

Power Is A Burden

By : **EmoGothVampGurl**

Ametrista was a lost girl. She couldn't find herself. She thought herself as a bad person who took others for granted. So she finds friends who accept her, but they make her feel welcome. Others make her feel not welcome and alone. So life for her becomes a living hell. People begin to die around her like dropping flies. She feels like she's worthless and is just death in a bottle. Will Ametriska be able to get through and pull herself out of this rut and be able to survive? Or will everyone die and she be held responsible for it?



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Power Is A Burden : Chapter 1

Prolouge

My mind was racing faster than anything in the entire world. A knife being held in a black leather gloved hand, and me tied to a table. I knew I was going to die right then and I couldn't do anything to stop it. Tears were streaming down my face into the cuts on my cheeks. My clothes were torn and tattered, and I had cuts and bruises on my torso. I looked back up at the knife hovering above my heart, still.

"Are you ready to die my lovely witch?," the man holding the knife chuckled.

"No," I whimpered, "please let me go."

Before I knew it, whoever this man was, the mysterious person was thrusting the knife towards my heart and...

Chapter 1

{About 1 month before}

I was dreaming that my father and baby brother weren't dead. My dad loved me, but he died from cancer. I was holding my baby brother when I blinked and was left holding an empty baby blue baby blanket. Tears were streaming down my tan face. My brother had died at birth. I was holding him that dreadful day.

I sat up in bed sweating and my eyes were burning. I must've been crying in my sleep again. Damn nightmares; I've beenn having them more frequently.

"Ametrista! Breakfast!," my mom screamed.

I sighed deep and long. My morning was already fucked up because of that dream. My first day at a new school wasn't going to be help one bit. I looked at my room and saw my black walls and red curtains, and looked at my black and red bedset. A strand of my black hair fell in my face so I blew it away. I loved my hair; it was naturally black with red and magenta streaks. I thought about what I was going to wear on first day. I got up and went to my wardrobe. I grabbed a pair of black converses, black skinnies, and a black band t-shirt of Flyleaf. I put on my make-up, grabbed my bag and ran downstairs.

When I reached the kitchen my mom had made grits and bacon. I loved grits, but I'm a vegetarian.

"Hey you're just in time," my mother said turning off the stove, "breakfast's ready."

As soon as my mom said that my little sister, Ariya, and my grandmother, Sylvia, walked in.

"Ametrista, how are you feeling?," my grandmother asked.

"Fine," I said giving her a hug.

"come here Ariya," I said crouching in my tight skinnies.

Ariya ran over to me and embraced me in a hug. Her hair smelled like my vintage parfume called *Nightmare*.

"Were you in my room?," I asked as I pulled away enough to look into her large brown eyes.

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Her beautiful smile turned blank in guilt. I sighed and kissed her forehead. I stood back up and sat at the table. I ate my breakfast and grabbed my black and white Black Veil Brides bag.

"Bye mom," I said giving her a kiss.

I walked out the house, with my keys around my neck on my Blood On The Dance Floor lanyard, to my bus stop. A few people were already at the bus stop. There was a blonde girl with blue eyes holding hands with a black haired boy. He had gray eyes like me. I put on a small smile and directed my eyes to my shoes.

"Hi," the blonde said letting go of boy's hand and holding it out to me, "I'm Clara."

I took her hand and shook it firmly. Another girl appeared with milky brown hair.

"This is Namiria," Clara pointed to the brunette.

"Hi," Namiria said.

"And this is *my* boyfriend Shane," Clara stressed my.

"Hi," he held out his hand.

I grabbed his hand and I could tell he was trying to be gentle.

"What's your name?," Shane asked.

"Oh, sorry, my name is Ametrissa," I answered letting go of Shane's hand.

I saw out the corner of my eye Clara was trying to decide if I was a threat or not.

"That's a.... different name," Namiria said.

"Yeah, my mom combined Amethyst and some of Katrina," I replied.

Just when Clara was about to say something the bus came. I let out a large breath in relief. Clara and Namiria sat in very front with other girls. When I walked onto the bus it quieted down. I walked to the back of the bus, but before I could Shane grabbed my wrist.

"Sit with me," he said as the bus took off.

"Ok," was all I could make myself say.

I sat by the window in a two-seater and Shane sat beside me. Clara turned around and I saw an evil look in her eyes.

"What about Clara?," I whispered to Shane.

"It'll be fine," he said going back to talking to guy friends.

I took out my phone and texted my mom that I think I've already made friends. I set it on vibrate because later in the day she said Aunt Mary was coming. The bus came to a stop and I looked outside. There was a major car crash. We took a detour and when I saw one of the cars it looked like my Aunt Mary's. But I eased my

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nerves cause she wasn't coming until later.

When I got to school I went to the office to get my schedule. My first class was History with Mrs. Uniglish. I saw a few kids hanging out. Okay you probably know I'm goth, but I saw five other goth kids. They all turned to me and stopped talking. I stopped in my steps.

"Hi," a girl with green eyes and purple hair said, "I'm Star, and yes it's my real name."

"Oh, hi, I'm Ametrifa," I waved.

"This is Kashmina, Joey, Carl, and Alex," she pointed to everyone.

"Nice name, you new?," Alex asked.

"Yes, and thanks," I smiled.

"What's your first class," he asked.

"History," I smiled.

"Cool, me too," he said.

"Hey I like your t-shirt and bag," Kashmina complimented.

"Thanks," I said.

Just then the bell rang. I watched as everyone left except Alex, who was standing very close. I began to walk then suddenly stopped.

"Just follow me," Alex said interlocking our arms.

"Okay I giggled as he dragged me.

Alex showed me my homeroom and locker then we made it to History. The class was ten minutes in session.

"Ah, Mr Night," Mrs. Uniglish stopped her lesson, "you seemed to have helped our new student find her way safe and sound."

"Yup," Alex replied making his way in the back.

Mrs. Uniglish had her eyes locked on me. I watched Alex and saw him stick his middle finger up at some guy who mumbled something. I giggled a sexy giggle and saw Alex smile back at me.

"Well, please tell the class your name Ms.," Mrs Uniglish interrupted my staring and giggling.

"Oh, uh, Ametrifa Johnson," I said.

"Please take your seat Ms. Johnson," Mrs. Uniglish beamed.

I walked to the back and sat by Alex, but not first hearing some guy fake a cough and say "freak". And another doing the same, but saying "hot". I ignored both comments and sat down. Uhggg! Middle of the school

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newbie sucks. Class was a little more than half way over when Alex tossed a note on my lap. I unfolded it and it read:

"Study" date at my place 2 nite

You gonna come?

I wrote sure and tossed it back to him. He smiled and winked at me. He tore the note half, wrote something down. He tossed it back and I read it. On it was his address and cell. I chuckled and stuffed it in my Black Veil Brides bag.

"Ms. Johnson do you know what Mesopotamia means?," Mrs. Uniglish asked.

"Uh, the land between two rivers?," I blurted out without even thinking.

"Correct," she smiled and went back to her lesson.

Alex mouthed smooth. I mouthed thanks back. When History was over I was enlightened to leave. I walked to my locker and tossed my new textbook in. When I shut it Shane was standing right there. I jumped in surprise and dropped my bag.

"Oh, Shane, what's up?," I tried to ask steady myself.

"Apparently you," he said in a deep aluring sexy voice, "everyone's talking about the new sexy asfreak chick."

I didn't say anything; I was only wondering what's wrong with being a 16-year-old gothic newbie? It kind of frightened me a little bit. My other school had totally ignored me.

"I better get to my next class," I said backing away.

After my other two morning classes I was finally glad it was time for lunch. All the way across the cafeteria I saw Alex already munching away. I hastily made my way to the table. And seat open was between Star and Alex. I sat down with my Sick Puppies lunch box, autographed!

"Hey loveley," Kashmina joked.

"Hey," I responded.

"Nice lunch bag," Carl said.

"Thanks," I said.

"Why did you pack first day?," Joey asked.

"I'm a vegetarian," I answered.

"Really?," everyone asked.

"Yup," I said.

"We thought Alex was the only vegetarian in our group," Joey said sarcastically.

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"You're a vegetarian?," I asked Alex.

"Yeah," he said eating a vegi-burger.

"Whatcha got for lunch?," Star asked.

"Miso soup, low salt crackers, and lemon tea," I smiled pulling everything out.

Before I could take a sip of my soup, Namiria came to the table.

"Hey Ametrista," she said.

"Hi," I responded.

"What the fuck do you want?," Star snapped.

"None of your goddamn business," she retorted.

"Than why the hell are you here then?," Alex asked.

"Clara wants to see you," Namiria tells me.

"Why didn't the hoe come over here?," I wittily said.

"I'll ignore that comment and let's go," she growled.

"No," I simply said.

"Fine, bitch, have fun with your gay and lesbian friends," she said hastily walking away..

"Wow, the whore and hoe are becoming desperate," Kashmina laughed.

"What did she mean?," I asked.

"Oh, Alex is the only straight person here," Star said.

I just stared at everyone. It kind of gotten me questioning my judgement. But hell no was I going to take this and listen to her fucking words.

Chapter 2

Chapter 2

"You okay?," Alex asked.

"Fine," I answered shoving a cracker in my mouth.

"You still coming tonight?," he asked.

"Definitely," I answered.

When lunch was over I went to my last class which was English. I sat at an empty seat in the back . About ten minutes in my phone vibrated. It must've been my mom. I took it out and it read:

Sweetie, I don't wanna frighten you, but Aunt Mary's in the hospital. Come A.S.A.P.! And don't worry the doctors are taking care of her.

My eyes began to water. It was my Aunt Mary's car in that car crash this morning! I stood up and grabbed my things.

"Ms. Johnson," Mr. Henner said, "and where might you be going?"

I didn't respond and everyone was looking at me. Clara, Namiria, and even Shane.

"My mom just texted me my aunt is in the hospital because she was in a car crash, if you gotta know," I said.

Mr. Henner didn't say anything after that. All he did was nod. I quickly ran out the classroom, but before I got out I heard Clara tell Shane I was faking my ass off. I ignored her and kept moving. The school was large and I only made it outside in front. I was breathing heavily and my stomach hurt. A large oak was in the front of the school so I leaned against its trunk and slid down. I buried my face in my knees and began to sob.

"Hey, what's wrong?," a familiar voice asked.

I lifted my head to look around, but nobody was there. Just then Alex dropped out the branches of the oak.

"Oh, it's you," I said wiping my tears away.

"Yeah, why you crying?," he knelt beside me, meeting me eye to eye.

"My mom just texted me that my Aunt's in the hospital," I answered.

"Oh," he said sitting beside me, "well how about you come over to our "study" session cause I know what you need."

"Okay," I replied.

Alex placed a kiss on my forehead then was gone. he must've skipped class being out here and all. I got myself together and made my way to the hospital. When I got there my mom and Ariya were crying together. I ran over to them and sat down.

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"Ametrista," Ariya said threw her tears.

My mom stopped crying and wiped away her tears.

"Ametrista, the doctor said Mary'll be fine you can go see her if you like," she smiled.

I nodded and went to Aunt Mary's hospital room. I heard my grandmother's voice talking. Aunt Mary's door was open a crack and I peeped in. From Grandma Sylvia's hand a black glow came. She was reciting something like a spell. Then the black glow was gone. Aunt Mary sat up straight.

"Thank you mother," Aunt Mary said.

"You know I'm dying daughter, right?," grandma questioned.

"Yes, so I must train Ametrissa," Aunt Mary said.

"I'm sorry, yes," grandma answered.

"Goodbye mother," Aunt Mary waved her hand and grandma Sylvia turned to ash.

I gasped and covered my mouth. I ran back down the hall and back to my mom. She and Ariya looked perfectly fine. I walked over to mom.

