His body was hairy and disgusting but all that will be going in is my fangs.

I held his hips as I sunk my teeth into the length of his torso.

The bloodâit wasn't pure and as sweet as the blood of sayâsixteen year oldsâbut it'll do.

When I was finished, I stood, my strength feeling fully regained and my thoughts pretty clear. I walked to Christian and stood with him while we waited for Remy to finish.

Christian suddenly grabbed my hand. I watched him carefully, watching as one of my fingers, covered in blood slid into his mouth. He sucked it off, slowly, making my body react the way it always does when I wanted him.

My fangs dug into my lip as he slid in another finger, suckling them both.

"Don't." I breathed.

When he released my fingers, he kissed them before letting them go. "Are you still angry with our predicament?"

"Damn right I am."

"I wish I could make it go away. I do, Leena."

"But you can't and I have to accept thatâright?"

He glances to Remy. "Neither of you should have to. The council is unjust. But you'd get one thing out of my death."

At that remark, I swung my fist but he caught it and had me against the wall.

I glared up into his green eyes, angry that he'd say those words to me, especially when it was still sinking in that I may never see him again.

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

He was close to my face, glaring down at me. "Do not hit me for telling the truth."
"The truth is bullshit," I pushed him away. "Get off me."
He stepped back and sighed.

Remy stood up, blood running down his chin. He wiped it away, smearing it on his pale skin. "I'm pissed about it too, Leena. But it's the council, we're not strong enough. Not the three of us."

I crossed my arms, hating the creeping fact of the truth swimming under my skin. "Fuck the council. The council can fucking bite me for all I care."

Christian stepped to me. "I'll be sure to tell them that. Come home with me tonight." He grabbed my hand without giving me time to answer.

I didn't really need to answer. Since the moment he's told me what's coming, I wanted to spend every waking moment with him.

Remy followed us to Christian's home which was extremely different compared to the one he had before back when I was human and we just reuniting again for the first time.

This house was bigger and spacious.

There was a keypad next to the door and he put in a code to let us in, rather than using a key.

The house was made of steel on the outside, or some type of metal.

It was a very nice place. I look to Christian as my eyes explore the living room. It's big with black furniture. "I like it."

Remy nodded, agreeing. "Yeah, last night he had us hiding out in a basement of an old abandoned house as opposed to coming to this kick ass place." Remy said.

"The sun was coming up before we would have made it here."

I studied the close details of the room. Everything looked so expensive. My eyes went to Christian. "How did you afford this house?" I asked.

He sighed. "Don't ask me that."

"In other words, some people probably had to die, right?"

Christian leaned against the table, his green eyes glimmering.

Remy sat down on the white sofa and clicked on the television, which, despite the modern day furniture, looked to be dated back in the nineties or eighties. Maybe older.

"Are you really surprised over how violent I've grown since I came back?" Christian asked me.

I have noticed. Ever since Christian had turned frenzied by her, even when he broke whatever control she had over him, there was still some part of him who was violent, just not as much.

"I guess not. I just remember the Christian who use to survive on blood bags because he didn't want to hurt humans."

Christian raised his eyebrow in question. "Do you want old and weak Christian back? Is that who you were attracted to?"

"No. I just know that she still has some effect on you. I'm all cold and heartless because according to you, that's how we are in the beginning. Remy's always fed on humans. But you, you changed, and it's because maybe her control hadn't completely wore off."

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

"It's not a game for me, and it's not fun, but I cannot survive on blood bags anymore. And I won't just because you miss how "nice" I was."

"I don't miss that. I'm just curious, and observing your behavior. You were never "nice", Christian. No one I met in the vampire world has ever been "nice". That's not the best word. All I know is that I don't want anything other than what you are right now. I just don't want you too crazy, or too mellow. Right in the middle is perfect. And I don't think killing humans for their money is a good idea."

"Whose going to stop me?" He asked.

Before I could answer, the tv was turned up all the way and my eyes went to the television screen.

A woman with short strawberry blond hair was speaking as she sat behind a long desk.

