

# Vampire Plague Book 1

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Leonard Dupreena is getting married in 1832 in London when his fiance Rose De Ridge is sick after being bit by an ill dying vampire and dies. He quickly gets over her death with heart ache and moves on with his life only to meet a thirteen year old girl named Charolette Rousne an American girl with her traveler father in 1833. Charolette is biten and carries the vampire bite to Leo. What will he do to save him self and Charolette?



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# Chapter 1

## The common side effects of a vampire bite:

- Memory lost
- Death
- illness (head aches, blood coughing, and stomach pain as insides are being eating out)
- Insanity
- Blood lust
- Change in facial features and/or hair
- Being cold for no reason
- Can be killed millions of time but you can still live....

## Chapter One

### Leonardo Dupreena

#### The Bride and bite

In one month was my wedding day. I was getting married to Rose De Ridge. A tall woman with green eyes and blonde hair. She was polite and kind to everyone but can hold a household. But during this time a woman is presentable like so but I on the other hand loved her because she was her; smart, intelligent, beautiful, dreaming goddesses, and a strong woman. As I was saying the wedding was in one month, only one. The garden house was cleared on my father's estate and decorated with huge vines of decorative gold roses all hand made. We would say our vows in there under a diamond and gold chandelier. Nervous as I am I dare not to show it to her. She's to hyper about it any ways and crazy over trying to look presentable for the painter. "Relax," I'll always tell her. "He's professional darling." Then she'll smile and sigh fixing her self. She was my world until she died...

On our wedding day I was dressed in my white and gold amulets on my shoulders waiting for her to walk down the isle in her gold waist white wedding gown. I stand alone as my father Humphrey talked to me. "She's a fine girl."

"Well, yes," I say looking afar to see if I see her. Father sighs and fixes my collar.

"She'll come boy. She might be a little busy but she'll come. Ya know beauty like hers just doesn't happen in a day."

I laugh. "Her's...it does." I look up then father walked off to look for her. I stand alone for real looking at my black boots then up a bit. Worried I stand in the middle at the guest all bored to wits. Finally I hear, "Come sir!" I look around. Gia runs in with blood on her night gown. A little red haired girl cover in blood. She cries and can barely utter a word when she did she said, "bloooooo!" She ran to me as the woman screamed, gasped, mumbled and men looked in horror at her. She grabbed my amulets and cried pulling me down. "Vampire!"

"What?" I say.

"He bite her," She said. Her eyes where gray and face dull. "He killed Rosie."

"What," I say. Not my Rosie. "Who?"

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"Uh..." She was about to doze off before I shook her a bit to wake her.

"Who is Rosie?" I said with fear in my voice. "Huh!"

"Your Rosie sir. Yours..." She closed her eyes and almost fell but I catches her in my arms. She was limp and cold. I saw a bite on wrist in her blood red vein. Two fangs sunk into it. I gulped and held her. The guest quickly shifted in chairs are tried to leave. I ran with her in hand to Rose's side. I ran up the stairs with the limp child and into Rose's room. A crowd of maids stand near her and father who is a doctor. He looks at me and shakes his head. I feel tears come down my cheek. She's dead and I wasn't there to help her. I hold Gia in my arms tight ang run downstairs and lay her on the floor and wait until the authorities come to get the two bodies. A young child only six and my love of my life.

## Chapter 2

### Charolette Rousne

- Intergetic
- silly
- young teen
- thirteen
- dirty blonde curly hair
- loves to read
- full of life...

### Chapter One

### Charolette Rousne

#### Away to London!

"Quickly now!" Father said rushing me off out of the ship he called S.S Americania. I ran to his side with my suit case in hand as the crew men came off. Joey held me in the air. I laugh and hit my fist in the air. The British look at us as we sing "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow". I feel my insides burst with excitement. It was London not the slummy streets of New York. I jump off Joey's shoulder when the carriage came to ride us to our hotel suite. I was sharing a room on my own for the first time. On the ship it'll be me and father with thirty other men so it smelled of sweat and fish do to fishing and raw fish! I sat near papa as he looked at his map.

"Where does a German go to get to London fast?" I asked. He looked at me then thought.

"Straight I think," he said patting my head of golden brown ringlets. I look out the window and watch as people walk buy. Rich ladies and men. Dogs with there noses in the air. When we arrived to the hotel I jumped on my bad and drowned in huge silk covers. I ran to a plate of imported deserts and stuffed my face. "Yay!" I ran on my bed almost flying in my night gown and silky Kimono robe I got from Japan. I land on my face as the hotel service look at me with a "who's wild animal is that?" sort of face. I smiled at them. "You got to try this!" I said laughing. One shock her head and walked away the other two just whispered.

"What?" One said.

"She's American," the other said. They sighed and walked out. I waved buy running to my door to close it shut.I ran to my bed making another slippery fall to my face. Papa came in and helped me up.

"The servants said you where quiet loud," he said. I rolled my blue hazeled like eyes and ran to the mirror to check my hair.

"Oh they're snobby!" I turn and put my hands on my waist. "They don't know fun papa!"

He chuckled and sat down. I ran to him and sat near him bouncing on the bed. "You know I tried my best to give you the best room,right?"

"Yes," I said. I was never an ungreatful child growing nor a whiner. "I do papa."

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"So when I tell you there's evil things out the world I build for you please believe so."

"I will," I said.

He smiled knowing I understand. "On the other side of London is gangs, thief,..." he looked at me and sighed. "Prostitutes that can be as young as you." I looked confused then remembered what they were. "Promise me you'll never go there."

"I promise," I say putting my hand on my heart. "I do!"

"Good," he said. He walked to my bed side and fold the covers down. "Go to bed. Tomorrow we'll have tons to do." I jump under the cover and snuggle in. He gives me a goodnight kiss and blows my candle out. I sit up.

"Papa where are you going?" I ask. He looks at me and yawns.

"I know you like to explore but theres something that must be left in the dark and unexplored." He left me in the dark fancy room. I heard a slam of the heavy door and run to the window. Street lights shine as I smile at the silver-white moon shining on the green grassy covered ground. I reach my hand out and felt wind. This was the best experience!

## Chapter 3

### Chapter Three

#### Leonardo Dupreena

#### The invitation

"Wake up son!" Father came bashing through my bed room door. I looked up from my covers and looked at him.

"You insane it's almost three." I try to make something up.

"No it's five," he says. I huff and lay under the covers.

"More to sleep!" I yelled as I yawned.

