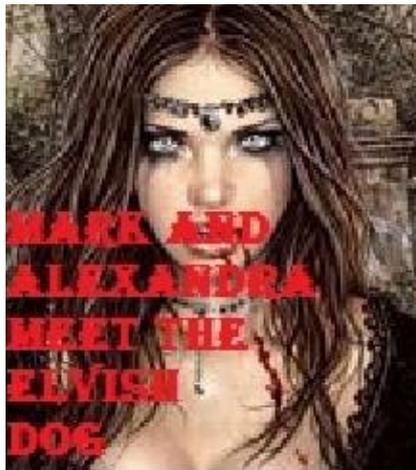


Mark and Alexandra meet the elvish dog

Mark and Alexandra meet the elvish dog

By : Wekizator

The 4th part of the short story fantasy searies read the last one beafore reading this.



Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/Wekizator

Copyright © Wekizator, 2015
Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

Mark and Alexandra meet the elvish dog

This story begins two weeks after the end of the previous one. If you haven't read the last one go read it before starting this one.

Mark hasn't seen Malthier Natasha nor Alexandra for two weeks, he was wondering who is that elf Malthier's with. That day started with a breakfast, Mark had a shower, and went to school. On the way home he was passing through the woods, he was thinking about Malthier, Alexandra, that elf, he decided that it would be best to leave Malthier, she didn't show any love for him, and went away. He didn't plan revenge, why should he, but he wanted to find out who was that mysterious elf. As he was walking through the woods he passed the waterfall where he met Malthier, he could still smell the smell of her hair, and feel her gentle touch. He stopped for a moment or two. As he was staring at the water, a hand came down on his shoulder, in fear he turned around, and found himself staring at Alexandra's green eyes. She smiled, and Mark smiled back. "Hey!" Said Alexandra putting her hand down from Mark's shoulder "Hi, what are you doing here." Replied Mark shocked. "Oh I was just passing by, and came upon you." Said Alexandra, walking around him, looking at him with that sparkle in her eyes. She stopped and continued: "You seem sad, I can feel it, what's wrong?!" She asked. "Nothing, I just...." She didn't let Mark finish: "It about Malthier isn't it?" Mark looked at her surprised and asked: "How do you know?" "Oh I know about her, and about that elf, his name is Mothicaï, he's a high elf from the elven city of Roudgalir." Mark came closer to her saying: "Did you follow me!" Alexandra stopped walking and looked at him with a smile on her face. "I had to, I didn't know what will that elvish dog do to you!" Mark came closer calmer this time asked: "I just want...." Mark didn't finish his thought: "I know what you want." Whispered Alexandra kissing him passionately. As their noses touched, Mark looking at her beautiful dark green eyes said: "You are right, who needs Malthier, leave them be." "As long as we are happy." Alexandra finished his statements from him and they kissed once again. They then went to Mark's house, nobody was there. As they came in Alexandra started looking around the house, she noticed how white the walls were, and how clean every thing is: "Your mom really works around the house." She said as she was sitting down on a chair next to the table, "Relax, I don't notice that much" Said Mark making coffee. Alexandra smiled and said: "Well, my home wasn't this clean since, well.....never!" Mark started to laugh, and so did Alexandra, Mark leaned forward and Alexandra kissed him, biting his lip, some blood came out. "Ohh" Mark turned his head away, "Mmmmmmm.....your blood is very sweet." Said Alexandra licking his blood from her chin. They sat down, Alexandra looked at him and saw that a drop of blood was left on his lip, she reached out and took it on her finger then licked her finger clean. "You are very generous." Said Alexandra: "Tell me what, since you prepared such a sweet welcome for me, how about you come to my place tonight." "Where do you live?" Asked Mark "Go north from the waterfall and west to the end of the forest." Mark accepted this invitation and they parted.

As the night fell upon the town, Mark got ready for his date, this was a chance for him to finally stop thinking about Malthier and start new with Alexandra. He dressed up nicely, and put on some clothes he wanted to take a walk to Alexandra's house it didn't seem that far. Mark walked through the dark streets looking at the moon, wondering what is Malthier doing right now, he wanted to get his thoughts of Malthier so he started thinking about that girl he met Natasha, but he would think about something else for a few minutes, and Malthier's green eyes will come back to haunt him. He was now passing near the waterfall, still couldn't think about something else but Malthier, in that moment he heard some voices on the other side of the waterfall, the moon was shining but he couldn't see anything. He crossed the river and hid in one of the bushes he saw some shadows on the moonlight Mark heard the voices clearly now, one of them was Malthier he was sure "I still can't stop thinking about him." She said, Mark wondered was she talking about him? Then he saw them kiss, now he was sure that other elf was Mothicaï. Suddenly someone kicked him in the stomach and he fell from pain, above him Mothicaï was standing with an angry look on his face. "You! You again! It's over lover boy she's mine now." Said Mothicaï with an unnatural voice of an elf, it was not soft but harsh and full of hate. "Nothing is

Mark and Alexandra meet the elvish dog

over yet!" Said Mark standing up, but Mothacai kicked him again and he fell, Mothacai then took out his sword and put it under Mark's neck "Ha! You are a coward, can't even stand up, no wonder you are all alone!" He said. Mark noticed a tear in Malthier's eye as she said "No, leave him alone." "This is between me and him go!" Said Mothacai. In that moment a shadow flew across Mothacai's face, he fell and claw marks were on his cheek, it was Alexandra she was standing next to Mark and he stood up. "You little blood sucking whore!" Said Mothacai and hit her with his sword, her arm started to burn a bit from the elvish blade. Mark jumped and took the sword from Mothacai's hands, and put it under his neck. Mothacai was scared so much he couldn't even talk. "Nobody cuts the wing of my bat!" He screamed and pushed him down he fell into Malthier's hands. Alexandra stood up with her wound healed. "Look what you've done now elf! Go now be with that coward!" Said Alexandra to Malthier, and she and Mothacai teleported away. Alexandra fell down weak from the wound. Mark took her and carried her to her home: "Are you OK?" He asked: "How can I not be in your arms? My love." She replied and they kissed her wound healing completely. "Mothacai don't love Malthier, I can see it in his eyes, we need to find out what dose he wants!" Said Mark, Alexandra looked at him saying: "OK but let's just enjoy the moment right now." And they kissed once more.

To be continued

Mark and Alexandra meet the elvish dog

Mark and Alexandra meet the elvish dog

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-11-25 16:41:25