

Balancing Two Lives

By : EmoGothVampGurl

*****Completed***** Anna Bay Clarence just wants to be a normal girl but unfortunately she can't. Why? Because she has no family, lives nowhere, oh and has black wings. For her entire life she has been used in a secret lab and tested on. She was injected to grow wings when she was an infant and when she grew her wings her hair permanently turned blue along with her eyes. She got away and now is trying to live a normal life as possible. She's only 14 and wants to make friends, but that's hard when you've never been outside of a freezing cold experimental lab. Anna has to fight everyday of her life and hide from the scientists that are looking for her. She escaped when she was only 10 and it's been 4 years. Now the scientists have found her and she's been genetically designed to fight well, but not without the help of her new friends. Her first friend ever named Krystal lets her live with her, but is Anna gonna be safe when Krystal's dad is a rapist? What will happen to Anna and Krystal?



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Table of Contents

Balancing Two Lives Chapter 1

Balancing Two Lives Chapter 2

Balancing Two Lives Chapter 3

Balancing Two Lives Chapter 4

Balancing Two Lives Chapter 5

Balancing Two Lives Chapter 6

Balancing Two Lives Chapter 7

Balancing Two Lives Chapter 8

Balancing Two Lives Chapter 9

Balancing Two Lives Chapter 10

Balancing Two Lives Chapter 11

Balancing Two Lives Chapter 12

Balancing Two Lives Chapter 13

Balancing Two Lives Chapter 14

Balancing Two Lives Chapter 15

Balancing Two Lives Chapter 16

Balancing Two Lives Chapter 17

Balancing Two Lives Chapter 18

Balancing Two Lives Chapter 19

Balancing Two Lives Chapter 20

Epilogue

Balancing Two Lives : Chapter 1

Chapter 1

I woke up under a bench in the subway in New York. Anyone who had to take the train early in the morning would stare at me who would pass by me. I'd just hug myself tighter because it's so cold down here. I crawled from under the bench and stretched myself out. I had two slits in the back of my shirt where my wings would fold in. I ran to the nearest bathroom and made sure no one was in there. I unfolded my wings and stretched them out.

I heard the door open and I quickly turned around. A woman was staring at me in shock. She was holding a cell phone to her ear. She dropped it and screamed running out. I tucked my wings in and ran out the bathroom not looking to see who saw me. I had incredible speed that if I wanted I could look like all I was was a blur. I did just that and ran until I stopped in the middle of central park. I sat under a tree and was gentle not to hurt my wings.

If you're wondering if I can fly I can. But New York is just so crowded someone would spot me in a heartbeat. Then I'd be put back in the LAB. I didn't ever want to go back there. Someone stopped in front of me cause I heard them with my keen sense of hearing. I looked up and a man was standing over me. He was smiling widely at me. I pushed into his thoughts and listened.

This is the subject that escaped. I'll act like I'm oing to help her. Then give her the needle that'll put her to sleep until I take her back to the LAB. Perfect.

"Hey little girl, you lost?" he said trying to sound friendly.

I quickly stood up then high kicked him. He fell back and landed on the concrete sidewalk. He grabbed my ankle and pulled me down. I hit my head, but kept fighting. I finally was able to get him off me and kicked him in his nose. It began to bleed. I ran to an apartment building and went up the steps to the roof. I looked down at central park where I just was and the man was gone. I looked around but he wasn't there, then someone grabbed me from behind.

"Let me go!," I screamed.

People below began to gasp and scream. More and more people began to look up. Some even began to call the police. That wasn't good. I struggled to get this man off of me, but he just wouldn't let go. I felt a few drops of his blood begin to drip onto my neck from his nose. He spun me around and slapped me. I fell to the ground. I began to hear sirens.

"You're coming with me whether you come willingly or not," he said spitting up some blood from two missing teeth when I high kicked him.

"No I'm not!," I screamed jumping up to my feet.

"Fine," he said pulling out a dart tube.

I unfolded my wings and jumped off the building. Everyone started screaming, but the wind pick me up and I soared to the trees in central park. I landed in the tree before and watched the scene before my eyes. The man who was after me had tried to grab me fell off the top of the six-story apartment building and died. Breaking every bone in his body. I quickly jumped from the tree and flew NorthWest to Connecticut. I flew for a good

Balancing Two Lives

5 hrs. until I reached Bridgeport, Connecticut. I was so tired and my limbs felt like rubber. I landed on top of a highschool by the looks of it.

When I tried to land I instantly tumbled rolling and spraining my left wing. Shoot! I gently tucked them away and layed on top of the roof. Why was I so tired? I tried moving my left arm but it wouldn't budge. I looked down at it and blood was decending it. It looked like that man got me with the dart gun. I looked around the roof and a dart was near me. I crawled over and picked it up. It had something in it that is making me fall asleep. My fall must've torn open my arm when I landed badly.

It should heal soon enough. But for now I should get some rest. I couldn't even move enough to gosleep under a bench. I hope it doesn't rain tonight. I closed my eyes and drifted into sleep for who knows how long.

Chapter 2

Chapter 2

I woke up still on top of the highschool. My arm had healed and so did my wing. I stretched open my wings and looked around. It was getting dark. I must've slept for an entire day. I glided down to the ground and made sure no one saw me. No one did so I quickly tucked in my wings and began to walk. When I turned a corner I bumped into someone. I fell on my butt.

"I'm so sorry," a high voice said.

I looked up and saw a girl with brown hair and brown eyes. She helped me back to my feet and dusted me off.