'Tonight Governor Richard Lynn Scott has made a public announcement on the serial activity caused by the vampires roaming the state of Florida. Vampire hunters also known as the Human Protection Society, has been hired to rid the entire city of Malison of these creatures. It appears that a stake to the heart, sun, wooden bullets, and liquid mercury are the only items that the public know of that can kill these creatures. The leader of the HPS is a woman named Liam Bascov, whose brother was murdered by a vampire. She is working for the government and is training more and more people to join the society and rid of these murderous creatures.'

"Oh you're shitting me." Christian said.

"Liam Bascov. That's Alexander's sister or something?" I asked.

Christian nodded. "This is all because of me. She must be close to Svetlana to know what happened. She has to know it was me."

"You think she's coming after you?" I asked.

He shrugged his shoulders. "It would be pointless being that I'm going to trial at the end of next week but it's a sure possibility."

I shook my head. "I won't fucking let her." I said.

Christian stared at me for a long moment before looking back to the tv. I turned my attention back also.

'To make sure the city is completely empty of vampires, the governor has gave the HPS permission to enter peoples' homes to check for vampires.'

"What?" Remy exclaimed. He looked to Christian who sighed and dropped his head.

Remy shook his head. "They can't fucking do that."

"They're getting serious." Christian said.

Remy banged his fist on the coffee table which left a fatal shatter. He didn't seem to care though.

I don't know what the hell to feel right now. They were going to check homes? That'll be fine. All we have to do is hide out somewhere unsuspecting until then. "They won't find us." I said.

"Yeah?" Remy turned to look to me. "But how do you know that? This is the fucking government. I'm sure right now as we speak they're inventing some kind of special fucking vampire finder device."

"We just have to lay low and not kill a bunch of humans anymore. Maybe we shouldn't go out all at once anymore. Us as a group with blood on our clothes is not a good look if we want to stay invisible." I said.

"You're not leaving alone, Leena." Christian said.

"Neither are you." I said.

"I can take care of myself."

"I don't care." I said.

Remy sighed, his irritation showing by the wrinkles in his forehead. "Okay, the both of you have been acting weird all night. Maybe you two should fuck and get the frustration over with, or shut up so I can finish hearing the tv." He turned back and I glanced at Christian for a moment before looking back to the tv.

'A message from Liam Bascov, founder and creator of the HPS, otherwise known as The Human Protection Society.'

The tv flashed to a blond girl who looked to be as young as a teenager with blue wise eyes, and cheeks that a baby would have. She wore a jean jacket buttoned up and a pair of dark jeans. She looked empty. Blank. She took a breath and looked directly into the camera. "This is a message to all vampires over the world, and mainly living in Malison, Florida, we are coming. We will not hold back. And I will get revenge on the vampire that killed my brother, Alexander."

A picture of Alexander popped onscreen and the feeling of guilt hit deep in my stomach. I didn't think I would be able to feel it, but I did and my eyes went to Christian who couldn't even look at the picture. He just looked away.

'Where are you starting the hunting exactly?' The news lady asked, at one point talking to Liam face-to-face.

'Malison, Florida. At first it would have been Tankerton, Illinois but it was a ghost town and from sources, I heard the same vampire that made that happen, is also the vampire who killed my brother. We're starting now. I hope that he's aware and he better be damn afraid.'

Remy shook his head and looked to Christian. "Hear that? A little teenager is coming for you. Be aware." he said sarcastically.

Christian glared at him. "Shut the fuck up," He looked to the floor. "By sources, she means Svetlana. Who else would tell her who killed her brother? Me, you, Remy, Alison, James, and Svetlana are the only people who knew. James wouldn't care enough to rat me out to a little girl. I guess she's hired this girl to do her dirty work for her."

"If she's so big and bad, why the hell won't she just come for you herself?" I asked. She's okay with killing a human herself but when it comes to killing another vampire, she has to get someone else to do it. Either this girl or the council. Or maybe she's going to let the girl attack Christian first and if she doesn't succeed, she'll rely on the council to do it.

Christian shrugged his shoulders.

"Probably because the council or this Liam chick has a special way they want to kill you. Maybe Svetlana rather sit back and enjoy the show." Remy suggested.

