

When I Found Myself

By : [cantlive4evr](#)

Put yourself in Rayne Myra's shoes. Sixteen year old Rayne is barely making it through high school. Her mom's a drunk, and her stepfather treats her like a punching bag. Kariana and Harver are her only friends. Rayne soon learns the truth about her friend Harver, who just happens to be a vampire. Her life turns when more secrets are revealed..and competition for her one true love come.



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When I Found Myself : Chapter 1

Name: Rayne Alexa Myra
Location: St. Paul, Minnesota
My grade in Social Studies: D

"No." I say simply.

"Oh come on. Please?" Kariana says.

"No way. Why can't you do it?"

"Becauseee...you know I've already had like twenty detentions this year." Confused yet? Meet Kariana, one of my best friends. She's trying to get me to write "Loser" in permanent marker on Mr. Pater's head while he's taking one of his study hall naps.

"Well, too bad. He knows my handwriting all too well."

"How do you know?"

"Because I do."

"You don't really know."

"I do, too."

"No, you don't."

"Don't know what?" Harver pipes in, walking up to us with his backpack lugged over his shoulder. I take a good look at Harver. His dark brown hair is covering his eyes slightly. And those bluish goldish eyes? I mean, I don't know anyone who wouldn't fall for them. Except for me of course. Nope, I would never fall for them. NEVER.

"Nothing Harver..." Kariana says and then turns to me, "Oh come on!! Pleasee??" She whispers to me.

"No!" I tell her and then to Harver I say, "She's trying to get me to do the permanent marker stunt that she did last year." I roll my eyes. Harver laughs.

"That again? He'll know it's you." He says.

"No, he won't. How do YOU know?" Kariana says.

"Because I know."

"Told you Kariana." I say. Kariana stomps down the hallway, but not before Harver adds (yelling down the hallway to her), "Awww...I love you too!" I crack up.

"That was special." I tell him.

"Was it? Cause you know I was gonna go for something more smart allecky."

"Nah, I think you hit the spot." He smiles.

"We still going to the movies this weekend?" He asks.

"Yea, but Kariana doesn't know if she's gonna make it. Her parents are trying to make her go to another church thing." I tell him.

"That sucks." He says. I nod. Then he whispers in my ear, "How's the bruise?" I know clearly to what he's referring to. My stepfather had punched me the other night on my stomach. There was a big bruise. Harver was the only one in the world that knew about my stepfather beating me. I really trust Harver. He has been my friend since we were in diapers. That was way before my mom became a drunk.

"Healing nicely." I say. I can still feel his warm breathe on my ear. He nods.

"So, guess I'll see you in third period math?" He asks.

"Yep. See you later." I say, walking down the hall to first period Social Studies. My LEAST favorite subject, and worst. Plus we have this really cranky old lady as our teacher. I can feel Harver's eyes on me as I walk into Social Studies and take a seat.

"Rayne." Mrs. Letrick says.

"Huh?" I say, looking up from my doodles.

"Columbus. What year did he find America? You should know this...it was to be learned in 8th grade."

"Umm...well you see...do I need to be extra specific?"

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"Yes. What year?"

"Well..."

"1492, Ms. Myra. Thank you."

"Hey no problem." I get a few laughs out of this, and a glare from Mrs. Letrick. That's when her head turns towards the door and in steps a new guy. He has medium lengthed, wavy, black hair that reaches about his chin. He has porcelain white skin and icy blue eyes. He looks directly at me when he walks in. He smirks.

"Can I help you?" Mrs. Letrick asks.

"Yea. I'm new." The kid replies. Mrs. Letrick goes to her desk and picks up a clipboard.

"Name?"

"Ty Hender." He says, returning his gaze to me. Mrs. Letrick makes a mark on the paper.

"Good. Why don't you have a seat by Ms. Myra over there." She says, pointing to the empty seat beside me. He smirks, revealing his white teeth, and sits next to me.

"Ty." He whispers to me, holding out his hand. I glare at him. I take a moment to look at his hand, then return to his eyes.

"Rayne." I say, without looking away from his eyes. He shrugs, realizing I'm not going to take his hand, and I look back up at Mrs. Letrick. I feel his eyes on me and I feel full of flames. Who does this kid think he is?

Chapter 2: Jealous?

Chapter 2

Ahh...Spanish. Something I'm actually good at. I walk in for 2nd period. And whose in there other than the great Ty. The only seat left is the one beside Ty. I take a seat, angry. Now he was going to ruin my favorite class.

"Hola class!" Ms. Retina says.

"Hola." We all reply back.

"Who can tell me what today is?" She asks. Jimmy Porker raises his hand, "Yes, Jimmy?"

"Lunes." Ms. Retina smiles.

"Good. And what do we remember about Spanish days of the week." Jimmy raises his hand again. "Yes, Jimmy?"

"They are lower-cased."

"Correct. Oh, and it looks like we have a new student." She says, noticing Ty. All of the students head turn to Ty. I continue to stare at Ms. Retina. She's a younger teacher. She has these bright blue eyes and curly blond hair. It always seems like she has a tan, even in the winter. She doesn't have an accent or anything. Must be tanning beds.

"Ty Hender." Ty says. I guess Ms. Retina asked who he was.

"It's nice to have you here. What do we say class?"

"Hola Ty." Everyone says, except for me.

Class is soon over thankfully. "Hasta mañana, students! See you tomorrow!" She yells to all of us as we squeeze out of the door and into the hallway. I quickly rush to third period math. At least Harver is there.

That's when I turn to my side.

"Holy crap!" I say, almost having a heart attack. Ty's there, walking and keeping up with me.

"Sorry. Scared?" He says, challenging.

"No." I say back, and glare at him.

"What class you have next?"

"None of your business."

"Someone's feisty." He mumbles to himself. I stop then and there.

"Why won't you leave me alone?" I yell at him. He isn't phased. "Go find someone else to follow around and bother!" I continue walking fast pace. I can feel the smirk on Ty's face. I want to smack it off, but resist the urge. I promised my aunt no detentions for at least this quarter. Otherwise, I would happily suckerpunch this guy.

I walk into math and see Harver. He looks up from his notebook and spots me. He smiles and waves me over to a seat next to him. I sit down and I see Harver eyeing Ty.

"Who's that guy?" He asks, suddenly.

"Some annoying new kid. He won't leave me alone." Harver's still glaring at Ty, and Ty is glaring back.

"Uhh..sorry to interrupt this staring contest, but do you have an extra calculator?" I ask. Harver snaps out it.

"Yea..yea." He gets in his binder and gets out the calculator. Ty is sitting two seats ahead of me, because some jock is sitting in front of me.

"You okay?" I ask Harver, who's still eyeing Ty suspiciously.

"Fine. Why do you ask?" He says, returning his gaze to me.

"You're looking at Ty kinda funny." I say, almost laughing.

"He's just one of those guys..."

"One of what guys?"

"Nothing.." He says as Mr. Gamagutchi begins class.

Chapter 3: Questions Unanswered

Chapter 3

After science, I went to lunch. Guess who was in my science class? One word: Ty. I'm just thankful Kariana was in there with me. But there was a slight problem..Mrs. Franchise assigned lab partners today. And who do I get stuck with other than Ty? Why is it so hard to escape him? And why do I just happen to have all my classes with him?

"Rayne! Snap out of it!" Kariana says, snapping her fingers in front of my face.

"What?"

"Are you even listening?"

"Nah, sorry. I've been sort of out of it."

"Why's that?" Harver asks.

"Yea?" Kariana backs him up.

"The crazy new kid is driving me nuts..."

"You mean the crazy HOT new kid?" Kariana says, pointing to where Ty is sitting. There are dozens of girls gathered around him, watching him eat. I roll my eyes.

"Could you maybe not talk about that while I'm here?" Harver throws in. Now Kariana rolls her eyes.

"Get over it, Harver. That's what you get for getting girls as best friends." Harver sighs. "Anyways, how is he bugging you?"

"He's in ALL of my classes. He won't LEAVE ME ALONE. And he somehow is ruining my life."

"Don't you think your being a little dramatic?" Kariana asks.

"Nope. Not at all."

"It can't be THAT bad."

"Oh, but it can. That's what I'm finding out."

"While you continue to complain, I'm going to throw my lunch away." Kariana says, getting up and taking her lunch tray to the trash.

"I can beat him up." Harver says, making me laugh.

"No offense, but he seems a little stronger than you." Harver looks offended.

"No he isn't."

"Yea he is."

"You want to come over after school?" Harver says, changing the subject.

"Uhh...sure?" I say, confused by the change.

"Okay. See you later." Harver says, getting up as Kariana returns to the table.

"What was that about?" She asks.

"He just asked me to come over later." I say, shrugging.

"What's weird about that? He does that all the time."

"Yea, but he seemed almost nervous."

"Okay, that is weird." She replies.

"Yea..."

"Mom, I'm going to be home a little later than I thought." I'm on my cell, talking to my mom.

"But WHY?" She asks, and even though she's not with me, I smell the liquor in her breathe. At that moment I thought of the song, "The Fourth Drink Instinct" by Cute Is What We Aim For.

"I'm hanging out with some friends." I tell her.

"Okay...Be safeeee...." The 'e' dragging on.

"Okay mom. Got to go. I've got class."

"Okey dokey honey. I loveee youuu...." She says, and I hang up. Whew...close one.

Chapter 4: The Truth

Chapter 4

"So, why'd you ask me to come over?" I ask Harver. He shrugged.

"Thought you'd want to get away from your folks."

"Oh. Thanks for the thought."

"No problem. Wanna watch a movie? I just got The Superhero Movie."

"God that movie is so stupid. Ha, but it's so retarded it's funny." I say and he laughs. He pops in the movie and we sit on the couch. We're sitting at opposite ends, usual for us.

At about 40 minutes in the movie, Harver said, "Rayne, I have to tell you something." I turn to him.

"What's that?" I ask. My green eyes filled with curiosity. He opens his mouth to speak, when his mom walks in with groceries and Harver's little sister.

"Oh, hello Harver. I didn't know you were having Rayne over." Harver's little sister, Candace, comes running over to me.

"Rayne, Rayne!"

"Hi Candace." She gives me a hug. She starts tugging at my hand.

"Rayne I've gotta show you my new dolly!!" She says, trying to get me to stand up. I laugh and start to get up.

"Candace, why don't you wait to show Rayne your dolly? Let's go have a tea party!" Harver's mom says.

Candace's mouth opens wide.

"Okay!" She yells, as rushes to the kitchen. "Come on, mommy!" She yells.

"Coming, hun!" She looks at me, "Nice to have you as always, Rayne." She says, smiling.

"Thanks." I said, feeling myself blushing. Blushing is the curse of having red hair. I have straight, very dark, red hair. I don't like it very much.

Natasha, Harver's mom, leaves the room and I turn to Harver. Harver's looking me in the eye softly. "So what did you want to tell me?" I ask.

"Nothing. It doesn't matter." He says. Before I can object, Harver says, "Let's go get something to eat." He gets up and I join him.

"Okay, sure." As we get into Harver's car, I notice Harver looking down, not really looking at me. "Harver, are you okay?" He didn't look at me, just straight at the road.

"Yea." He said, emotionless.

"Are you sure? And why won't you look at me?" I ask.

"I'm fine." He says. And for some reason, I notice for the first time ever how pale Harver is.

"Why won't you look at me, Harver?" I ask harshly.

"Because I'm driving. I have to keep my eyes on the road."

"That's never stopped you before." I mumble. That's when Harver hits the brakes. We stop immediately at the side of the road. "What the hell Harver?!" He turned to me and looked me in the eye.

"There. I'm looking at you. Happy?" He asks cruelly. I look at him.

"What's WRONG with you?" I say, opening the car door and stepping out. I started walking on the sidewalk. I hear the other car door slam. I hear footsteps behind me.

"I'm sorry Rayne! I didn't mean to be like that." He says, calling after me. I don't reply. Then he catches up to me. He was pretty fast. He grabs the back of my neck and pulled me towards him. He took me into the alley. He grabbed my shoulder.

"What are you keeping from me, Harver?" I ask, suspicious.

"If I tell you, you gotta swear not to tell anyone or else." He says seriously. I start laughing.

"You really got me there. 'Or else'. Nice one."

"I'm serious Rayne."

"Ok, ok. I swear I won't tell anyone." I say, rolling my eyes. He hesitated.

"Rayne...I'm a...vampire."

Chapter 5: Blacking Out Is A Stupid Thing To Do

Chapter 5

I'm laughing like crazy. Hysterically in fact.

"That is a VERY good joke, Harver." I say, still laughing.

"I'm serious." He says.

"Yea, and I'm a werewolf. Ooooo..." I say, making myself laugh even more. That's when Harver's eyes grew black. I stop laughing. I can't move. Harver has me pinned against the brick wall of the alley. "What..what are you doing? Okay, it's not funny anymore Harver. Harver STOP!" And he stops. His eyes grow normal. "Why are you telling me this?" I ask, shivering. Knowing I can't get away.

"Look, I'm sorry you had to realize it this way." He says softly.

"Holy crap, Harver! I mean you can't keep that kind of thing from me!"

"But you wouldn't have been my friend if you knew, right?" I stayed silent. He's right. Who would be friends with a vampire? "Exactly." He says, releasing his grip a bit.

"Why are you telling me this?" I ask, still afraid of him. How could I be afraid of Harver? Maybe because he's a VAMPIRE? He looks at me and I stare into his bright blueish goldish eyes.

"Because, Rayne, I love you." I stood shocked and silent as Harver said this, almost in a whisper. He LOVED me?