"I'm so sorry," she said again.

"It's okay," I said patting the dirt out of my hair.

"My name's Krystal," the girl said.

"Uh... my name's Anna," I said, "Anna Bay Clarence."

"Hello Anna," she replied.

"Hi," I said.

"Where ya headin?," Krystal asked.

I actually didn't know where I was heading. Probably to sleep in a park tree or under a park bench. I sighed and walked away from Krystal.

"Hey," she said grabbing my hand.

I grabbed her arm and flipped her. She was on her back groaning in pain. I gasped because I thought she might have been one of the hunters looking for me. I guess not. I helped her up and gently touched her back. No broken bones that I could feel. Maybe a strained muscle.

"I'm sorry Krystal, I don't know what happened," I lied.

"Wow strong aren't we?," she laughed it off.

"Yeah," I blushed.

"So where are you going?," she asked again.

"No where," I said.

"Come on tell me," she smiled.

I looked down at my feet. Krystal's smile quickly wiped away. She looked at me with concern and looked at my dirty clothes.

Balancing Two Lives

"You're an orphan," it wasn't a question.

"No to be an orphan you'd have to have parents," I might have said a little too much.

"Everyone has to have had parents," she frowned.

"If I ever did I never met em," now I had to stop talking.

I turned around and she grabbed the two slits in my shirt. I gasped.

"Why do you have two slits in your shirt?," she wondered.

"One day I slept in a tree and when I tried getting down my shirt got stuck and got torn," I lied again.

"But these are perfect cuts and what's this?," more and more questions.

I took her hand and dragged her to an empty alley way.

"You have a lot of questions and I can only answer if you promise to keep it a secret," I said seriously.

"Of course," she had a natural pout to her lips.

I unfolded my wings and Krystal's eyes got very wide. She didn't say anything at first then she got calmer and calmer.

"That explains a lot," she said.

I laughed at her and tucked my wings away. She smiled and pulled me into a hug. I've never hugged anyone before. The man from two days ago grabbed me from behind like a hug, but I've never really hugged anyone. She let go and brushed my hair to the side exposing my blue eyes. My hair and eyes have always been blue since I grew my wings.

"How did you get your hair this beautiful?," she asked.

"My hair grew in blue when my wings grew, I was experimented on since I was born," I said.

"Well you can explain the rest of this later we should go to my house and you get a fresh shower and a good rest," she began to walk.

"We?," I asked.

"Yes we, you're coming with me," I didn't know if I could trust her but I walked with her anyway.

We walked for about five minutes then Krystal walked up stairs to a red and gray house. I stopped at the door scared to enter.

"Don't be afraid, I won't hurt you," she said.

"You don't know how many times I've heard that and it turned out to be a hunter," I said looking around the door frame.

Balancing Two Lives

"Come on, you can trust me," she held her hand out to me.

I hesitated then slowly took her hand. She pulled me in and I suddenly felt extremely warm. Something I haven't felt in a while. Krystal closed the door and told me to follow her upstairs.

"Mom, Dad!," she shouted.

"Yes," her parents responding walking out their room.

I stopped and saw her parents instantly looked at me. I looked down shyly and stared at my old shoes.

"Who's your friend Krystal?," her mother asked.

"Mom this is Anna," Krystal introduced me.

"Hello Anna, I'm Krystal's mom Megan," she held out her hand.

I took it gently and shook it.

"And I'm Krystal's dad Steven," he nodded to me.

"Well you must be tired, we can talk tomorrow," Krystal's mom walked up to me.

I took a step back and Megan looked at me with concern. She took cautious steps to me and showed me to the guest room. The bed was queen sized and the room smelled like roses. Krystal walked in with a long shirt in her hands.

"Here's a nightgown," Krystal handed it to me.

I took it and walked into the bathroom with Krystal following me. She turned on the hot water and steam began to form all around.

"Just call when you're done and I'll shut it off," she said walking out and closing the door.

I stripped my clothes off and stepped into the water. And don't remember the last time I washed up. Oh it's was in the Mississippi about two months ago when hunters found me again. I washed every part of my body then washed my hair. I didn't come out the shower until the water began to get cold. I turned off the shower and grabbed a soft small balnket used for drying off.

I walked out the bathroom carrying the long shirt and saw Krystal's dad sitting on the bed. I stopped and stared at Steven. He came up to me and removed the small fluffy balnket from me. I stared at him and he was staring at my body. I tensed when his hand gently touched my cheek then traveled down my body slowly. Stopping only to massage my breasts. He stopped just above the spot between my legs.

He wrapped the small fluffy towel around me then kissed my cheek. He walked out the room and closed the door. I just stood there dazed and wondered what just happened. I dropped the fluffy small towel and put the long shirt on. Hopefully I wouldn't have to run away tonight and make a quick get away having to fly. If I had to fly I'd might have to fly stark naked.

I climbed into the bed and turned out the lamp that was the only light on. I lied there awake for hours. I couldn't sleep and soon enough I began to hear small screaming. I got up and walked out the bedroom. It

Balancing Two Lives

sounded like it was coming from the basement. I ran downstairs to the basement and Krystal was lying on the floor tied up. She was naked and her dad was on top of her also naked.

I gasped in shock and Krystal's dad looked up at me. He moved away from Krystal and ran at me. He tackled me to the ground and covered my mouth. I bit his hand so hard it began to bleed. He screamed and got off of me. I stood up and kicked him straight in his face. He fell to the ground knocked out. I ran to Krystal and untied her.

