Vampire Story.--Blood of old

By : Lobelia89

ok heres another stoy i did its about Vampire. and heres the intro Your name is Jamie and you live with your best friend Sarah you are like sister. You wear both cops once but you both got tired of lessening to the boss she seemed to be always on to you about something. So you both quit and opened up your own PI business you called it Blood investigations. You get a few weird cases. Shit the weirder the better. you both love it when the cases are weird. People think you are both crazy for lessaning to people who have a problem they cant explain then trying to help them and for believing them. But they shout up when they need your help with the same thing. The only out there thing you got to del with so far is ghost. your still whiting for something more out there but you guys only opened up 2 Weeks ago so my be something might come along. on your guys spire time you love to watch scary movies go to night clubs. But apart Sarah Loves to write storeys and you love to paint but mostly of Sarah's story's she say something and you had to paint it or you would just wake up in the middle of the night and you had to paint or draw what ever you had in your mind. Sarah was the same way in her story's. and Sarah also gets some ideas form your art she would see a new painting and she got an idea. and latter in the story when i use something called Illumination del Sol now you will know more about it when i get there and i will also have a pic when i use it so you know

Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/Lobelia89

Copyright © Lobelia89, 2014
Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

Table of Contents

Vampire Story. Me and Henry Fitzroy

Blood Of Old CH 2

Chapter 1: Vampire Story. Me and Henry Fitzroy

Your Pov: You and Sarah were waiting in your office for a client to come in.

"Hey Jamie when dose that new painting go up in the art show??"

"2 more days."

"Sweet cant wait."

" me ether. Man this is my 5th painting I put up in a show and i still get nerves."

"Well that's you always nerves about something."

"I am not." she looked at you. "Well not all the time."

You heard some one say hello. You went to the other side of the office

"are you 2 the investigators??"

"yes come in and sit down." Sarah said

"Whats your name??" you asked

"Dana."

"Hi Dana im Jamie and this is Sarah how can you help you??"

"Well i want you to fallow my husbend I think hes cheating on me." sarah looked at you you know what that look meant. not another one cause thats what you were thinking.

"all right you give Sarah his hole name, what cried cards he has so she can do a such to she if hes going to a spot more than once to meet some one and you give me a list of places he likes to go since ill be following him and a pic of him.

"Ok sounds good whats your price for this???"

"$600 a day."

"ok i think i can do that she gave you what all you needed and gave you $600 now and said she will be in Daley to pay you the money. then she leafed.

"Jamie."

"ya Sarah."

"im sick to death of this cases ."

"same her. but its $600 a day."

I know why cant we get another cool case that one about the ghost was cool. even thou it was a fack."

"Ya but rember Sarah the joke was on them cause #1 we know it was a fake and #2 they already payed us."

you both laughed for a sec then got to work Sarah whent to see if he had any other cried cards and you were on your way out the door to check out this bar he liked. Sarah yelled for you

"what??"

"you forgot your taype REC."

"thanks." you used that instead of writing things down cause your not a good speller and a strong witter".

So sarah go you one. You got in the car and went to a bar called Jakes you hated that Bar cause all they Play is country. AAAAAA. You got to the bar and show the guy talking to some hooker your cell rang it was sarah she said he did have another cell and Po box and he called ahead to motell to reserve a room. ok ill go ahead to the room and put the stuff in it. its the place right down the street The name its under is john looker its room 121. k by. you went to the place a be fore you went in you messed up your hair a little and put some bright red lip stick on stuff like that to make you look like a a hoocker you grab you bag and went in to the front desk.

"Hi sir i would like a key to room 121."

"Im sorry mam I cant do that."

"please john is expecting me." you podded a little.

"Mr locker is not in."

"I know he a went to get a some one els if you know what i mean. you acted as slottey as can be.

"mam.

"Please sir.

"Alright here you go."

"thanks o a when he comes in don't say any thing about me cause hes a little nerves."