"Mom may I go to a friend's house to study tonight?," I asked knowing grandma must've done something.

"Of course sweetie," she smiled.

I sighed and put on my best smile.

....

I was standing outside Alex's house. I breathed and walked onto the porch. I rang the doorbell and waited. Alex opened the door and smiled at me.

"Hey sexy," he said.

"Hi," I said.

"Come in," he gestured.

I walked in and the house was lovely. I could smell sage and jasmine candles lit. I stopped at the entrance to the living room and saw Star and Kashmina Joey and Carl making out. I was perfectly fine, but I've never seen it like this before. I walked in and grabbed a green monster off the coffee table. I opened it and took a large gulp.

"Ready guys?," Alex asked as he walked in.

They all stopped and nodded. I had looked at them and Kashmina mouthed "7 minutes in Heaven". I gulped and smiled. Okay, I like Alex, I mean really liked him, and he did have a huge dick by the looks of it. Fuck it. What's life without a little fun? I sat beside Alex and he spun the empty bottle. Of course, it landed on me.

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"I knew it," Carl chuckled.

Alex got up and helped me to my feet. Everyone was already standing by an empty closet. Alex looked at them like he didn't want me to find out something. I went in first, then Alex. Star closed the door and locked us in. Alex bent down and whispered in my ear.

"If you want we don't have to do this," he said.

"No, I wanna," I whispered taking his hand.

My lips found Alex's and he kissed me gently. When our lips touched red hot passion exploded against my lips. I let go of Alex's hand and my arms went over his shoulders around his neck. He grabbed my tiny waist and kissed me rougher and deeper. Our tongues fought until we fell to the floor. Alex was holding me against his rock hard chest. I moved up and began kissing him again. One of his hands slid down and cupped my butt. I moaned loudly. Just then the door opened and I heard about three gasped. I stopped but didn't move away. I just noticed my hand was on Alex's cock.

"Seven minutes are up and they look well spent," Star joked.

Just at that moment everyone froze. Coming from my hands was a black glow. No one was moving. I sat up and saw Aunt Mary. I walked past everyone and stood across from her.

"Ametrista, I know you're confused, but please listen," Aunt Mary said.

"Listen! My hands are glowing black like grandma's before she turned to ash!," I screamed.

"You saw?," she asked.

"Of course I fuckin' saw! What the hell happened to my mother and sister?!", I said as tears streamed down my face.

"Ame, babe, you're a witch," she said.

"I don't care! Just take this glow away and leave me the hell alone!," I screamed.

She nodded and disappeared. I looked at my hands and saw the black glow was gone. I turned around and saw everyone was moving again. I quickly wiped away my tears and walked back over to my friends.

"Our turn," Joey said.

Alex came out and Joey and Carl went in. I sat on the couch and took another gulp of my monster. Star and Kashmina walked into a different closet. Alex came and sat by me.

"You okay?," he asked.

"Yes," I said in between gulps.

He took the monster from my hand and drank the rest.

"Hey," I laughed.

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Alex crushed the monster can and threw it to a trash can. He made it.

"Nice toss," I said.

"Thanks," he said, "You're a great kisser."

"So were you," I said.

I grabbed a stick and dipped it in the ranch. I took a large bite. Alex took it from my hand and ate the last bit.

"I wanna see your room, can I?," I asked.

"Sure," he said.

Alex took my hand and we walked upstairs. Alex's room was all black. The bed, his wardrobe, curtains, everything. I sat on the black silk comforter and kicked off my converses. Alex climbed on his bed and layed his head on my lap. I giggled and ran my fingers threw his hair. I stopped and lied back.

Alex climbed on top of me and kissed my neck. I began to moan in immense pleasure. I'd just met the guy and I'd already wanted to fuck him. Was that so bad? Would that make me a slut? A whore? It made me so self-conscious of myself. Could I just fall for him that fast? God! I had so many fucking questions. It made me annoyed that I was curious about myself. Just a heads-up I'm still a damn virgin.

"Yes," I breathed.

Alex began unzipping his jeans and I unzipped mine. He slid off his jeans and kicked them to the floor. He got my jeans of and I stripped off my Flyleaf t-shirt. I unbuttoned his black button-up while he smashed our lips together. Alex unlatched my bra and slid off my panties Alex took his boxers off. He teased my entrance so I rocked my hips against him. He laughed and stared me dead in the eyes. I nodded and he kissed me to distract me and so I'd try and ignore him. I didn't know how he knewthat I was a virgin. When I felt him sliding in I arched my backHe was so thick and it felt amazing. No pain and that crap, and no unbearable tearing.

"Fuck!," I moaned/screamed.

I screamed as he entered me. It was a bit painful, but not distracting. It began to actually gradually hurt more and more. But that wasn't what my mind was wrapped around.Alex thrust harder and I moaned louder. He moved back to kissing my lips and his tounge began to dance with mine. I dug my nails into his back and I felt him smile against my lips. I knew I was about to cum. I felt Alex was about to cum too. Alex pulled away from my lips teasing me and kissed down my jaw line and over my sweet spot.

"Harder Alex," I said breathless.

He did as I said and I moaned louder than I could have thought possible. Just then we both came and I felt a burning in my neck. My body began to go limp. When I looked over atAlex I could feel something being drained from me and I gathered any strength I had to push him away. There was no dout in my mind that I might die like this. My virginity taken by a heartless fucking *monster*.

Chapter 3

Chapter 3

When I woke up I was stark naked and was lying in Alex's bed under the comforter. I can't believe I let Alex take my virginity. I sat up feeling really light-headed.

"Why the fuck do I feel like I have a hangover?," I asked myself.

"Because I drank some of your blood and fed you some of mine while you were unconscious," Alex said walking in.

"Wait, you drank my blood?!", I said.

"Yes, and for a witch you're pretty tasty," he sat beside me, "here's a shirt."

I didn't trust him. I backed away and held the blanket against my chest. I leaned against the headboard in fear and denial hoping that last night was all just a dream. Those were all just fairy-tales and ghost stories to scare the shit out of little kids. I shook my head and tried to wake up from this dream. But I opened my eyes and there he still was. Standing as still as stone looking a little sad.

"Get the fuck away from me!," I shouted.

"I-I didn't mean to do that to you last night," he lowered his arm holding his shirt that he'd offered for me.

"What? Let me offer up my virginity then you almost fucking drain me dry!," I felt the side of my neck and it was smooth and no punctures.

"I'm sorry. You can go if you want," he stated.

More questions were piling up. I felt like I was a whore that was about to be thrown on the street. My heart slowed and I locked eyes with Alex. It seemed like he was actually sorry. I sighed and I had a change of heart. It didn't seem like that he actually wanted to hurt me. I relaxed my muscles and looked up at his face.

"I-I want to say t-that I am scared," I held my hand out and he gave me his shirt.

I pulled it on and made sure he couldn't see my boobs. Yeah I didn't want him seeing me now though he saw me pretty well last night. I stood up, but all of my strength hadn't come back and I fell. Alex caught me though and I leaned into him. I wasn't happy about it, but I obviously couldn't walk. He scooped me up and I couldn't look up at him. When we got downstairs in the kitchen I was set down on the kitchen counter. Then the front door burst open and Star, Kashmina, Carl, and Joey came in.

"We're back!," Star yelled walking into the kitchen.

I just stared at them. I was pretty sure they all knew about Alex and was pretty sure that they all were... vampires. Kashmina looked at me and I could see her arm around Star's waist. I looked at the floor and heard her speak.

"What's going on?," Kashmina looked at me.

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"Nothing," I muttered.

She must've been hit with realization because she glared at Alex. It was an evil threatening glare.

"Alex what the hell?! She's scared out of her fucking skin!," her voice made me jump.

"Kashmina, what the fuck are you talking about?!", Carl asked.

"Look at the poor thing!," she walked up to me and helped me down.

I couldn't stand yet and she caught me before I could bang my head on the edge. I'd forgotten that vampires were strong. She helped me stand and sighed.

"I didn't mean to hurt her," he looked sadder.

"I'm fine okay," I stood up straight and walked away and back up the stairs.

I knew some were arguing, but it felt like someone was following me. It must be Kashmina because she seemed to have the most concern for me. She put her hand on my shoulder gently. I turned around and looked in her eyes and saw that she was okay. I still felt like a whore and I'd enjoyed last night aside from me losing a lot of blood. I looked at my feet.

"You are no whore, trust me," she smiled at me.

"How did you know what I was thinking?," I asked.

"I'm the only one that has the ability of reading minds," she rubbed my arm.

"Oh," I laughed.

"Come on I have some clothes you can wear," she guided me to her bedroom.

I walked in and she told me to sit on her bed. I did as she opened her closet and pulled a hot pink dress out, a black one-button vest, and some black heels. I pulled the dress on and it fit just right and I put the vest on. She came over to me and told me to hold still and did my face a make-over. When she showed me a mirror I didn't look like myself.

"Oh my god!," I looked myself over and over again.

"Yeah, I love doing make-up and hair," she put my hair in curls without even using curlers or a curling iron.

"I know this probably won't make up for what happened, but I want to take you out," she motioned for me to put the shoes on.

I put the shoes on and followed her down the stairs and to her car. But not before everyone hustled us.

"Where the hell are you going?," Joey shouted.

"Taking her for some fresh air," she answered and we drove off.

Chapter 4

Chapter 4

We got to a store that was right outside of town. It was so small and didn't seem very popular. Once we got inside the man at the counter smiled at Kashmina and directed us to a door that lead us downstairs. It was crazy down those stairs. There was an entire feaking mall down here! Once the door closed behind us most people looked at me. They were smiling and glaring like I was their next meal. I looked at Kashmina and she reassured me that I was going to be fine. She looped her arm through mine and we roamed the hall until we walked into a store that was very beautiful. Everything was just shown and in some places there were poles with real women flaunting the clothes. Like a stripper practically selling bras and other things.

"Hey, how's it been Kashmina?," a woman approached us and she kissed Kashmina smack on the lips.

"Good," she answered.

"who's this sexy young lady?," she asked.

"Kelly this is Ametrista," Kashmina introduced us.

"You smell devine," she shook my hand, "You look pretty hot, would yo being willing to doa favor for me?,"

"What type of favor?," I asked.

"Well it seems the human that used to dance in the glass window for my store is out of country could you fill in today?," she asked me.

"Uhhh, sure why not?," I smiled.

"Thanks, come back around 7:30 when the sun is gone, then this place is really full," she waved us good-bye until later.

We shopped for hours and we stopped at a food court. Kashmina had bought some type of red smoothie. Oh. My bad. Not a regular smoothie. She looked at me and could tell I was hungry. She ordered me a giant jello cup. I ate it quickly, but wasn't able to finish it. By the time it was 7:30 we were already heading back to the store. It was called *Alluring Styles* and was just so astounding. When we got to the counter Kelly had appeared and was looking excited to see me.

"You actually cam back," she smiled.

"Yeah, I said I would," I laughed.

"Well let's get you dressed," she took my hand and I put on a very dark pink nitghtie dress.

It was pretty and she took my hand and guided me to a different room. It was very different from the store. I thought I was just going to pose in the window. She put my up with my own poles. a regular pole and a horizontal one that could be used for pull-ups. She whispered in my ear telling me to put on a mask. I did and looked around the strip club. I was scared when she left me and Kashmina was no where to be seen. I looked around and just finally let go. I danced to the music and twirled around the pole and saw people began to swarm around me. When I looked down at one man he looked familiar and so I kneeled and lifted his chin to

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my masked face. I couldn't see his face due to his mask and the dark lights. I couldn't tell if he was impressed or simply annoyed. I stood back up and twirled around the pole. Luckily I was wearing silk shorts and so as if the roof was the floor and I hung upside down. I heard a few whistles.