I saw something dripping out of her and quickly looked back up. I didn't wanna know what it was. She was crying and I began to cry.

"Are you okay?," I said wiping my tears away.

"Yes," Krystal got up and rubbed the parts of her body that were tied up.

We ran up the stairs and into Krystal's room. Clothes on her bed were torn and all over the room. Krystal went to her closet and pulled out a pink night shirt. Like mine, but mine is black. She wiped her eyes and crawled into bed. I stood there looking stupid.

"Well come on," she said leaning on an elbow.

"What?," I asked.

"I knew you'd be scared to sleep alone tonight until my dad...," she stopped and looked up trying to stop the tears.

I climbed into the bed and Krystal moved over. I closed my eyes and soon enough fell asleep. So did Krystal.

Chapter 3

Chapter 3

I woke up to the smell of food. I didn't know what food, but it smelled delicious. Krystal was still sleep. I heard loud arguing and wanted to know what was going on. I got out the bed and quietly walked downstairs. Krystal's parents were arguing. I stood there watching and listening. Krystal's mom was crying and look like she was hit. Krystal's dad smacked Megan across her face and she fell to the ground. She got up and ran past me.

Steven saw me and walked up to me and I could tell I broke his nose last night. He grabbed me by the throat and whispered in my ear.

"You ever do what you did last night you'll be outta this house real quick," he growled.

He smiled then made me face him. He forced me to kiss him hard. I whinned because he was hurting me. I tried to push him off me, but he'd just bite me lip. I gave up pushing him off me and he stuck his tounge down my throat. I whinned and he finally stopped. He pulled away and some of my blood was on his mouth. He smiled and licked it away. He went back to cooking and I ran upstairs. Krystal was just waking up.

"Hey Anna," she yawned, "what's wrong?"

"Your dad," I cried.

"Damn it!," she shouted.

I wonder what that meant. Krystal grabbed her phone and called someone. I watched and waited. Someone answered and Krystal asked for someone called child care services. If they do care for children I should've called them a long time ago. She said yes then hung up. She ran her hand threw her hair and sighed. The door burst open and Krystal's father came in.

"You little cunt!," he shouted pushing me out the way and onto the floor.

What's a cunt? I shook my head and looked at Krystal. Her father slapped her and she fell back on her bed.

"And you you little twat!," he turned to me.

He grabbed the night shirt asI tried to crawl away and ripped it off my body. I got up and ran out the room and up to the attic. I closed and locked the door and was breathing deeply. There was banging on the door. I ran up the stairs and sat in the far corner. There was only one window and I couldn't probably get out that way. I heard the door open and someone rush up the stairs.

Steven came up the stairs and looked around for me. I grabbed a small sheet and scissors and began to climb out the window.

"Oh no you don't!," he ran and grabbed my ankle.

"Let go," cops began to pull in front of the house.

Balancing Two Lives

I pushed him one last time and was able to get him off. I climbed out the window and onto the balcony. I unfolded my wings and jumped from the balcony. No one saw me so I landed on top of the house. I tucked my wings away and began to cut, tear, and tie the sheet. When I was done it came out as a cute dress. I put it on and it was only a little big. But either way it fit perfectly.

I began to climb down and Krystal and her mother were crying. They saw me and began to scream my name over and over again. Steven was being pushed into a cop car. He laughed because he thought I was going to die. The fire dept. came and had the landing sheet spread out for me. I wanted to tease them and show them how good I was. I moved over and jumped where the sheet wasn't. Everyone gasped and I landed down on one knee. I looked up with my hair in my eye and everyone had shocked expressions on their faces. Krystal smiled and ran over to me giving me a hug.

"How did you do that?," Krystal's mom ran over and hugged me.

"I'll tell you later," I whispered in her ear.

"Okay," she kissed my cheek.

I smiled and blushed. A fireman came up to me and smiled.

"That was some jump, are you okay?," he asked staring me up and down.

I nodded and pushed into the man's thoughts.

That was some jump. I better call the LAB and tell them I found her. Or should I just kidnap her later tonight and use her for my own pleasing? Or bribe the LAB for money? But tonight I am kidnapping her.

I stared into his eyes and he stared back at me. I toyed with his mind and erased what just happened. I have that power as well. I'll tell you my powers later on. I smiled and walked into the house. I sat at the table and saw something was warm and smelled delicious.

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

"Pancakes," Megan said.

"What are pancakes?," I asked.

"Wow, where have you been all these years?," Krystal asked.

I didn't say anything. Megan was standing right by me.

"Come on tell us," she laughed.

I stood up and remembered I did put slits in this dress. I brought out my wings and stretched them out. Megan's eyes grew wide with interest.

"I've been in a special "LAB" where they've experimented on me thousands of times," I said.

"Oh honey," she gave me a plate of pancakes with a thick liquid on them.

I grabbed the fork and dug in. It was the sweetest thing I've ever had in my entire life.

Chapter 4

Chapter 4

After breakfast I walked upstairs to Krystal's room and she walked in behind me. I sat on her bed and it was so comfortable. It smells like a cherry blossom tree. Krystal pulled out some clothes and went to her bathroom. When she came out she was wearing a pink shirt with purple hearts and white shorts. She had the night shirt in one hand and tossed it in a tall weaved basket. She went back to her closet and pulled out some more clothes.

"Here," Krystal handed me a blue shirt with buttons at the top and black shorts, "wait."