"Why does that matter?" I say, trying not to think about it too much. His eyes stared into mine deeply.

"Will you come with me, Rayne?"

"What? What does that even have to do with what I asked? And to where?" I'm confused now.

"To the realm. I need you as my princess." Okay, now he's absolutely insane.

"What are you TALKING about? Realm? Princess? How could I be a PRINCESS? I mean, seriously. Let's be realistic." I say.

"This is realistic. I'm a vampire prince and I need you to be my princess. I know you are the one that's meant to be it." That's when it hit me. Does that mean Candace and Natasha are vampires, too?

"Is your little sister a vampire?" I ask. He nods, "And your mom?" He nods again. "Where's your dad?" I ask.

"Waiting for us in the other realm." Why does he keep talking about this 'other realm' nonsense?

"You know? I think I'd rather stay here and make it through high school if possible." I say. He sighs.

"Well, you don't exactly have much of a choice." Harver says. I gasp. I need to get away. I kick him in the weak spot and make a run for it. I run for twenty minutes straight and I take a small break. Then I feel a hand on my neck. "Don't make it harder than it needs to be, Rayne." Harver's voice says. I scream and run again. Then, I just black out like that.

Chapter 6: Stolen By A Friend

Chapter 6

I awake in a strange room. A room that is not MY room. The floor is a black and white checkered carpet. The walls are an electric purple type color. There's a dresser, and on top of it there is a picture of my mom and a picture of my little brother...who died 2 years ago. I almost tear up at the thought until I remember what has been happening. Harver is a vampire. He tried to take me. And last...WHERE AM I?

The bed I'm lying in is HUGE. It's bigger than any bed I've ever seen. It's like a queen and a king mattress put together. At least I won't have to worry about falling off. I try to lift myself out of the bed, but a huge pain is in my ribs. I raise up my shirt to expose a large white bandaid wrapped around my stomach. And my arm hurts, too. And I look at my arm to find a cast on it. What the...

The door opens. I see Harver. He caught me. Where has he taken me? I trusted Harver. I've trusted him for so long. I should have known better.

He closes and locks the door behind him. Then he goes over to a single window and locks it shut. Ha, he knows I'll try to escape. He knows better after having known me for so long....

He comes near me and sits on the edge of the bed, not yet looking at me. I look at him. He looks stressed. I don't think I've ever seen Harver stressed before...it's really weird...He's looking down at the ground, probably trying to think of the words to say...because that's how Harver is.

"I'm sorry." He says, breaking the silence. He looks at me and I turn my head away. "I didn't know what else to do. You were never going to come. So, when you all the sudden fell to the ground unconscious, I took you here." Wait, so he didn't like, knock me out or something? "And I bet you want an explanation for the whole broken arm and ribs thing, right?" I stayed silent, but it was obvious I wanted to know. "When you just fell down, you landed on your arm, and your ribs banged against the concrete. It was like your legs totally collapsed from underneath you." Should I believe him? I mean, he's lied to me for sixteen years. How do I know he didn't just like, try to beat me to death?

But this is Harver I'm talking about...Harver would never hurt me. At least he never has. But I've hurt him so many times...maybe he wants payback. I've broken his heart twice. When we were 10 he came out and said he liked me, but I ignored his feelings, breaking his heart the first time. Then when we were 14, he said that the feelings were still there, and I said I wanted to remain friends. I knew that there has always been a connection between Harver and I, I just never wanted to fess up to it, not even to myself. I lied to myself by saying I didn't have any feelings towards Harver. Now, he's broken my heart. I actually can't believe my feelings for him went unnoticed. Now I found out he lied to me, and my heart needs a surgeon to fix it back up.

"Why me, Harver? You know as well as I do I can't be a queen one day." I whisper.

"But you can." He says moving closer to me. "You're all I've ever wanted." He whispers the last part in my ear. I get shivers from it. I can feel Harver smiling slightly, as if he knew what I was feeling. Then I shed a small tear, tired of the lies and betrayal I've faced the past 16 years. I never cry. NEVER. It's like all the tears that I've been holding back sixteen years are tired of being held inside of me. They all flow out like a river. Harver doesn't say anything. He just hugs me. I bury my face in his shoulder, and he doesn't seem to mind. I feel him kiss the tops of my head as I continue to be overwhelmed with this so called life of mine.

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Chapter 7: Meeting Prelude

Chapter 7

When I finish my little cry fest, I move back from Harver. My face probably looks horrible. My nose probably red, my face blotchy, my eyes watery. Harver is the only person that has ever seen me cry, and that was when I was eleven.

"I don't want her to marry Tim." I tell Harver.

"Why not?" Harver asks.

"Cause he abuses me. He hits me, and punches me, and my mom's too drunk to care." The tears start up in my eyes. He pulls me closer.

"It will be okay. Maybe your mom won't be stupid enough to marry that jerk."

"Probably not." Now in full blown tears.

"You never know. Just hope for it."

"Hoping won't do anything, Harver. I know my mom's going to marry him because he has money. He's definitely her type." I say, sobbing between every three words I say.

"You can't give up like that. Have you told your mom what he does?" Harver asks.

"No. And I'm not going to. Your not either." I say, looking at him.

"Why won't you tell her?" He asks curiously.

"Because she WON'T CARE. And I don't want to be pulled away from her by child protective services or whatever they're called. And you gotta pinky promise you won't tell anyone, okay?" I say, holding out my pinky. He shrugs. He attaches his pinky to mine.

"I promise." He says and hugs me.

END OF FLASHBACK

I think that's the only time he has seen me cry. I'm not a cryer at all. Harver doesn't really say anything, or react at all. We just kind of sit there, staring at each other.

Then there's a knock on the door. Harver doesn't turn his eyes away from me as he yells, "Who is it?"

"If I'm interrupting something.." A woman's voice says. Harver then goes and unlocks the door. A woman stands there. She has a hoop nose ring. Her skin is pale and she has brown hair with blonde streaks. She has a tattoo on her chest. It's a grenade with wings and on the sides there are roses.

"Your not interrupting anything, Prelude." Harver says to the girl.

"So, hey...Umm...the thing is," Then she sees me. "Who's that?" She asks curiously.

"Oh, I forgot you guys never met. Rayne, this is Prelude, my older sister. Prelude, this is Rayne." Prelude smiles.

"Hey. Nice hair." She says, shaking my hand and pointing to my hair.

"Thanks. Yours too." I smile at her.

"So, Prelude, what did you need?" Harver asks, irritated. Prelude turns to Harver.

"What? Oh! Wait no...I forgot." She says disappointed. I can't help but laugh a little. Prelude smiles at me. As she walks out the door, she yells, "Don't worry little bro, I'll remember later! Then I'll interrupt another makeout session of yours!"

"We weren't making out!" Harver and I say at the same time, and I hear Prelude laughing down the hallway.

Prelude:

Okay, well, I'm STILL trying to find a decent picture of Rayne...it's not working very well.

Chapter 8: Games

Chapter 8

Harver and I return to our quiet stage as we go back and sit on the bed.

"I never knew you had an older sister." I said, suddenly. Harver looked up.

"Yea..she's been living here with my dad." He said quietly. His eyes put me in a trans, and I feel the need to sleep. I lay back on the bed and close my eyes slowly. I feel Harver lay back, too. I turn my head to the side, and open my eyes again. Harver's eyes are looking into mine now.

"Harver?" I asked.

"Yea?"

"What are you most afraid of?" I don't know why I came up with this question. It just popped into my head. He didn't even think long.

"Losing you." That's when I face my head back towards the ceiling, and I fall into a deep sleep.

"You can't escape now. I have you. There's no possible way of escaping." A deep voice says. I turn around and scream. A man about six foot seven stands in front of me. His eyes are red and there is a hood over his head, so I can't see much else. I start to run.

"You'll never take me alive!" I yell back towards it. I see him smirk.

"Well, that can be arranged." The voice says, as its claws pull me back.

END OF DREAM

Harver is shaking me.

"Rayne? Rayne are you okay? You were screaming in your sleep."

"What?" I look around and it all comes flooding back to me. I'm being forced to become a vampire princess, soon to be queen. "Yea..fine..just a bad dream..." I say, dazed. I look at Harver's face, full of concern.

Harver's trying to look awake as possible, though I know he probably fell asleep, too. For some reason, I had this sudden urge to kiss him, and I have no idea why. His hair was messy, his shirt wrinkled. But looking up at his eyes, I didn't know anything that could be better.

"So when do I get to leave this room?" I ask Harver.

"Welll....you're on bedrest." He says.

"Bedrest? Why would I need that?"

"You might go into shock if you don't stay here a few days.

"Great, so I'm a prisoner in not only a 'realm' but also a room." I say, sighing.

"Hey, at least I'll be here?" He says, trying to convince himself as much as me.

"Got any board games?" I ask. He smiles.

"Be right back."

About ten minutes later, Harver walks into the room with dozens of board games. Everything from Monopoly to LIFE. He had the electric version of Deal or No Deal, and Scene It! Music Edition. I laughed at him because of all the games covering his face. He set them all down and locked the door behind him.

"Why do you keep locking the door?" He blushes.

"I don't know. Just because there's a lock there I guess." I laugh at his awkwardness and we start playing Scene It! Music Edition.

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In the end, I win. I always win Scene It. I also win at Monopoly, LIFE, Candyland...you name it I won. Although Harver did win Deal Or No Deal electronic game. And UNO. But I've never been good with card games, so I counted on losing that one. Soon, it's time for more sleep, but not before a big bowl of chocolate brownie ice cream.

Chapter 9: First Kiss

(A/N: No school again today! Woo! That means more updating :P)

Chapter 9

Harver's POV

When I woke up, Rayne's head was on my chest sleeping. I watched her chest rise and fall. How could she not be falling for me when I've fallen so hard for her? I've loved her my whole life, and I know she probably has no feelings for me. But why? Why is she resisting everything?

Soon after, Rayne's eyes start fluttering open. I smile at her and she smiles softly back.

"Morning." She whispers, rubbing her eyes. Then she realizes her position and quickly sits up and blushes.

"Umm.." Prelude then walks in.

"I remembered!" She declares. I roll my eyes, but Rayne laughs. I love her laugh.

"What?" I ask, impatient.

"Me and Trina are going to the club tonight. You coming?" I turn to Rayne, who shrugs, and turn back to Prelude.

"I guess." Prelude smiles.

"Great! Now hand over Rayne." She says, smiling.

"What? No." I say.

"Come on...she needs SOMETHING to wear tonight. You didn't even pack her clothes when you stole her did you?"

"I..er.."

"Exactly. Come on shopping buddy." Prelude says, to which Rayne responds by getting off the bed.

"Back by seven!" I yell as they walk down the hall.

"No prob mom!" Prelude yells back.

* * * * *

Rayne's POV

After I put on some of Prelude's clothes, which consisted of a black and white striped tank top, black jeans, those gloves without the fingers, a really cute hat, and some black and white Converse, we left.

When we got to the mall, Prelude made me go into hundreds of stores. When we finished? I had more clothes than I'd had in a lifetime.

* * * * *

To the club, I decided to wear some somewhat baggy black pants(without the chains), some black boots, and a black and purple shirt. As we arrived, Prelude introduced me to some of her friends.

"Rayne, this is Trina." She says, pointing to a girl with glasses, yellow eyes, bright pink hair. "Her twin Mina," She points to a girl with dark brown hair and yellow eyes..her and Trina look nothing alike except for the yellow eyes. "Cataline," She points to a girl with electric blue hair and red eyes,"And last but not least, Lati." She says, pointing to the last girl with black hair and midnight blue eyes. I said my hellos.

"So, your like, human?" Lati asks.

"Yea..." I said. The girls nod.

"Your pretty cool for a human." Trina says.

"Umm...I'm gonna take that as a compliment." They laugh. Prelude walks away as I continue to talk to Trina, Mina, Cataline, and Lati.

When I Found Myself

Harver's POV

"Hey." I hear Prelude's voice say as she steps beside me.

"What is it, Prelude?"

"Nothing..but it would be a lot better if you stopped staring at Rayne, and actually talked to her."

"What are you talking about? I'm not staring." I say, though my eyes are clearly glued to her. I see Rayne look at me for a second and smile before returning to Prelude's friends.

"What do you call that? Unless you want me to call it stalking, I'm gonna say it's staring. You are so lovesick."

"I am not."

"You are...and so is she." She adds the last part slowly.

"What are you talking about?"

"Wow I knew you were an idiot, but I didn't know you were THAT much of an idiot." Prelude says, rolling her eyes.

"Explain." I demand. She sighs and smiles.

"You're in love, but you don't want to admit it tough guy." Prelude says. My mouth turns dry. "Go get her."

Prelude whispers in my ear before walking away. For once, Prelude is right....

I don't hear anything as I make my way over to Rayne. I push through crowds. Rayne sees me and looks at me curiously. She excuses herself from her friends and comes towards me. I keep walking towards her as she walks towards me. When we meet, I quickly attach my lips to hers. And I was about to pull back, when Rayne pulled my head closer. I guess Prelude was right for once in her life...

A/N: Oh look, it only took 9 chapters for them to kiss!