"I mean five pm," he said yanking the covers off me. "Meaning time to rise out of that bed of yours and get out son!" Father grabs his gold cane and walks lopsidedly to the curtains. He opens it and the cruel sun touches my eyes. It use to be pleasant when Rose was here but she's not. He grave sits out on the mountain in the family grave yard next to my grandmother Ora and mother Wilma. "I'll get the maids to change your sheets so get pout of bed and get dressed." He walked off and the door shut. I get up very slowly and and change into my clothes for the day. Bored and tired I get ready to leave. I turn from the mirror and see a painting of Rose and me near a bridge I quickly advert my eyes and walk off slowly to the hall as two maid rush into my room to fix it. I walk down stairs and see father talking to a man the same age as my father and a woman who seemed to be only two years younger than me. "Son!" Father spots me and waves me over to sit near him. I roll my eyes and take a seat near him. He leaned to my ear. "When was the last time you bathed?"

"When I wasn't a living corpse," I said to him whispering. He leans back from me and looked at the man and woman.

"Well nice to meet you sir," the woman said offering a hand to be kissed. I put my hand out for a hand shake. She looks shocked for a while then takes it. Her father shakes my hand.

"I'm Henry young," he says. "And this is my talented daughter, Penelope."

"Hello Penelope," I say bored. Penelope was pretty but not so much. Her attitude was to giddy. Rose's was happy but modest. Penelope's is....what am I doing I'm not going to marry her! And besides a told my self never to fall in love again no matter what. It sounds outrages but I did at her funeral.

Father looks at me and then at Penelope and smiles. What is he thinking of?

Penelope sits up more. "I would like to say that my father has great franchises to sell to you sir. He's a very smart man and so is his sons and girls!" She gives me a smile which I genuinely return strangely.

"Oh well he would be not glad to take it," I say. Father looks at me with shock.

"Son we just got started," he say. I whisper to him.

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"I know but I don't trust his daughter or him." We secretly look at them. "They seem so unpredictable in a money way."

"And your point," father says raising his brow.

"My point...oh yes their money hungry!" I hissed. We looked back at them.

"I would like to say no," father says. They look at me in shock then at father.

"Hmm!" Penelope gets up with the dignity she has and her father who stands in front of father.

"You made a very big mistake." Father stands up to and groans in his one step.

"No I made a very pleasant mistake." I stand near him and Mr. Young eyes me like a dog in the slums.

"Good day sir," father says letting them out. I look at Penelope who smiles at me. I widen my eyes. Oh my Lord her teeth were wooden! I turn to father. "She likes you."

"Her teeth," I say putting my finger on my real white teeth. "Are wooden." I hissed. "And besides I only love---"

Father sighed and sat in her chair. "Rose is gone son. She's been gone for years and besides she would want you to be happy. She was a nice girl so I understand you don't want to let her go but you have to." He stand up and pat my back and walk off lopsidedly. I know I should let go off her but it would be to risky for me some how. I loved Rose for ever and to let her go was so hard. I sit for a while then get up. A knock is at the door. I get the door and receive a gold invitation from the Opera to see there latest show. I look up at the stairs walk up to father. "Father!" I say. "An invitation!"

## Chapter 4

What opera is to Charolette

1. Boring
2. annoying

3.oh..boring...



Chapter Four:

Charolette Rousne

The dress

Diary entry of Charolette Rousne: July 7th, 1738

At the hotel room getting ready for opera,

I woke up and father dragged me to the boutique to get a new dress. I was so bored of being dragged to annoying plays and operasbut father had to bring me. Leave me with the crew men and have fun and have my first sip of whisky? Oh no lets bring Charolette to boring girly boutique! Fun! When we got there I meet hisd soon to be buiness partner and his on, Leonardo Dupreena. I got my dree a gold and white silky dress. It was gorgeous and showed it to Leonrdo who just walked away. Rude?

Love sincerely,

Charolette Susan Rousne

## Chapter 5



Chapter Five:

Leonardo Dupreena

The opera and blood

The London Opera house was packed with people. women and children and men with there dates. I stood with father as her pointed out all the lovely ladies for me to dance with after the opera. Mr.Rousne came up to us with out his daughter checking the wall clock constantly looking like he was lost witha woored face. He came up to father and calmed down with a smile. "Hello sir," he said inserting his hand out for a handshake. Father took a firm grip and shook.

"Where is your lovely daughter Charlette," father asked.

"Sir it's *Char-oh-lett-eh* if you don't me saying and she's getting ready to come. She's like her mother. Always getting prepped up for something." He smiled nervously and looked around for his daughter. I caught a glimpse of Penelope Young with her gentleman Harry Buckler a very rich man with no sense of humor. He's old and awkward in a old sort of way. I turn my head to avoid the wooden teeth. I might be sounding harsh to the women but imagine kissing wood lips it's not great is it? So neither wood be the teeth. I quickly looked around the corner as everyone else was doing. A lovely woman with blonde hair up in ringlets pinned on the top of her head with a white ribbon in her one braid going down her hair line,white shiny boots with gold laces,a gold and white dress like Rose's on the wedding day, her face work was exceptional. She was beautiful just like Rose. When she approached us I realized it was Charolettea thirteen year old girl! She smiled at me and then father. Her father was to busy smiling at her. "Father are you okay?" She asked.

"Surely." He hugged her. "You llok so much like your mother." I looked at her then moved to the other side of the room in grief thinking of Rose.

"Thee opera is going to start please take your seats," the busboy announced. I took mine near father, Mr.Rousne and Charolette. Charolette sat near me as I was close to father. The red curtains blocked the stage as the opening of a woman singing in Italian came in to view. The curtains where pulled open and the scene of a dark room with only a woman is in sight. I'm not very fond of operas my self so I just sit and be happy to go to something like *this*. I lean over to Charolette and ask her,"Are you enjoying this?" She giggles under her breath then snorts causing her father to look at her and she spond it back with a smile.

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"No I hate opera's there quiet annoying and to much of an dumb romance scenary." She looked with her hour glasses at the man entering the scene with tights. "And what man wears tights?" This send me to hold my breath from laughing. She looked closely at the play in silence as did I. The play was ten scenes and three acts long. On the last act Voldia the main female killed her father Rinaldo Fero and all do her so called lover Freno who brutally killed her only cousin, Hildro...the whole thing was so strange and weak! Then as I turned to catch a glimpse of Charolette she had tears coming from her eyes as Voldia sung a sad opera with the chorus and Fero killed her then her brother, Remse held her and sung her to her death. I looked at her in awe as the play ended. She sat still and squeezed her leg to avoid clapping at somethin g she so called hated. She sniffled then wiped her eyes. Opera has an impact on people sad and happy her's I geuss was a bit of both. I look at the curtain as it was pulled together and stood up as did every one else to go home. When we got home the mansion was packed with geust of all kind. The orchestra father had paid for came and played the sungs from the opera on their instruments with only one opera singer to only sing her parts. I had to say they where exceptionally great. Charolette offered me a dance. I took it and we danced. She then left out back to play with some of the other teenage girls. Just after a few seconds I went to join father in his meeting room. He was talking to Mr.Rousne. "I want my son to agree on this too." I sit near father. Mr.Rousne nodde his head.