Krystal went to her oak made dresser and pulled me out some underwear. She handed me something else but I didn't know what it was. Krystal told me to stand up and I did. She pulled the sheet dress over my head and held the unknown object to my breasts. She put it on me and looked at me. It felt a little small on me, and very uncomfortable. I put the underwear on and the shorts.

"It's a little small, what is this?," I asked.

"It's a bra," she laughed, "You've never worn one?"

"Nope," I shook my head.

"Well it's a little small on you but we'll get you the right size," she smiled handing me the shirt.

"No," I took the bra off and pulled the shirt over my head.

"Why?," Krystal looked confused.

"It hurts my wings," I said letting them twitch a little under the shirt.

"Oh," she frowned.

"Yeah," I pouted.

"Well no matter, it's normal not to wear one," Krystal grabbed my hand and dragged me downstairs.

We were downstairs already when Megan came down wearing a beautiful sundress. It was green with white polkadots all over. I smiled cause I thought she looked beautiful. She looked at me and frowned. I guess because I wasn't wearing a bra.

"Krystal why didn't you let Anna borrow one of your bra?," Megan asked.

"Because it hurts my wings," I said.

"Oh, I'm so sorry sweetie," Megan came up to me and gave me a hug.

"It's fine," I smiled.

We walked outside and got in Megan's car. I got in the back seat and sat there and clicked the seat belt. The car smelled fresh and new. I sat back and slid down a little scared of a car crash. I've seen people die in car

Balancing Two Lives

crashes. In the air I feel so much safer.

"Relax Anna my mom's a great driver," Krystal smiled.

I relaxed a little, but my nails were digging into the seats. When the car stopped I opened my eyes and we were some place I've never been. I got out the car and looked around. Lots of cars and people were here. On the outside the building looked normal. What was so special about it? Krystal took my hand and walked me in. There were a bunch of stores inside. I smiled and laughed.

"Ready?," Krystal smiled.

I nodded. The first store we went into was a shoe shop. I was wearing a black pair of Krystal's flip-flops. It was the middle of fall and getting colder each day. I had to get my foot measured first. I was a seven. Kinda small if I say so. I tried on a pair of Nike red and black high tops. They fit but were a little on the big side. I tried on a pair of 2-inch heels that cross strapped up to my upper calf. They were very pretty, but where would I wear them? It's not like I'm having a birthday party.

If you're wondering when my birthday is the scientists told me October 31st. Halloween. That was my favorite holiday when I was in the LAB. They let me relax that day and have candy. No other day was I aloud to relax, just experiment after experiment.

"These are very pretty, but where would I wear them to?," I asked.

"You'll see later," Megan said.

I had to try walking in them and stumbled a few times. I got one one last pair of shoes and they were ballet flats. They were adorable. They fit like a glove and felt really comfortable. They were black with a purple heart on the side. I only got those three. None of the others I really liked. Krystal got way more shoes than me. About eight pairs. I laughed at her and we put it all on Megan's credit card. Whatever that is. Krystal carried her shoes and I carried my one bag.

Megan went up to a pretzel stand and a guy was running it. He gave us three pretzels and one long churro. What is that? Krystal took a bit of the churro and handed it to me.

"Go ahead it's good," the man said.

I took a bite and it was good. I laughed and turned to the man.

"One more please," I said.

He laughed and handed it to me.

"No charge," he smiled.

His smile looked a little evil. I was having too much fun to care. I ate my pretzel then we walked into another store. It was called Boscov's. It smelled like old lady and perfume mixed together. I felt something was wrong and asked Megan to take me to the bathroom. Krystal walked in with her mom following.

"What's wrong?," Megan asked.

"My wings have never been in for this long," I said taking off the shirt.

Balancing Two Lives

Megan made sure no one was coming and I opened up my wings all the way. They were a good 13 feet in wing span. I sighed because it felt so good for them to be out. Krystal came up and dusted off my wings. I tensed because it felt a little weird, but then it felt good.

"Anna your wings are gorgeous," Krystal said.

"Thank you," I blushed.

"They are," Megan came up to me and gently touched them.

The door opened and the man from the pretzel stand came in. I tucked my wings away and looked at him. He was staring at my breasts. I took the shirt and put it back on. He had a blow tube in one hand. He was a hunter. I knew something was definitely strange about him.

"Now I've seen everything," he smiled.

"Perv," Megan said.

"Let's go Anna," he gestured towards me.

"How do you even know me?," I asked.

"Don't you recognize me Anna?," he smiled clenching the blow tube.

I looked at him really hard and I do remember him.

*****Flashback*****

"Wake up Anna," that same voice penetrated my head.

I sat up on the cold hard floor. It was Ian. The scientist I hated the most of all. He didn't just experiment on me he actually tortured me. Made me do the most horrible things ever. Drinking something everytime I woke up. It was disgusting and made the eyelids of my eyes turn purple.

"Come on it's your favorite morning drink," he wickedly smiled.

I didn't even drink it and vomitted all over the floor. Ian came up to me and picked me up by my hair. He poured thegreendrink down my throat and made me swallow it.

I stared at the Ian before me. He hasn't changed at all. He locked tthe bathroom door and came up to me. Megan and Krystal backed away.

"Ian," I said as he grabbed my throat.

"Hello my little Anna," he whisperedin my ear, "you haven't had your morning drink in so long but good thing I brought yousome."

He grabbed my hair and pulled out aplatc upwith the green stuff in it. He forced it down my throat and it almost made me gag. He pushed me down and laughed.

Balancing Two Lives

"Leave my friend alone!," Krystal screamed running at Ian.