Chapter 10: Love Is In The Air

Chapter 10

Rayne's POV

The car ride home was kind of quiet. It was just Harver and me because Prelude had gone with her friends. "Soo..." I say and I see Harver smile slightly. "What's so funny?" His smile grows. "The awkwardness." I smile a little. It had never been this awkward between Harver and me. "Yea...how do we stop the awkwardness exactly?" I ask. He shrugs. That's when we make it to the house. No one's home. Harver's parents are at some special meeting they have to attend. We walk inside and walk up the stairs. Now we're in the hallway. "Any ideas yet?" I ask Harver. "Well I have one, but it's a little extreme." He smiles mischeviously. "Anything would be better than this." His smile grows. "Well?" He shrugs. "You asked for it." And then he pinned me against the wall. "What are you DOING?" I ask. "Something I should have done awhile ago." He crushed his lips into mine. He starts out softly and it grows harder. I hear footsteps, so I pull back. "Are you sure no one's here?" I ask. "Yea. Positive." And he forces his lips to mine again. That's when I hear laughing. Prelude's laugh. I pull away from Harver, whose now very annoyed for being interrupted, and look over. Prelude is on the ground cracking up. "I...I knew I would..haa...catch you guys making out!!" She laughed. I look at Harver, whose still pinned on me. He realizes this and backs off. His face flushes. "I thought you were with your friends." Harver said, annoyed. "Well, I was until Cataline drank too much and threw up. We took her home, and it just kind of ruined the mood. So I'm back!" She says, still giggling.

Harver's POV

I've never been so angry with Prelude in my life. She's just interupted a very nice moment for me. A moment I thought I would never have. And I finally did and she just had to go a ruin it! I see Rayne smile at Prelude. How can she be so easygoing? "Hey Harver, I'm tired. I think I'm gonna go to bed now." Rayne said, walking to her room and yawning. "Okay." I told her. I hear Rayne close her door. I turn to Prelude. "If you wake up in the morning without any body parts, know it's because of me." I growled at her. She smiled. "Yea, yea I'm sorry. But, it's not like you've never saw me making out with MY boyfriends." She says. "Maybe because it's kind of hard to miss when you walk right in the door, throw him down on the couch, and start making out with him." I say with a disquested look. "I did that two times. TWO TIMES!" She said, holding up two fingers close to my face. I put them down. "Do you realize what you have just ruined for me? You ruined one of the best freakin moments of my life!" I whispered at her. "Which is..very..very sad." She said with a pitying look. I give her an evil glare. She holds up her hands innocently, "Well if she even liked it, you may even get some more." She said, walking away and making me wonder.

Rayne's POV

You know what sucks? Being in love with your best friend. It SUCKS!!! I mean, there's awkwardness after

When I Found Myself

the first few kisses.

I close my eyes, not being all that tired. I hear Harver enter the room. I pretend to be asleep. I open my eyes slightly to see Harver take off his shirt, revealing his hot vampire six pack. I almost melt at the sight. I close my eyes quickly as Harver gets in the bed underneath the covers with me. He's facing me and he tucks a piece of hair behind my ear.

"I know your awake." He whispers. Without opening my eyes, I smile. Then I open my eyes. Harver's head is propped up on his hand and he's looking at me, smiling ever so lightly. My eyes lower and I see Harver's abs again. I hear Harver chuckle and I look up to see that he's watching me.

"Do me a favor?" I whisper.

"Yea?" I motion my finger for him to come closer.

Into his ear I whisper, "Kiss me." And he did.

Chapter 11: Meeting More Family

Harver's POV

"Kiss me." Rayne whispered in my ear. So I did. I was so surprised by the favor she wanted me to give her. Definitely not what I had been expecting.

The kiss is getting deeper. I almost laugh when Rayne puts her hands on my abs. Then, the door opens.

"WHAT IS IT NOW PRELUDE?" I bark.

"The realm is being attacked. This is war." She says.

I immediately sit up.

"What?"

"The demons are rising up against us. They don't want peace anymore. They want both realms. The watch vampires spotted them. They will probably be here in about two days." I look back at Rayne, who looks confused and scared.

I get off the bed, annoyed by being interrupted yet again. I've always known the demons would do this. It all started with the third King of Demons, Unyer. He had wanted both realms. But that was thousands of years ago. Why do they have to go and start it again?

"When is dad coming back?" I ask.

"Tomorrow." She replies.

"Send out a call for all of the war vampires. Tell them to be ready." I say. Prelude nods and leaves the room. I hold my head, now having a headache. Rayne comes up behind me and puts her arms over my shoulders, her face beside mine.

"Don't worry." She says, kissing me on the cheek, then getting off the bed. "We'll win."

I hope so....

* * * * *

Rayne's POV

When I wake up, Harver's not in the room. "Probably getting ready for war.." I think. I walk downstairs in my cami and pajama shorts. I go into the kitchen, and see a man that looks SOMEWHAT like Harver. He looks up from his bowl of cereal and sees me.

"Why hello. Who may I ask are you?" He asks.

"I'm Rayne. Umm...you must be Harver's dad?" He smiles at me.

"Yes. You can call me Drake. Harver talks about you all the time." He says, still smiling. "It's nice to finally meet you."

Then a voice came, "Drake, where's that old shield you used in your first-" A woman with silver eyes and curly blonde hair walks into the kitchen. She looks at me.

"War?" Drake asks. The woman snaps out of it and turns to Drake.

"Yes. Who is this?" The woman looks at me.

"Mom, this is Rayne." Mom???! She looks way too young to be a grandma! She smiles at me and walks to me. She holds out her hand.

"So YOU'RE the famous Rayne, huh? I'm Linda by the way." I shake her hand.

"Umm..Hi." I say. She turns back to Drake.

"So where is it?"

"I don't know mom."

"Well, you should." Drake rolls his eyes. "You really need to start keeping track of things..." She says, talking to herself mostly and wondering out of the room.

"Help yourself to anything, Rayne. I think Harver's out hunting...Oh and nice meeting you." He says, and

When I Found Myself

walks out of the kitchen. Hunting? Did that mean...oh God...he was drinking human blood...I feel like gagging.

Chapter 12: Ty Hender?

This chapter is kind of short.....okay very short... :O

Chapter 12

Harver's POV

I walk in the kitchen door to see Rayne sitting at the table alone. She's eating some cereal. She looks up and sees. She smiles.

"Good morning."

"Morning. I was just hunting." That's when she looked a little sick. "You okay?" I ask. She nods.

"I'm fine." I don't usually read people's mind, though I have the gift, but heck why not? "I can't believe he drank human blood..I think my gag reflex is starting to kick in..." So THAT'S what it's all about.

"This is about drinking blood." She looks at me, surprised.

"How do you know?" She asks quizzically.

"I can sorta read minds..." She looks at me, offended. "But I never really do!" She sticks her tongue out at me.

"If it makes you feel better...I only drink from the really old ones about to die."

"Still..."

"Well it's either a human life, or my immortal one." She looks back down at her cereal.

"How's everything going with gathering people for the war?" She asks, still looking at her cereal.

"Good."

"Good.." She says, her mind wondering off.

Rayne's POV

My mind just sort of drifts from the conversation. That's when it hit me: What if Harver tries to drink MY blood? No..Harver wouldn't do that...would he?

The door in the kitchen opens again. And take a guess at who walks in? None other than the great Ty Hender.

Chapter 13: No Interruptions

My mind just sort of drifts from the conversation. That's when it hit me: What if Harver tries to drink MY blood? No..Harver wouldn't do that...would he?

The door in the kitchen opens again. And take a guess at who walks in? None other than the great Ty Hender.

Rayne's POV

Breathe in, breathe out. Breathe in, breathe out. WHAT IS HE DOING HERE????!! Harver walks up to him. "Aiden...Hey man." Aiden? What is he talking about? That's TY HENDER! The give each other a hand shake hug thing. You know..that 'man' thing they do. Then Ty and Harver turn to me.

"Surprised?" Ty asked. I quickly shut my mouth after it hanging open.

"I know you've met..but not correctly." Harver says. "Rayne, this is my friend Aiden."

"His name's Ty." I say. They laugh.

"That's his fake name. He wanted to go to the human school with me for awhile. So, we came up with a fake name, and there you go!" This is way beyond weird.

"Fresh start?" Aiden said, holding out his hand. I took it.

"Fine." He smiles and steps back.

* * * * *

Later that night, everyone was gone, and this was my last night with Harver before he goes off to direct the war. Prelude is out clubbing and everyone else is already at the war camp.

"So, where's Candace? I haven't seen her while I've been here." I ask.

"She's at my aunts. It's too dangerous for her everywhere else." I was going to ask why, when he took my hand and led me into the bedroom. "No one's home." He whispered. I laughed a little.

"Nope."

"This is the last night before I go.." He reminds me.

"Yep."

"A little more than one word syllables, please." He says. I smile.

"I love you." And I kiss him.

The kisses grow deeper. I feel Harver smile.

"What?" I ask.

"Nothing."

"Awww..come on." He smiles more.

"I've been waiting my entire life for a moment like this...and no interruptions." I laugh.

Harver's POV

"Absolutely NO interruptions..." Rayne whispers in my ear, sending chills up my spine.

Chapter 14: Accidents Happen

A/N: I am going to spare you all the details of this part...got it?

"Absolutely NO interruptions..." Rayne whispers in my ear, sending chills up my spine.

Chapter 14

Rayne's POV

I run my fingers across Harver's abs. I draw shapes and I turn my head up to kiss him. He starts kissing my shoulder, then reaches my neck. Then out of no where, I feel Harver's fangs on my skin.

I let out a yelp of pain. He stops.

"I'm sorry..I got too carried away." He says in a husky voice.

"It's okay.." I say. He makes up for it by continuing to kiss me. The kisses are filled with passion like no other. I smile to myself as he kisses my neck again. I watch him out of the corner of my eye, to make sure he doesn't try to bite me again.

But he doesn't try to bite me. He's being extremely gentle...

Harver's POV

I wish I hadn't of bit her. I didn't mean to...it just happened. Now I have to try very hard. I can't get much carried away. I don't want to hurt her again. But..her blood tastes different..Bittersweet...It makes me want to crave it. I've never tasted any other blood like it.

I keep kissing Rayne, happy no one's here to interrupt. Good thing no one's here...especially Prelude.

(A/N: I'm going to spare you the details of this next part..so be happy! Unless you wanted it..Sorry.)

* * * * *

Rayne's POV

I wake up the next day in Harver's arms. I look up at his closed eyes.

"Are you awake?" I whisper. He doesn't respond. I start to trace the lines on his abs. His hand is behind his head, the other on my bare back. Harver's leaving today. How am I going to be away from him while the war is going on? I pull the blanket over my skin more. For some reason, this room is very cold. I guess vampires don't really have a problem with climates of any kind. There's a problem though..I DO.

I carefully get out of the bed, avoiding waking up Harver. I try to change the temperature, but the thing that changes it is broken. I quickly grab a long sleeve shirt and some jeans out of the closet and step into the bathroom. I turn on the hot water in the shower and step in.

It feels so welcoming, unlike the cold room. I put some strawberry smelling shampoo in my hair, then wash it out. Then, I slip on something. I don't know what. My legs go out from under me and my head hits the hard wall as I fall unconscious.

Chapter 15: Fear Is Feared Most

Harver's POV

I hear a loud bang and jump out of the bed, discovering that Rayne's not there. I see the bathroom door closed. The door is locked. I hear the shower running. I grow angry, and ram the door down. The only sound I hear is the shower, and faint breathing. I open the shower curtain and Rayne lays there, unconscious, naked, and her head bleeding. I pick up her wet body and quickly take it out of the bed.

"Prelude!" I yell into the air. Prelude quickly teleports there.

"What? You sound like your dyin-" She stops as she notices Rayne. "Oh my God! What happened? Why weren't you watching her?!" She yells.

"Go get the mage!" I yell at Prelude. She nods and quickly teleports out of the room. I turn off the shower and run back to Rayne. Water drips from every inch of her body. I need to get her dry.

I run my hand over her body and the heat quickly makes the water evaporate. I lay her under the blankets. Then Prelude comes in with the Mage, Satcha.

"You perv! Get out of here! Can't you see she doesn't have any clothes on?" Prelude yells at me.

"Yea...I kind of noticed that!"

"You two! Shut up!" Satcha yells at the both of us. Satcha is our old mage. She's been here for a hundred years. Mages are immortal, but their appearance grows older the older they get. Just like humans...except with immortality.

Satcha examines Rayne's head.

"I don't know..." Satcha says cautiously.

"Why do you mean you don't know?!" I ask, practically yelling.

"Well, her head banged on the wall pretty hard it looks like.."

"What's that suppose to mean?" Prelude asks. Satcha looks at us seriously.

"That if she doesn't wake up in a week, she could have a lot of brain damage..or worse..she could die."

Rayne's POV

Dream:

"Rayne? Are you ready to come with me?" A woman says. She has light brown hair and green eyes like mine.

"Who are you?" I ask. She smiles sweetly at me.

"Well, I'm your mom. Are you ready to go to Heaven, sweetie?" I shake my head.

"No. No, not yet. How could I be dead? I just bumped my head!" She shakes her head.

"But it hit a nerve in your brain that could make you have brain damage, or die."

"Talk about a freak accident..." I mumble. I want to laugh inside, because I think bumping my head on a wall and dying is kind of funny. I don't know why...

"Are you sure you don't want to come?"

"Not yet."

"Your decision has been made." She nods her head and I'm teleported out of the dream.

END OF DREAM

When I Found Myself

who will wrestle with me

Who shoes me off to his friends

Who treats me with respect

who will call me at four in the morning

to tell me can't stop thinking about me

who sings to me, even if he cant

who could break my heart

But wouldn't dream of it.

Chapter 17: Kisses Of Bribery

Chapter 17

Rayne's POV

Why would there be a bandage over my NECK? I mean, I hit my HEAD. Of course, there was a bandage on my head, too. Why would I need one on my neck? There's a knock on the door.