"I completely agree. I don't any thing with out Charolette." He smiled gingerly.

I lean in to whisper to father. "He seems only to want to expand his shipping buisness father."

"So you say?" Father looks at me with questioning in her face.

"I say, yes," I answer. We look at Mr.Rousne.

"So you decided?" He asked.

"Yes sir." Father said.

Mr.Rousne smiled and shaked our hand and went on about happy Charolette is going to be. The door swung wide open with a fifteen year old girl busting in. Her face in shock. She held her chest. "She...she!"

"She what?" Father said limbing over. "Speak girl!"

"Charolette is hurt!" She screams. Mr.Rousne ran out the door and out side the back door to look for his daughter. I follow with father. the geust run out to follow to.

"Charolette!" Mr.Rousne screamed.

Just thne a hand came upslowly. "Papa!" Charolette's screams for help shoke us as we went to find her on the ground near a dead man. I look at the man and turn him over. He was a vampire! I look at Charoltte wo was holding her neck in agony. "He bite me papa! Ouch!" Mr.Rousne picked her up.

"Your cold." He held her more and walked through the crowd. Father approached me from behind.

"He's a vampire," I say. "He must've been sick. Rose's vampire was sick when it bite her so-"

Father stopped me. "She has a very smart father and if the youg girl is sick from the vampire bite she'll turn or be sick."

"If she turns she'll become a blood sucker and if she is sick...none is good." I walked off in strife.

## Chapter 6



Chapter Six:

Charolette Rousne

The affects

I woke up with my head pounding with an annoying headache. I had to lay in bed for the day in my hotel suite feeling quizzical and cold for no reason may be because it was snowy outside and the cold air came in but I was cold inside and my heart rate was fast the slow at times. Getting sleepy with out knowing it was more annoying. I went straight back to sleep and father woke me with the doctor over my head with medicine.

"Hello," father said sweetly. I smiled grimly and held my heart as it threatened to pop out of my chest. The doctor gave me medicine that seemed to make it worst a bit. I growled with out any repulse to stop my self. The doctor stepped back afraid. I held my mouth and jumped up to go to the bathroom. I spilled blood from my mouth in the chamber toilet then looked in the mirror. Blood on my mouth and face paler than ever. I crawled into a ball and rubbed my temples and shook my head trying to get better. Father came in. I looked up at him and he stepped back a bit then walked over to me. "Are you fine?" he asked.

I smiled then put my head back in my knees. "Just fine." Father takes a seat near me and rubbed my back. I shake a bit then smell something. My heart beats faster a bit then rapidly, my pupils widen, I feel a sharp pain in my gums as something pokes through them only on top. I'm older than ever. I stand up and walk to my bed.

"Are you okay?" Father is worried. I shake my head no. "I can get you some tea."

"No papa," I said trying to hold a growl. "No I'm just tired. Please leave." He does. I ran to the door and double locked it. I feel my head pound. I run to my bed and fell on it groaning in pain. I feel in to a trance with my pupils widen.

I was in a forest with the gold and white white dress on. Leonardo is there in a gold and white suit over a female in the same dress. When I walk over to them the scenery changes in to inside the Dupreena's house. The female has green eyes and blonde hair. I look at Leonardo and try to shake him but he feels nothing. "Leo." I try to say but nothing comes out.

The female is bloody all over. Leonardo gets up then walks over to a hand white pale. He grabs it. I follow as the female on the ground vanishes in mid air like dusk. I go over to Leonardo. The girl is grabbing his hand.

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Leonardo gets on his knees. I can't see the girl. Her hair is light blonde in long curls covering her face. She touch his face. She's my height strangely. She hugs him then leans back to kiss him. I feel the world shaking. "Stop!" I yell nothing happens. It was worthless. The gril hugged him then I was automatically infront of them. The girl sunk her fangs in to his neck and looked up at me. I was frozen. Red eyes shockingly piercing me. She was me!

I woke up and screamed. Father found away in and held me as I screamed. The smell of blood came into my nose.

## Chapter 7



Chapter seven:

Leonardo Dupreena

Horrors of blood

At night Mr. Rousne brought his daughter here for care. Father without thinking from his mind only to let Charolette stay with us. I'm not quite sure if father took his medicine. He's so nice to me ever since mother died. If mom was here she'll slap him into place but I don't blame him. It's a sick child who's coughing blood. When they brought her in she was pale and cold. She barely spoke to anyone. When a maid tried to help her in to her room she bit her. The maid's wrist was bloody and she screamed in horror. I went to visit her in her room do to father telling me to be nice to the girl. "She's not dead!" He said to me. I said, "Almost is." I went to her. She was in her bed curled into a ball sleeping while she shivered. I went to her bed side and pulled a seat up near her. I shook her a bit. "Hey." She looked at me and scooted up to the head board.

"Hello sir," She had dull eyes. She squeezed her sides and groaned.

"So how are you?" I leaned in closer to her. She sighed and cold air gust against my face.

"Sorry I'm just cold," she said. I sat up to close the window.

"Want me to close the window?" She smiles.

"Please do," she thanks me. I close it and walk over to the desk father had set up for her. Medicine was lined up from the doctor.

"So do these work?" I asked curious.

"Do you like puking?" She asked.

"No." I looked confused.

"Then now they aren't," she lays on her stomach. I examine her head ache medicines, blood medicine, and eye drops. I then check out the stomach medicine.

"Maybe the stomach medicine is for your stomach to take out things?" I was terrible at small talk.

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"Aw but I loved father burnt ham," she fake pouted. I chuckled a bit then put the things back in there places. She seemed to be a live not a walking blood sucker. She smiled then her eyes closed shut. Was she sleeping? I shook her a bit until she looked at. "Oh sorry I've been doing that alot. I got anti-sleeping pils but they don't work at all." She sat up and yawned into a raspy growl. I jumped back. She clutched her mouth and ran to the restroom. I stood in shock only.

## Chapter 8

The signs of turning

gums hurt

change in skin

and most of all lust for blood...



Chapter eight:

Charolette Rousne

Hurting...and...turning

Diary of Charolette Rousne:

I'm hurting inside coughing out blood. I can stay up all night and smell blood wanting it to be mine then sleep in day like a bat! I lay lumpishly in the bed sinking into the pillows. Once a maid cut her hand and the blood dripped accidentally into my drink. I had to restrain my self from drinking it. I have current head aches and nightmares of me (or is she my look a like?) and Leonardo.

Charolette closed her diary and laid it on the desk and took a long stride to her bed clutching her side. "Ouch," she hissed as her gums pulsed hard. I was cold in the skin but felt fine if that's okay to be fine during that? I shake the thought and roll on my bed. I fell my body calm. I lay slowly going to sleep.