Ian instantly grabbed Krystal's throat and picked her up. She was losing air.

"Put my daughter down!," Megan shouted.

Ian threw Krystal and Megan caught her falling to the ground. I stood up and tried punching Ian but he caught my fist.

"Can't you tell that I've changed some Anna?," he laughed, "I've tested some of your experiments on myself and they work excellent."

A knock came at the door and a deep voice began to talk.

"You in there?," the voice asked.

"Yeah," Ian twisted my arm behind my back and I fell to my knees.

Ian unlocked the door and another man came in. He had a scar on the left side of his face.

"Hey Anna," the voice said.

"Hi dad," I looked up threw my blue hair.

"Dad?!", Krystal shouted, "you told me you never met your parents!"

"I lied," I looked at the ground.

"Why?," Krystal asked.

"Because my dad is the scientist who killed my mom in an experiment right after I was born," I began to tear.

"That's right," my dad said, "and I should've killed you to."

"Enough talk let's get sweet Anna and her friends here back to the LAB," Ian said.

My father walked past me towards Krystal and Megan.

"No!," I shouted getting out of Ian grip.

I kicked him into a sink and it broke and water was everywhere. I jumped on my dad's back and he quickly flipped me on my back.

"You just don't know when to give up do you?," he said, "Just like your stupid mother."

I rushed him in a blur and knocked him on his back. He groaned and then I felt something sharp hit my back. I reached behind and felt around. It was a dart. I looked at Krystal and Megan and they were already sleep with darts in their necks. Everything began to spin and my eyes were growing heavy. My dad stood up and laughed at me. He punched my face and my mouth began to bleed. So did my nose.

Balancing Two Lives

The last thing I remember was Ian tying up my two friends that were like family to me. I saw my dad's evil smile before the darkness of sleep consumed me.

Chapter 5

Chapter 5

When I woke up I was blindfolded and gagged. My hands were tied behind my back and my ankles were bonded together. I was leaning against something hard, metal, and cold. Probably the back of a van. I smelled around and I could smell Krystal and her mom's scent. Krystal smelled just like a cherry blossom tree. Like her bed. Megan smelled like butterscotch. I know the smell because I used to eat that candy all the time on my birthday. Speaking of birthdays mine was approaching soon. Maybe a few weeks or so. I moved a little and felt someone grab my face.

"Looks like sweet Anna is awake," I knew it was Ian.

He took off my blindfold and smiled. I looked over and Krystal and Megan were crying. I struggled but couldn't get out of the bonds. Ian laughed and kissed my cheek.

"Your daddy tied those sweetie," he whispered.

I got the gag out and bit his ear. He began to scream and cuss telling me to let go. His skin tore under my teeth and I tasted his fowl blood. I spit his out and looked at Krystal. She was scared of me a little I could tell. Someone stood over me and I looked up. I couldn't believe my very eyes. It was Steven. He kneeled down beside me and smiled. I spit Ian's blood in his face and he just laughed.

"Look who's being taken away now," Steven said.

"Why did you hire this idiot?," I asked Ian.

Steven slapped me across my face and I saw Megan and Krystal jump. My cheek hurt a little, but I was fine. Ian laughed and I heard the driver laugh also. I'm guessing that was my father.

"So he can keep you three in line," Ian said.

"In line?," I laughed.

Steven frowned and slapped me again. Krystal got her gag out and began to speak.

"Leave her alone!," she shouted.

Ian moved over to Krystal and slapped her. I jumped a little frightened and glared at Steven. He smiled and the van stopped hard making me bang my head on the metal. All three of them laughed and got out. My dad opened the back of the van and picked me up, but putting the disgusting gag back in my mouth first. He carried me over his shoulder. Steven carried Krystal over his shoulder. And Ian carried Megan.

I could already feel the cold LAB from outside. As soon as my dad opened the door everyone turned to see him. He set me on my feet to face everyone. Everyone smiled because they knew it was me. I didn't know what to do. I looked down and was bare foot. My feet were already getting cold.

"We found Anna, and brought along two of her friends," my dad laughed.

Balancing Two Lives

Everyone laughed. I began to cry. My dad kneeled down and untied my feet so I could walk. I twisted my ankles and saw I had rope burn. He pushed me as I walked inside getting colder and colder. Krystal and Megan were also able to walk and were forced to follow me. My dad directed me to my old "room" I should say.

"Home sweet home right Anna?," my dad said.

I didn't say anything. I just kept my head down and my hair in front of my eyes. He untied my hands and pushed me on the ground. I looked up at him and glared. Krystal and Megan were pushed on the ground next to me. Their hands still tied.

"Untie them yourself," my dad said.

"Fine," I growled threw the gag.

"Come here Anna," Ian was already wearing his lab coat.

I stood up and walked to him. He took out my gag and held me by the back of my throat. He poured the green gushy liquid down my throat. I choked a little then he pushed me back once it was gone. Some of it was around my mouth. I wiped it away and more tears went down my face.

"Later your friends will get to taste it too everyday like you," he smiled.

"No, leave them alone," I growled.

"We can do whatever we want to them Anna," Ian replied.

"NO!," I screamed and all three of them were blown back and fell to the ground.

Everyone looked at me. My dad got up and closed and locked the door. Where the heck did that come from? I turned to my family and they had shock on their faces. What was I going to tell them?

Chapter 6

Chapter 6

I turned to Krystal and Megan. They had fear in their eyes, but confusions on their faces. I sat on the floor beside them and Krystal smiled weakly. Megan was still in shock.

