

My dark lover part 6

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Jade takes a little trip to hell



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Jade's eyes were on mine. She was focused deeply on me. "I'm sorry." I said. She sighed. All hope left from her eyes. "You didn't find anything? At all?" She asked. I shook my head and looked back down to the book that was in my lap. She leaned back against the couch and ran a frustrated hand through her jet black hair.

"I don't think it's possible for you to lose the powers. I mean...you are part god after all." I reminded her.

"I don't care! I don't fucking want this." Tears came to her eyes. I wish I can go over and comfort her but I can't.

"I want to be able to touch you...whenever and wherever. I am sick of being different and a freak! I want to be with you and I can't without touching you." She said angry. She wiped her tears away and looked down at the book.

"I wish I could help but I can't."

"Yeah...I know. Don't feel bad." She said. Her voice was shaky.

I bit my lip as I looked into her dark eyes. "You can touch me as long as you keep giving me your blood." I said. She nodded and sighed. "Yeah, but thirty minutes is not enough. I want it to be longer. Way longer."

"Just give me some of your blood now so I can comfort you." I said. She crawled over to a drawer and brought out a razor blade. She crawled back over to me and sat on her knees. She ran the blade through her pale delicate skin and black colored blood poured down her wrist. She looked around and grabbed a cup that use to hold water in it. She poured her blood into the glass, glancing at me and then back down to the cup.

She took her wrist away and touched it with her finger and the wound closed. I grabbed the cup and closed my eyes as I chugged it hurriedly so I wouldn't have to taste it really. Ugh. I ended up tasting it anyway. When it was gone, I already felt stronger. I looked at her and she looked at me the same time. She threw the book out of my lap and attacked my lips. I didn't stop her of course.

It was a blissful few minutes that seemed shorter than all the other times. She laid in my arms and sat her head up slightly to look at the clock. "Five minutes." She whispered. I nodded and pressed my lips against her forehead. Our bodies were sweaty and sticky. "Three minute shower?" I asked. She nodded and we got up as quickly as we could and got in the shower. We got out and got dressed. "I have to get home before my family does a police search." I said. She smiled slightly and then frowned. "Um...I have to go back to the underworld." She said. You don't hear that every day.

"Why? I thought you were happy here." I said. She shook her head. "Oh no...not for good. I just have to demand my father to get rid of my powers."

"Can he do that?" I asked. She shrugged. "He's Hades. God of death. I'm sure he can get rid of the powers."

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“How long will it take?”

“My dad... believe it or not is a stubborn man. It’ll take a week at the least.” I nodded. I wish I could give her a kiss good bye but that would result in my death so never mind.

She chuckled at my thoughts and smiled at me. “I’ll miss you.” I nodded. “I’ll miss you more, Jade.” I had a warm tingly feeling in my heart whenever I was near her. I just... I couldn’t explain how much I adored this girl. How much... I love her.

“I love you.” I said. She grinned. “I love you.”

She grabbed my book bag and handed it over to me. “Have fun in hell.” I joked. She rolled her eyes. “Hell is better than being on earth. Trust me.”

“I doubt that but perhaps, someday I’ll take your word for it.”

She shook her head, suddenly serious. “No. You can’t ever go down there. If humans go down to the underworld, they don’t have a choice but to live there... forever.”

“I’d lived there forever if it means she’ll be down there too.”

“I will eventually go back there... for good one day. But I can’t ask you to stay down there with me.”

“I would.” I said. Jade sighed. “Aiden, you just can’t. Okay?” I sighed and slowly nodded. She smiled. “Perhaps, if my dad can’t get rid of my powers, then I could find another way that you’ll be able to touch me and it’ll last longer.” I nodded hoping she could.

She smiled as I flung my book bag strap over my shoulder. “I’ll see you in a week or so.” I smiled at her. Her dark eyes twinkled. Damn... she was just so beautiful. “Bye, Jade.” I said.

I walked over to the door, opened it and then closed it shut. I was going to miss her but I do hope she gets help soon for her powers.

I got back home and my stepmom was smiling at me. “You’ve been gone a lot lately.” She said.