In my dream or trance I like to call it the girl who looks like me is standing near me so close. I could hear her breathe. She reached to touch my face. I tried to move but couldn't. Was I frozen? She flicked my curl then

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giggled. She stopped then came close to me touching my cheek. Her hands were cold. I felt her grow weak. Was she dying out? Good right? She let her hand touch mine yanking my arm. I tried to scream in pain but nothing came out. She laughed. I then got my strength and pulled it back she leaned over to me pushing me. What was going on?! I was on the floor as she pulled me up and walked right through disappearing. I feel my body tingle then I awake.

My pupils shrink and the green in my eyes glow, my hair is more glossier and curlier (longer even), my face is pale but glowing, and my lips are red. I jump from the mirror and examine my eyes. I sniff the air. Blood was only a mile away. I was a vampire. A bloodsucking villain as some call it.

## Chapter 9



Chapter eight:

Leonardo Dupreena

The vampire child

As I walked to Charolette's room to visit her. I could hear her viola playing French opera. I opened the door to see her dancing round singing to it. She spun in circles until she saw me. "I feel way more better!" She ran up to me. Her eyes seemed to glow. I was holding some books to read to her. She took one and read it. "Oh poems." She jumped unto her rocking chair and swung it back and forth.

"Are you alright?" I asked. She smiled.

"Just fine," she said. "Now read." I begin to read ten poems that day. I went to the curtain to open it. She quickly shut them. "I still don't like the sun in my eyes. I get more headaches."

"Well I thought you say you where alright." I close it.

"I am just not my head." She looked at me with glimpse of interest in her eyes. "I feel tired."

"It's day you slept at night," I said strangely. "Are you okay."

"Well yes," she said. "I'm just tired." She laid down looking at the ceiling with tiresome eyes. "I'm tired." She closed her eyes holding a porcelain doll with red curls and a yellow silk dress.

I walked out the door and left to the general store. I came back that night to say good night to father and to the servants. I walked up the stairs to Charolette's. I slowly open the door and saw the glinting moon. I walked slowly into her room and saw her on her bed still sleeping. I sat near her bed and tapped the doll to see if she noticed. She moved my hand and opened her eyes and they where red and lighting with life but dead. She was dead but still moving. "What do you want?" Her face was pale, cheeks rosy pink, lips red, and teeth white and fangs sharp. I recoiled and all most fell over. I held my heart. She sat up and the candle near her suddenly light up and walked near me with the doll and touched my hand. "Hmm?" She smiled. "Leo are you okay?" Her voice raspy and charming in way that scared me. "Oh your heart is racing to fast sir," she said. I tried to calm. I turned to her. She was beautiful just like Rose was. I took my hand off my heart and felt my heart stop beating so fast. She was smiling and I sat down.

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"It will be four in the morning if you don't sleep," I said. She smiled and touched my face.

"Well bye-bye." She laid down and closed her eyes. She opened her eyes and they glow. She looked at me with cat like nocturnal eyes and reached for me. "I'm going to have nightmares."

"How your a vampire?" I asked with dumbness in my voice.

"I'm not dead *yet*." She said. "I have nightmares of people dying because of-" her voice trailed off. I finally understood her. I laid near her and feel a chill in my spine. She wrapped her arms around my neck and put her head in the crook of my neck. I laid there as she slept. No snoring. I finally closed my eyes to sleep. She squeezed me closer and slept that early morning and I woke up still near her.

## Chapter 10



Chapter ten:

Charolette Rousne

Charolette's first killing. . .

I went on a walk with Leo in the day. I had a french umbrella over my head. The world was more brilliant in color some how. When we walked into a charming little store the attendents quickly put me up on a stool. I looked at them. All skinny but full of blood. I rolled my eyes twirling the stupid umbrella in my hands. "Close the drapes," he commands of a worker. She does with swiftness. "Sit still." He looked at me and walked to the door. "I'll be outfor a while," he hissed to me. "Be good." He went out the door and I heard the door slam shut. I took my umbrellato the ground holding to the handle of it. A man came in wth his daughter she was older than I. Sixteen,perhaps. She smiled at me. I waved with elegancy and smiled back. The man noticed me too.

"Oh where's your grown-up?" he asked. I sighed.

"He went out for a while. He's to tired to say in one place. He'll be back," I say. The woman came up to me and touched my curls.

"Oh your very pretty," she said. "I wish I looked like you at this age."

"I wish I could look like this for ever," I said with a sharp evilness in my voice she seemed not to notice. I watch her walk to the other side of the store. I stood on the stool as the attendants pokes me with needles. I was still from pain. One of then poked me in the neck. I hissed at her and threw my hand across her face. "You idiot! You hurt me!" She recoiled by such anger from a thirteen-year-old girl. "You're all stupid!" I grab their scissors and slash her wrist. They all scream in terror causing the two people I just met to look over at me. I grabbed her bye the neck with immortal strength and squeezed choking the ife from her. I smiled. I felt a live but I wasn't. I move her hair from redden face and bite her wrist. My fangs sinking into her skin. I let go of her and she fell down dead and limp. I looked at the people around me. One of the lady's working on my dress cut my hand. I looked at it and the cut disapeared with the blood. I grabbed her knife with swiftness and cut her angrily on the chest. Hearing her crying for life. "Stop it!"

"You damn idiot!" I kick her down.

"Devil spawn!" The man hissed. I stepped off the stool andthrew it towards him. He feel over. His daughter screamed in horror. I looked at her and smiled. "Don't touch her!" I look at the man and kick him back down. I

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sat on his chest and bite his neck draining him of life. I saw he was dead and spit on his dead body.

"You father was nasty!" I walked to the last attendant who was trying to get out. I was in front of her with quickness of no other. She screamed as I flashed my fangs with proudness and bite into her veining wrist as she fell down to the floor dying. I let go of her. The girl was now crying I felt sorry for her a bit but I was hungry for more. Hungry for blood. I came to her and touched her face as she shivered in fear. "I'm only a child miss." And with that I bit into her neck letting her die. After I killed I took all the jewelry I wanted with out a care in the world. I took a white chinese doll and an umbrella. I sat down on the floor near the girl and took her ring of her finger. I brushed the doll's hair and watched as the woman's corpse became while with coldness. The door opened.

"What the hell?" Leo yelled. He walked up to me. I frowned.

"I was hungry," I said. He didn't like my explanation and pulled me up shaking me.

"That is no excuse to this!" He pointed at the man. I snarled at the body.

"He was a evil man!" I argue back. "Those stupid woman poked me! One cut me!" I cried. Fake of course. I fell on the him. "I was scared. I just followed my exinsts." He picked me up scared to death not of me but of the blood bath I made. He walked over to my umbrella and and gave it to me. I put it over me. He began to rush me out the door with him. We walked vastly to stay from the scene. I held his arm as we walked and laid my head on it. "Are you going to tell?"