"Rayne? I seriously doubt it takes that long to put on some clothes." I don't respond. "I'm coming in!" He opens the door. I keep looking in the mirror at the bandage. "You okay?" He asks. He comes up behind me and sees me looking at the bandage. His face flushes a little.

"Why is there a bandage on my neck?" I ask him.

"Well...we sort of had to inject medicine in through your neck..."

"So you bit me."

"Well, yea, but it was to put medicine inside of you."

"For what?"

"Huh?"

"What was the medicine for?"

"Pain, and to help you wake up."

"Who bit me?"

"...I did." I didn't really think about it much longer. It's already been done. There's nothing I can do now. "But I think you should know something.."

"What?" I ask, curious.

"Your blood tastes different than any other blood I've ever tasted." He says.

"Is that a bad thing?" He shrugs.

"I don't know. I just thought you should know."

"Okay." There was a silent moment between us.

"You're going to my aunt's while I'm at war." He states clearly.

"What? No way." I stand up.

"Yes. It's too dangerous to come with me."

"No, Harver. I may be a girl, but I can fight just as good as you." I say, angry.

"You're going to my aunts! I've made up my mind, Rayne!" He yells, before walking out. His tone kind of scared me.

* * * * *

Later that night...(Harver's POV)

Rayne and I lay in bed, quiet.

"Please let me come, Harver." Rayne whispers. My back is turned to her face.

"No, Rayne. Stop asking." I say, a bit more harshly than I needed to. Why can't she just face the facts?

"Just let me come. Why won't you let me, other than 'it's too dangerous'?" I turn to her, and see a tear in her eye. I sigh out heavily.

"I can't lose you Rayne. The war is-" She stops me. "dangerous. See? I didn't even throw in a 'too' there." I say. She smiles slightly at the dumb joke.

"You've always been bad at jokes." She says, wiping away a few tears that had fallen.

"Oh, so now you're gonna go and make fun of me?" I say, and she laughs a little.

"Just let me come Harver. Please. I'll be okay. I even promise not to get in your way...or even be part of the war."

When I Found Myself

"I don't know Rayne..." Rayne came closer and our lips collided. The kiss gets deeper, than to my dismay, she pulls away.

"Please, Harver?" She says with a puppy dog face. She knows how to bribe me...

"You gotta swear you'll stay hidden." I say, and she smiles.

"I swear." She says, and kisses me once more before closing her eyes and she falls into a deep sleep.

Chapter 18: Traterion

Chapter 18

Rayne's POV

I woke up in the morning to find out the war was being held in a very cold place in the realm. We're leaving today.

"Put it on." Harver says.

"You can't be serious. I already have a sweater, 2 jackets, a regular t-shirt, and a giant jacket on. And that just the top half!" I say to Harver, whose holding out another jacket.

"You're going to freeze. It's VERY cold where we're going. I don't want you to turn into an icicle." He says.

"I already feel like a friggin marshmallow." I grumble. He laughs.

"But a cute marshmallow." He says with a laugh, and he kisses my nose.

"I'm not wearing that jacket." I say, pointing to the jacket, even though I can barely move my arms.

"Yes you are."

"No, I'm not."

"You are, or you're not going."

"Jeez mom! Why are you so harsh?" I say, and Harver smiles. I take off the big jacket and put the smaller one on. Then, I put the giant jacket back on. "Happy?"

"Yes." He says, satisfied. I stick my tongue out at him.

"Wait, do you want me to keep it out? That way you can put a jacket on IT?" I say, leaving my tongue out, making me talk funny. He laughs.

"I would, but I don't have any jackets that small." We both laugh.

* * * * *

We walk out to the limo, which looks very inviting. We crawl inside with Aiden. Aiden had just come back to check on us. He got in across from Harver and I. Aiden and Harver start talking about the defense line, and all that good stuff. I feel sleep closing in on me as I rest my head against Harvers' shoulder.

Harver's POV

We finally make it to our destination. I turn to Rayne, who's still sleeping, and wake her up.

"Huh? What?" She says, rubbing her eyes.

"We're here." I tell her. Aiden has already gotten out. I take Rayne's hand and lead her out of the limo and onto the crisp snow.

"Wow." Rayne says, looking at the frozen iceland. The name for the region we're at is Traterion. I've been here a few times.

"Come on, we've got a long walk." I tell her without letting go of her hand.

* * * * *

Rayne's POV

About an hour later, I'm freezing. Maybe I should have got a tongue jacket, cause right now it feels like my tongue's going to break out of my mouth. I turn to Harver. "Are my lips blue yet? Cause they're freezing." I ask him. He laughs.

"I can fix that." Aiden says, causing Harver to glare at him.

"That's my job." Harver says, and Aiden laughs.

When I Found Myself

"Someone can't take a joke." Aiden points out. Harver doesn't respond, but he does kiss me. I pull back. "Wow..they just got a lot warmer." And we all laughed. Then, I looked up and saw it. The kingdom of Traterion.

Chapter 19: Arriving

Chapter 19

Harver's POV

The look on Rayne's face amazed me, because she was amazed. Traterion was really a beautiful kingdom. The sky was always painted with different colors. Some buildings made purely of glass. The towers of the kingdom could be seen from the horizon. The sun shines brightly on the glass buildings.

"Wow." Is all Rayne can choke out.

"Yea." I say.

"Come on you guys! Stop sightseeing!" Aiden yells. He's made it about a hundred feet in front of us. I take Rayne's hand again and we follow Aiden into the kingdom.

* * * * *

Rayne's POV

"Welcome to Traterion!" The king, Inti, says. We had just arrived at the castle. "Aiden, prince Harver, and who is this?" He asks, stopping at me, smiling. The king has a long, grey beard and light blue eyes.

"King Inti, this is Rayne. Rayne, this is King Inti." Harver introduces us.

"Nice to meet you, Rayne." King Inti says.

"You, too." I say. The king still smiles.

"Well, why don't you and Rayne get settled in?" The king says to Harver. "There's a room, lower like you asked, waiting for you. Follow me." Harver grabs our bags and we follow the king. I turn back, and Aiden's already gone.

* * * * *

"This. Is. Amazing." I say, as soon as the king leaves the room. The room is mostly a royal blue. There is French style king bed against the wall and beside it, a large dresser. There's a walk in closet on one wall, and there is one of those windows you step out of onto a porch. "I feel rich." I state to Harver. He laughs.

"Glad you like it. Why don't we unpack?" We unpack all of our things into the dresser and closet. Then, Harver had to leave to discuss plans with the king and the kingdom members. I sit on the bed, alone, reading a book.

"Want some company?" A familiar voice said. I looked up. Prelude.

"What are you doing here?" I ask, putting down my book.

"Well, you didn't actually think I'd miss out on a WAR, now did you?" I smile.

"You're right...so sorry for doubting you like that." She smiles.

"Hey no prob. So, how's my little bro treating you? Cause if he's making you angry or anything, I'll just kick his ass." I laugh.

"Nah, it's okay. I've got him under my spell." I say mischievously. She throws her head back and laughs.

"Good job. I knew you could do it." She says smiling. Then the door opens and Harver walks in. "Darn it! Looks like our fun is ruined." She states loudly.

"Aww...come on Harver! Couldn't you see I was about to make Prelude my new lover?" Prelude laughs. Harver smiles.

"Well then it's a good thing I came just in time." He says. Prelude rolls her eyes, though smiles, and leaves. But while walking out the door, she mouths, "Peace out." and holds up two fingers, making the peace sign. I roll my eyes at her and smile. I walk up to Harver and throw my arms around his shoulders.

When I Found Myself

"So how was the meeting?"

"Completely boring." He says, lightly kissing my lips.

"Wish I could have been there..I would have shaved that beard of Inti's right off...it bothers me." He laughs and I smile. Then I close the door and lock it.

"Why do you keep locking the door?" He asks, and I remember the question.

"I don't know. Just because it's there." I say smiling.

"I like that answer." He says, and our lips meet.

Chapter 20: If I Die..

Chapter 20

Harver's POV

"So what are the plans for tomorrow?" Rayne asks me. We lay side by side, hands attached, lights off.
"The war begins." I say.
"What's your best pickup line?" I laugh.
"What has that got to do with anything?"
"Still! Just tell me." She says.
"Did it hurt? I'll ask. To which they'll respond 'what?' and then I'll say 'when you fell from Heaven'. Which usually works, unless they're fallen angels. Then they just say yes." Rayne laughs. Her laugh is just so pure...
"So you picked an original." She says.
"Yea, but I've got a few of my own." She smiles goofily.
"Like what?" I flash a smile.
"Maybe I'll try them out on you sometime." She laughs.
"Don't use the Heaven one. I won't fall for it."
"You think that now." I say, winking.

Rayne's POV

I smile to myself. I don't think any pickup lines would work on me. I tell Harver this. To which he responds, "You'd fall for mine." I smile and roll ontop of him with my puffy nightgown.
"You're crazy." I say, and I kiss him.
"Why's that?" He asked goofily.
"Because I said so." He smiles. I kiss him again before rolling back to my side of the bed and staring at the ceiling.
"Rayne?" He whispers.
"Hmm?"
"If I don't make it back tomorrow," I stop him.
"Don't start Harver."
"We have to fess up to the truth, Rayne. I may die tomorrow. If I do, stay safe. You can even start loving Aiden if you REALLY want to."
"No. You aren't going to die. I don't need a talk about how you might die." Though inside, I know it's the truth.
"It's true." He whispers. I face the wall and close my eyes. Just before I fall asleep, I feel arms wrap around me.

When I Found Myself

Chapter 21: Interrupted Yet Again

Sorry, this is the last chapter for tonight. I am so tired...but hey! I got lucky! Tomorrow will be my THIRD DAY off of school! WOOOO!!!

Chapter 21

Rayne's POV

I wake up alone. If he's left...I don't know what I'll do. But when I hear the shower on in the bathroom, I release a huge sigh. One problem though: I really have to use the bathroom, and the next bathroom was upstairs on the main floor. Which means I have two choices: I can a) Go upstairs, but end up wetting myself or b) Barge in the bathroom not caring if Harver's there or not and just go. I decide it'd be best not to make a fool of myself on one of the first days of being here.

I open the bathroom door, and there stands Harver...a towel covering his bottom half, no shirt, wet hair, and brushing his teeth. He looks at me crazily.

"I REALLY have to use the bathroom." I tell him. He laughs and wipes toothpaste off his mouth.

"No problem." He exits the bathroom.

* * * * * (have I ever mentioned how fun it is to make those little astricks?)

I walk out of the bathroom to grab some clothes so I can take a shower. Harver's sitting on the bed in a pose, with just some sweats on. I laugh so hard I snort. Then he starts laughing.

"That was...interesting." I say and we both smile.

"Very...interesting."

"So, I'm gonna get clothes.." I say after we're silent for about two minutes. He snaps out of it, too.

"Yea..I better get on a shirt." I smile at him.

"What a good pickup line..just make sure the girls don't see you when you say it. Oh, and you might want to add 'to cover my six pack'." He laughs.

"Thanks for the great advice. And it looks like one of my pickup lines worked on you, and it wasn't even intentional." He says as I wrap my arms around his neck.

"You just got lucky." I say, kissing him.

"Oops...sorry. Didn't mean to interrupt anything." A voice says, coming from the door. I look over and see the king himself. I pull away from Harver and go directly to the dresser.

"It's okay..you're not interrupting anything." Harver says, still with no shirt on.

"Well...umm...anyways, you need to be ready to go by noon." The king said, and with that he left. I looked at the clock on the wall. 10:50 a.m. An hour and ten minutes and then he would leave.

"Interrupted yet again." I hear Harver mumble and I smile to myself. I grab my clothes and hop in the shower. And I think Harver did this as a joke...because there was no bar soap in the shower.

Chapter 22: This Is Goodbye

Chapter 22

Harver's POV

I hear the shower running as I rummage around for my armour. Then the shower stops. I look at the clock. It reads 11:20 a.m. As I turn back my head, something catches my eye. The bathroom door is cracked open. I guess I should close it for Rayne...

Rayne's POV

I pull the towel around me and take the other towel out of my hair, letting all of my wet hair fall. I start brushing out my hair as I look at myself in the mirror. I look at my once broken arm.

MEMORY LANE:

"And there you go. No more broken bones." Satcha, their mage says.

"How did you do that? I mean, we could really use more of you at our hospitals..." Satcha laughs.

"It's a simple little trick."

"Maybe for you." I mumble.

END.

I smile at myself and in the mirror, I see two bluish goldish eyes...and my door cracked open slightly. The eyes grow large then quickly hide themselves. I burst out laughing.

"Harver?" I yell.

"Yea?" He asks.

"I know you're there." Harver opens the door with his hand running through his hair.

"Umm...I was just going to close it..I noticed it was cracked and all..." I laugh some more.

"Prelude's right..you are a little perv!" And he laughs.

* * * * *

Rayne's POV

After I was dressed and ready for the day, I go inside the bedroom. Harver's there with all of his armour not yet on. Good. I don't want to hug metal. The clock screams 11:55 a.m. He has to leave. I run up to him and hug him as a tear streams down my face. He pulls back.

"Hey, I'll be back in a week." He says, whiping the tear away with his thumb.

"An entire week..." I mumble.

"It's a duty I have as a prince."

"Can't you forget your duties? How about your duties to your heart? Like in Mulan?" He laughs a tiny bit.

"I can't just forget all of my duties, Rayne. As much as I'd like to." I face my head down and then he says, "Did he hurt?"

"Did what hurt?" I ask, confused.

"When you fell from Heaven." I laugh and sniff.

"You know what?" I say, my arms still around his neck.

"What?"

"I totally fell for that." We both smile and our lips meet once again.