When it got quiet I got down and roamed the room. I saw that original man that I had tried to make an impression on. No I wasn't a slut or whore. I was just a simple entertainer right now. When I went to go change the original man followed me and pushed me against a wall.

"Sorry, but, uh, I have to go," I blurted lucky I still had my mask on.

"Sorry Ame, but you're mine for the moment," the man ripped his mask off and it was Shane.

He pulled off the shorts that I was wearing and had pushed the make-up table clean. I was forced to lean over it and I couldn't understand why he was doing this. He rammed himself in me making me scream. He wanted to actually *rape* me!

"You little fucking slut-whore!," he kept yelling at me as he fucked me.

When he was done he left me on the ground crumpled and feeling like what he was calling me. Alex hadn't raped me. Though he did make me angry. But now I was lying crying. I felt like trash and just felt horrid. I heard someone walk in and looked up to see Alex.

"W-What happened?," he kneeled beside me.

"I was j-just having a good time w-when Shane came and raped me," I answered and through my arms around him.

I sobbed into him and once my sobbing subsided I got dressed and Kashmina met us out front of *Alluring Styles*. She looked at me and asked and asked what had happened. I told her and we drove off in silence. Alex had gotten in the back seat since Kashmina had packed the front seat with dozens of bags. I laughed, but soon had fallen asleep. I woke up in the car alone and in front of my house. I pulled a blanket over my shoulders and walked inside. My mother smiled when she saw me and gave me a kiss before she went upstairs. I found her birth control pills and took one along with a pain pill. I took a shower and the fell asleep in my bed in some sweats. Some fucked up shit was happening to me. It made try to think, but I couldn't think much since I was so tired.

Chapter 5

Chapter 5

I was still asleep and was dreaming. I was standing in a dark alley alone, I thought. I didn't know how in hell I got here. A street light was flickering on and off. I looked around and my eyes found Shane. I began to back away. When the street light went out I couldn't see; when it came back on Shane was standing in front of me.

His eyes were glowing yellow and he was growling at me. He grabbed my wrist and twisted it. I fell to my knees and screamed in pain knowing that my wrist was just broken. Shane let go of my wrist and kicked me in the ribs. I flew back and hit the brick wall. My back hit the wall I coughed up blood. The light went out again, and when it came back on Shane was gone. A black-haired wolf standing on top of the clothes Shane was wearing. The wolf snapped its muzzle at me. I screamed and it pounced on me and.....

I sat up in bed and it was the middle of the night. A full moon was trying to shine its beauty threw the clouds and threw my curtains. I wiped the sweat off my brow and looked around my room. I said the spell aloud and my hands glowed black. My hair was billowing around me even though my windows were locked shut. The wind stopped and my glow faded. My first real spell, even if it's lame, is a success. Just then a knock came on my window. I walked over to the window and was Star and Kashmina. I opened the window and a cold chill blew in. I looked out and saw nothing, but when I blinked Alex's face was in front of mine. He made me jump and fall back on my butt. My head spun a little and I thought I might've still been dreaming. When I looked Alex was sitting on the window sill.

"Could I come in?," he asked.

"Uh... sure," I answered closing the window as he came in.

He looked around my room and plopped on my bed. I turned on the side table lamp and the room was illuminated. I looked at his face and I'm guessing he didn't notice the small amount of left-over blood on the right corner of his mouth. I laughed and used my thumb and wiped it away.

"Sorry I had to eat before I came to apologize," he wiped his mouth.

"You didn't-," he intervened.

"NO! We have people working at blood banks and they give us the blood that's close to thirty days until expiration," he said before I could finish.

"Oh," I said stupidly.

"Ame I'm real sor-," I stopped him short.

I'd practically thrown myself on his lap and kissed him hard. I could no longer deny the feelings I had toward him. It was difficult to even try. I slithered my arms around his neck and his hands were at my waist. I pulled away and looked into his eyes. I'd just realized that tears had escaped my eyes. I put my forehead against his shoulder and breathed in his scent.

"You smell good," I muttered.

"I smell good?," he chuckled.

Power Is A Burden

"I-I'm sorry about me being a total bitch," I breathed.

"You were not being a bitch. You had every right to be mad at me.," he said reassuringly.

"Did you hear something?," I thought I heard my name being called.

We stayed quiet for a couple of minutes, but they seemed like an eternity because I knew who was screaming my name. I got off Alex and put on some fliip-flops and grabbed a jacket. I ran downstairs and unlocked my door. I yanked the door open and Shane popped out of no where. I took a step back and heard a growling behind me. Alex ran at him and they flew off my porch. I made sure that my door was unlocked and closed the door.

"Don't you ever put you're fucking hands on her ever again!," he screamed.

I always felt depressed around Shane. Like energy was being drained from me. Thoughts popped back in my head of when Shane... you know. The words he called me. I walked around them and felt no control over my body. I saw a car coming down the road and stopped dea center of the street.

"Ame!," Alex screamed and I was knocked out the way and into the grass across the road.

"Ame, what the hell were you doing?," Alex asked.

I turned my head and Shane was gone. I looked up at Alex and he looked concerned. I just felt like a porcelain doll with only the emotion of shame. He helped me up and wrapped an arm around my shoulders and took me back inside. I took off my jacket and flip-flops.

"Are you alright?," he asked.

"Yeah just tired is all. Could you leave and I'll see you tomorrow?," I asked.

"Sure," he tapped a kiss on my lips and was gone in the blink of an eye.

I felt so weird. I looked around and saw a wolf step out of my bathroom. I backed against the nearest wall and watched it change. Shane was now standing in my room. Are you fucking kidding me? Vampires and damn werewolves? What's next? Witches? I looked at him up and down and he reched his hand out and touched my shoulder. I looked up at him and frownedglaring. My lips were pouted and he laughed. All I did was squint my eyes and he flew backwards iinto one of my walls. Surprisingly my mother hadn't woken up yet.

"Leave me the fuck alone!," I shouted.

"You little whore! You're just worthless and you don't deserve anything," he walked up to me and punched me.

I fell on my floor knocked out with my bleeding lip. I think he left. Unless he watched me all damn night.

.....

When I woke up I was lying with different types of pills all around me. My mom was sobbing and just looking down at me.

"Mom," i said straining to say that one word.

Power Is A Burden

"Honey I'm so sorry," she apologized.

"Sorry for what?," I asked sitting up.

I remember what happened last night and I know I didn't try to kill myself. I sat up and she sat down in front of me.

"I should tell you now before things get worse," she sighed, "honey you might not believe in fairy-tales, but you and I are succubi."

"What?," I asked hysterically.

"You're part succubus," she smiled at me, "and I believe that Grandma Sylvia said that you were also part which."

Me and my fucking karma. Just loves to prove me wrong. She told me about everything that we were part of. She even told me about this one thing that caught my ear. An *incubus*. It was the opposite sex of a succubus, but they were a lot worse than us. I kind of blacked out after that. She left my room and I just thought for a moment before I got up and pulled on some denim shorts, a gold colored tank top and a waist length gray top. It hung off one shoulder. I just put some cover-up on and my flip-flops. I ran downstairs and out the door grabbing my mom's car keys. I drove to Alex's house and saw Namira out front. I turned the car off and walked up to them. They all turned around looked at me.

"What's going on?," I asked.

"Clara's d-dead," Namira sobbed.

"What?!", I asked shocked, "Did you tell anyone else?"

"No we were out doing some things and we lost track of time so we stayed at a hotel about three hours from here," she sobbed.

"How?," I asked.

"Suicide of overdose and then drowning," Star said.

"Can I see to just check a theory out?," I asked.

"Sure, here's the key to the hotel room," she handed me the key.

"Alex. I need your help," I grabbed his hand taking him back to my mom's car.

We drove to the hotel and Alex kept asking me questions, but I wouldn't answer I just had to think. We got to the hotel, but I couldn't get out because Alex reached over and kept me from opening the door.

"What?," I asked.

"Tell me what the hell you're doing," he demanded.

"Okay," I sighed, "You probably know that I've been acting weird, but my mom said i was hungry."

Power Is A Burden

"Did you eat?," he asked curious.

"No, I was told I'm half witch and half succubus," I answered.

"I kind of new you were a witch, but a succubus?," he stared at his shoes.

"Is something the matter?," I touched his shoulder.

"No," he reached in his pocket and pulled out a red box, "Happy birthday."

"Who told you?," I asked.

"Kashmina kind of peeped in your mother's thoughts," he laughed

I opened it and there was a charm bracelet inside. On it was a pair of white fangs and an A then a witch hat and another A. One A had a ruby in it and the other A had an onyx stone in it.

"Alex it's beautiful," I gasped.

"After you went home I decided to look for something," I through my arms around him and hugged him.

He cupped my face and brought his lips down to mine. I kissed him aggressively and remembered what my told me about feeding. I wouldn't always feed from Alex I could just feel that I was hungry. I parted away from him.

"Alex there's onemore thing," I looked into his eyes, "I have to feed."

I climbed on top of him and sat in his lap. He moaned in my mouth as his finger nails scratched my thighs. I moaned and took very little of his sexual essence. He leaned back against the seat and looked at me.

"I guess that was fair, I fed off you," he smiled.

I took the bracelet and Alex put it on my right wrist. I got out the car and Alex followed. He looped his hand in mine and we took the elevator up. I found the room and went in. It was a bit hard to find the bathroom, but I did and saw Clara sitting on the floor and rocking back and forth.

"Clara?!", I ran to her letting go of Alex's hand.

"I'm a dirty whore of a slut," she mumbled and she had carved whore on her arm using a razor blade.

"Ame look," he pointed to the walls.

All the walls were covered in words. Not sentences. Just three simple words written in blood. *Whore, bitch, slut*. I remember that my mom had said that incubi made women feel bad about feeling good in sexual ways. They feed off of their sexual *depression* energy. As if they get a kick out of it. I'm guessing my instinct took over and Alex was gone for the moment. I leaned into her and gave her energy to fade away the negative energy. I quickly moved away as she shook her head and Alex came back in with bandages.

"I don't think that'll do it," I looked at all the supplies he had.

Power Is A Burden

Clara had almost drowned, had overdosed, and lost a lot of blood. Alex dropped the supplies and puled his sleeve up. He bit his wrist and held Clara's head to his wrist. She drank the rich liquid of Alex's blood, but she quickly backed away as if she snapped back to reality.

"What are you doing in here?," she held her robe tight.

"We were just helping," I answered.

"Where's Namira?," she asked.

"Nothing, you just blacked out and almost drowned in the bath," he lied.

"Oh, I guess those soothing bath beads really did work," I nodded nonchalantly and we dashed out of the bathroom and sdown to the lobby.

When the elevator doors opened Namira was standing there.

"Why are you two here?," she asked.

"No reason," I just wanted to leave because something was wrong.

We climbed into the car and drove fast back to town. I didn't want to stick around and knew that something bad was happening to Namira and Clara. I drove to Alex's house and parked the car. I leaned my head against the steering wheel when I felt Alex rub my back.

"I wish that you could do that all the time," I breathed as he rubbed my shoulders.

Who knew that I'd be pulled into this. All of this fantasy crazy crap. We walked inside and Joey ran up to us and Namira right behind him. Wait. Namira?!

"I thought you went back to the hotel," I said.

"No," she sniffled.

"Oh god!," I covered my face and fell to my knees.

I could feel her being killed. I'd given her something to heal and so I was partially feel some things she felt. It felt as if someone was cutted her heart out. All I could feel was a blade enter and exit her chest multiple times. When it stopped I was out of breath and all the pain was gone. I felt my lip and I'd spit up some blood. I had no injuries, but it hurt so much.

"Oh my god! She's dead! Someone killed her!," Alex kneeled beside me and hugged me to his chest.