“Yeah, I was over my girlfriend’s house.” I said. My step mother nodded. “That’s good you have a girlfriend. You seemed like such a loner when I first met you.” She admitted. I had bubbling anger in my chest but I tried to keep it down.

“Yeah, I’m a loner and you’re... you’re a bitch. So I guess we’re both messed up.” I said walking by her.

“I don’t know what your problem is but I don’t care!” She said. I slowly turned around and looked at her.

“Me and your father are married whether you like it or not.”

“Why did you marry him, Karen?” I asked. She was silent and a blank expression covered her face.

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“That’s what I thought.” I said and turned to go upstairs. I knew she married him for his money. We weren’t exactly rich but we were way too far from poor. She used to be poor though and used the first opportunity she could get to get money. I hated her and I wish my dad could see her for the bitch she really is. Is Jade the only sane girl on this planet? The daughter of the devil could possibly be the sweetest most perfect person in the world? Maybe. I sighed and laid down on my bed. There was more to her than meets the eye. Whatever that means but I knew it was true about *her*. I love the girl. I’m not going to lie. I FUCKING LOVE HER. But I’ll have to drink her blood in order to touch her and soon I don’t know how long I could keep that up. I turned to my computer screen. It’s corny but it’s a huge black heart as the wall paper. I looked back up at the ceiling. Maybe there was some real religion shit that was on the web I could look up and maybe it’ll tell me how to help Jade out with her powers. Maybe.

Jade/Hermionie’s POV

My powers were stronger down here. Much stronger. I open the huge dark concrete doors. I hear the screams of those who have committed their sins. I sighed and walked forward until I opened the second door to what my dad calls *The Lake of Sinners*. I looked down into the lake. The water was dark. Black. Almost like an abyss. It was the hugest lake I’ve ever seen in my life. Like a huge gaping hole. I looked down to see people swimming up to the surface but never quite making it there. Like there was some huge invisible glass sheet that was keeping them from making it to the surface. I felt bad for them.

“Hermionie!” I heard my dad call. I backed away from the lake and closed the doors. I turned and my dad was right in front of me. His skin was pale and his eyes were dark blood red. His hair fell over his shoulders and he had on an all black outfit. His human appearance scared me more than his other appearance. And it’s because beneath that human skin, beneath all of those so called human features is a nightmare.

“Dad.” I breathed. He didn’t smile. “Hermionie, any luck finding your mother?” He asked. I shook my head and swallowed. He smiled then.

“Getting a little uncomfortable with that boy up there. Don’t you think?”

“No, father.” I answered.

“Why are you here?” He asked sternly. His face was menacing.

“You know why.” I answered. He smiled. “I do, indeed and the answer is no.” He turned and walked away from me but I followed him.

“Father, I don’t want to have these powers any more. I have a boyfriend and I’m sick of him having to drink my blood in order for him to touch me. I’m sick of this.” I said. He turned to me. “I refuse to take away the only thing that can protect you. Without your powers, you’re pretty much fucked.” He said. I ran my fingers through my hair.

“You don’t want me to be happy.” I said. He sighed. “You know I do, Hermionie. I’m in love with making you happy. But I will not take away your powers. I just won’t.” He turned and walked away without another word. I leaned against the stone wall and sighed while looking at the stone floor.

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“Hermione?” I asked in a high shrilly voice. I turned to see my step mom, Persephone walking near me. She had on an off white long dress. Her golden hair went down to her lower back. “Hello, dear.” She smiled and hugged me. She smelled like my dad.

“Hi.” I said. Her eyebrows pulled together. “What’s wrong, love?” She asked. I bit my lip. “I have a boyfriend. He’s human. And my powers are interfering too much. I want them gone.” I said.

“Well you could take care of that.” Then she stopped suddenly as if silently berating herself. “Never mind.” She tried to walk away. I pulled her back. “What are you talking about?” I asked.

She hesitated. “There is a vampire that can suck the powers from you. It might work.” She said. I let go of her.

“Vampires are weaker than us.” I said. She shook her head. “Not this one. His name is Acario.” She said.

“How come this is my first time hearing about him?” I asked. She shrugged. “But he has strong powers and I think he can definitely help you take away your powers.”

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