When I Found Myself

"I need you to stay down here, or I won't leave." He says, pulling away. I sigh.

"Fine." I say, too weak to fight.

"Thank you." He whispers and kisses me again. "I've got to go." He says. He grabs his armour and walks to the door. He glances at me one last time, before disappearing from my sight. The song "Porcelain Doll" by Megan McCauley plays in my head as tears stream down my face.

Chapter 23: Hidden Away In A Train

Chapter 23

Rayne's POV

Prelude walks in soon after that. She stands in the doorway.

"You okay?" Prelude asks. I wipe away some tears with my arm.

"I'm fine." Prelude walks in and sits down with me.

"Honestly? You look pretty crappy for being fine." Hey, the girl likes to speak her mind.

"Aren't you suppose to be at the warsite?" I ask, changing the subject.

"I don't leave until two." She says.

"Oh." I say. "Maybe I could come?" I ask.

"No way Rayne. Harver would so kill me."

"Harver's way too protective. I can take care of myself. Let me fight." I say harshly.

"Sorry, kid. No war for you." She messes up my hair a little and leaves. I WILL be going to war, at all costs.

I'll prove it to Prelude..and to Harver...that I can fight and I'm not some freakin damsel in distress.

Harver's POV

I look out of the window of the train. I feel someone sit next to me. He puts an arm on my shoulder.

"What do you want Aiden?" I ask.

"Hey, don't be like that. Personally, you should be happy fates on your side. I mean, you DID get Rayne. I still don't have anyone." Aiden has a point there. He still has no one.

"That doesn't mean that fates on my side." I tell him. He takes his hand from my shoulder as I turn to him.

"Yea...it does." He says, and stands up. He walks away and I sit alone.

Rayne's POV

Okay..now I just have to find a way to sneak on the train with all of this armour..I look around at the ruby plated armour that surrounds me. I see a strong man in armour walk past my door. I smile. I run out to the door.

"Excuse me!!!" I yell at that man. He turns around.

"Yea, lady?"

"My boyfriend forgot his armour! Can you put it on the train?"

"Ugh..Fine. Give it here." I hand him the armour and he leaves. Heh..no more problems about the armour.

Now I just have to figure out how to sneak onto the train...

Chapter 24: War Sucks

Chapter 23

Rayne's POV

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"You okay?" Prelude asks. I wipe away some tears with my arm.

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"Honestly? You look pretty crappy for being fine." Hey, the girl likes to speak her mind.

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"Yea, lady?"

"My boyfriend forgot his armour! Can you put it on the train?"

"Ugh..Fine. Give it here." I hand him the armour and he leaves. Heh..no more problems about the armour. Now I just have to figure out how to sneak onto the train...

Harver's POV

I'm finally here at the warsite. I see smoke rising from up ahead. I hear gunshots everywhere. I continue with the rest of the warriors to the site. A man hands us our weapons. Some are filled with with a special poison that turns you into what humans think vampires are. It could be very bad if we got any of the poison in our blood. We step onto the war grounds, and the first thing I see is all of the bloody dead bodies.

Chapter 25: On The Wargrounds

Rayne's POV

I hide behind the wall and peek out, watching them all getting into the train. Once they all get in, I'll go around the other side and get in the luggage room and hide there. They won't take me back..I mean, I AM willing to fight.

They all load the train, and the train starts to move. I quickly run to the other side and the train starts moving faster. My feet in my tennis shoes run across the white rocks. I throw open the luggage door. The trains going faster. My hand is still latched onto the door handle. The train picks up speed and my legs come off the ground. I struggle to pull on the door and once I am up far enough, I jump inside of the train. I push harshly on the door and it closes. I sit on the floor, panting. I made it.

* * * * *

The train stops and my eyes shoot open. I quickly run up to the door, to get inside the train. I make it just as some people open the luggage door. No one's in the back room of the train. I keep walking up to the first room as Prelude walks out of the door and onto the ground. I hope she doesn't see me.

I get out of the train and get my armour from one of the men that had opened the door. I quickly put it on. Then I see Prelude staring at me, not looking surprised at all...but..smiling?

Harver's POV

I stab the mans chest and then pull out my long sword quickly. I move on to the next and I hear the train whistle. Good thing too...we need more men. I stab one after the other and then run to the train. I have to get the new warriors in here quickly.

I look at the men that the train has brought. That's when I see her, Rayne.

Rayne's POV

Harver's eyes grow large when he spots me.

"I knew you would come...be careful." Prelude whispers in my ear. I smile at her then turn back and look in front of me, only to find Harver standing directly in front of me.

Without taking his eyes off mine, he yells to the rest of the warriors, "Get out there!" and they all obey. "What are you doing here?" His teeth are gritted, obviously he's very angry.

"I'm fighting, like everyone else. I'm not a weakling, Harver." My eyes are glaring at him.

"Get back on that train Rayne." His teeth are still gritted.

"No." I say, and spit in his face. He looks stunned, like someone just well...spit in his face, which I did. I shove Harver's shoulder and walk past him. My evil glare is sent towards the battlefield and the anger inside me boils.

Chapter 26: Stabbed

(A/N: By the way, you might want to listen to Fragile by Megan McCauley along with this chapter.)

Harver's POV

Rayne...just SPIT on my face. WHY IS SHE HERE? Well, at least it makes me want to kill about another million guys. I run up to Rayne, whose face is furious at I know she's at her boiling point.

"Stay near me at all times." I demand her.

"Maybe I will, maybe I won't." She states. She shouldn't do this..I would hurt her if I didn't love her. I cut in front of her and grab the front of her shirt and armour.

"You're staying with me or you're going back on the train." My teeth are gritted hardly. Rayne looks scared. I release her shirt and armour. "Please." I say, exasperated.

"Fine." She says and pushes me out of her way.

"I mean it." I say, gripping her shoulder. She swats it away.

"I'm not deaf." She says. We make it to the battlefield and Rayne immediatly shoves her sword in some poor girl that didn't have a chance. I read her mind,"Don't mess with me and stay out of my head Harver." I can't help but smile. That's my girl.

Rayne's POV

I'm back to back with Harver and we're both stabbing all these demons. I actually thought it was going to be harder than this. I mean, aren't demons suppose to be like MAJORLY powerful?

* * * * *

Harver's POV

My arm is stabbed and the poisen seeps in. Let me explain a little more about the poisen..when it is in a vampires bloodline, it turns the vampire into what most humans think vampires are like..monsters.

Rayne's POV

I see Harver stabbed in the arm. I am getting him out of here. I grab his hand and chop through about ten demons on my way off the battlefield.

"Rayne, no." Harver says, trying to pull back.

"Yes." I say, my angry eyes glare at him and he shuts up. I, too, have found out about the poisen. I need to get him into a castle somewhere..

HERE ARE THE LYRICS TO THE SONG FRAGILE BY MEGAN MCCAULEY:

I'm not worth your truth anymore.
I'm numb to the pain that made me sore.

Bring me hate watch me bleed again.
Lie to fate let her break what doesn't bend.

See me as everything I couldn't be.

I am fragile, but I'm strong enough.

When I Found Myself

I am wanted, enemy number one.
I am lying, cause I never fell.
If you need me, follow me to hell.

I have tried to feel the same as you,
But in the end, I can see, that you lied to.

Obsess me as everything you want to be.

I am fragile, but I'm strong enough.
I am wanted, enemy number one.
I am lying, cause I never fell.
If you need me, follow me to hell.

I came undone as you began to fly.
To be free I'll need my hands tied.

I am fragile, but I'm strong enough.
I am wanted, enemy number one.
I am lying, cause I never fell.
If you need me, follow me to hell

Chapter 27: Antidote

Chapter 26

Rayne's POV

I see a small cottage up in the distance. And I hear a voice behind me.

"I'll get the antidote." Aiden yells to me and I nod. He runs off. I run to the cottage door and I force Harver to, too. I see his fangs growing longer, his eyes blacker. Not a good sign. I bang on the cottage door. I can feel Harver turn into more of a monster. An old woman that happens to be a mage answers the door.

"Oh, the poison. Come in, come in." She recognizes what's happening to Harver right away. She leads me to the basement, where there are cells.

"Uhh...cells??"

"He'll go mad and hurt everyone if he's not locked away." She explains. I hate doing this, but I sit Harver in one of the cells and the mage locks the door. Harver's eyes are completely black, his fangs at least five inches long. He's getting up now. He looks angry..and worst..he looks like a monster.

Then I jump when Harver shoves his body against the cell doors. It's like a jail cell. He's hissing at me. This isn't Harver. Harver backs up and sits on a steel seat. I go up to the cell door and lay my hand on it. A tear falls to the ground with a loud drip.

"I would stay back if I were you, dear." The mage says, warning me. I look at her then turn back to Harver.

"Harver?" I whisper. Harver looks at me with his entirely black eyes. "I know you're in there somewhere.." I whisper. Harver comes closer. Maybe he's not a real monster..His finger touches mine slightly and he jumps. Then he grows angry and goes on a rampage. He's like an animal, ramming himself into all of the walls. I've already stepped back from him. I close my eyes. Where is Aiden with the antidote?

Aiden's POV

"General Newmann!" I yell to the general. He turns around.

"What is it?"

"I need the antidote. Harver got stabbed." The general nods. He turns around to a table. He rummages through things on the table. He turns around with a panic look. "What? What's wrong?"

"There is none left. The next shipment should come in maybe two days.."

"Maybe?!" Ugh..I run for the cottage. I ram open the door and run around the house? That's when I discover that there's a basement..

I quickly walk down the stairs and I see Rayne, staring at the monster version of Harver. And then there's some old lady. Rayne doesn't take her eyes off of Harver as she asks, "Where's the antidote?" I gulp.

"There's none left." She quickly turns to me.

"What??!! What are we suppose to do then?" She's panicking...my first reaction.

"There has to be SOMETHING else we can do." I say.

"There is." The old lady says. Rayne and I both look at her.

"What?" Rayne speaks up.

"Well...I'm going to have to do a little research..but usually after the one vampire is infected, it can be transmitted to another through a bite." I step forward.

"I'll do it." But Rayne steps between the old lady and me.

"No. I will."

Chapter 28: Bite Me Already!

Chapter 28

Rayne's POV

"What are you? Crazy? You could die! You're only a human! The poison could kill you." Aiden says.
"So? You'd probably die, too. Isn't it true that the poison can kill vampires, too?"
"Yea, but I'm actually READY to die."
"You're just as old as I am. How are you ready to die?"
"I'm 120 years old in vampire years, Rayne." He says, serious. My mouth opens but I quickly shut it.
"So, who's doing it?" The mage asks.

Harver's POV

When I touched that..girl...I had..feelings. Why? Why did I have those? I sit on this steel bench and watch as the girl, an older woman, and a boy all fight. I wonder what they are fighting about. One of them..the girl..is just merely a human. I have an urge to taste the crimson blood of someone. The girl would probably be my first choice. I can hear her heartbeat from all the way over here. I can hear the blood running through her veins. I can almost taste it...
The girls looking at me again. Wait..that old lady..she's opening the door. This must be my feast. I smirk. I can already feel my fangs on her skin...

Rayne's POV

The mage, who told me now that her name is Kyra, is opening the cell door so I can step in. I finally won over Aiden. This never would have happened if I hadn't hopped on that train and came here..it's all my fault. I should have just stayed at the castle like a good girl. I walk into the cell and Kyra closes the door behind me. "Good luck." She whispers and backs away. Harver is staring at me, almost drooling. I sit against the side wall.
"Come get me." I whisper to Harver. Harver slowly gets off of the seat and comes closer, examining me. Then he does the most surprising thing..he sits beside me.

Harver's POV

This girl interests me..she's just offering herself up to me. Why? Why would she do something as crazy as that? Does she want to die? Why is she being like this? Couldn't she have made it harder on me? I would probably feel less guilty right now. Maybe she wants me to feel guilty about it. But I look at her, and she doesn't seem to care. She's looking at my eyes. I look down at her hand.
It's close to mine. She's looking at me oddly, and I don't know why.

Rayne's POV

Harver still doesn't make a move. Why isn't he just biting me? I'm just giving myself to him, and he's not even DOING anything! It's actually kind of making me a little angry.
"Bite me already." I tell him. He looks confused. Ha..I bet he's never gotten that from a human before.
"Why?" He asks. So he CAN speak English!
"Just do it." He looks confused yet again, but he moves the hair away from my neck. I close my eyes and brace myself, but nothing happens.

Chapter 29: He Bit My LIP!

Chapter 29

Rayne's POV

You've got to be kidding me. Now I'm angry.

"Is my blood not GOOD enough for you?" I hiss at him. He smiles, and I don't know why. "BITE MY FREAKING NECK HARVER!" I yell at him. I turn to see that Aiden and Kyra aren't there anymore. Are they planning to just leave me to the dead?

But that's when something actually happens.

Harver's POV

Usually, to tell if one has good blood, you bite their lip, or their arm. I decided on the lip. I lean towards the girl and attached my lips to hers. She seems shocked. I bite down on her lip and she winces in pain. I taste the blood..which oddly tastes bittersweet almost. I take my fangs out of her lip and try to understand why her blood tastes so odd.

I look at her and she's holding the area around her lip..probably trying to figure out why in the world I bit it.

Rayne's POV

Why did he just BITE MY LIP?? What the freak is THAT suppose to do? I mean MY NECK'S WIDE OPEN BUDDY! He just ruined my perfect kissing lips! But hey, it's not like I'll be kissing anyone any time soon.