"I thought she was dead," Namira said.

"No, she wasn't when we got there," Alex answered.

"How does she know?," Namira asked, "you know what, you're lying!"

Namira raan out and her car was driven away. I looked up and Kashmina was looking shocked.

Power Is A Burden

"I've never known a succubus before now," she said.

"A what?," Carl asked.

"A succubus," I answered and stood up with the help of Alex.

"You need to rest," Star patted my cheek and I went upstairs.

Alex took me to his bedroom and I lied on my stomach kicking my shoes off. I yawned and felt Alex sit on the bed. He took off his shirt and I sat up and pulled off my top shirt. He pulled me onto his lap facing away and gave my shoulders a good rubdown. The coldness of his hands made it even better. It was really hot and I was feeling sticky.

"Alex, you mind if I take a cold bath?," I asked.

"No go right ahead," I walked down the hall and turned the water on cold, but not icy.

I stripped of my clothes and slowly sat down. My muscles relaxed and I leaned in more. I hadn't heard anything opened, but it felt like someone was hovering over me. I could feel a wave of negative energy. But I didn't have time to realize who was there because my head was shoved under the water. I fought with all my might and when I got a hold of a wrist I dug my nails into the persons skin begining to draw blood. I could just hear the sound of a shrill, possibly a girl. I could tell someone was trying to pull this peron off of my shoulders and for some reason they couldn't. I drew more blood and it began to ran down my arms and into the water of the tub. My lungs began to burn and I wasn't getting any air. I kicked and fought to get air and felt the hands that were pushing me down being torn away and leaving small lacerations in my shoulders. I was yanked up gently and I was gasping for air.

"Ame are you okay?," he pulled a towel from a shelf and closed the door.

He held the towel open as I stood up wrapping the towel around me. I stepped out the bath and looked at Alex. He pulled me to him and walked me down to his bedroom. Star walked in and had some clothes in her arms. She handed them to me and hugged me.

"Get some rest," she whispered in my ear.

Alex walked out and closed the door behind himself. I pulled the clothes on and wiped off any water that was still on me. I heard the door open and saw Kashmina. She ran up to me and hugged me tight.

"I leave for one moment and you almost die," she laughed.

"I'm fine," I laughed.

"Well you're like a sister of mine," she sounded like she was bout to sob, "I would never want harm to come to you."

"Awe you're gonna make me cry," I laughed and opened the door and stepped out.

We went downstairs and Namira was duck taped to a chair. Her arms were drenched in blood and she was twitching like crazy. She looked at me and smiled.

"Lucky you," she muttered, "Turns out you were telling the truth about Clara."

Power Is A Burden

"I wouldn't lie about her dying," I told her.

"But I don't know how you knew when the police said that she was dead the exact same time you got back," Namira struggled against the tape.

"I don't know either, just a feeling," I tried to make her believe.

"No you were certain and you said you could feel her dying. I *saw you!*," she shouted and her eyes flashed yellow.

Carl came in with a sedative and walked up to Namira. She ripped out of the restraints and knocked the sedative out his hand. Her eyes were a steady yellow and she came at me. She was fast and was growling at me her canine teeth grew slightly more. I knew for certain she's not a vampire. She sniffed me once and dug her teeth into my neck. I screamed and Namira moved off and Alex came in and pinned her to the floor. She kicked him off and before I knew it she had changed into a wolf. She was trying to come at me, but almost everyone grabbed her. Kashmina ran over to me and looked at my wound and bit her wrist.

"Here," she told me.

"No I can't heal that way. Succubi don't heal besides there way of feeding like vampires," I cried.

It hurt a lot to talk. Alex ran over and looked at Kashmina whose wrist was already healed. I felt my head spin and it felt as if I was on a rollercoaster. Alex and Kashmina had to both lift me to keep me from feeling any pain. Since I doubt they'd try to carry me upstairs they had guest room. They set me on the bed gently and closed the door locking it. I groaned in pain and Alex kissed my lips gently. I onnly took a little because I knew, dead or alive, you'd be weakened.

"Take what you need," Kashmina looked on the verge of tears behind Alex.

Did it matter which sex the energy came from. I locked gazes with Kashmina.

"Alex. Do you remember that succubi have no specfic sex to feed from," Kashmina walked up and kissed me.

I was surprised, of course, but the one thing was is that Kashmina was like my loved sister. i couldn't control myself and I think I might've taken too much. She was breathing heavier than me. Kashmina looked in my eyes and smiled showing her fangs. She tore off my clothes and kissed up and down my body leaving me very sensitive. I felt Alex rubbed my exposed inner thighs and I was distracted by Kashmina covering me in kisses. I felt Alex ram himself into me causing me to scream. I could slowly feel my wound healing. Kashmina was stripping off her clothes and before she attacked me agin I rolled over and was on top of Alex. I turned my head to Kashmina and pulled her to me and kissed her aggressively. Alex sat up and lost his breath. Kashmina tugged on my peaked breasts. I screamed loud enough to crack a window. Alex fell on the bed and I fell back wards. Kashmina collapsed on me. I kissed the top of her head and had to apologize when she woke up for taking to much.

Chapter 6

Chapter 6

When I woke up alex was gone but I was on the other end and facing a sleeping Kashmina. I reached up and felt my neck and it was fine. But I still could feel that tearing pain. I took one of the top sheets and walked over to the full-sized mirror. My eyes flashed blue, but then canged back. I'm guessing that's the color my eyes change when I need to feed or heal. I looked at my entire refelction. feeling different, but I wasn't different. I ran my finger through my hair and felt arms wrap around me. It was Kashmina. She had grabbed a robe without me noticing.

"I might just have to fight Alex for you," she kissed my cheek.

"Good luck," Alex laughed.

"You're still my sister Kashmina," I kissed her cheek.

She smiled and stuck her tongue out at Alex. Alex leaned down and kissed me gently.

"Are you okay?," I asked.

"Yeah, needed t feed last night after you healed," he smiled.

"You sure I didn't take to much?," I asked.

"No, I'm fine," something was telling me that he was lying.

I wiped my face and walked out the bedroom when Kashmina ran up in front of me dressed with some clothes in her arms. I've noticed I haven't thought about my family or even school. I don't want to drop out because I wanted to be able to do something. Kashmina handed me the clothes and had the smell of food on her. I was hungry. Food hungry. I quickly got changed and went to the dining room. Everyone had made a special breakfast for me.

"What all this for?," I asked.

"We thought you could use a specail treat for dealing with all of our hell," Star laughed.

"You guys are awesome," I pulled them all into a hug, "I love you all. You're like my alternate fanmily"

The breakfast was beautiful and fun-looking. I ate it slow, but fast. Did that make sense? No? Whatever. They said they had another surprise for me. I wasblind folded and put it the back seat of a car. I was driven to somewhere. When we got there I was lead in a house I knew because the temperatuure went from blazing hot to freezing cold. I had goose bumps. Someone took the blind fold off and I was home my mom hugged me and so did my little sister.

"We missed you Ame," Ariya hugged me tight.

"We'll be back later," Carl shouted as they left my hose.

"Mom how come Ariya isn't a-," she covered my mouth.

Power Is A Burden

"That's not until she gets older.

"What?," she asked.

"Nothing honey," my mom rubbed her head.

"Has everything been okay?," I asked.

"Yeah why?," she asked.

"Awwww, like whore like slut," someone said behind behind us.

"Shane, why the fuck are you following me?!", I shouted angrily.

"Because it's my job to get rid of all the whores in the area and this family is next on the list," he walked up to me and slapped me.

"Keep your hands off my daughter!," my mom shouted and pushed Ariya behind her.

"You know that she's just like you," he wrapped his hand around her throat.

"Get off of my mother!," I screamed. and ran at him.

Shane grabbed me by the throat and pulled me to him whispering in my ear that I was a worthless whore. He bit my bottom lip and it drew a small droplling of blood. He was feeding from me. I fell to my knees and was breathing heavily hed fed from my mom then through her into a wall. He smiled and Namira walked into the room. Ariya had backed up into a wall fearing them.

"No," I groaned.

Namira walked into the kitchen and came back with a butcher knife. I tried to gather some strength,, but it was hard. My mom was trying to back away. Someone else walked in, but it was a male.

"Master Ryan, these are all succubi," Shane gestured to us.

He held out his hand and Namira took the knife from her. He walked over to my mother and crouched and lifted her chin with the tip. Tears ccovered her face. He lifted the knife, but before it was brought down I screamed.

"Ariya don't look!," I screamed.

My mother began to choke on her blood. I hadn't said it quickly enough and Ariya watched our mother be murdered. I watched her die staring at me. Ryan pulled the knife out of her chest and walked over to Ariya. Hell no! I used addrenaline and got up running at him and standing in front of Ariya.

"You leave my sister alone!," I shouted.

Ryan smiled and pointed the knife at me. He looked at Shane and motioned for him to come near. He handed Shane the knife and caught me off guard and grabbed me forcing my arms behind my back and looking at Ariya.

Power Is A Burden

"You will watch your sister die- oh so slowly," he whispered in my ear, "kill the girl."

"No!," I struggled.

Shane looked back at Ariya and she had sat on the floor holding her knees to her chest. I elbowed Ryan in his solar-plexes making him hunch and groan. Shane pulled Ariya up and pierced the knife through her stomach above her belly button. I broke just then. I screamed her name, but it was like I was a million miles away. She spit up some blood and Shane aggressively pulled the knife out, probably breaking a rib making it worse. I crawled over to her and put her head in my lap.

"They're back!," Namira yelled.

Shane dropped the knife and they ran out back. I looked at Ariya and could tell that she was fighting to stay alive.

"Hey, you'll be okay," I sobbed my hands covered in her blood.

"You don't have to lie to me. I hope I see daddy," Ariya smiled putting her small hand in mine.

"Please don't leave," I sobbed.

"I'm beginning to feel cold Ame," she breathed as Alex and the others walked in.

I kissed her forehead and she died in my arms with her eyes locked on mine. I closed her eyes and they just walked in when she took her last breath. I tried to make myself think that she was acting sleep. She'd do that especially on Mondays when she had to go to school.

"Ame!," they all ran over and kneeled beside me.

"They killed my family," I cried.

"Ame I-," I shushed Star and grabbed the phone.

"Leave so you won't become suspects. I'll call later," I dialed 9-1-1 and the person answered on the second ring.

"9-1-1 emergency what's your emergency?," it was a woman on the line.

"I was forced to watch my mother and little sister be murdered please help," I sniffled.

"Service are on their way," the woman said.

I hung up the phone and lied Ariya's head gently on the ground. I didn't lie beside her I passed out on the floor and saw my mom. After everything I'm just death to anyone I come close to. Besides the fact that those I hang around are dead. I hadn't woken until I had a nightmare. I was forced over and over again to watch my mother and sister die. I woke up to a rough start in a hospital. I looked around and my door was open and I could see everything. I had cried in my sleep and had salty tears slip between my lips.

"You're awake," I looked to seeing Ryan walking in and closing the door locking it.

Power Is A Burden

I had tried to reach for the button to call for a nurse. He ripped it out the receiver and smiled at me. He climbed on the bed and straddled me.

"I always finish what I start," he shot his hands at my throat and began to choke me.

Chapter 7

Chapter 7

I wiggled my body and kicked as he choked me. My air passage being cut off. There was a light knock at my door and the sound of a voice.

"Ame? Are you awake?," it was Alex.

"A-Alex, h-h-help," I struggled praying he could hear.

He tried turning the knob, but then he broke only the lock. And whistled for security to come help me. Ryan growled and was arrested. I coughed trying to get my lungs full. I was sure that I'd have bruises for a while. I lied back in the bed and looked at Alex.

"I can't do this, if I leave you for too long something bad happens," he kissed my cheeks then my forehead.