Christian glanced to him. ***'I don't know what the fuck is going to happen or why that bitch rather torture me by keeping me waiting instead of coming for me herself. She has to bring the council into this, and now a teenage vampire hunter. I know for sure that the moment I see that little girl, I will turn her inside out and drink every drop of blood that she has. She doesn't stand a fucking chance. Especially now. My frustration is bulding, and it's making me go a bit more bitter than I normally am. Leena and I should probably yet she's pissed at me, I don't know if she even wants me anymore. She misses the "nice" Christian. He's gone.'***

He's not coming back.'

I stared at him, my eyes wide. He said the words but his lips didn't move. He glanced at me and then raised his eyebrow.

"I don't miss the nice Christian you fucking idiot." I said.
Remy looked to me, his eyes bewildered.

Christian didn't look confused. "The vampire blood. It's letting you read my thoughts." He said.
I swallowed hard and looked to the floor. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to. I just slipped into your thoughts. I didn't mean it."

'You can't control it, and you don't have to. It's impossible to keep it at bay. Just let it flow. The more you hold back, the more frustrated, thirsty you become.'

I met Christian's eyes but he was looking to the tv. I didn't know whether or not he could hear me. But I could give it a shot. I closed my eyes and just concentrated on my words and pretended to transfer them. It seemed stupid to try. ***'I don't want to invade your thoughts. It's wrong.'***

Christian met my eyes for a moment. ***'It's fine. Anyway, there are some things I rather tell you this way, than saying them outloud where we have listening ears.'*** He looked to Remy and I did too. Remy looked back and forth between us. "Are you two having a telepathic conversation?"

Christian met my eyes once again. ***'I need you to protect him, just like he's going to protect you when I'm gone. And even if before I leave, these vampires find us, if you have an escape, take it.'***

'No.'

'I do not like controlling your decisions, but if you die, whether I'm already staked or not, I am going to fucking lose it. You hear me? So you will take the escape.'

"You sound crazy. I'm not leaving town." I said outloud.
Remy's eyebrows furrowed. "Why would she leave town?"

"If something happens to me, I can't have anything happen to the two of you. I love the two of you more than I ever loved anyone, even in my human life. I cannot have you two killed. That will break me." He said, looking between the two of us.

I knew how he felt. I needed him and I needed Remy. Honest to god.

"So, if you get fucked, me and her leave town?" Remy asked.
Christian nodded. "Precisely. They're coming after me. I'm the one who killed Alexander. I ruined Tankerton. I started all this shit. It's my fault and everyone worldwide knows vampires exist now."

"It was Alison." I said. I hated when he blamed himself for something he couldn't control.
"Is she here? In the flesh? Did she physically ruin everything? No. I killed Alexander with my bare hands and I bet I killed more than half of Tankerton. I raped people," He looked to me. "I almost raped you," He looked to Remy. "And then I staked you. How the fuck can either of you even stand to want me around you?" He asked.

Where was this coming from?

That taste of blood: Forever and Always: Book 3

It was like he was having a breakdown right before me. Maybe he was becoming overwhelmed, and maybe he's afraid for everything that's crashing down on him.

"That wasn't you, man." Remy shook his head. "We know that. I forgave you the night I found out you were back to normal. I knew the real you wouldn't hurt her, or me."

Christian looked to me. *'I will never forgive myself for what I almost did to you. I hurt you and left you.'*

'Don't talk about it. You're here now, and I'm yours forever and always.'

Christian nods his head and pauses for a moment. "I need to hunt some more. I only got a little blood tonight."

"I want to go with you." I said. I didn't want him alone. Especially when vampire hunters are out there, lurking in the shadows, waiting for some stupid foolish vampire to make the tiniest dumb mistake and get staked.

Christian shook his head. "I need you to stay here with Remy. I'll be back before sunrise. I promise. Come here."

I walked over to him and looked into his green eyes. Those eyes that kept me sane through all the craziness. He caresses my jaw. "God, you'll never know how much I love you. You will never know, Leena." His other hand came up to frame my face. "Do you trust me?"

I nod my head. "Always."

"Then I know what's best for us. All of us. I know that the smartest thing for you to do is get the hell out of here if I'm killed."

I didn't feel so. I'll let him think I agree with that plan but I never will. I will avenge his death. What, he really expect me to leave?

"You do know I can still hear your thoughts, right?" He asked.

I sighed.