"Look, just bite my neck. Forget about my lip. BITE MY NECK." I yell at him. He smiles. But then I notice his eyes growing less black, and his fangs growing smaller. Kyra said it could be transmitted through a bite..but she didn't say any certain spot. I sigh, relieved. Now his eyes are back to color, and his fangs are almost back to regular size.

"Wow..okay what happened? Talk about a headache.." He said, having a hand up to his head. I laugh.

"Thank God..." I throw my arms around him.

"And what do I owe this delight?" He asks. Then his face curls,"And why are we in a jail cell. What did you do this time, Rayne?"

"Well..you had poison in you..and now I have it. So it's all okay now." I say, smiling. Harver jumps up.

"You have POISEN inside of you? Bite me Rayne."

"No way! I worked hard to get you to bite me. Besides, my human teeth aren't sharp enough to bite through skin." I state. He rolls his eyes.

"Then I'm just going to have to turn you, so you can bite me and I get the poison back." He says, stepping closer.

"Are you NUTS?! I am NOT letting you turn me. And I'm not giving you the poison back." He gets closer.

"Too bad, and you are." Harver's getting closer. His arms are up and he tackles me.

"Get, off, of me!!" I scream.

"What are you doing Harver?" Aiden's voice asks. We both look up and there's Aiden, right inside of the cell, the door behind him is open.

"Just..playing football."

"Where's the football?"

"I ate it." Aiden starts cracking up, and so do I. Soon Harver joins in.

"So, I'm guessing you FINALLY bit Rayne?" Aiden asks Harver.

"Yes, he did. ON THE LIP." I say to Aiden, sending an evil glare to Harver.

"Ha..he was seeing if you had good blood." Aiden replies.

"That's lovely. Now he's trying to turn me, so I bite him, so he gets the poison back." Harver's still on top of

When I Found Myself

me, but he's lifting his weight off of me with one hand. Aiden starts to crack up.

"So, Harver. After you turn her, how are you going to get her to bite you?" Aiden asks.

"Umm..."

"Yea..I guess your plans just not going to work." Aiden rolls his eyes and heads back upstairs, leaving the cell door open. Harver's on top of me, and he puts his hand on the bite mark on my lip. And the mark simply goes away once he removes his hand.

"I wish I knew how to do that." I said, looking at his eyes.

"You would know how to do that if you let me turn you, then you bit me."

"No Harver. It's not going to happen. Live with it." With that, I rolled over, trying to get away from Harver, but ended up on top of him. "Well that didn't work as well as I'd planned." I mumbled. He laughs.

"You just can't keep your hands off of me, can you?" Harver asks.

"I guess not." I whisper into his ear. I almost touch his lips, but just to torture him, I get up instead.

Chapter 30: Blue Blooded

Woo...I've been working on trying to write this chapter..but never really having time. I think it's going to turn out a bit short.

Chapter 30

Harver's POV

I watch as Rayne walks out of the cell and turns to go upstairs.

"Wait up!" I yell. I teleport to her, and she looks at me in surprise.

"I keep forgetting you can do that." She says and I smile. I grab her hand, happy to not be a monster anymore, and we go upstairs.

* * * * *

"Why has nothing happened to Rayne yet?" Aiden asks. Kyra shrugs.

"I'm not sure. I think I should do a blood test."

"A blood test?" Rayne asks.

"Yes. It will help determine what the poison is doing in your blood." Rayne nods and holds out her arm.

"Make it fast." She says, and Kyra quickly sticks a small needle in her arm, then pulls it out. She places the blood in a small tube. And what I'm surprised by, is that Rayne's blood is blue.

Rayne's POV

I look at the blood that Kyra took and it's BLUE. Like, a dark midnight blue.

"Umm...it's just that color from the poison, right?" I ask, a little nervous. Kyra looks at me crazily, then back at the blood.

"I've...I've never seen this before...It looks like your blood is..fighting off the poison..." Kyra says, stunned.

"That's good though...right?" I ask nervously, my fingers fidgeting.

"Yes..because the poison is going away..but it may be bad...I don't know..I'll need to do a little more research on this..." Kyra's still baffled. I look to Harver, who looks as confused as Kyra. Then I look to Aiden...who has the exact same expression. Great...because dating a vampire doesn't make me enough of a freak. But I guess that's not really my main problem now...

Chapter 31: Mixture...

Woo! Okay, yes it's taken me awhile to update this..and I have an excuse. Two houses down, there was a fire...that burned through our cords. So, I haven't had internet access...The novels I have with deadlines may have the deadlines pushed up one or two days because of this..Sooo, here's the chapter:

Chapter 31

Rayne's POV

Kyra hurriedly comes back into the living room, after being in her mini lab for the past two hours. Aiden's been watching tv, like a little kid. My head has been lying against Harver's shoulder as we sit on the couch. Kyra walks in front of us, her eyes big.

"Rayne, you're not human." She says, and I laugh.

"What are you talking about? Of course I am."

"Well, according to the tests I ran, you aren't."

"Then what am I? A vampire?" I knew Harver bit me in my sleep!!

"No. Not a vampire, demon, werewolf, or fallen angel." She says, shaking her head in disbelief.

"What are you talking about? Then, I have to be human, unless I'm a mage." Kyra laughs a bit.

"Nope..you aren't a human. Humans have red blood. Us mages have green blood." I roll my eyes.

"And I have NEITHER."

"Could you just tell us what she is?" Harver pipes in. Kyra looks at him.

"I've never seen it before..I've only heard of it. I don't even know how in the universe it's possible..."

"WHAT IS SHE?" Aiden asks, impatient. Kyra stops looking at the ground and back at Aiden, Harver, and I.

"She's a mixture of it all." That's when Kyra, Harver, and Aiden all turn to look at me.

* * * * *

"A mixture of ALL? What does that mean?" I ask.

"You're part vampire, demon, werewolf, fallen angel, mage, AND a tiny bit human. I didn't really think this could ever happen. I've heard of this once, and that was one thousand years ago." Kyra replies. Everyone is silent.

"How is this possible?" I finally choke out.

"Well...you must have relatives from every creature. Or somewhere in the gene line." Kyra says, shaking her head.

"That's impossible." I say.

"Well, obviously not." I stare at her, still unconvinced. I sigh, frustrated. This is stupid. I knit my eyebrows together.

"So, what now?" Aiden says, breaking the silence.

"Now? Just go home. Simple as that." I blink once, then head for the door. Harver grabs my hand, and pulls me back. I groan.

"Whaaat?" I say, in a whiny tone. I'm ready to leave. I have been ever since I found out that the poison hasn't really mattered because my blood cells were fighting it off. I am SO ready to go.

"So, there's nothing else we should know about this?" Harver asks. Kyra shakes her head.

"I'll try to find out as much as I can, but for now, that's it. I'll contact you if I come across anything." Harver nods. Aiden stands by the door.

"Can we go now? I'm ready to go back to kicking some butt." I smile.

"Can we?" I ask Harver, almost pleading. He sighs and smiles.

"Let's go." We all leave after saying goodbye to Kyra, assuring Harver she'll contact him if anything comes along.

When I Found Myself

Harver's POV

I don't know about this. I think there's something Kyra's not telling us...something important..but what would I know?

Chapter 32: Then there's Margaret..

Next Chapter

Rayne's POV

Okay, so let's recap. I'm a total freak with blue blood and am a bit of EVERYTHING. Joy, oh joy.

"So....what's next?" I ask. He looks at me.

"Well, I'm going back to war. You, on the other hand, are going back home. No excuses." My mouth gapes open.

"What? No way! I'm fighting, too." His eyebrows knit together in frustration.

"You've already fought. You are going back to the castle."

"You've already fought, too!!" I point out.

"But I am a vampire fighting demons. You,"

"Are part vampire!"

"Only part. A very small part."

"Just let her fight, Harver!" Aiden finally says. I give him a grateful look. A growl comes out of Harver's mouth. Aiden holds up his hands. "Relax, man." I swear that Harver wanted to punch him at that very moment. I had to hide my smile. He turns back to me, his face crinkled and angry.

"You aren't fighting. I am personally escorting you to the train." He states, and grabs my arm, pulling me in the direction of the train. I try to pull back, but he's pretty strong.

He pulls me to the train and talks to a man, telling him that I'm getting on, and to make sure someone watches me.

"I don't need babysat." I complained. He ignored me. His pale face came near mine and he breathed on me.

"Don't try and stay, Rayne. It would not turn out nicely."

"Is that...a threat of some sort?" I ask, gasping. He just smirks and turns on his heel. "Wait!" I call after him, but he gets away too fast. "Stupid Harver." I mumble to myself. Fine, don't say goodbye.

I walk into the castle after the train ride. I am definitely not happy about this. If I had my way, I would be fighting right now, beside Harver, and stabbing all the stupid demons. Harver better not get himself killed, because then I won't get the chance to hurt him myself.

And what do I hate right now? That I still inexplicably love him. It's so stupid!

Two weeks later, after my anger is almost drained, word spreads that the war is over, and we've won. And I'll finally get to see Harver, and he's going to get it.

As soon as Harver steps into the castle, I run to him. He looks a little battered, but with him being a vampire, I'm sure he'll be fine. Besides, hopefully I was going to add to those stupid cuts and slices.

I hugged him, then started pounding my fists against his chest.

"You stupid, stupid, stupid, stupid vampire! How could you just leave me like that? Do you know how WORRIED I've been?!" Harver laughs, and grabs my wrists gently.

"Hello to you, too." I struggle against his grip on my wrists, but then give up. He lets go. He lifts my chin and kisses me on the lips gently. But I'm not going to let him get away with it that easily. I pull back.

Then I hear a high pitched voice, "Oh Harver! Oh my gosh I'm so glad you're back!" I turn around. A girl maybe two years older than me runs up to us. She has bright red lipstick on. She has pale skin, meaning what else is she but a vampire, and bouncing blond curls. She's smiling, revealing her pearly white teeth, and fangs. She hugs Harver, *my* boyfriend, and, I swear I'll kill her for it, *kisses* him on both cheeks.

"Hello Margaret, my dear friend." Harver replies gently. Anger boils inside me. His *dear* friend? Some beautiful tramp comes along and I'm over? **This means war.**

Chapter 33: And you pushed her in front of a car, why?

I don't know how much you guys are enjoying this. Is it getting better? Because it's more fun to write it now. Heads up: This is going to be a somewhat long novel. And there won't be a sequel because of it's length. Here you go:

Next Chapter

Harver turns to me, and Margaret just now acknowledges I'm standing there.

"Margaret, this is Rayne. Rayne, this is Margaret, an old family friend."

"Hello." Margaret says in an annoyed tone.

"Hello." I say in a charming voice, but I can taste the sarcasm. As Harver looks around, he spots another one of the men that was staying here, and goes over to him. I give a scowl to Margaret, who is scowling back.

"How come I've never seen you here before?" I ask her, anger lacing each and every word.

"I've been upstairs, at the very highest level. Where were you? At the bottom floor, where the scum stays, where you belong?" Her voice was beautiful, like the sound of chimes. My mouth gapes open at her comment. Anger builds up in my face, but before I can punch her, Harver steps in.

"Rayne? Why don't you come help me unpack? Margaret, we'll catch up with things later." I nod, satisfied. Of course Harver always would pick me over some chick named Margaret. I smirk, and swiftly turn on my heel. I already hated her.

I sit on the bed as Harver talks about the war. He says it was hard, and he was glad I hadn't been there. Well I wasn't. I missed out on all the action.

"So, about Margaret...how long have you know her?" I ask. He turns and stares at me.

"Awhile, why?" I shrug.

"Just curious." And then I thought about her 'scum' comment. Sure, I could tell Harver, but then he would make me stay away from her. And that's the last thing I want, considering I want my sweet revenge. He sighs heavily.

"Do you have a problem with Margaret? I mean, it's okay if you do." He says, and I turn to him, to find he's looking at me, his arms crossed.

"No way! She's very...sweet. What makes you think that?" I say innocently.

"That was some mean glare you gave her back there." He says, with an eyebrow raised. I raise my hands up, like I'm surrendering.

"She's your friend. I won't get involved." I say, looking away. I feel his cold hand on my shoulder.

"Seriously, Rayne. Do you have a problem with her?" I look at him bitterly.

"I have no problem with her." I say politely, and turn around, and walk into the bathroom.

"Hello, Rayne. It's nice to see you again." Margaret says, her eyes gleaming. Too bad I knew what was inside of those precious red eyes.

Ha, red eyes. Fits her perfectly.

"Hello, Margaret." I say politely. She should be happy I acknowledged her, but NO, she had to TALK to me. She looks at Harver.

"Why don't we catch up? I haven't seen you in a decade!" Harver chuckles lightly.

"It hasn't been a decade. Only about two years, I think." Why did Margaret look so familiar? I don't know why I'm just remembering this..

Oh my God. This was Margaret. Margaret Kane. Three years ago..at Harver's family reunion. I was invited, because technically I was family. That's how close we were. And Margaret shows up, oogling over Harver. And yes, I said oogling. She looks as skinny and as stupid as ever. And those stupid eyes, I remember them, too. Always though I was looking into an open flame when I saw them.

I also remember that family reunion, because Margaret has kissed Harver(and yes, I knew they were old

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friends, and not family members). And I had pushed her...in front of a moving car. The car slammed on it's breaks and never hit Margaret. Too bad she doesn't have a scar on that pretty little face of hers. So that's why she hated me so much. I could understand that...You might hate the person that pushed you in front of a car. It's possible.

"Shall we?" Margaret's voice rang cheerfully, holding out a hand to Harver. And then...he took her hand. He nodded. Margaret turned her head backwards while interlocking Harver and her arms, blew me a kiss, and gave me a smirk of satisfaction.