"You can't always keep an eye on me," I told him.

"If I don't the next time you could be killed," he grazed the side of my face with the back of his cold hand.

"I think I've got more lives than a cat," I smiled.

He laughed and kissed my lips gently. I didn't want him to pull away from me. But he did.

"I'll go sign you out. Later we'll pack your things until they finish cleaning your house," I nodded and saw clothes at the end of the bed.

They were at least my clothes. Borrowing clothes just didn't feel the same. I looked at my clothes and saw a note on top. It was from Kashmina.

I thought you'd like your own clothes. See you in a half hour.

I put on my ballet shoes, black denim jeans, and a royal blue tank top. I looked at my shirt that I'd gotten when I went shopping with Kashmina. It was black and gray stripes that zipped down on the left side. Both sleeves hung off the shoulders and hugged you. I put the shirt on and zipped it. There was a triangle on the back that showed very little. I saw that she had left a comb and combed my hair out. The doctor walked in and smiled. I'm guessing he didn't know about what had just gone done. I got a quick check up and he said I was fine and able to leave. I signed the clipboard he had and Alex came in the room. He nodded to the doctor and held his hand out to me. I took his hand and he used that same arm to wrap around my waist. We walked to the elevator and down to the lobby. Kashmina was already pulled up in a black chevy. I laughed knowing that Kashmina had known I'd be outta here soon enough.

I climbed up front forcing Alex to sit in the back. We drove until we got to school. I'd forgotten all about school being so concerned with all the other shit happening to me. I saw my bag between my legs sitting on the floor. I looked up and Alex was grabbing his bag from the back. Kashmina pulled up and parked the car and we all got out. Alex wrapped his arm around me and I saw people staring at me like I was some freak. I walked inside and mostly ignored my classes. I got to lunch in one piece, but had many ungrateful stares. I was eating when I shadow had loomed over me. I looked up knowing Alex and the others went to go hunt. I met the face of a smirking Shane.

Power Is A Burden

"Hello whore," he smiled at me.

"What?," I asked feeling angry.

"Hope you come to the funerals," he chuckled.

I stood up and tried to slap him. He grabbed my wrist and looked in my eyes smiling. I growled and felt something, but I didn't know what. I could see the reflection of my eyes in his and my eyes were glowing blue. I used my other arm and brought it around hitting it in his side and he flew across the cafeteria. I ran out grabbing my bag before anyone noticed me. I ran until I found an alley. I leaned against the side of the building and slid down. I leaned my head against the wall and heard the sound of someone laughing. I looked to my right and saw Ryan. I could've sworn he was in jail for attempted murder and murder in the first degree. I stood up and he grabbed my hair. I yelped and felt him hold a knife to my throat.

"Now it's time for me to finish what I've started," he whispered in my ear.

He kissed my neck and licked the nape of my neck. I tried to pull away, but he applied pressure to the knife and it broke skin. I whimpered and felt blood begin to run down my neck. I used a hand to stop the blood from getting on my clothes.

"Any last words?," he whispered.

"Just a few," I answered.

"Go ahead," he kissed my neck not noticing that I'd focused on the pipe I'd seen and focused to make it float.

I was still very close to him. I needed the littlest space so the pipe could go through him.

"Go fuck yourself," I slightly pulled and the pipe went straight through him.

I fell to the ground and picked up the knife he had. I held my bleeding neck and looked at him. He smiled and gripped the pole.

"Strong little witch," he said.

He pulled the pipe out and dropped it on the ground. The hole healed shut and there still was blood on his shirt. I got up and looked around for anything. There was a plank of wood by me so I picked it up and held it between the two of us.

"It's useless, you'll be dead soon enough," he smirked taking a step closer.

I swung the plank, but he ducked and grabbed the other end and used his palm to break it. I held the piece but then I was shot from behind in my shoulder. I screamed and fell forward on my stomach. I looked up and Namira had shot me with Shane standing beside me. I felt numb and saw Ryan stand by my head.

"I think I'll watch you die instead," he watched me close my eyes.

It seemed so easy to let myself slip away. They walked away and left me for dead. I relaxed my muscles and took my last breath. It was just like falling to sleep aside from bleeding out. So I just let go and didn't think I'd come back.

Chapter 8

Chapter 8

I knew that I was probably dead and just having some kind of afterlife tease. I could feel that I wasn't really breathing and this phase was teasing me of what I'll never be able to do again. I scratched the back of my head and looked at my hands and they were covered in blood. I blinked once and I could see my waist and down. I blinked one more time and I was lying in a dark bedroom. This afterlife just loved to make me fucking miserable and say that I wasn't aloud to move on until I felt complete pain. But then the door opened and a shadow was walking up to me. My eyes were just peeked open and I could see the face of Alex. I wasn't breathing, but my body was still functioning. Alex quietly sat on the bed and touched my pulse point on my neck. By the tears in his eyes he knew that I was still alive and fighting for it to. I damn sure was. I fought hard and took and shaky breath.

"Ame?," he leaned over me his face mere centimeters from me.

I tried to speak, but it came out more as mumbles and sounds. I tried to force my eyes open to see his face. I wanted so badly to hold him and kiss him; to tell him that I'm okay and I'm not going fucking anywhere. My eyes shot open to a dim light room and a candle beside me on a nightstand.

"Guys!," Alex screamed and leaned down and kissed my lips.

I couldn't respond. I couldn't move my lips and kiss him back. Everyone ran in and gathered around the bed that I was lying on leaving the door open with more light. Everyone gasped at me and that made me scared. I wanted to ask 'what', but I couldn't because all that came out were small sounds. Everyone gave me questionable looks and Kashmina was focused on me.

"*I can't talk,*" the thought floated in my head and Kashmina repeated it.

"She can't talk," Kashmina looked at me.

I was able to at least sit up. Everyone was ready to catch my head just in case I fainted. I swung my bare legs over the side of the bed and saw I was wearing a night gown. I looked at my toes and breathed out. I got up quickly and Alex was right beside me. I fell and landed in Ale'xs arms.

"*Damn it! That hurt!*," I shouted in my thoughts.

I nodded reassuring him that I could try again. When he set me up so I was putting pressure on my legs I just fell over again. Alex caught me before I could do any more harm to myself. He scooped me up bridal style and looked at everyone.

"Does she need more blood?," Carl asked thinking I just didn't have enough blood in my system.

"No. She's a toddler," Kashmina said.

"*No I'm not!*," I screamed making her cringe in pain.

"Doesn't look like she is," Star said looking my body up and down.

Power Is A Burden

"No. She's a toddler in body language. Her mind, thoughts, and her attempted actions are all normal. But on the outside she's a simple toddler," Kashmina told everyone.

"Does that mean I'm going through life again?!", I was a little nervous that I'd never be able to be me again.

"I don't know," Kashmina bit her lip.

I sniffled and felt my own thumbs were moving inadvertently without me wanting them to. I stopped moving my thumbs and sat them in my lap. I was walked out of my bedroom still being carried by Alex and saw that we weren't in their regular house. It wasn't even their house it looked like a summer home. I looked around and saw an ocean outside the window. I leaned my head against the underside of Alex's chin and was set on the couch. I smiled and felt the plump plush cushions. I lied on my back on the huge couch and laughed. On the inside I felt mature and intelligent, but on the outside I felt immature and naive. Without control I was a total newbie. I wasn't myself and I didn't feel depressed energy or some kind of tug to feed on a sexual energy. I looked at Kashmina and she was staring at me while everyone else was at the door.

"We should get her dressed before people start to arrive," Joey said.

"Good point," Star said.

I nodded my head shaking my hair around and everyone laughed at me. I was picked up again and taken up a small flight of stairs and down the hall. Alex took me in a bathroom and shut the door. He set me on the sink counter and locked the door. He turned the shower on and steam began to fill the room. He'd taken off his t-shirt and walked up to me. He kissed my forehead and held my face in his hands.

"We'll find a way to get you better," he smiled.

"God I hope so. I wish you could hear me though Alex," I stared into his eyes.

I raised my pointer finger to his lips and traced them lightly. Then traced my own lips with my same finger trying to tell him that I wanted a kiss, but using some kind of hand motions. He smiled and laughed leaning down to kiss my lips. I could just barely kiss him back trying to say I really wanted to kiss him. He pulled away and took his hand in mine.

"Don't force yourself so hard okay?," he told me.

I nodded and felt him lift me up and the tips of my toes grazed the tiled floor. He'd lifted me up and his arms wrapped around my legs and began to lift the night gown up until he'd taken it off. I was wearing a sports bra and some panties. Alex put his arm back around my waist and opened the shower door. It looked like he wasn't going to take any more of his clothes off. I gripped the sink counter-top and made a whining noise. He looked at me and I tugged at the belt loop of his jeans. He gave me the are-you-serious-you-just-died-look. I tightened my grip on the sink until he gave in. He set me back on the sink and he didn't stop staring into my eyes as he dropped his jeans and boxers. I felt him step near me and his finger tips brush the underside of my sports bra. I lifted my arms up and he pulled it off me then lifted me back up. He slid my panties down and got in the shower holding me.

I wasn't applying any pressure to my legs but the tips of my toes were still just barely touching. I felt the shower water rain down on me and wet my long hair. I tilted my head up into the water and felt Alex's eyes were roaming my face and upper chest. I looked back at him and used my pointer finger and tapped his temple. He didn't know what I wanted. I tapped his temple and then a little higher then I pointed to my ear.

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"Tell you what I'm thinking?," he said questionably.

I nodded my head feverishly and smiled. This was the only way I could communicate than I'd have to work my ass off for someone to understand me unless Kashmina just wanted to be my translator. But I think that'd be just a little strange. Plus she said she'd never go in my thoughts unless I said she could. I felt invaded when I knew that she could read my thoughts.

"Well I was wondering if you were feeling like yourself," he said.

"How in the hell am I going to answer him?!", my mind was freaking out.

I sniffled and locked his stare. I focused all of my attention on getting my vocal cords to work and words to come out. I made a squeaking noise and that made me a little angry that that was the best that I could do.

"Don't hurt yourself Ame," Alex tried to stop me, "nevermind that I asked."

I shook my head and tried again and this time a word came out strained and quiet, but I got something out of me. I'd said 'Alex' in a squeaking little girl voice, but at least I said it. I looked at Alex and smiled. At least progress was coming along slowly. He smiled and kissed me quickly, but with a lot of hope and passion. He shut the water off and grabbed me a towel. I was set on the counter again so he could grab a black bath robe. He put it on and tied it. I was carried bridal style to a bedroom that was unfamiliar to me. There were two dressers and a queen sized bed. I looked at Alex's face and he set me on the bed.

"This is our room until further notice," he said.

He pulled me out a white bra with lace edges and a matching pair of panties. He went to a walk-in closet and pulled out a black dress bag. He unzipped it and showed me a lovely green and blue dress that was absolutely gorgeous. It was a v-neck and down to the mid-thighs. There was a belt like piece in the middle. I smiled and felt excited that I was so spoiled by Alex. He helped me put on my clothes and pulled on his boxers and jeans. He had lied me on my stomach on the bed, but I'd slid half off and half on. He kneeled behind me and kissed the very top of my exposed shoulder blade. I felt him pulled the dress back then zip it and clip it. He tied the bow in the back and set me back on the bed on my back. My arms were still a little weak so it was a little hard for me to push myself up into a sitting position. So I just lied there and enjoyed the view of Alex getting dressed.

He turned to me and was wearing a green and blue shirt that matched my dress. He wore a tux jacket over his shirt and turned towards me.

"I'm sorry," he walked over and lifted me up.

