

Just like a kiss

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Rebekah Holland may seem normal on the outside but on the inside, she is full of secrets! After having some seemingly normal dreams, a strange person comes into her life and turns it upside down.

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## Chapter 1

I stepped out into the clearing, the air suddenly enchanted with scents I had never even envisioned I could smell before. I could hear melodic sounds coming from all around me. My eyes picked up the smallest details; molecules dancing all around me, particles that spun through the air, parasites I had never thought of being around me. New tastes danced on my tongue; the sweet honey from a bee hive nearby, the salty water from the ocean, and a new flavor I have never tasted before. I thought about it; it had a rusty taste, but sweet like sugar, it was almost alcohol like, but with an enjoyable tang that resonated with my taste buds. It was amazing, where would such a thing come from?

I stalked forward through the itchy, tall grass, determined to find the source of the indescribable flavor. I could smell it too, and I inhaled more deeply, attempting to drink the scent of it in. I heard a low groan and followed the sound, for the smell and sound seemed to be in the same place. As I approached, the smell of whatever it was, intoxicated me and I sped up, trying to get to it sooner, I needed it, wanted it, could not stand not having it. I let out a low growl as I got closer.

A young man was lying on the ground, blood spilling from a gash in his side, "help me," he whimpered, looking at me. I cocked my head, it seemed like the smell was coming from him and I wanted it, I leaned down and softly brushed his side, getting some blood on my fingers, I lifted them to my lips and licked it, it was amazing, an exotic tasting taste more magnificent than anything I had ever had before.

I had no idea what I was doing but my body knew. I felt my teeth move as two canines pushed forward. My tongue licked them, feeling the sharp, blade like tip. I couldn't hold back any longer, I lunged forward, sinking my teeth into the man's neck. The sweet liquid spread through my mouth, sating my desire for it. I kept drinking, not capable of holding back from taking what I wanted. I kept drinking until nothing was left, but my thirst still wasn't quenched, I needed more and I was gonna get it.

I woke up, and sprang forward in my bed, sweat beaded my forehead, my shirt clung to my chest, and I forced myself to calm down my labored breathes. Another dream, this time it felt almost real. I could feel where the grass had scratched my leg, where the man had been in my arms. The blood taste was in my mouth, and I had to get it out.

I threw the blankets off of me and almost tripped over a pair of sneakers on the floor as I made my way to the bathroom. I grabbed out the mouth wash and poured some into the cap, I swished it in my mouth a few times then spit, getting rid of the taste. I turned toward the mirror to see a girl with auburn hair staring back at me, her eyes a piercing green but with dark bags under her them. I pulled my hair out of the bun it was in, curls fell around my face as I watched myself in the mirror. I licked my lips and watched as my teeth morphed into sharp canine fangs. What was happening to me?

## Chapter 2

I stood in the shower, letting the cold, refreshing water cascade down my back, I needed this shower to clear my mind from the disturbing dream. It was the third time this week I had dreamed that, and I couldn't shake the feeling that it meant something, that it might be real. I shivered from the cold and changed the temperature, not able to bear the icy cold. A sudden dizziness swept over me and I gripped the wall for support, I shut my eyes as my vision began to blur, 'oh, God, not now!' I quickly shut off the water and reached for my towel, I stumbled out of the shower and into the steam filled room, getting more nauseous by the second.

I slid down the door, sitting on the ground, I held my face in my hands and leaned my forehead against my knees. I felt like I was going to pass out. I took three big breathes to try and calm myself, but, it wasn't working, if anything, it was making it worse, spots clouded my vision and I felt myself slip out of consciousness...

Footsteps echoed from behind me, I didn't have to turn around to figure out who it was, the weight and softness of the steps told me exactly who it was, it was *him*. He wrapped his arms around me and nuzzled his nose into my hair, breathing me in.

"You smell amazing," he mumbled as he kissed my cheek, "I just want to eat you up."

"Then, go ahead," I whispered tilting my neck to the side, I moved my hair off it, revealing my skin to him.

"Oh, baby, you are too good," he replied as he kissed my neck.

"I know, I know you love it but so do I," I giggled as he kissed up and down my neck.

I felt a sharp pain in my neck as he bit into it, the pain quickly passed and then pleasure, I let out a sigh as he began to drink deeper. The room was getting hazy and I realized he was drinking too much, if he didn't stop, I would change and be like him. "Babe-" I choked out, trying to pull away from him, but he wouldn't stop, the room was getting darker, "Damean, you need to stop, you are taking too much," I whispered, fighting my need to sleep, I was so tired, maybe if I just slept for a minute, I'd still be ok.

Then I felt his teeth pull out from my neck, "Oh, I am so sorry babe, I didn't mean to take that much, I only meant to drink a little, I am so sorry."

I moaned in response and blinked a few times, fighting the drowsiness that was overwhelming me.

"Here, hun, drink," I felt something press against my lips, I licked it, it tasted good, I put my whole mouth on it, drinking. Now, I was really sleepy, I shut my eyes, and leaned my head against him, drifting off into the unknown.

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