"No," he said briskly. "But you will never do that again you hear me?"

"I do," I say.

~

I saw father that night he visted me and saw I was alright. I said we'll be going back to Newyork! I'll damn that day! I want hurt father that's one thing I'll never do! But Leonardo should make me stay.

## Chapter 11



Chapter eleven:

Leonardo Dupreena

The turning

I woked up in pity of those people. I had saved a murdering villian. But she was a girl just a girl; a thirteen year old who lost her life to a vampire. I sat in my bed gloomy thinking of them. Of the life I could've saviored for them, a life time of ---

"Leo!" I turned to see Charolette in tears.

"Charolette," I said closing door. She fell in to my arms and cried. "What is the matter?"

Charolette sniffled and looked at me. She hugged me, I gave back the favor. "I'm sorry. I didn't know what I did! I went to sleep and woke up. I killed people," she said crying. "I murdered, kill me!"

No I couldn't kill a child no matter what she did! But insisted by plunging the dagger on my dresser in my hands. She yelled at me to do so. I shoke my head furiously. "No!"

"Oh God kill me I'm the devil!" She cried in agony and graabbed the dagger. She cut herself and looked at the spot. It faded. "Oh Leonardo I can't die!" She laughed. "I can't savor a soul. A human's life shall be taken by me if you don't help me."

I sit down exhausted. "Help you? What do you mean of it?" I'm dizzy and sick.

"Oh just join me my Leo!" She grabbed my head hiding it in her dress. "I want you to help me from killing such innocent souls!"

I push a way. She grabs my arm and bites. I yell in agony. "Damn!" She wiped the blood.

"Leo I said to join me. If I can't savior life then you can't either!" She growled at me. I feel of my bed in pain.

"Don't do this Charo-"

"Oh sweet, sweet Leo!" She crawled on me and leaned her lips to mine. "I hope you know. I'm best for you! Don't you miss Rose? I see her in my dreams. So happy together, you too." She laughed at my pain then cut in

## Vampire Plague Book 1

her cheek leaning down to give me a kiss. I lay powerless getting her kiss. She bites me on lip. I jump up finally run to the mirror to see my mouth. bloodied. Charolette stands near me. I see my k-nine teeth grow, my skin lose color, my body felt stronger. I looked at her. She lifted her finger. I turned to her.

"Drink from me and you'll be stronger!" I decline. I' now a vampire to the thing that killed my wife!

She pushes the dagger into my hand and walked to the door. "Oh Leo you wimpering boy! " She threw the dagger at the wall. "Your so weak! You nothing!"

"I'm a monster know you devious girl!" I yell in opain as I cried.

"Oh my Leo I forgot," She was in my face so fast. "I just can't help but to say the blood of those people was rather satisfying. I did enjoy the screams." She was back at the door and walked out.

## Chapter 12

Chapter twelve:

Charolette Rousne

Abandoned

I felt a bit sad for turning Leonardo with out his permission, but as selfish as I may seem but I do say he needed it. To be ridden from human boundaries. He was now mine, I gave him my blood so he's mine, right? I will not cry over the thing that would save me but as a human I felt more sympathatic for humans as I was but I'm different. Now I sit on my bed brushing my dolls hair. Father comes in shakened. I look at him and smile closed mouth. "Daddy sit by me," I say. He shakes his head no. I smile at him and offer it again.

"No devil shall be my child," he said. I look confused. Devil?

"Daddy don't be so weird I'm Charolette," I say smiling. I laugh showing my fangs. Father points at them in horror. I cover my mouth in shock. I close it fast. "Daddy I'm still your child. Your baby girl!" I cry. He touches my cheek with sadness. I smile and cry in happiness. "See daddy I'm still Charolette, papa."

He bends down near me. "Your skin is so cold. Like the night." I hold his hand close.

"Oh mind that please, I'm still her," I said. He stand up moving his hand. He looks more strick. He shakes his head and raises his hand smacking me straight clear. I cry in pain and shame. "Papa!" He never hitted me before, never! I cry in pain and reach for him helplessly as he walks away from me to the door.

"I will be leaving but you will stay," he said befor leaving me lonely. Joey came in. I looked at him he just turned then walked a way. I scream his name but he never ansered. I was empty and abandoned. Leonardo came in holding a book. I look at him.

"You came to tell me I'm a sinning child, or punish me," I say in agony.

He sits the book down. "I have no humanity in me all do to you, a child with no love."

I gasp in shock and of tears. "I'm so sorry Leo I mean it. I didn't mean to hurt you. I was selfish. I'm so--" Leo stops me and hugs me. I cry in his shirt. "I mean nothing of hurting you. I wanted some one...I have no papa... no one..." I cry some more stuttering my words. He smoothes my hair and speaks to my ear.

"You'll be fine."

Father left that night. I look in to his eyes. He walked up to me. I stand near Leonardo. He looked at Leo. I held his hand for strength. He looks at Mr.Dupreena. "How can you live knowing she is here?"

"I know she is a child and a bit of human is in her and Leo," he said.

"What?" Father looked at Leo. "She turned you?"

"Yes," Leo said pulling me closer. I hug his side and he touches my head.

## Vampire Plague Book 1

Father looks at me. I move from him and closer to Leo.

"I have no heart, the devil says," I said to him. He is no longer my papa, my father. He walks away. I watch as he walks to S.S Americania. He walks more away. No love was left for him in me but I lingered for him to come back.

Charolette's Diary:

On this dat fatehr left me all do to my vampire state. I feel nothing for him. I hope so furiously his ship is captured and he dies.

## Chapter 13

Chapter 13:

Leonardo Dupreena

Coffins

Father order coffins for me and Charolette. I know it must've been strange to ask for two coffins. Imagine this going into a coffin place or what ever and saying, "Hello my son and some girl turned into vampires so please do it in..."

I took time to think of how embrassed father must've been. Charolette never slept in hers but in mine like a child. She often dream of her father. How I know? She would say papa in her sleep and cling closer to me. One day as I was sitting at my desk she came to me. "Leo?" I looked up at her...Rose! Shewas pure white like an angel."Look at you Leo, your sleeping in coffins with a devil child!" I can't answer her. She sits on my desk and lifts my chin. "I should be in a coffin not you. Youare living...well living dead. Humanity has left you," she leans her lips close to me. "Oh sweet heart your lost. God doesn't want you any more." I swallow in misery as she moved from me in shame. "That child is no me but you know right my love butyou choose to love her like a child..no like me, your fiance!" I couldn't take it any more.

"Rose leave your gone!"

"Oh because I'm dead and now she's me?" She stand up on my desk. The window opens. I look up at her. She walks out the window. "Bye-bye leo, my love."

I woke up. Charolette looked at me. "Do you always talk in your sleep?"