I grabbed his arm and lifted my rag-doll body up and felt his lips on mine. I was getting better and was able to meld my lips with his in this kiss and it sent me chills of his love. I felt his lips slowly pull away pulling my upper lip with his. I smiled and was ready to go wearing a pair of black ballet shoes and a black vest with one middle button. I felt my feet just barely having the motion to look like I was actually walking. When we got back downstairs people had filled the entire room and the small garden that was visible adjoining this common room. Alex greeted people and told them who I was, but I just nodded and made motions. I felt uncomfortable not being able to social. I got the urge up to speak and whispered in a hushed tone 'Alex'. It sounded like a groan, but his attention went straight to me.

He excused us and took me to what was the kitchen I knew. He set me on the stove island and looked up at me. I planted a kiss on his forehead.

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"What's wrong?," he asked searching my eyes for an answer.

"I feel so awkward," I thought in my head and my eyes flicked back to the party.

"The party," he breathed.

I looked down and felt myself on the verge of tears. It was so hard not to talk. I'm pretty sure this is the longest I've gone without talking considering it's against my will that I can't speak. He pulled his lips to mine and kissed me with a lot of emotions that half I couldn't tell if they were directly towards me or inadvertently at me. I could feel my lips feeling a little bit swollen but I didn't care and kissed him back. He brought me to the edge of the island his hands on the back of my thighs and my arms around his neck. Alex was moaning in my mouth, but I wasn't moaning. I wanted to tell him how much that he meant to me and I felt myself internally moaning. Tears were slipping out my eyes and I felt Alex wipe them away with his thumbs. I wanted to show him that there would be no change about me. I stopped and put my finger up to his lips and looked at him. I took that finger and pointed upstairs. He smiled and picked me up by the back of my thighs and ran us upstairs in the blink of an eye. I was on the bed on my back and Alex had went straight back to kissing me.

I felt the heat and every touch was 100X heightened. I was lifted up and my vest and shoes were quickly gone. I felt that Alex wasn't wearing jacket and some of his buttons were unbuttoned. I pushed it off his shoulders and it was gone within moments. I was up against a wall before I knew it and my dress was untied and unzipped. The sleeves were sagging off my shoulders as Alex kissed up and down my neck. I wasn't able to speak and could make very few sounds, but whatever sounds I made were moans. I felt my dress disappear and I was half dressed now. I gripped the back of Alex's head and was on the bed once again. This time I was missing my bra and panties. I pulled him down to me and he trailed down my body. He slipped his jeans off and boxers. I wanted to let him do whatever he wanted to with me. But when he got lower than my naval and pressed my hips upward begging for his attention without even saying a word. His tongue slipped out and lavished at my core drinking and giving me sexual frustrations beyond belief. I wanted to scream at the top of my lungs in ecstasy with Alex showing him that he was amazing. He came back up trailing his tongue and kissed me letting me taste my arousal.

I felt him in me and let out as much of a moan as I could manage and felt myself squeezing him. I felt pain, not a good type of pain either. Like I realized I wasn't feeding from Alex. It's not like I was reborn again and a virgin again. Was I? Because it felt like I would've already if I had. But it was strange. We rolled so that I was on top; my long hair cascading down my body covering as much (and little) as it could. I was on the brink of falling over and wanted to scream so bad and let all of this out. If I ever did scream I'm sure the whole house would hear. I bounced and grinded myself until I could feel Alex's pain of him throbbing and wanting to wait for release until after I did.

"Ame, cum with me," he whispered deeply in my ear.

I was just totally gone then. I lost it and toppled as we rolled over again and Alex had moaned his release. Oh, but no. I didn't moan at all. I all-out completely screamed at the top of my lungs Alex's name feeling the frustrations flood out of me.

"Alex!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!," I screamed feeling exhausted and my throat burned from trying so hard to moan and that last scream.

I felt Alex slip his arm under me and roll us over so I lied on his chest. Our breathing was uneven, rugged, and sweat made our bodies glisten. I finally felt my breathing settle and looked up at Alex face. He had stroked my hair for just about twenty minutes. Alex had decided we'd just wait a little longer until we'd go back out

the bedroom and back to the party.

Chapter 9

Chapter 9

I'd finally gotten clean again and was re-dressed in the outfit Alex had picked out for me earlier. I had some strength in my legs and we went out the bedroom and back to the party downstairs. I saw that when we got downstairs everyone was outside. Hopefully they've been out there for a while. I felt myself blushing and Alex giving my waist a reassuring squeeze. I put my arm around his waist and we walked outside to a table with Kashmina, Star, Carl, and Joey outside. I sat in a chair and they all stared at me with happy expressions.

"What?," I asked looking at them.

"Nobody else might've not heard, but we're not ordinary people. You can speak again!," Joey cheered.

I looked at Alex and then looked back at everyone. I shook my head because they were confused. I smirked and Alex sat down beside me.

"I can't talk. I can only say one word," the thoughts in my head roamed.

"Well it's a start," Kashmina smiled.

"So she can't talk?," Carl asked.

"Not really," Kashmina said.

I looked at them with sorry-ness in my eyes, but they seemed all fine. Or maybe they were just using a mirage on their faces to hide their sadness. I ate some food and the party was actually quite fun after... well I'm not one to repeat myself. I waved goodbye to everyone and closed the door once everyone left. I was taken upstairs and since Alex had changed the sheets and blanket put me down. I heard the sound of crying, but Alex wouldn't help me up. Instead he left the room and closed the door. I heard it lock from the outside. He did not just lock me in this bedroom! I pushed myself up off the bed, but fell. I made a sort of groaning noise and was able to crawl over to the door. I turned the doorknob, but it was locked from the outside to keep whatever in. In this case I'm the thing that's trapped in here until I get let out like some wild animal. I looked out through the lock hole and saw Carl on his knees crying.

"Where is she?!", the voice sounded so familiar.

I looked to the left and saw Ryan, Shane, and Namira all very pissed off. I couldn't gasp because I was so taken aback. I looked back at Carl and saw Joey dead on the floor. Ryan's left hand was covered in blood and he was holding something in his hand. I scrambled on my hands and knees backwards and bumped into the nightstand. It made a loud wobbly noise and I could hear nothing, but silence. I heard someone approach the door and unlock it. It opened and Shane looked in. He saw me on the floor and smiled.

"Ryan look. Alex's got himself a new slut," Shane said.

Ryan walked over and looked at me. By the way I was looking I probably looked like I was about to be raped. Ryan stared me down then his glare shot back to Alex. He looked at Namira then nodded. I was useless and Namira attacked Kashmina.

"No!," Star screamed.

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Star stepped in the way and Namira drove a stake through her heart. I felt tears swell in my eyes and leak. Shane smiled as Star wrapped her hands around the stake and looked at me. She fell on her side and I only saw blur before Namira had grown crazy-long black dirty nails and slashed them through Carl's neck. I jumped and looked up at Shane.

"Look at what you got yourself into," he said to me.

Oh, I wanted to speak so bad and just fuck their lives up. I felt anger again and it was just right there on the brink of toppling over. I looked at Shane with anger and screamed.

"Get.. t-the f-fuck outta h-here!," I screamed shocked that I was able to speak again.

"Let's go she's not here," Ryan said and they all left.

They all left leaving me petrified and frozen. I crawled back over to the door and Alex had kneeled between Carl and Star's bodies. I crawled over to Carl and it didn't look like his head was even attached to his neck anymore. I closed his and Joey's eyes so that they could sleep peacefully. I always want to make myself think that. I crawled over to Alex and he pulled me to him in a hug as I sobbed into his chest. It was terrifying to know that I survive death, but hundred year old vampires could die easily. I looked at Kashmina and she wasn't showing any emotion. Her face and eyes were a complete blank and she was looking at Star. I reached for her hand, but she grabbed it and stared at me. She shook her head at me and my wrist began to hurt. I think she was breaking my wrist.

"K-Krashmina!," I screamed in pain.

She pushed my hand away and got up. She walked out the house and left me and Alex in the house. I looked at Star and closed her eyes. I pulled the stake out of her chest and set it on the floor. Her face was paler than usual and I was just death in a human body. I felt Alex help me stand up and we walked back to our bedroom. I stopped before we got in the room blocking with my body.

"Never, ever, lock me in a room okay?," I put my hand under his chin.

"Yeah," he looked at me.

"And why did Ryan say I wasn't here when I am?," I asked.

"Go look in the mirror," he said.

I walked to the bathroom and wiped some fog off the mirror and looked at myself. I gasped because the person in the mirror, it wasn't me in the mirror. My eyes had changed to swirls of blue purple and my hair wasn't black. How could I not notice? My hair had changed to a complete light brown. I looked at my face and rubbed my eyes. I still looked like the reflection in the mirror. I turned around and saw Alex had unbuttoned his shirt. I held my hand out and pulled him into the bathroom. I closed the door and hugged him and he quietly cried in my shoulder.

"I don't think this would be a good time to say anything," I whispered in his ear.

"No, what's wrong? Tell me," he said looking at me.

"I... I think I'm-m h-human," I looked at his tear-stained face.

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He didn't say anything. All he did was search my eyes and there was nothing that I could read through them. I searched for any emotion until he looked down at the floor then back up to my eyes.

"I still love you," he wrapped his arms around my waist.

"I still love you too," I said and leaned my head against him.

We walked out the bathroom and we were heading to the bedroom when I saw people here cleaning up the mess. They'd picked up Star, Carl, and Joey's bodies and placed them in body bags. I don't think they're police because then they'd be taking pictures of the scene.

"Who are they?," I asked Alex.

"They're the cleaners for our kind," he said, "they clean up any messes."

"So where will they take them?," I asked looking at them clean the floor of al blood.

"Our bodies never age so we can't be buried. They're going to be cremated." he informed me.

My eyes went wide and I couldn't imagine that to my family. I couldn't take it and I passed out. I fell on my side with half open eyes and Alex kneeled beside me and looked a little scared. He picked me up and brought me back to our bedroom my waist long hair moving like a watterfall as I was carried then placed on the bed. He took my clothes off and covered me with a blanket so I was only in my bra and panties.

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When I woke up there was no one in the room. I looked at the digital clock and it read 10:47. I sat up and looked around, but there was nothing on the floor, but the dresser with clothes for me was open. I walked over to the dresser and saw a note and an outfit in the drawer. The note was telling me that Alex had gone hunting and would be back around noon. It also said that we'd be leaving the United States later. I looked at the outfit and it was a pink v-neck, black jeggings, and a white mini skirt. I put the clothes on and brushed out my hair. I was going to have to get used to being a brunette again. Yeah I was originally a brunette, I just didn't like it at the time. I put on the black ballet flats I wore yesterday and walked out the room. Nothing was here. I mean the stuff for the house was, but no one was here. I felt alone in this world because all of my family was dead and most of the friends I'd made.

The only human friends that were living were the ones back in Costa Rica. I'd loved my life in Costa Rica with most of my other parts of family there too. But if I go back then they'll wonder what happened to me. Life was so fucking difficult when it came down to this shit. I walked in the kitchen and made me some reeses puff cereal and sat down in the living room. I sat on the couch and watched some t.v. wating for someone to come back. I heard a knock at the door and set my cereal on the coffee table. I went to the door and opened it. What I didn't expect was Shane again who just smiled at me.

"Is anyone home you whore?," he asked me and the depression feeling came back.

"N-No one is home besides me," I answered.

"How about you give me a tour of the house," he suggested walking into the house.

"I really shouldn't because Alex should be back soon," I lied knowing he wouldn

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't be back for about anhour.

"Oh, stop the damn act already Ame," he growled, "you should be fucking dead!"

"I've got more lives than a cat," I mocked.

"Well, it seems I should finish the deed Ryan left undone," he walked toward me and I bumped into things on the way.

"You will not touch me!," I said as he raised his hand to my face.