"I don't know what that was I swear," I cried as tears went down my cheeks.

"Anna," Krystal came up to me and hugged me.

I cried into her shirt scared of myself. I don't know how I did that. The door opened and my dad came in. He came up to me and grabbed a fist full of my hair. I stood up and followed him.

"No!," Krystal and Megan shouted.

I looked at the floor and my eyelids had turned purple. My dad closed the door and locked it. I followed him to the DNA testing room. I know what DNA is because all of these experiments tested my brain. I know most things about science, but know hardly anything about the other subjects. My dad strapped me down in a chair and stuck wires all over me.

"Anna don't move or else," he threatened.

"Or else what?," I asked.

He pushed a button and the wires connected to my skin electricuted me. I screamed loudly and painfully. He held the button and then let it go after three seconds. I sat back down in the chair and tried to breath again.

"That's what," my dad sad.

I listened with my hearing and heard Krystal screaming to let her out. She must've heard me screaming. Megan was sobbing louder. I stared at my dad and he was doing something. I looked at the wires and they were loaded with electrical currents. I quickly ripped of the cords and got out the chair. I wasn't going to do that but I did it anyway.

"Sit down!," my dad screamed.

He pushed the button down and I got shocked again. I wasn't even wired up to anything. He smiled and let go of the button. I fell on my hands and knees and was gasping for air. My dad picked me up and I saw Krystal was being directed to the same room I was in. She had so much fear on her face. I was too tired to help. I was in another room and was injected with something. I all of a sudden felt like running.

My dad put me in the track room and told me to get ready.

"One... Two... Three... GO!," he shouted.

I ran as fast as I could and felt faster than usual. He was holding a speed meter and surprise was on his face. He told me to do it again so I did. When I finished he frowned.

Balancing Two Lives

"Slower," he said putting the meter down.

I heard screaming and was instantly worried. I ran to my dad and he held his hand up.

"Again," he smiled.

I ran as fast as I could and stopped at my dad. He frowned and grabbed my arm. I was forced to follow him back to my "room". Megan's eyelids were purple. I ran to her and kneeled beside her. Krystal was thrown in and her eyelids were purple also. She smelled like rubber. I wonder what happened. Megan fainted and fell on the floor.

"Dad let them go please," I begged running up to him.

"Lemme think," he sarcastically said, "NO!"

I got angry and punched him. I gave him the scar on the side of his face. It was definately on purpose. He got angry and kicked me in the ribs and I flew back. He closed and locked the door. I leaned on my hands and growled at him. It was dark in here and there were no windows. Just an air vent, kinda small, and a lamp. I got up and dusted off my shorts. I used to be able to fit threw the vent when I was 10. I used to slip out and sneak some food in here.

But now I'm a little to big for it. That's why my dad put me back in this "room". I looked at Krystal and she was cuddled up to her mother sleep. I sighed and ran at the wall. I grabbed the side of the vent and crawled in. There was heat so the metal began to expand. I was sweating bullets. I crawled until I got to the vent above my dad's bedroom. He was getting a massage from some woman. His fire place was lit. I growled and it echoed in the vents.

My dad looked up and smiled. He waved the woman away and locked the door.

"Come down here Anna," he laughed sitting on his bed.

I kicked the vent down and jumped down. I landed on my butt cause I was so angry. My dad laughed and I growled loudly. He kneeled beside me and took my face with one hand.

"Why do you do this Anna?," he asked.

"Because you're a delusional psycotic scientist," I said and he made me stand up.

He made me wall backwards towards the fireplace. He leaned me back and me hair almost touched the flames. I moved around him and landed on the floor. He laughed and I looked at my hair. The ends were singed. I cried because I loved my hair. My dad kicked me in the face and I fell back. My nose was bleeding and I could tell it was broken. I touched it and winced.

"You're a fool Anna, but have a nice nap," he laughed as I passed out.

Chapter 7

Chapter 7

When I woke up I was still in my dad's room. My nose had fully healed and my hands were chained to the fireplace. Good thing the flames were put out. I looked up and the room was empty. The door opened and a happy Ian came in. He had that disgusting green liquid in a cup. He kneeled beside me and forced me to drink it like always. I was tired of his sorry behind. He took me out of the chains and oushed me out the room. Krystal and Megan were right outside the door. Krystal had anger raidiating from her. Megan was the exact same.

Ian grabbed me by my hair and tugged on it.

"Leave my daughter alone!," Megan screamed.

I turned to her with shock on my face. My dad came up to her and grabbed her by one hand with her face in her hand.

"She is not your daughter, she's mine!," my dad screamed.

"She may not be my daughter, but she sure as hell knows your not her father.

My dad slapped Megan across her face. Her cheek was a bright pink. I tried to move in front of her, but Ian had a good hold of my hair. I elbowed him in his stomach and ran in front of Megan because my dad was about to slap her again. He slapped me instead and he did it with such force my head was turned towards Krystal. Megan and Krystal gasped and I looked back at my dad. Pure shock was written all over his face.

"Leave my mother alone," I growled threw clenched teeth.

He quickly grabbed my throat.

"Your mother is dead and always will be, I am the only family you have left," he said.

"You're not my father and Megan is my mother," I choked out, "you were never my father."

He pushed me to the ground as Megan caught me. My dad, or should I say Matthew, turned away on his heels and marched away. Megan helped me up and hugged me tight. Matthew snapped his fingers and Ian ripped me away from my mom. He had my arms behind my back and forced me to walk. He walked me to a room I've never been to. The door read DNA seperator. I squirmed but couldn't get free. I got out of his grip and ran out the door.