"alright."

you went to the room and put in a small camera a few mices. and as soon as you leafed the room and got a little down the hall here he came to you wated itell he leafed to get your stuff then you messed up your hair some more then whent sown stares to give the gay the key back then leafed. When you got back to the office Sarah was writing up a storm. she looked up at you.

"you get everything."

"yep you ready to go home."

"just one sec." it was more like 5 min "ok ready." she got up

"so when can i here the story.

"when you do another painting."

when you got home you stared working on an old couse like in the 18th century this was the frist time you painted theis house most of the times it was a old casel you felt drown to it. You also painteda house a few times. like in most of your paintings you drew a guy with his back turned on the street, at the door this time he was on the baloney something about him just drove you crazy you never gave him a face. you tryed a few times but nothing fit. You even dream of him

you can fell him touch you kiss you but he never specks and you never see his face.

ï¿½

ï¿½

SARAH POV: You always wrote storys about these 2 sisters Lobelia and Tanta. Lobelia was older but only by a few months. And you wrote about there life and how they loved 2 guys.

Lobelia Loved Henry and Tanta loved Jacob

Chapter 2: Blood Of Old CH 2

2 days latter

YOUR POV:

you and Sarah were at the art show. Your panting in the show was on of your favs it was a room and in the middle there was a guy biting some woman's neck. as you was looking at everyone's paintings you saw one that drew you in. Only one persons art dose that to you it had to be a Henry Fitzroy panting. You stood there and just looked at it. a guy got right next to you.

"You like this panting??" the guy said

you looked at him he was tall with long brown hair down to his shoulders, and his eyes just looking at him mad you go crazy.

"Ya I love this panting."

"Whats so great about it."

"Well the color is great and it drowse you into it makes you fell like your there. Of cause only your Panting do Henry Fitzroy."

his eyes got big .

"You know who i am??"

"Ya i have 3 of your paintings at my house."

"Really i have 4 of yours at mine Jamie."

"What you know how i am."

"I love your work cause something about it reminds me of home."

you couldn't help but smile. then it hit you he said he had 4 of your paintings and you have only sold 4.

" whats up." sarah said coming over. she got beside you.

" Nothing hey sarah this is Henry Fitzroy."

"o O your the painter & the guy who right those Comic books."

"Graphic Novels." You and Henry said at the same time. He look at you and smiled

"Ok what ever. Jamie were are all the really cool bloody paintings at this year."

"down the hale and to the left."

"ok see ya." she lafted

"Hey Jamie."

"Ya Henry??"

"How did you know who i am."

"Well i love your work."

"Ya but how did you know what i looked like???"

"Well it was a guess." he looked at you

"a guess??"

"Ya well I've played that game before."

"What game??"

"you go up to someone looking at your work and she what they think."

he smiled oooo did he have a great smile. You both talked for hours and hours

"Jamie." sarah said coming up beside you "its getting well early and the suns going to be coming up soon and we have work."

you looked at henry.

"its ok i have to go to. But ill see you around right??"

"ya." you both smiled and he kissed your hand.

"till we might agen." your heart stared betting faster. his smile got bigger. you could have swar he heard it.

"by Jamie by Sarah."

"by." he leafed

SARAH POV:

"So ready to go Jamie??" no answer you looked at her "Jamie." you laughed a little "JAMIE!!" you said as you punched her arm.

"What was that for?"

"You like him dont you."

"No." you looked at her

"Jamie."

"well hes not bad looking."

"not bad looking?? come on tell me the truth."

"ok ok his drop dead sexy and theres something about him that's.. i dont know." is that weird.

"who knows maybe you meet him in the past life??" you both looked at eather

"NA"

"ok Jamie can we go home now??"

"Ya just give me a sec." she walked up to the desk and you saw her give this guy money.

"Well thats another Henry Fitzroy for the house." she came back and she was smileling

"What??"