I smacked his hand away, but grabbed his arm. I twisted it behind his back and wrapped my arm around his neck and used my strength and broke his neck. He wasn't able to say anything and fell on the floor. I saw Alex was walking up to the house and saw the door open with me there. I looked at him and saw he was looking at Shane's body. I was a little afraid of what he was going to say. Would something that I love leave me for dead in an unknown place because things for him were becoming all messed up?

Chapter 10

Chapter 10

I looked at Alex and knew something was on his mind. He looked at Shane again and laughed.

"Bastard," Alex mumbled and walked up to me, "I'm glad you're okay Ame."

"Me-," stopped feeling my stomach do an entire flip and I fell to my knees.

"Ame what's wrong?," Alex asked kneeling beside me.

"I don't feel so well," I muttered and felt my breakfast come back up.

I put my arm around Alex's shoulders and was taken to the closest bathroom. When I got there I vomitted in the toilet. There wasn't blood, but it didn't feel like I was sick or something. I looked at Alex and concern was on his face. I smiled weakly and something hit me. I wasn't feeling well, I was throwing up, and I was human again. Succubi had very little chance of getting pregnant because the fact of the need o use energy by sexually feeding. I looked down at my stomach and was shaking a lot.

"A-Alex I-I think I'm pregnant," I looked up at him.

"What?," he asked in a no emotion tone.

I looked up at him and something must be wrong. I didn't even know this could happen. I felt so ill that I couldn't get up. I groaned in pain and was a little feely on edge. I was so scared of me being pregnant. If I was pregnant and was found by Ryan or anyone else he may know, I could seriously be in danger.

"We should leave," I gripped his arm and he just picked me up.

"I'll tell Kashmina to call the jet," he set me on the couch and put the trash can beside me.

I rested my hand on my stomach and was now petrified. Kashmina walked in and kneeled in front of me. She looked happy, but in her eyes I could see that she was still upset from the death of all her 'family' and friends. She put her hand on top of mine which was still on my stomach. She sighed and looked at my eyes.

"I'm sorry about what I did. I'm the worst vampire in history to deal with their anger issues," she said and rubbed my wrist which still hurt a little bit.

"It's fine," I smiled.

"Did you already move the flight up?," Alex asked.

"Do you think flying is a good thing?," Kashmina asked biting her lip.

That made me think. Would it even be okay for me to fly to wherever we were going? I looked at Alex and he let out a long breath. I felt something come up and turned to the trash. I vomitted and Kashmina gently patted my back. I vomitted again then felt my stomach settle down a bit. I lied my head on the arm of the couch and looked at Kashmina. She smiled and moved a lock of hair from in front of my eyes.

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"You'll be okay," she whispered and kissed my forehead.

"Hopefully," I murmured and saw Alex come back with a glass of water and a pack of saltine crackers.

"I'll call the doctor," Alex kissed my head and walked out.

"Do you really think that a doctor would be able to help?," I asked Kashmina.

"Not a human doctor, but we do have doctors of our species," she said.

"Oh, okay," I said laughing at myself.

I took a sip of water and felt better and it washed the nasty taste back down. When I opened the crackers I felt pain in my stomach. I'm guessing I really needed them. I ate one and when I swallowed it it came right back up. I threw up again and Kashmina looked at me.

"I thought saltines help settle the stomach," she said taking one and eating one.

I sure thought it usually helps even if you're pregnant. I tried to eat another one, but before I could put it in my mouth I felt an agonizing pain in my stomach. Like something had kicked the shit out of me. I gasped and looked at Kashmina.

"What the hell was that?!", she screamed.

"Alex!," I shouted and he ran in.

"What's wrong?," he asked mildly.

"Something just kicked the shit out of her," Kashmina said.

"I'm not allowed to eat," I groaned and leaned my head back down.

"Why?," he asked.

"The baby isn't all human so I'm going to guess it's appetite isn't going to be the same," I breathed feeling like I had nothing in my stomach that would give me sustenance.

"Shit," he whispered to himself.

"What?," Kashmina asked.

"Well, I was hoping that you'd be able to eat," he said and we turned when we heard the sound of a man clearing his throat.

"Sir, it's ready," the man said.

"Thank you, could you wait a moment?," Alex asked.

He nodded and walked back out the house. I sat up and felt emptiness and not a lot of energy. I didn't have a lot of energy and wasn't even able to try to stand up. I just sat leaning against the couch. Alex came up to me and looped an arm around my legs and back and picked me up very carefully. Kashmina grabbed a case of

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water bottle and followed us outside. Outside was a limo that was already prepped for us. Kashmina put the waters in on the opposite seats and got in sitting down. He handed me to her and then climbed in shutting the door. Kashmina moved to the other side and I was lying in Alex's lap and think I must've fallen asleep for the ride. It was twilight when I woke up and we were still driving.

"Alex," how far is this jet?," I asked looking out the window and it looked like all woods.

"We're not going to take a jet because it's not good for you," he stroked my hair.

"Okay," I said.

When I looked at the tinted window I saw my reflection. I didn't look good at all. I looked like I was dead, but the odd thing was my bulging belly. I lied on my back and looked at Alex's face. He smiled at me and kissed my forehead. I looked at Kashmina and she was sound asleep with a pillow and a small blanket. I looked back at Alex and he was just looking out the window. I felt something moving in my stomach like something was slapping me from the inside.

"Alex," I said.

"Yeah," he responded.

"If I can't eat food what can I eat?," I asked.

He looked like he didn't want to answer my question. I didn't look away because I wanted to know the answer no matter how bad. He sighed and rubbed my cheek with his thumb.

"You actually can't eat anything, and it sucks because you'll starve. But the baby doesn't need food, it needs blood," he finally answered.

I was a bit shocked because I was usually fine around blood, but having to drink it to get it to the baby seems a little gross. I rested my right hand on my stomach feeling the baby move a lot. I had to drink blood to give the baby what it needs. I closed my eyes and just sang a lullaby in my head. When I felt the limo stop I sat up and looked out the window.

"Take it slow," Alex cationed me.

I nodded and the door was open to a gorgeous house with an ocean behind it. I was helped out the limo and was at least a little bit able to walk. I was taken inside and saw other people in the house. They actually didn't mind my presence because they didn't seem like humans. But I'm pretty sure around my eyes were black and looked like I was dead walking around. Alex sat me in a chair in the at the island counter. I waited for him to come back, but Kashmina came back instead. She had a magenta colored mug and had brought it for me. I took the mug and saw a dark red liquid occupying the mugs space. I gulped and felt that the baby was excited. I quickly began to drink the rich liquid and felt a craving for it. For probably a good reason it tasted really good. I finished off the mug and my stomach finally settled down.

"Do you feel any better?," Kashmina said.

"Yeah, a lot better," I answered giving her the mug back.

"I brought some bottles," Alex walked in with a small bag full of blood bottles.

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"Good," Kashmina laughed.

"Cool I get some rest?," I asked feeling very tired.

"Sure," Alex helped me up and we went to a bedroom.

The bedroom was very nice. I sat on the bed and felt Alex removed my shoes. I smiled and kissed his lips gently when he stood back up.

"Just so you know those people are just old friends, but they aren't staying," he whispered.

"Okay," I said.

I was wearing a tanktop so I pulled my shirt off. I slid the skirt off and pulled my jeggings down. I lied on my back and Alex lied beside me. He rested one of his hands on my stomach and the baby gave a slight kick which I think Alex felt. I laughed and looked at his face which was looking so happy.

"Oh, the doctor's going to come check you out tomorrow. And you have to drink a lot more blood," he said.

I nodded. I was going to say I was hungry, but the baby said otherwise. Alex pulled the blanket up over my legs and looked over at him. He came up to me and slipped his arm under my head. He kissed my lips gently then he kissed my forehead.

"Get some sleep, the doctor should get here later tonight though," he said.

"Okay," I felt my eyes get heavy.

"I love you Ame," he whispered.

"I love you too," I replied and soon enough I fell asleep.

I was hoping there was something that the doctor could do to help me because I knew I'd have to eat soon because I felt like I was starving myself. I really hope the baby is okay in the morning. Usually vampires don't sleep and I pondered if my baby would sleep. It made so many things pop in my head to think if I was scared, or if I was just over-reacting.

Chapter 11

Chapter 11

I was scared when I woke up because I wasn't feeling well and couldn't feel my feet. I looked around the room and Alex was missing, but there was blood dripping down an IV into my arm. I didn't know why, so I started screaming.

"Alex! Kashmina!," I shouted feeling so much pain in my stomach.

My stomach was a lot larger and bulgy. Alex and Kashmina walked in with another man and woman.

"How are you feeling?," the man asked.

"Not very well," I said.

"Ame, this is Doctor Harold and Doctor Helen," Alex said looking at me.

By the expressions on everyone's faces I wasn't looking so good. I saw to my right there was a glass of water for me. I went to grab it and when I tried to pick it up it slipped out my hand and the water spilled the glass breaking right on the hardwood floor. I was going to get up to clean it, but I was told by Doctor Helen to not worry about it and lie down. I lied back against the headboard and smiled and the doctors nodded then walked out with Alex and Kashmina. I looked around the room and I felt nauseous still and felt like I was going to vomit. I got up as quick as I could and went to the bathroom and vomitted once I reached the toilet. I heard the door open but couldn't let myself take in the fact before Doctor Harold and Doctor Helen ran in behind me because I had taken the IV out my arm and saw me vomiting. Doctor Helen patted my back as Doctor Harold took down some notes on a clipboard and pulled something out of his pocket. It looked like a bottle of pills. He opened the bottle and dropped two pills in his hand. They were pink and purple tablets.

"Try to chew these, they may settle your stomach," he said.

I wiped my mouth and took the pills. I popped them in my mouth and chewed them very slowly. My stomach was settling, but I still felt like I was going to be sick. I wasn't sick and sat on the floor. Alex sat behind me and I leaned into his shoulder trying to relax. I wasn't allowed to relax for long when a ripping pain burst in my stomach. I screeched at the top of my lungs and Alex lied me on my back. Doctor Helen and Harold had said something that sounded like 'don't move her because the baby is coming faster than a normal baby' and I could guess that. I wasn't wearing pants cause I was just in some basketball shorts and a t-shirt. Doctor Helen had ripped my shorts down and ripped the t-shirt open. Doctor Harold injected me with some fast acting morphine and then Kashmina came back in and had a leather bag and kneeled beside me smiling. Alex stroked my cheek and kissed my forehead before I let out another scream.

I couldn't feel his gentle kiss incision someone made in my stomach or it was because this awful pain had distracted me from it. I screamed again and felt someone's hand in mine. I squeezed it hard and knew it wouldn't affect anyone. I felt so cold and then I felt slight relief because I felt a little empty. But it wasn't over because I still felt pain and squeezed the hand I was holding. I could feel someone's hands go in my stomach and they were very cold making my insides freeze. My eyes closed when I felt relief and the cold hands were gone. I relaxed and looked at the doctors. They were both holding a child in their arms and were wiping the blood off of them. So I had twins?! God I was feeling so numb and cold, but someone was shaking my shoulder. I looked up at Alex's face and there was concern. I hoped that I would be able to get up. When I tried to sit up I couldn't.

Power Is A Burden

"Ame, come on sit up," Alex murmured.

"Don't move her yet," Doctor Harold said.

My breath stopped and I had just been able to keep my eyes open. I could see Alex's face and hear him, but I couldn't speak.

"No, please, no!," Alex shook me.

I wasn't moving, but my eyes were flicking around everywhere. Kashmina had tears flowing down her face and the doctors were real sad-looking. Alex looked seriously at my face and then at everyone else.

"Alex no," but Kashmina was too late because he lifted my neck up and bit into me.