"No sorry," I said apologizing.

"Oh well it's very annoying. Please stop it," She leans closer to me sleeping. "It's an unhealthy habit." I move from her.

"Your an unhealthy thing." She pushes the coffin top off and stands near the sun. "Oh dear God shut up I made you indistrucable!"

"Move from the sun!" I say. I try to move her but the sun was burning my skin. She finally noticed and jumped in with me. I closed the top. "Don't ever do that again!" She lays flat on her back shaken.

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"Father," I said befor entering fathers office. He was writing a letter to Mr.Rousne.

"I hear she has night mares," he said perferring to Charolette. I nod yes. "Well she is a child."

"And she shall always stay that way right?" Father chuckled.

"And you'll always be thirty-eight," he said. "And I would go to death un like you."

"I can die by the sun father. One thing God has made for us..well man."

## Chapter 14

When the blood thirst happens to a vampire no one is safe.

The vampire isn't safe to it's self any more either or to the people (humans) they love.



Chapter fourteen:

Charolette Rousne

Blood thirst

It was dawn when Leo and I went out for a stroll. People were out too. I stayed near Leo like a puppy loyal to it's owner.

"Leo?" I said. He dazed off. "Leo!" He looked at me with well impression that I was near him. "Dear god are you okay?" He nods yes. As we walk he looks at me. I look at him and we stop near a bench. Sitting down.

"Did you turn me because of my own wanting or yours?" I look at him and smile.

"Well I was thought never to lie by my mother...so it was for me...but then I couldn't see some one like me be hurt after father left me so I want you to be human again, you know die like a human, go to heaven." He looked at me. "But I'm to late now. There's no way to turn you back into a person again. I'm sorry." I lay my head on his shoulder, wrapping myu arms around him.

"Do you want to be like her?" He asked. Who was he talking about?

"Who do you mean?" I laughed. "Who's this *'her'*?"

"Rose," he said. I finally remebered her. She was in my dreams.

"That woman in my dream with blonde hair and a gold and white dress," I say.

He lightens up. "Well, yes!" He says. It hurts me to see he's happy with knowing of a dead woman.

"She goreous to bad she dies in my dream," I said.

## Vampire Plague Book 1

"What?" He said.

"You know in really life she dies then in my dream she turns to dusk," I said. He stands up.

"Oh, so did she say anything," he said. I felt sad for his disappear.

"She said, she loves you," I lied. He smiled.

"I'm going to get us some snacks," he said. I bet he wont even touch an human blood in a life time.

As I sit for ten minutes alone. An old woman walks by. She sits near me. "Oh my sweet where is your mama?" I turn to her neck. Blood! I began to come closer to her.

"I have no mama," I say. She pities my fake cries and holds me close.

"Oh she'll return to some one as pretty as you," she said. "Now sleep sweetie." I close my eyes.

"Oh mama." I open my mouth. Fangs ready to sink into her skin. "Mama.." I bite her flesh. She weakens then her heart stops. I let go and let her die on the bench. I push her off and wipe the blood off my lip.

"Thank-you." Leo comes to me all ruined. He had blood on his lips! "Leo what did you do?"

"Nothing," He said looking at the woman. He runs me a long the streets to the house. I don't know who he did it to bout I know what he did. His blood thirst is now awakened. He wants blood like me but wont admit to it. As we got home he sat in the chair. I came from behind and placed my arms around him. "What is it that you want?" He asked holding my hands.

"Leonardo it is okay," I said trying to resure him. "You can't help it. Just get over it. Their dead. Your not to blame my love." I kiss him good bye on the cheek swipping the blood off his lips and taking it. He sits sad of what he did and disappointed. I slip in to my coffin slowly sleeping away the night into the day.

By day I was still in my coffin laying in it. Eyes opened. I turned to meet my eyes with a body. I jump up outo f it. I run to Leo who was sitting on his. "You turned me in to this. We sleep in day because we are dead. So why not sleep with the dead."

I begin to whimper. "Leo your joking it's rotting!" He smiles.

"Just like if we touch the sun. I am no human man but a vampire with a black heart as yours!"

Hoping this was a dream or one of my trance. I run to him hugging him. "Leo please don't be so cruel to me. You'll never die and live for ever."

I woke up finally for real and gasped in my coffin. I got out of it and laid my head on it. I got up and knocked on Leonardo's. He opened it wide for me. I step in. Laying near him. He holds me close as we sleep.

## Chapter 15



Chapter fifteen:

Leonardo Dupreena

The sinning night

I can't stop thinking of that night. I left Charolette on the bench to go get us snacks. I left to the alley to reach the pastry shop. When I turned a gambler had his knife to my throat. He shock in fear. Geussing it was his first time robbing some one I stepped back a bit but he yelled, "Hey don't move!" I stood still until he took the gold locket watch off my neck and smiled. I ignored it and new I could get a new one. His smile faded. "Why ain't you asking for it back?" I sighed. This was child's play. I shook my head.

"Well for instance I can get a new one," I said. "And secondly your not that scary. Oh and your very shaky when you try to rob me." He straightened up.

"So what!" He said. I rolled my eyes and yawned un impressed. He stepped back shock. He pointed at my fangs. "What the hall are those?"

I covered my mouth then said, "Fangs." He was still in fear as he jabbed his knife towards my throat. I understood his fear and swatted the knife down with a quick speed. "Stop it I won't be hurt any ways."

"But it'll leave a mark," he said. He was sweaty and dirty. Shaking in fear didn't help mch for him. He cut my side. I clunched it and he smiled. I raised my hand to my eyes. No blood. He still laughs proud of himself. I give him a look and he stops. "How did you do that?"

"The dead does not die," I said grabbing the knife and throwing it. He turned then looked at me. He got in fighting stance.

"You bastard!" He said. A man and woman came through the alley too. They saw me and the man.

"Is he messing with you sir?" The woman said. I shake my head no. The man walks up to the gambler holding him up.

"Hey get the hell off of me!" the gambler yelled.

## Vampire Plague Book 1

"Come on go home," the man said. The woman walked up to me.

"Are you fine sir?" She asked.

"I'm fine ma'am." I bow my head in gratitude. She smiles at me.

A loud yelling came from the back alley. The woman and I looked behind there. The gambler had just stabbed the man. The man held his side and wiped the blood from his mouth. The woman yelled. "Robert!" I looked at the gambler as he looked delisionaly at me. I approached him slowly. The woman holding the dying man yelled, "don't go near that damn beast!" I ignored and the gambler shook his knife. I grabbed the knife and jolted it down. The woman was still crying. "I hate him!" The man ran to tackle me. I fell down and tried to get him up off of me. He punched. I yelled and bite him neck. He yelled in pain. He tried to pull me back and grew weaker. His blood flew through me. I let him go finally relizing what I did. I was wide eyed and looked at the dead man. I looked at the woman whowas still crying. "What happened to him?" She said scared. I looked at him again and then at the woman. She was still crying. I knelt down near her and she shook and cried. I took her wrist and bite it not knowing what I was doing. She yelled and slowly died down. I let her fall to the ground. My pupils grow then go back to normal. I get up and run off in fear of what I have done.