Chapter 34: War = Death

Next Chapter

I wanted to punch her face in. Seriously. I could picture it in my mind. The image and the crunching noise as her nose broke off in my mind...yea, it was pleasant. My lips curl back from my teeth. Woah, guess I do have some vampire in me after all. A cold hand clamps onto my shoulder and I turn around to find Prelude. I sigh. She smiles.

"Jealous of old Margaret, I see?" I open my mouth to say, no, I'm not, but she continues, "She is pretty hard to not get jealous of. What I would kill to have legs like her. But don't worry, Harver doesn't like her that way."

"Yet." I grumble.

"He'll never like her that way. A hundred years he's never liked her that way, you think that will change?"

"A hundred years?"

"Would you like me to lie and make it a thousand?" She asks, smiling.

"As a matter of fact..." She laughs.

"He hasn't liked her for the past thousand years, and it will never change. No matter how much mom and dad want them together..." The last part was quiet.

"What?" I ask in shock. I thought his parents had liked me.

"Nothing." She said, recovering.

"Tell me, Prelude. Or I swear to God I will kill you."

"You can't kill me." She snorts.

"But there are so many other ways to torture you." She raises an eyebrow, asking if I'm serious. A smirk grows on my face.

"You've gotten tough there, Rayne. My mom and dad...they had set up an arranged marriage between Harver and Margaret. Us vampires and traditions. But Harver refused. Our parents tried to convince him that she was the perfect wife, but he said there was someone else." She says, looking out of space for a few seconds and at me. "The rents even tried to get me, of all people, to convince him. But he absolutely said no. So, that's it. Margaret's just in it because she wants to be the queen, you know? And the money..glory..Whatever. She is such a snob. God, I really just want to..." But she stopped mid sentence, though I wanted to urge her to continue. "I'm sorry, I'm getting carried away."

"No please, continue. I'd like some tips on the how to torture her. Please." She shakes her head with a laugh.

"Number one Margaret rule: Don't mess with her stuff, or ever go in her room." Prelude whispers to me before exiting. I smile. Now which way did she say her room was?

Harver's POV

"So, found your mate yet?" I ask, trying to change the subject from Rayne to her. She rolls her eyes.

"Found him a hundred years ago, yet he refuses because he's in 'love' with some human." She spat out, and having air quotations with the word "love".

"I told you, Margaret. I'm not your mate. Just move on. And stop trash talking Rayne." I scowl while saying the last part. She stops walking on the brick path in the garden out back. She looks at me curiously.

"Why won't you just give in, my dear Harver? It's obviously you want me." She says in a slow voice.

"No, I don't. Anyone who would want you is crazy." She ignores my comment. She grabs my face and crushes her lips into mine. I'm too much in shock to pull away. My eyes drift, and I spot Rayne, looking out of a window at us, wide eyed.

Chapter 35: Margaret's a bit on the hungry side...

Next Chapter

Rayne's POV

"Go AWAY, Harver!!" I yell at the door in a sobbing voice. A few tears spill onto my cheeks. I should have known he'd pick that curly blond with red lips over me. I'm just some freak girl. Part everything. Right now, I'm feeling like the ghost of someone who was left to die.

"Just let me explain!" HA! The usual line when the guy knows he's done something wrong. I want to go home. I just want to go home now. NOW. I walk over to the door, opening it and letting Harver have the rest of the view of the bathroom, where I had been doing some packing.

"What's there to explain, Harver? You picked some beautiful blonde over me. It's okay. I get it. It's been happening my entire life. I've learned to live with it. Sure, I didn't think you would be one of 'those' guys I dated. I thought you were different, you know? Turns out guy vampires are just as jerky as regular ones. And I don't even care, okay?" But obviously I cared, or a hundred tears wouldn't be trickling down my face. He blocks my way, so I can't move around him.

"Are you done?" He asks. I hesitate.

"Did I mention I don't care? I would've picked her, too, if I had been in your position." He looks at me like I'd just said something really stupid. Could he even understand my words with all the sobbing going on?

"I don't like Margaret, of all people, Rayne. You know that." I threw my hands up in the air.

"So you just decided to lock lips with her and test it out. See if you wanted me anymore, right?"

"You know that's not it." His voice angrier now. Maybe if I keep acting like this, he'll get so mad he'll kill me. It would help me out a lot. Stop me from doing the job myself.

"Then, WHAT IS IT?" I yell, my voice rising.

"You." I blink at him. I'm confused. I hold my head.

"What?"

"She kissed me. You saw it. You don't believe the words I'm telling you. But they're just words. So what's the point of explaining? You'll never take me back. Will you? Will you forgive me for talking to some old friend just to be nice?"

"You...you were just being nice?" He nods gently. I stare at the ground. He lifts my chin up with a finger, forcing me to look into his amazing eyes.

"You, Rayne. All I've ever wanted was you." He kisses me. "Do you forgive me?" My knees collapse, but I don't fall. My bones melt and I'm in his control. I nod my head woozily and he smiles.

"You won't regret it." He says. But will I?

Margaret's POV

That stupid human girl will never forgive Harver for kissing me, or me kissing him. Either way, he'll come crawling back to me. Humans are so easily tricked. So much fun to play around with.

And Harver won't care about Rayne. I lick my lips. I could hear her heartbeat earlier. I could practically see her blood running through her veins. I'll take out that piece of trash. I have been running low on blood...

I run my tongue over my fangs and smile as the blood from my tongue runs down my throat. Such a satisfying meal. And I've won. I always win. Always.

Chapter 36: Childish Games

Next Chapter

Rayne's POV

I walk down the long hall to the library that the king said would be here. As I'm walking, I turn my head and see a room with deep red walls. There is a vanity with makeup and brushes. And there's only two girls in this castle. Prelude, who has a deep blue room, and Margaret.

I walk into Margaret's room, trying to figure out what to mess up first. I walk to her vanity and start throwing the makeup on the floor, grabbing the bright red lipstick and write, "Stay away from Harver" on the wall. Childish, I know. But also very fun.

I toss her pillows and blankets onto the floor, then rip a few sheets down the middle. Then, I go into the private bathroom, and mess everything up in there. I find a wrench under the sink and unscrew something on the shower, so that it will mess up when she tries to turn it on.

Then I hear slow clapping behind me. I turn around and Margaret's leaning against the bathroom doorway. The look on her face shows she unamused.

"Bravo. Very nice show." She says, coming closer. I straighten up.

"Glad you think so." I taunt. She puts her arms down by her sides.

"So how's Harver?" I almost wince because I know what she trying to do.

"What do you mean?" I say, like I don't know what she's talking about.

"I heard about the fight." She says, faking a pout.

"It's all over now, though. Just a misunderstanding." I say, glaring at her. She frowns.

"A misunderstanding? I wouldn't think so. Harver is always making mistakes. Never likes to get caught in the act."

"That's not true." She curls her fingers. Then walks around me, like she's analyzing me.

"Oh, but I've known him so much longer than you. I would be the one to know. He's always been trying to get me. I feel bad that you're just his little toy. He's always been known to taunt the human before torturing them." My teeth grind.

"You may have known him longer, but I know him better." I clench my fists.

"Do you? Because if all he's telling you is what you say he's telling you, he lies an awful lot. Would you like me to take him off your hands? Or perhaps take you off his hands?" She hisses out the last part. I feel my anger boiling in the pit of my stomach, and I want to kill her. She licks her lips and then her fangs.

"I'm leaving now." I say, walking towards the door.

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"Of course. I understand. Cowards always run." I stop, and shoot her a deadly look. She just smiles. "I'll win, Rayne. I always do." I stomp out of her room, but not before using the lipstick and writing on her wall once again, "Burn in hell."

And then I head to the library.

Chapter 37: Alexandra

Next Chapter

Continuing Rayne's POV

After I've read about six books in the library, I head back to Margaret's room to end this. She needs to understand that no matter how much she's hopelessly devoted to Harver, he's MINE.

I walk into her room and find the mess I made cleaned up. I'm disappointed for a second that the mess isn't here. Then I figure out that Margaret is outside with MY boyfriend.

Harver's POV

"Look, I don't like you. I'm sorry, it's just the way it is." I tell Margaret, carefully choosing my words. Margaret has the power to control emotions, but she only uses it when she wants something. If I make her angry, she'll just simply put me under her spell. She pouts.

"I understand." She says, in a calm voice. "It's just, couldn't you give me another chance? Please?" I sigh heavily.

"I'm sorry. I can't give you anymore chances because I'm with Rayne. She probably wouldn't even like that I'm talking to you." I say. Margaret's face grows angry.

"So now she's controlling you? God, what did she do to make you want that mere human over ME? Look at me Harver. I'm beautiful, brainy, and better than her. Just admit it. And if we were together, we could rule more than just this. We could rule the other vampire kingdoms! Think about it Harver!" She pulls on the collar of my shirt with her finger. I gulp. She's trying to control my emotions towards her.

"I love Rayne, Margaret. Not you. I don't need any other vampire kingdom but this one. Just go, and stop trying to toy with my emotions."

"You mean like she's toying with yours? She's just tugging you along. I can kill her, so you can stop babysitting her. I'll even share. And you know I *never* share. Then you'll know you want me. Not her."

"Stop!" I roar at Margaret, but she doesn't seem to care. "You will not lay a finger on Rayne, or else." She rolls her eyes.

"I'm scared out of my mind, Harver. Really and truly I am. Just think about it. You, me, and our child..."

"Child? I would never have a child with you." She smirks.

"Then why do we have one?" My eyes grow wide with fear.

"What are you talking about?"

"Don't you remember five years back? We had Alexandra. I just didn't want to ruin your life by telling you." Five years ago. When we were together.

"Al-Alexandra?"

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"Yep. She's a cutie, too. She's got blonde curls like mine, and eyes like yours." She points to my eyes while saying that.

"And you never decided to tell me?" She pouts.

"Of course not."

"Then why are you saying something now?"

"Because she needs a father, Harver, silly." Something fills my blood. I don't know what. It wasn't fear, relief, or anger. What was it?

"Then where is she?" I ask, my voice shaky.

"Home, of course! I couldn't bring her with me, now could I?" She smiling.

"Show me her, then." I say, my teeth grinding. She smirks.

"Not before you get rid of your little human girl. When she's gone, you can see Alexandra." And now she's making me choose. Alexandra, a daughter I never knew, or my soul mate? And now? Now I feel a small dose of hate.

Chapter 38: Oh, Margaret. When will you learn?

Next Chapter

Harver's POV

"Don't you dare mention this to Rayne. I'll tell her myself." I warn Margaret. She throws her hands up innocently with a sly smile on her face.

"I promise." She says, and strides off towards the castle. What am I going to do? I've brought Rayne into this ugly world of mine. I should've just let her go. There's that saying, "If you love her, let her go." But I'm so stupid that I didn't listen.

I feel a hand on my shoulder, I turn and Rayne stands there with a concerned expression on her face.

"You okay?" She asks.

"Fine." I say, probably in a too harsh tone. Her face crumples a bit.

"Okay." She crinkles her nose up. "What's that smell?" She asks.

"What smell?" I hope I don't smell like Margaret, who usually smells of roses.

"It smells like...roses? Why in the world do you smell like roses? It smells familiar..." And her face becomes angry when she recognizes the smell. "What'd you do? Make out with Margaret again? I knew I couldn't trust you." She says, angry. She tries to stomp away, but I grab her wrist and pull her back.

"I was talking to her."

"Talking? Did she talk about killing me?" She says in a sarcastic tone, but when I don't reply, she gasps. "She was, wasn't she? She wants me dead. I should just give her what she wants. Maybe I'll offer myself up."

"Don't you dare, Rayne." I say angrily.

"Why shouldn't I? It's not like anyone will even care!" I let her go this time and sigh. I walk into the castle, then as I'm walking past Margaret's room, she pulls me in.

"Kiss me." She says. I look at her annoyed.

"No."

"Kiss me or I'll tell Rayne about you know who." Alexandra.

"How do I know you're not making it up?" She rolls her eyes.

"Why would I lie about having a kid?"

"For attention." She snorts.

"I don't think Rayne will think I'm kidding around if I tell her." I look at her, fear growing in my eyes.

When I Found Myself

"You wouldn't dare tell her." I say, warning. She smirks.

"But I would. Kiss me, Harver. You already smell like me. What will it matter?"

"I'm not kissing you." I say harshly.

"Have it your way." Then she does something horrible. "Oh Rayne! Rayne where are you? Your boyfriend is trying to flirt with me!" She yells into the air. It wasn't too loud though. Rayne had to have already been downstairs by now. "Maybe I should try again." She says, and when she inhales deeply to scream, I cover her mouth.

"I'll do it." I want to tell Rayne myself about Alexandra, and this will shut her up.

"Good boy. Finally getting smarter." And I suddenly felt the urge to kiss Margaret. She was using her powers. Trying to make me fall in love with her. I kiss her. But only because of Alexandra. I needed to help Rayne understand myself.

But Rayne must have heard Margaret calling for her, because before I knew it, she was at the doorway, staring at us, looking in great pain. I swear I could hear her heart breaking from across the room.

Chapter 39: Leave Me

Next Chapter

Rayne's POV

My mouth gapes open. Stupid Harver. I can't blame him, though. She's a beautiful vampire. I'm, well, just me.

I run out of the room with tears spilling down my cheeks. I run to the garden and sit on a concrete bench until someone joins me.

Margaret.

She puts a hand on my back, trying to comfort me. Which right there sounds like there's something up.

"I'm so sorry, Rayne. Can we start over? Be friends? I feel so bad." She says, sounding sympathetic. For all I know, it's fake sympathy.