My dad came out of nowhere and grabbed my throat picking me up by my throat. I kicked my feet as hard as I could, but I was loosing consciousness. My dad threw me on the ground and kicked me in the ribs. Ian ran out the room and stared at me. I was in a ball hyperventalating and one of my ribs was broken.

"You little slut!," my dad shouted pulling out a gun.

"No!," everyone shouted.

I closed my eyes tight and listened to my father's thoughts.

Balancing Two Lives

Anna is being so difficult. I should've just killed her already. I don't know what to do. She said I wasn't her fucking father. Should I let her go? No! Forget it.

I pulled out of his thoughts and began to cry. Ian picked me up carrying me in his arms. I was brought back to my "room" and set on the floor. Megan crawled over to me and looked at me. She touched my broken rib and I winced in agonizing pain. Krystal was thrown in the room and she snapped at her father.

"Don't you ever fucking touch me again!," she shouted.

Steven slammed the door and Krystal kneeled down next to her mom.

"What happened?," she asked.

"She has a broken rib," her mother told her.

"I promise I'll get you outta here," I said threw the pain.

"Get some reat sweetheart," my mom kissed my forehead.

The two of them lied on each side of me and fell asleep. I couldn't sleep at all. My dad was really going to kill me. After 3 hrs I heard the door silently unlock. I sat up and it was Hannah. How did she get back here? I thought they kicked her out when she helped me get outta here last time. Hannah was a scientist, but she thought this was all wrong.

"Wake them up I'm getting all of you outta here," she said keeping watch.

I never thought I'd hear her say that ever again.

Chapter 8

Chapter 8

I woke up Krystal and Megan and they looked at me like I was crazy. Krystal rubbed her eyes and sat up.

"Anna what's going on?," Krystal asked.

"I'm getting us outta here," I said helping her to her feet.

I winced because my rib was still hurting. Hannah ran over to me and put my right arm around her. Megan got up and supported my other side.

"I'm fine," I said.

"No you're not," Hannah said.

We walked out the room and no one was around. I forced Hannah and my mother to let me go and we ran down the long corridor. We were almost to the exit when we ran into Steven. Darn it! He stared at Hannah and smiled.

"You must be Hannah," he said.

"And you must be the idiot Steven," she retorted.

"All of you can leave if you want, but Anna must stay," he crossed his arms.

I sighed and rolled my blue eyes. I pushed into his head and forced his body to move out the way. Hannah gave him a round house kick and Steven fell to the floor. He was asleep for now. I took the key and unlocked the door. We ran outside and it was really dark out. I felt someone touch my shoulder and spin me around.

"You move and I'll blow your pretty little head off," I felt something metal and cold press under my chin.

I gulped and didn't move a muscle. Krystal spun around to see what was keeping me and saw Matthew, my dad, had a gun to my head. He turned me to face them and put the gun back under my chin. Hannah stared at my dad and she frowned.

"Really you'd blow your own daughters head off?," Hannah asked.

"Before I do, Hannah, tell Anna who you are," my dad smiled pushing the gun harder against my skin.

"Anna sweetie, I'm your mother," Hannah said.

I stared at Hannah. She did look a serious amount like me.

"Dad you said you killed mom!," I screamed crying.

I elbowed my dad and grabbed his arm. I flipped him on his back and took the gun from him. I had my foot on his chest and had both hands on the gun pointed at my dad. I began to cry harder. My mother was alive! I can't believe my mother is alive. I closed my eyes and pulled the trigger. Everyone jumped at the sound of the shot.

Balancing Two Lives

I didn't hit my dad. I hit the pavement on purpose. I threw the gun and it slid under a dumpster.

"Anna!," Krystal shouted.

I looked at them and they all had fear and shock on their faces. I pulled off my shirt and flew holding the chest against my breasts.

"Anna no!," Hannah shouted.

I ignored her and flew towards I don't know. I just knew I had to leave. I wiped away my tears and kept flying. But where in the world was I going to go?

"Anna!," I heard someone scream.

I just kept flying.

I know this chapter is really short, but something serious happened. I promise the next chapter will be way longer. But thank you to everyone who is reading. I love all of you.

Chapter 9

Chapter 9

I flew all the way back to Connecticut and landed in front of the mall. I put the shirt back on and ran inside. I ran all the way back to that bathroom. I grabbed all the bags of shoes and ran out the mall. When I got out the mall Krystal was standing there. She smiled at me and crossed her arms.

"I knew you'd come back for those shoes," Krystal ran up to me and gave me a hug making me drop the bags.

"How'd you get here so fast?," I asked hugging her tighter.

"The scientist injected me with cheetah DNA," she said letting go.

"Our mom's will be here any second," Krystal said.

"Krystal," I smiled wiping away my tears.

A second later Megan and Hannah appeared out of no where. I ran to Megan and gave her a hug. Megan pulled away and I faced Hannah. She had a disappointed smile. I ran to her and gave her a hug so tight I could've ripped her apart. I loved Hannah even though I didn't know she was my mother.

"I love you mom," I said.

My mom began to cry onto my shoulder.

"I love you too Anna," she said kissing the top of my head.

Krystal went over to her mom and hugged her. I let go of my mom and looked at Krystal and her mom.

"Megan you'll always be a mother to me," I waved for them to come over.

They did and we shared a group hug. I laughed as I cried more tears. We let go and I fixed the clothes I was wearing.