"We're not done talking about this. I'll be back." He tilted my head upwards and placed his lips on mine.

I shut my eyes, enjoying almost marveling at the feel of his lips.

And I think it was because I had a bad feeling something was going to happen. I don't know what, but I feared the worst.

'See, I'm always in the room, or interrupting them fucking. He might as well just take her on up to his bedroom and screw her. I know he wants to. Eh, young love. Fucking losers.'

I broke the kiss to glare at Remy. "Shut the hell up, Remy." I said.

He grimaced. "I didn't say anything."

Oops. "Oh, I'm sorry."

He shook his head. "See that vampire blood is getting to your head. I'm not fucking with it."

Christian turned my chin to make me look back at him. "Be safe. You hear me?" He asked.

I nodded my head.

"I love you."

"I love you too. Please be careful."

He half smiles but it doesn't touch his eyes. "You've got nothing to worry about. Trust when I say I'll be back soon." He kisses my forehead and then my lips once more before walking over, punching in a code, and disappearing out of the sliding steel door.

The house seals back up and I look to Remy who was looking back at me.

"Don't read my thoughts." He said.

"I can't help it. You think we should have went after him?" I asked.

He nods. "It would be smart, but how in the hell are we supposed to get out of here without a code? He obviously didn't tell us what it was on purpose."

"I'm sure we'll find a way."

Remy sighed. "I've only been here a couple times. I think the attic has a window that'll open."

"The attic?"

"Yes. we're vampires and this house is only three stories high. We're like fucking thundercats. Us vampires, unlike humans, will land on our feetâevery time."

"Until they stake us." I said.

Remy sighed. "Right. Until they stake us. If they're that fucking lucky to get a hold of us. Come on."

Aiden's POV

I rested my head on my paws. I felt cranky, odd. I normally felt decent when I had to turn. I knew I would have to get use to it being I was going to be a wolf for the rest of my life I guess. Maybe there was something that could "cure" it but whatever it was, I was not able to get it at the moment.

My body feltâweirdâhotter than usual.

A scent, strong, fervent caught my nose and I lifted my head and stood on all fours.

It was a strong, mildly intoxicating smell.

My head turned as it got deeper, more dominant.

Emily appeared, her wolf smaller than mine, and dark brown, the color of her curly hair, and she was less scruffier. She walked pass me.

It was her. She was the scent.

But what did that mean?

I watched her as she walked around. She hadn't said a word to me. Ever since I pushed her away, she haven't said a word to me, and since we turned, she hasn't talked to me through my thoughts.

But what bothered me more was how appealing she smelled right now.

I don't know what it was, or where the hell it came from, but I wanted it.

I followed her, my head was spinning. I didn't know what the hell was happening.

Emily stopped walking and turned her head back to look to me. *'What are you doing?'* She asked in my head.

'You smell...really...odd.'

'Gee, thanks. Now you leave me alone.'

'I can't...I think...you may be in heat.'

Emily just stared at me. The thought just hit me but I could be wrong. However, this whole werewolf thing could work the way regular dogs do. I don't know, but if memory serves, I had a female dog when I was younger, and when she was in heat, the male dogs in the neighborhood went mad for her. Desperate. Crazy. That's exactly what I was feeling. But I had to prevent it. I had to try to stop myself. Her smell is drawing me in, and at the moment, I was more than prepared to give her what she wants me to give to her. But she is sixteen and she will get pregnant. That is the last thing we need, the both of us.

'Emily, you should runâvery fucking far away.'

'What are you talking about? Stop acting like a freak.'

'Emily, listen to me. You are in heat. You're ready to mate and your smell isâ 'making me want to mate with you. Please go far away.'

After a moment of silence passed inside of my head, she turned around to fully face me. *'Really?'*

'Yes. I mate with you, you get pregnant. We can't have that. Just run. Run far away.'

Emily finally listened, and responded by turning and hurrying away.

And just as she did, that desperate feeling of longing rose more and more onto the surface. Like I couldn't control myself.

I threw my head back and growled and howled at the full moon hanging above the woods before I took off in flight, off to get to Emily. I wanted to control whatever madness this was, forcing me to want to take her, but I couldn't. It was too strong.

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2014-10-20 00:39:02