"I-I d-don't-" I sob.

"Has he told you yet?" She asks. I lift my head and look at her.

"Told me what?"

"About Alexandra." My throat goes dry, and my heart practically stops.

"Alexandra?"

"Our daughter." Daughter? What daughter?

"What?" And my tears stop. I won't shed another tear for Harver. Not anymore.

"Oh, it was five years ago. I wonder why he hasn't told you?"

"I wonder, too." I mumble. Well, I should leave you. Let me know if you need anything." She gets up to leave, but I pull her back.

"There is something I want." I say. She looks at me and tilts her head.

"What's that?"

"Out of here." I say, and she smiles evilly.

"Yes, I can help you." She says. Finally, no more Harver.

I grab the last bag, and throw it over my shoulder. Don't leave, Rayne. This is stupid." Harver pleads.

"I agree." I say. I walk up the stairs, and head toward Margaret.

"Then don't go." I stop walking and turn around to face Harver.

When I Found Myself

"Why? You and Margaret both got what you wanted. Me, gone." I reach Margaret, whose smiling cheerfully.

"You know that's not true." He says. I ignore him.

"Ready to go?" Margaret asks. I nod and follow Margaret to a red car. I get in and Margaret gets in the driver's side. Harver's still pleading. I roll down the window.

"Harver?" I say.

"Yea?" His voice is desperate.

"Til death do you part." I say, and roll up the window.

Margaret drives while I look out the window at the fading castle. I sigh heavily. I soon let the dark eat me alive, and I fall into a deep slumber.

The pain is horrible where my heart should be when I wake up. I can almost feel the hole in my chest. I look out the window, and don't recognize anything.

"Where are we?" I ask Margaret in sudden panic, and she just smiles.

Chapter 40: You should've known, Rayne.

Next Chapter

Rayne's POV

Margaret stops the car and gets out. She comes around to my side and drags me out. I fall to my knees and feel Margaret starting to tighten rope around my wrists. I should've seen it coming.

"You should've known poor, poor Rayne." She says, pulling me to my feet and pushing me along. "It was easy enough. I knew you'd blame Harver on the kisses. Guess you don't trust him as much as you thought." I stumble and fall to my knees again. She knees me in the back, and I yelp out in pain. I get up slowly. Margaret continues her speech.

"And that Alexandra thing? That was just a last minute thought. I can't believe Harver actually fell for that one!"

"There's no Alexandra?" I choke out. Margaret snorts.

"Of course not, stupid!" She spat. "So you see Rayne, I feel a little bad about having to do this." We come to a metal door. She taps on it three times and a big, bald vampire comes to the door. He nods and lets us in. It's practically empty inside, and like a dungeon.

Margaret throws me into one of the cells. She grabs a knife from her pocjet and cuts the rope from my wrists. She walks out and places her hand on the cell door handle.

"So sorry Rayne. But I couldn't have Harver find you. Welcome to your new home, for the rest of your life." ANnd she slams the door close, leaving me alone in the dark, cold cell.

Harver's POV

Margaret hands me a piece of paper. "Rayne told me to give you this." She says. I open the note.

"Harver, don't look for me. I'm happy without you. I'm finally home. Rayne."

So Rayne really hates me. She's better in the human world, but something inside me still feels broken.

"Thank you, Margaret." I say politely, folding up the note. I turn on my heel to leave, but Margaret pulls me back.

"Let's get married. I mean, I *am* the most eligible queen in all of the realm." She says. I try to keep my eyes away from hers, but it's impossible. Her powers hypnotize me, and I obediently nod my head.

We're now home. I feel as though I'm a zombie. I'm hollow inside.

My mother is happy about my marrying Margaret. If a queen dies, or leaves in my case, they must be replaced immediately. They begin the wedding plans soon after we arrive home. And the empty feeling won't die.

Chapter 41: And he said I do..

Next Chapter

Rayne's POV

I push away the porridge like substance, though my stomach is empty. It's been like this the past two weeks. I know I will eventually give in to my hunger. I pull my knees to my bruised face.

Apparently, obedience is a big thing in this dungeon. You don't eat, they'll punch you around or whip you. They like to keep you alive, and save the torture for later.

Harver's life is probably perfect right now. I mean, he does have Margaret. If this is suppose to make me feel better, than why is my heart throbbing?

I give in and take the bowl to my mouth. The porridge tastes like barf. The sun runs through the small, barred window. My chains rattle as I move into the light.

"Please, please take me away." I think to myself. I would already be gone if they had any sharp object in this cell. I was caught when I tried to choke myself with the chains. The chains are now shorter.

I've tried everything. Stop eating(which worked for maybe two days), stopped breathing, choking myself, banging my head hard against the concrete walls, and even trying to throw my guts up.

And obviously, those things didn't work, or I would be dead.

Harver's POV

"I do." I say reluctantly. I turn to see my mom, wiping her teary eyes.

"You may now kiss the bride." I do so, but the bitter taste in my mouth afterwards makes me sick.

The doors suddenly slam shut.

"Finally!" Margaret screams. She snaps her finger, and everyone is now dressed in rags, and I'm in a black shirt and black pants. Margaret laughs. The ancient power is now hers.

I need to find Rayne. Whether she likes it or not. I quickly ram myself through the window. I'll save everyone from Margaret later.

When I finally trace down Rayne's scent, I follow it.

Chapter 42: The lies they tell us..

Next Chapter

Rayne's POV

I hear the thunder outside begin as the whip cuts into my flesh once again. I feel almost numb.

I have stopped eating. You can see my bones. Until I agree to eat they will continue to whip me.

"Will you eat now?" One of the men ask.

"No," I say, while coughing up some blood. They start whipping my back again. My teeth grind. I won't let them have satisfaction in this.

But then they stop, and I can't see why, considering I'm facing the wall.

I hear a roar of pain, and the room seems silent, except for a few footsteps. I close my eyes, afraid of whoever killed the two men that had torture me.

The figure unlock the chains on my wrists, and I almost fall to the ground, when arms catch me. I know these arms.

Harver.

I almost start crying. Harver holds me closely. He takes off his black shirt, and hands it to me. I pull it on slowly to avoid unnecessary pain.

Harver helps me up. I lose my breathe for a second because of the pain. He gently puts me on his back. And runs into the thunderstorm.

I awake to a bright light in my eyes.

"It's amazing." A familiar voice says.

I open my eyes, and see Kyra and Harver standing above me. I squint my eyes because of the light.

"What?" I choke out, feeling much better than when I passed out.

"Your wounds. They have all healed. Well, except for some bruises. Must be that part vampire in you." Kyra explains. Harver looks at me with a shocked expression. I sit up. I'm still angry with him.

"Rayne-" Harver starts. I cut him off.

"I'm fine." I say. I scowl at him. He's probably married to Margaret by now. Harver inhales sharply. I knew it.

"So where's you *wife*?" I HISS OUT THE WORD WIFE.

"Margaret's taking over the kingdom." Harver almost whispers. God, that little witch.

When I Found Myself

"Well then, let's go stop her." I get off the bed I had apparently been sleeping on.

"No way." Harver says immediately.

"Fine." I say, stretching out my legs. "I'll go by myself."

"No." Harver says, latching onto my arm. I roll my eyes.

"Then come with me!" I pull away from him.

"Please don't be stupid." I throw my hands up in the air.

"So, now I'm stupid?"

"You know I didn't say that." I stomp out of Kyra's house.

"Cya later, Kyra!" I yell behind me. I sense Harver following me.

"Well, what's your plan, Rayne? Storm in there and kill her?"

"Works for me!" I yell. Harver appears in front of me. "Stop doing that!" I scream in his face.

"If we're going to do this, we're going to do it right." Harver says, staring directly at me. I guess I should cut him some slack. I mean, he did save my life. But, I didn't want saving. And then he says, "And I need to tell you something."

"What?"

"I have a daughter." Retard. I snort.

"There is no Alexandra, Harver! Margaret wanted to get close to you and it worked!" I shove him in the chest while saying the last part. I know, a little harsh. But I'm angry. He looks shocked, but also relieved.

"We will create an army, then we'll face them." I snicker.

"Fine." I grumble. "But I call Margaret." I can feel his smile as I stomp off.

Chapter 43: The Ballroom

Next Chapter

Rayne's POV

Our 'army' consists of two hundred eleven vampires that *weren't* at the wedding.

There were four hundred six *at* the wedding. And that's including Margaret.

We've been training for two days, and that's all we can spare. We all know how to hold and fight with a sword and dagger.

Now, we attack.

Taking our positions at the front gate, Harver speaks into the speaker.

"Open the gate, or we shall knock it down."

"Never." A voice responds. Margaret has used her powers on all of the guests. Harver shrugs, and faces the army.

"Attack!" He yells. Everyone yells back, and runs for the entrance.

Two minutes later, they somehow managed to knock the gate down. We all ram into the castle as the fighting begins.

"Good luck." Harvers yells to me, and with a brief kiss, I go off to see Margaret.

Tons of vampires attack me, but for some reason, I'm swifter than all of them. If I'm part vampire, then I'll be able to figure out where Margaret is.

I close my eyes for a second, and think directly about Margaret. A picture of the ballroom appears.

I quickly open my eyes. The room is glazed with blood and hearts lay out on the ground.

I cut through many vampires before bursting into the quiet ballroom. The door behind me slams shut. Margaret claps slowly. She sits in the throne at the front of the room.

"Very nice job, Rayne. Though, it took a little longer than I would have liked." My entire body is filled with rage. I'm not going anywhere until Margaret's dead.

(P.S. Sorry this one's short. Wanted to save the fight for the next chapter.)

Chapter 44: The Fight Of The Ballroom

Next Chapter

Rayne's POV

I run quickly to Margaret, and try to stab my sword through her, but she disappears. She pushes me forward.

"Try again." She says, in a bored tone. I do. I stick my dagger towards her over and over, but she dodges it every time.

She punches me, and my head swings to the side, exposing my neck. My lip and nose bleeds as Margaret sinks her fangs into me.

With every ounce of strength I have, I push her away. Part werewolf comes in handy in a situation such as this. She flies across the room and hits the wall with a bang. I run to her quickly, and punch her over and over. She falls unconscious momentarily.

I grab my dagger, and start to peel the skin away from her heart. I hear a loud boom of thunder and Margaret awakens. She pushes me off of her. I crash into the ceiling, and the roof to the ballroom flies off. I hit the ballroom floor. Hard. I look at the fast approaching Margaret. The skin I peeled away is closing up quickly. Margaret rams into me and I skid, bringing the floor with me. The rain is pouring on us because of the roof being gone.

"You thought you could defeat me?" Margaret laughs. She places her foot on my chest.

"Any last words?" She asks, smirking.

"As a matter of fact...Watch your step." I say, while grabbing her ankle and twisting it out from underneath her. She slams to the ground, and I crawl on top of her.

I stab her stomach and legs. I grab her head, making her neck make a sickening crack. Definitely broken. She squeals out in pain. I carve out her heart and get up, the heart in my hands. I back up as she starts to recover from the broken neck.

I raise my dagger above her beating heart. Rain drips down on my face. Margaret spots the heart, and looks down at her chest, then back at me.

"You wouldn't." She squints. I see fear in her eyes.

"I would." I say, my dagger getting close to the lively heart in my hand.

"We didn't exactly have such a great beginning. Let's start over..." She says, using her arms to crawl closer.

"I'm thinking..not." I say.

"You know what? You win. You can have Harver back." And then I stab the dagger into the heart. Margaret makes a horrible noise as I drop the lifeless heart. The daggers makes a clinking noise when it reaches the ground. The heart shrivels up and turns black, then turns into ashes.

When I Found Myself

"Nooo!!!" Margaret screams as a flame crawls up her legs to her face. The fire devours her, and she bursts up in flames. Then she also turns to ashes.

"That's right Margaret. I win." I whisper. Then I stand there, letting the rain wash away the blood from my skin.

Chapter 45: The End..Or Is It?

Next Chapter

Harver's POV

I run into the ballroom. I see ashes on the floor, and Rayne looking up into the sky. Why is the roof off of the ballroom?

"Have you ever noticed-" Rayne starts as I walk closer, "How much brighter the stars are in this realm?" Then she looks at me and smiles. She tilts her head. I must have had an odd expression on my face, because she asks, "Something wrong?" I pull her in and kiss her for what seems like hours.

"Not now." I say when we come up for air. She smiles. My hands cup her face. My thumb moves up and down on her cheek. She smiles again.

Rayne's POV

Harver puts his hand on the back of my head and pulls me in. He hugs me tightly. I pull back for a moment.

"Harver?" I say.

"Yea?" He asks curiously.

"We're gonna be parents!" I say cheerfully. If vampires could go pale, Harver would be.

"Uh..umm..." He stutters. I roll my eyes.

"I'm kidding!" I yell. I punch his arm softly. He laughs.

"Race you to the front yard." I say. He raises an eyebrow and smiles.

"You're on." And we run.

The End

Holy crap. 45 friggin chapters. My longest novel yet. I seriously didn't think it would end up so long. There will be no sequel to this, sorry. Mostly because it was so long, and just kept going and going and going. I'm sad that it's over, because it was fun writing it. If you liked it, please give it a "Like It". Thanks to EVERYONE who read it. I couldn't have done it, or had enough patience to do it, without any of you. YOU GUYS ARE AWESOME!!!

WAIT! Don't stop reading yet!! Okay, I know it's too late for most people to read this message, but I thought you guys might want to know... I need you to go to this site, if you want to see the hidden extra chapter of this novel!!!!!!

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When I Found Myself

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