"Henry bought my panting so now he has all the ones i sold."

"sweet well lets get your new panting and get out of her."

you got to the car. you got in the driver set and put in the RENT CD and played Out tonight. you both sang that on the way home. when you got there you stared working on another painting. and agen you had that guy in it but this time you gave him a face the only face that seemed to mach henry's.

The Next day

SARAH'S POV:

you got up and whent to Jamies room. She was still asleep you saw paint on her hand so you whent to the art room to see what see panted. you saw one panting with henry in it then one just of him you whent back to her room and kick the bed.

"what sis."

" well i would never gess that you dont like henry."

"What his face fits ok."

"Sure."

"its"

"whatever we need to get to the office."

"OK."

Latter that night

SARAH'S POV:

"hey sis"

"Ya Jamie??"

"im going to walk down to the art store and get some things. So are you ok here by your self??"

"Ya ill be good."

you were working on your story when you heard a deep voice say Hello.

you looked up to see this guy who was damn fine staring at you. he had long black hair and Blue eyes.

"What can i help me with. i mean what can i help you with." shit you thought then he smiled and you couldnt help but smile.

"i need you to find." o please you thought dont say girlfriend...."My brother."

"Brother.'

"Ya i heard you and your friend do great work."

you talked for a bit to get info on his brother. then he said he had to go but befor he leffed he kissed your hand. you couldnt help but smile.you did your good bys.

"O im sorry all this time talking i never got your name."

"he look at you its jacob." he smiled then leafed

jacob

YOUR POV:

you got your stuff from the store and was on the way back to the office. it was so nice out you couldnt stop looking at the night sky.tomorrow would be a full moon. you smiled then all of a sudden you felt some one grab you from behind. he put his and over your mouth you ell bowed his stomach then when you turned around to hit him he got you first then every thing whent black.

SARAH'S POV:

you kept calling jamie and she wasnt picking up the phone. so you locked up the office and whent to the art store to see if she was there. she wasnt you ask about her but no one saw here. then you whent home thinking she was there. she wasnt right when you were about to leave your phone beeped yo looked at it it was a text from jamie saying shes ok and that shell be home soon.

YOUR POV:

Your head heart you put your hand to it and opened your eyes and looked around. you were in a room. your first thought was o my god ive been kidnapped but you didnt fell in danger. you looked for your phone it wasnt there. you walked to the door it was opened. you look back at the room it seemed fermiller. but you shoock it off. you stared walking down a long hall way you when passed a room you had this stong feeling to go in so you did. it was filed with panting and they all had you in them.

"Remember." you heard a voice from behind you say.

"Remember what." you whanted to look behind you, but you didnt.

"Us." he said then you felt his hands wrip around you. you could feel his breath on your neck. "Remember what we had, What happpend, Remember me." his voice sounded different.

"Your not the person in the alley."

"No." he said with a little laugh " you now who i am." he put his hand on your heart it stared beating faster. then he moved his hand to you neck then you felt him turn you around and he kissed you. when he pulled away you could see his face couse it was dark.

"Now." he said with the strong voice agen. "Sleep my love." every thing whent dark agen.

You were awaken by someone slapping you across the face

"WERE THE HELL HAVE YOU BEEN!!!!!!!!!!!!!" Sarah yelled.

"...I..."

"Ive been out all night looking for you. and here you are asleep in your room! tell me!."

"I dont know??"

"What??"

"I mean i dont know?? i leafed the art store then some guy a tacked me."

"What.'

"Ya then the next thing i know i was in this house. and the room i was in its weird couse it felt like was there before."

"ok go on."

then you told her about the guy.

"He kissed you??"

"Ya."

"Ok."

"you dont belive me."

"no i do. now come on we have a new clayint and i told him we would be at the office at 10:00 so he.

"He ok sis you have never been this Happy about work so he must be hot tell me about him."

"you now me to well ok his name is jacob."

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2014-09-16 10:02:52