He was going to kill me faster? I-I thought that he really loved me. But he wasn't drinking from me; he was injecting me with venom. It burned, but I couldn't scream at all. My mind was going extremely fast and things were popping in my mind that I'd never seen before. They seemed like memories and some of the memories I knew. There were memories of me and Alex together and other times when we had happy times. I saw old memories of Alex with other women and I could feel every emotion he had and all emotions he has. The memories stopped appearing but I knew them all now, too well. I felt better, but what I couldn't feel was my heart beating. I was dead, but breathing. I was dead, but alive. My eyes shot open and I saw the face of Alex and he seemed happy. I still couldn't move, but I felt slightly... good.

"Ame, how do you feel?," Alex asked.

"I feel different," I answered and saw the doctors were gone along with Kashmina.

He smiled and leaned down to kiss my lips with a lot of passion. I smiled and kissed him back slowly, but something felt different in this kiss. Usually I could feel how gently he would try to kiss me because I knew he didn't want to hurt me. Now I could feel roughness of how hard he wanted to kiss me and that he wanted to hold back. I pulled away slightly and looked at his beaming face. I've noticed that his skin doesn't feel cold at all. His skin felt warm under my fingertips.

"Please don't hold back any more," I whispered to him.

"I can't right now Ame," he replied pushing a strand of my hair out of my face.

"Alex, you were and always will be a gentle person to me, but now.... don't," I told him as he sat me on the bed.

I held my arms around his neck and pulled him down to kiss me again, but I began to kiss him harder. I could hear a very slight growl in the back of his throat. I was able to get him on his back and something felt really good inside of me. I didn't know it until Alex had looked at me that I had growled back. I smiled with a few strands of my hair in my face. The next thing I knew was that I was against one of the walls, Alex kissing down my neck, and him holding the back of my right leg holding it up. I held the back of his head my fingers tangled in his hair. I was feeling strong, powerful, and incredibly horny. What I didn't had happened until Alex was against the wall and I was kissing him harder than usual. I was looking up at Alex's face when I stopped. We were breathing heavily and his eyes were a glowing red. I kissed his cheek and was going to walk away.

"Hell no you aren't leavin' me with a hard on," Alex growled and tackled me onto the bed.

Power Is A Burden

We wrestled for maybe 18 seconds before I won pinning him onto the bed. I was wearing half of my clothes from earlier and Alex had lost some clothes too. I laughed and then I was flipped to be under Alex and the rest of my clothes were gone. I was able to tear the rest of Alex's clothes off and we were both glistening. We were moving so fast that I finally was able to be on top and was riding Alex.

"Mmmmmm," I moaned feeling how good he felt in me.

I felt fine but when I leaned down I hadn't noticed that I'd bitten into Alex's neck. When I realized this I quickly pulled away, but I heard a moan escape his mouth.

"Oh god, Alex I'm sorry," I said, but I still was jumping up and down hard.

"Ame it's fine that felt good," he moaned sitting up along with me.

He bit into my neck and it didn't hurt at all. It felt amazing and I leaned into him pressing my chest against his. I moaned and wrapped my legs around Alex feeling so much intense pleasure. This sex wasn't like the soft gentle sex Alex seemed to always try to have; it was rough, hot, sexy sex. When I blinked we were on the floor and Alex was fucking me real hard. God at that moment I lost it and came so hard. I was out of breath and fell on my back onto the floor. I chuckled and sat up. I quickly got up and ran down the hall to one of the clean bathrooms and turned the shower on. I scrubbed my body clean and washed my hair making sure I was clean of all blood. I finally just noticed my stomach had healed fully closed. I could smell someone and they smelled different than what Alex smelled like. But before anything else happened this person had quickly reached around and had snapped my neck. I wasn't dead again. You could just say that I was asleep.... again without breathing or anything else.

Chapter 12

Chapter 12

Whenever I came to I was in a steel chair bound to it tightly and painfully. I could feel something stabbing into my hands and feet drawing blood and making me bleed. My head bobbed side to side since my neck was still healing and I could actually feel the healing process. I was gagged and the only type of cover-up on my body was some type of sheet material tied over my breasts and then draped out over my lap. I looked around the room and then looked at my feet. In my feet were perfect stakes that were causing so much pain and was why I wasn't bleeding. I groaned in pain and could hear something. My head was still fuzzy so I couldn't tell if someone was near or far. That's when someone grabbed a handful of my hair and yanked my head back.

"Well goodevening beautiful," it was a man's voice and I knew that voice.

I groaned and bobbed my head to look up at the man. My sight was still clearing and it was hard to make up the figure above my face breathing on my lips. My neck finally healed and my vision cleared and I saw in a room with very little light. That wasn't really an issue because I could see perfectly as if it were perfectly lit in the room. When his face came into view it was Ryan and he had me captive. I flung my head forward so I was looking down at the floor to not see that bastard. He grabbed the back of my neck and whispered in my ear.

"You look so beautiful being my captive," he laughed and kissed my cheek.

I cringed away from him struggling to get out. But the more I moved the worse the pain in my hands and feet got. I groaned in pain and Ryan laughed and pushed the objects that were in my hands in more causing me to scream.

"I love the way you scream Ame," he whispered as I heard a door open and a few people walk in.

When I looked up I couldn't recognise who anyone was. That's because I didn't know any of them. They were entirely different to me and that made me angry. Why not scared? I don't know. I looked down so they couldn't see my face and laugh at my pain.

"Well since you're dead now Ames I should let you go, correct?," he teased biting my shoulder hard enough to draw blood.

I groaned and was getting really pissed off. My blood ran down my collar bone thick and very very dark. If I wanted to get out of here I was going to have to deal with this fucking pain. When Ryan walked away to talk to his friends they had their backs to me. I'm guessing this was the only chance I was going to get. I used all my strength to break free of my bonds and ignored the pain as best as I could. When I got free they looked at me in shock and they probably could see my anger radiating off of me. I didn't want to stick around so I was gone in a flash groaning and shouting for about 15 miles before I stopped in some woods. I was exhausted and hungry and bloody. I pulled the stakes out my feet and hands screaming in immense pain.

"Son of a bitch!," I screamed pulling the last one out my foot quickly.

Might as well do it fast like a bandaid and get it over with. I felt them heal and close but I was still covered in blood. I could smell something amazingly delicious so I began to walk towards it. I saw a camp ground and people were all around the fire. I saw no food though. Uh oh. One of those people had a scent that was driving my hunger lust through the roof. When I saw a girl stand up I hid behind a tree and watched her a secretly followed her. Her scent was that scent and I needed her blood.

Power Is A Burden

"Who's there?," she asked looking my way.

I knew she could see my silhouette but couldn't make me out. She walked closer to me and when I came into view we were the same height and she looked me up and down.

"Oh my god are you okay?!", she asked.

"I will be," I replied.

She looked at me curiously, but didn't have any time. I spun her around and sank my fangs deep into her neck. She began to scream loudly for help and used any strength she had to try to get me off. By the time I was done with her the other campers had shown up and were staring at me. I dropped the girl's lifeless body and saw that I had torn her poor neck apart. Some of the other campers were throwing up at the sickening scene before them. They ran away but one girl was frozen in fear. Her scent didn't smell as good as the now dead woman, but she smelled good. I walked up to her and she kept screaming for me to get away from her and that you killed my best friend. I grabbed her by her throat and lifted her off the ground.

"No, please no!!," she shouted at me.

I pulled her neck down to my mouth and bit hard making her scream in pain. I drained every last drop of hers and threw her on top of the other woman. I looked at the both of their dead corpses and took the clothes off of the first woman. I was pretty sure I was near a river since they were here. I found a stream and washed all of the blood off my body. My fangs receded and I felt as normal as I can be right now. I can't believe that I'm not even feeling guilty for plain murdering those women. I shook the water off my body and squeezed my hair out. I put the clothes on; the bra felt a little small which kind of made me laugh. I put on the cargo shorts, the camo shirt, the socks, and the timberland boots. I had no idea where the hell I was. Well that's not entirely true. I knew I was in the mountains.

My pocket vibrated and I pulled out a cell phone that had two bars. I answered it.

"Hello?," I said.

"Jamie is that you?," a man said on the other end, "How's your camping trip going?"

Why lie to the man? I smiled and changed my voice to a slightly deeper seductive woman voice.

"This isn't Jamie, but may I ask who this is?," I smiled.

"Oh, where's Jamie?," he asked, "This is her boyfriend."

"Jamie... you mean the gorgeous blonde with beautiful hazel eyes?," I could completely remember her.

I even remembered that she had a tattoo on her hip.

"Yeah can I talk to her?," he asked.

"No... she's been..... completely disconnected," I said.

"What the hell does that mean?!", he shouted getting annoyed.

"She's dead you ass," I said calmly into the phone feeling more anger.

Power Is A Burden

That's when I cut the line and crushed the phone in my hand dropping the pieces into the stream. I could hear something in the distance and it sounded like a voice. I walked towards the voice and as I got closer it was someone calling my name.

"Ame?! Where are you?!", the voice sounded so familiar.

When he came into view I almost knocked him over. I threw my arms around his neck and kissed him hard standing on my toes. He wrapped his arms around me and kissed me hard.

"Ame are you okay?," he asked when he pulled away.

"Yes, I'm fine," I said.

"What's that smell?," Alex asked.

I stepped away from him in shame because he would find out sooner or later what I had just done. He looked at me and I looked down at my feet.

"Ame what did you do?," Alex asked

"I was really hungry Alex a-and I found them," I stuttered looking up at him.

"Found who?," he said a bit angered and concerned.

"A group of campers and I was practically starving and I couldn't stop myself," I answered trying to hide my shame.

"Ame.... you didn't!," he gasped.

I began to walk from the direction I assumed he came from.

"I had no choice," I said, "Ryan had fucked me up pretty badly... and god her scent was fucking fantastic, not to mention her taste."

"Ame why didn't you try to search for an animal or something?," he said grabbing my arm.

I growled at him when he pulled me back to him. I thought he would understand, but it seems he's more pissed than anything. He growled back at me angrily his eyes switching to the red color. I pulled my arm, but he just gripped it tighter.

"Let go," I said threw gritted teeth.

"Ame, what happened to you?" he loosened just a bit on my arm.

"Nothing now let go," I pulled my arm away.

Alex seemed to be trying to get more control over me. He was not going to do that. I'm not anyone's little play thing. He just stared at me.

"Ame let's go; don't you want to see our kids?," he asked.

Power Is A Burden

That stabbed me in my heart. I'd forgotten all about them. I nodded and he took my hand and we quickly ran home. Once we reached home I went inside and saw two bassinets in my bedroom. I looked at them and saw a baby boy and a baby girl and they were beautiful. The little boy reached up looking at me and I picked him up and held him in my arms. He had my grandfather's nose and Alex's lips. I kissed his forehead and he giggled which made me smile. I put him back down and picked up my baby girl. She looked almost exactly like me; she had her father's lips too. She reached and grabbed my lips with her small hand.

"Baby Kyle and baby Yanelis," I smiled.

"Yanelis?," Alex asked.

"Yes, it's a beautiful name for a beautiful baby," I looked at him.

He kissed my forehead and nodded. His eyes lit up when he saw baby Yanelis looking at him and reaching for him. I set her back down in her basinet. I sighed and walked out and to the bathroom. I took off the clothes I was wearing and through them in the trash. I felt Alex's hands on my waist as I was turning on the shower. He gasped when I stood back up and turned around to face him.

"What wrong?," I asked.

"Your skin is covered in dry blood Ame," he pointed to spots on my skin that had dried blood on it.

I got in the shower and closed it. I began scrubbing my skin hard noticing that my skin was turning raw but it didn't matter because it soon healed and was back to the now normal pale color. I sighed and got out the shower. I really hoped that soon enough I would be able to get things the way I want them to be.

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