## Chapter 16

Chapter sixteen:

Charolette Rousne

Sadness in a vampire.

I walked downstairs in broad daylight. The shutters closed in every room and door fastened shut. I run my hand along the stair case railing and look up at the ceiling. An angel grabbing a nother angel. I wish to be an angel one day with my mother, Abigal and sister Rose but it's not possible. I'm a vampire now, eternally young and eternally a blood thirsty killer no matter how much I try to help it it's in it. The wanting for blood. I could walk in the sun and kill my self but I would end up in hell. Leonardo won't. He's to sweat. He'll ask for God's forgiveness in a heart beat, where as I would lay and wish to be forgiven for what I am. I feel guilt for turning Leo and not telling father before I grew worst. But he should've stayed! Not leave me all alone in this world.

I reach a window that is open and dunk. Bringing my knees to my chest, head in my knees and shutting my eyes tightly. I turn abit to face the wall. I hear foot steps then the a wood on wood sound. Mr.Dupreena tapped my shoulder. I looked at him and smiled then sheild my self. "Shouldn't you be in your coffin. You'll burn in this damn sun!"

"I just wanted to see how it looks in the morning here." I confessed to my morning wakening walk.

"Oh I see," he said. I crawled up the stairs and he helped me up. "Well in a couple of hours it'll be the afternoon so the sun will go down. I'll wake you pass that and bring you to a gallery of morning art work." I smile and hug him.

"Thank you." He let me go and escort me to the room where Leo's coffin was. I opened mine ands lipped in to it. "Good-bye Mr.Dupreena."

"Have a nice sleep, Charolette," he said walking away.

I close my eyes and sleep.

I dream of mama and I playing in the river when I was four.It was a great time until she died.

## Chapter 17

### Chapter 17:

#### Leonardo Dupreena

#### My father. . .

I walked the streets during night with out Charolette by my side. She was in the room looking out the window . The moon to her seemed to be a barrier that bided us both to it's nightly walks and killing unlike the sun that keeps us safe and our hand blood free. She would sigh and look at me then say, "I hate the moon it's so gray it's not silver any more. I hate it it doesn't sparkle white and silver but dust and blue." She'd turn and bow her head down still looking at what she despised. When I left to take a stroll I could feel Charolette's pain. Her voice repeated in my head constantly as if she was embedded into my head. I looked at the sky and smiled a bit then frowned. She was right, it was dull and worthless. I began to walk slowly to the square and sat down. The same spot where the woman was killed by Charolette or if you want to keep it clean *drained* by her. I sat for a while then got up I took my time to walk back home since it was beautiful night minus the moon. I looked at a Moon Lilies that glowed to me in the flower shops window. I walked in to there. "Sir?" I said to the florist in there. He looked at me and smiled.

"Ah," he said gleefully. "A costumer. How may I help you." I smiled.

"how much are the Moon lilies," I said.

He gets them and place them down. "Oh nice choice, there Asian." I smile again.

"How much are they," I asked.

He sighed sadly. "Well there twenty pounds per flower," he said. I laughed a bit then but one hundred pounds down her looked at me and asked, "How much flowers?"

"Fifty total sir," I said. When I got them they where wrapped by the stems. I Walked home and went into my house. I walked up the stairs to the room. I sat near Charolette who was drawing a woman sitting on chair with only a long cloth to cover her front. "Charolette," I said.

"Hmm Leo," she said. "What is it?" I smiled and put the flowers near her nose. She sniffed them and then looked at them and smiled. "They glow?"

## Vampire Plague Book 1

"Not actually only us immortals can see that," I said chuckling. She giggled and hugged me.

"Thank-you Leo my sweet prince," She said gently before taking the flower.

"Sir! Sir!" I heard a maid say. I and Charolette walk into the hall. The flowers held grippingly in her hands.

"What is it?" I say holding her arms. She sighed then tears came to her face.

"Your father is dying," She said. I let her go and walk slowly down the stairs. There is no way they would happen. Father was elderly sure, but not weak in the heart, lungs, blood or any thing else beside his left knee. If he would've told me right. I walked into the room her slept in. He was pale in the skin and on his lips. He began gasping. I kept composure and sat near him.

"Father," I say. Charolette came near me and placed a hand on my shoulder holding the flowers behind her back. Father smiled weakly then reached for my hand. My immortally cold skin touched his cold hand from dying. He smiled squeezing it as did I. "How are you?"

"I'm dying my son," he said. That caused my to cry. Charolette placed her head on my shoulder and hugged around me. Father smiled. "Don't cry son your strong then that. Charolette is her to keep you company, right?"

Charolette looked at him then at me. "Yes." I held her hand still wrapped around me.

"Father don't let go. I can give you life more life!" I said crying. Charolette sighed.

"He can't be saved Leo," she said. I lowered my head.

"I agree," father said. "Let me rest in peace my son." I let his hand go and placed his arm back. He smiled then held his heart and gasped for air. I gasped in shock and horror and bowed my head down as he let go of the world as he did my hand. He gasped the last of air out and sunk into his pillow with his eyes closed and face pale. Charolette came up to his body. Cold and limp. She placed a lily on his chest and kissed his forehead. "Good night my king," she said. I laid my head on his cold hand and sat in agony. Charolette touched my head and rubbed my head. "Sweet dreams are ready for him Leo, hath there be no fury in his eyes." She walked off. "He died with dignity something you should be proud for to have a father of such stature to live you with his pride not agony." She walked off up stairs leaving me with her words of wisdom from such a young age. I tried to cry again but didn't. I guess I couldn't cry since I was dead. But father could through his mortal soul.

The next day was father's funeral. I missed it do to the sun. I pretended to be to overwhelmed to see my father in a casket pale white and dead like door knob. I laid in my coffin slowly thinking of father. By night fall I had full custody of the house. I was my father's heir to the house. Charolette was very mournful of me and straight forward. I was sad with out emotional pain, mourning with out tears, and my depression was conquered by blood. I finally gave up and sat still in a chair on the balcony. Charolette came behind me and sighed. I turned to see her in a blue dress, her hair up in a ball hair style, blue earrings, and a gold necklace. "Leonardo," she said sweetly. I turned back to the moon. She came over to me and wrapped her arms around my shoulders placing her head in the crock of my neck. There was am moment of silence. Then she broke it. "I read you mind my prince," She said sorry. "I feel your pain. Can you read mind?" I closed my eyes and squeezed her hand. The thought of my fathers death was in her mind and I being sad. She thought of helping me.

"Yes," I said.

## Vampire Plague Book 1

She placed her head down and then let go. "Leonardo we can go out for the night your father would've wanted you to be happy of course. "You don't have to change my love." She walked off and I sat there then got up. When we got to the ball I thought of father. People mourned for me so. Some called the house a Devil house do to the deaths on my property. "Is it really a Devil house?" Charlette asked.

"Of course but the people in there are free from purgatory." Charolette held my hand.

"Just like your father."

## Chapter 18

I changed the date in my story to 1833!

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Chapter 18

Charolette Rousne

The travels

I miss traveling. I miss the sea and the sky. I missed India where my grandfather use to live. I miss it all!

I remember India. It was 1830 when I was ten and father booked passports to Tamil Nadu . I got tons of dresses and a safari hat to search it. I wore my blue dress although the cruise there then when we reached India I ripped the sleeves off. It was to hot! Then Father got me a sari that was red, satin pants, a long shirt and a gold head band. Father was wealthy so I was spoiled with much things there I got a genie lamb not real of course a witch told me it will bring great fortune I disbelieved her and father told me to stay from the slums. I wasn't allowed the untouchable father said. They where dirty and sickly he said. I found that unfair. Why not I thought, why not just put them all in a bath and scrub them down. But father just dragged me near him. Then after my birthday in 1831 father send a ship out and it turned out he brought it for life! Gladly I a board the ship and said by to my best friend Aaral and her brother Ikshan. Aaral and I keep in touch she even send me a picture from those new photographers. She is rich in nobilty so her father got her her very own. I soon found out on our way to Belgium, France she send me a note in English.

Dear Charolette,

Mother has given birth to my little brother Rami and sister Amara . Mother is still in awful pain. I wish you could be here to hold them. My photographer had blew a fuse so I'll get it fixed my friend. But I could describe them. Brown skin like me, but more light olive, curly brown hair for Amara and straight hair for Rami, who stays awake all night. He never sleeps. Father says, "He's a very strange baby he must be sick at least." But he's not. Gladly!

Love your Indian Hindu princess,

Aaral

Now here I am stuck here in a dead body with no letters from Aaral. She's now my age I think and beautiful perhaps. I hate this life now. A cold skinned immortal girl. I hate it all! Tonight I stood on the balcony of a ball with Leonardo. I stood in my red ball gown designed for a woman was on me, gold jewlery and hair pinned up with a feather in it. People looked at me with the question of why did I look so yooung tyo be in a dress like that. I stood arm in arm with Leo. Looking a sparkling row of stars. "I bet those stars are assembled past mortal soul," I said to him. Leonardo just sighed. I looked ath im and then into the ball. People dancing elegantly. "My love why don't we dance," I said. He smiled and bowed.

"Of course, he said.

## Chapter 19

Chapter Nineteen:

The ugly truth

Leonardo Dupreena

Two years had passed and we had not yet aged, Charolette and I. She remained in the body of a thirteen year old at fifteen. Hair still golden, same height, and her eyes same immortal green that was filled with regret, pity, and her lingering to the past. I guess the dead does not age but we do have emotions of some kind but show them like a mortal does. We hid from the sun all the time and felt how the day looked like.

"Leonardo," Charolette said. I walked into her room and saw her drawing a child.

"Yes Charolette," I said. She still looked at the picture.

"When will I grow?" She asked. "Is this only temporary?" She began to shade in the background. I looked at her and sat near her. "Leo wouldn't it be nice for me to grow up and have a child?" She smiled at me. I smiled back but not the way she was but with grief.

"It would be very nice," I managed sadly. She sees right through me and frowned.

"Leo what is the matter?" She looks at me deeply until I just had to leave the room. She walked after me. "Leo answer me! Why are you so silent often when I speak of myself growing up?" I just turned from her. She pulled my arm yanking me to face her. "Huh Leo?" I sat down with my head holding my head. I felt her eyes stab me like daggers. "Leo speak to me. Leo I'm hat to see you like this." She gave up and I heard her foot steps stagger off. I lifted my head and went to her bedroom door. She sat on her bed which she never slept on and looked at her old doll she got two year ago and placed it down right after she smoothed the curls down. 'Leo you can't keep ignoring me?' She looked at me and I waked away.

I booked to trips around the world for Charolette and I so we can get over the pass years of no sun and grief and just maybe the be thing would fade, I guess. Well when it was only two days before the trip we packed our bags and the one s we couldn't bring along I sent straight to our first stop, Germany to our hotel in Belgium. Charoltte began to boss the house keeping around telling them to arranged thing properly, saying things like, "are you clueless miss over there!" I would smile at her. It was so funny how adult like she could be in her eternal thirteen year old body. Even I wasn't that bossy. When she got to sitting room the butlers where wrapping up furniture. "Is that being shipped to Belgium?" She pointed to the beautiful golden angel centerpiece.

"There is no room on the ship to cargo this miss Rous-" She turned to me.

"Leo can I bring it with me?" She said. I nodded yes. She walked over and grabbed the thing.

"There," she said. "Now we'll send for the important things later." She walked off. The butlers looked at her as if saying "What brat!" and walked off pass me. Charlotte kept her room wrapped in sheets of white but not the piano. She played it frequently when bored out of her mind then gets tired of the send and wants me to read her poetry until she goes to sleep. Well one day later we had everything ready but the ship would arrive at midnight and the carriage one hour before so. The maids, cooks, and butlers where escorted out of the building in the day and sent back to their families houses with money they where paid with and more I loaned

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them for their trips back. Then the house was peaceful with just the two of us in it. I hated to leave the house but I couldn't hold on to the bad memories. I grabbed my mother old necklace and placed it on Charlotte. She looked at it surprised. "It's stunning Leo!" She hugged me then touched the golden arrow going through the heart and her pupil dilated and she fell back. God was she having a trance? I yelled her name until she looked at me tiredly. "I feel sick," she said. I placed her in her bed and left the room. I guess the necklace brought her memories of something sickening.

On the day to go to our travels she was dressed in golden underskirt, purple dress, white under collar, her hair in a bun with a couple of curls coming down her back covered by a blue bonnet, white silk gloves, and the necklace on her neck. She looked older than her age but in a good way. When the carriage came she sat on the porch that night and watched passer-bys. I came down with our luggage could carry and handed her two bags and I kept four. Under my arm and in my hand. I sat near her. "Leo don't lie to me." I looked upward. "Will I ever grow up?"

I shake my head no. "No you will not you are binded to this body for eternity."

"Well I ever have children?" I look at her and tear falls from her eyes.

"I'm not sure," I said. She looked at the moon and I could feel her hatred towards it. When the carriage came I helped her in but she just sat still during the whole ride. When it was time to get on the cruise she ignored me through it all. This was going to be a long trip.

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