"I can't stay here," I told my mom.

"None of us can," Krystal turned around and grabbed the bag of shoes.

"Oh my god!," I covered my mouth.

"What?," Krystal turned around with incredible speed.

"You have a tail!," I screamed as she turned around.

"Oh yeah something else I got from the cheetah DNA," she blushed.

I gently touched it and she hissed at me.

"Got it, don't touch the tail," my mom and Megan laughed at me.

Balancing Two Lives

Krystal snapped back to reality and laughed as well. I sighed and looked at Megan. Her hair was beginning to turn as white as a sheep's fleece. I frowned and looked at everyone. Something special was about us. I have wings and Krystal has her tail. I walked up to Megan and she hissed a little exposing her forked tongue. I gasped and laughed a little. She was growing small snake-like fangs. And my mom she wasn't dead! My mom she has owl-like qualities.

"Megan are you okay?," I asked because she looked like she was in pain.

"Fine just these snake fangs hurt while they're growing in," she rubbed her jaw.

I picked up the bag of shoes and suddenly felt awkward. Krystal was stalking me like I was prey. That didn't seem good. She was injected with cheetah DNA and cheetahs are predators. I stood up with the bags in my hands and watched her.

"Krystal what are you doing?," I asked backing away.

"Krystal no," Megan said sternly.

Krystal lunged at me knocking me to the ground.

"No!," my mom ripped Krystal off of me as Megan helped me up.

My mom looked in Krystal's eyes and Krystal shook her head. She looked around and saw I was getting off the ground.

"I'm sorry Anna," Krystal said.

"It's fine," I said, "but we better get going."

"Right," Megan said.

I reached in one of the bags and pulled out Megan's car keys.

"Where'd you find them?," everyone asked.

"Back inside the mall," I tossed Megan the keys and we ran to her car.

Me and Krystal sat in the back and again I wasn't very comfortable being in it. We drove back to the house and Krystal and Megan packed their things as quickly as possible. I heard something from inside the basement and went down there quietly so no one would hear me. When I got downstairs, I looked around, but could hardly see anything. I felt a cold chill go up my spine. I walked two steps then someone grabbed me from behind covering my mouth and grabbed my waist to pull me back.

I screamed, but the large hand was clamped tightly around my mouth. I heard feet besides mine that were walking. There was a very small closet down in the basement and the stranger who had hold of me was dragging me to it. The person walked me in and came in with me. He locked the door so I'm guessing he had the keys.

"I'll only remove my hand if you promise you don't scream," that voice sounded very familiar.

Balancing Two Lives

I nodded my head and the guy removed his hand and spun me around to face him. I couldn't believe my eyes. Were they faulty?! It was Damon from Atlanta, Georgia. I threw myself at him practically. Damon wrapped his arms around me and held me close. I missed him so much. He's grown a lot. It's been two years since I saw him last.

"Damon how'd you find me?," I asked.

"Well I came here to visit my grandpa around the corner then something blue caught my eye. It was at the mall I saw that blue something so I told my grandpa to follow that car you go in," he messing with my hair.

I pushed a strand of hair behind my ear and hugged Damon again. He was a lot taller than me. Maybe half a foot. I began to cry because I had missed him so much. Damon held me out as much as the small closet would allow.

"What have you been up to?," he asked.

"The usual running for my life," I said.

"Well I brought you something," he said reaching in his pocket.

"Why?," I asked.

"Because today is not only Halloween it's your birthday!," he said a little loud.

It is my birthday! Damon turned me around and put a necklace around my neck. I couldn't see it but I'll see it later. I turned back around and gave Damon a small kiss on his cheek.

"You're so sweet," I said.

Damon smiled and looked at me. My eyes were heavy and I was exhausted. Damon bent down and gently kissed my lips. I wrapped my arms around his neck and kissed him harder. I deserved this birthday kiss. Damon backed me up against the wall, not hurting my wings because he knew about them, and his tongue entered my mouth. I moaned and ran my fingers through his hair. I heard the door knob turn slowly. I tensed a little as it opened. I pushed Damon away to see everyone shocked.

"Who the hell is that?!", Krystal asked.

I bit my lip and looked at Damon. He looked just as scared as I was.

Chapter 10

Chapter 10

I stared at Krystal and she looked like she would rip my throat out. I was clenching onto Damon's arm scared of my own family.

"Anna, who's this?," my mom asked.

"Mom, this is Damon," I said, "someone I met two years ago."

"Hmm," she nodded.

"Where did that necklace come from?," Megan asked.

"Damon gave it to me because it's my birthday," I clenched his arm tighter.

"I'm so sorry for barging in, but I just wanted to see Anna," Damon said.

Krystal nodded and walked away. She went back upstairs and her mom followed. I can tell they weren't mad just confused. My mom smiled and nodded in approval. She held up five fingers telling me we had to leave soon. I nodded and she left. As soon as she closed the basement door I relaxed and let go of Damon's arm. There were my nail marks all on it. I guess I clenched too hard.

"Damon I'm really sorry about that," I said relaxing and turning to him.

"It's okay," he said finally breathing, "but why does that girl have a tail?"

Shoot he saw Krystal's new tail.

"You know how I have wings," he nodded, "well Krystal was injected with cheetah DNA and got a tail."

"Ah," he smiled, "should I leave?"

"No!," I said quickly.

He laughed and kissed me again. Damon's hands went to my waist pulling me closer to him. Our pelvises bashed each other's as Damon pulled me closer. Every nerve in my body was on fire and aching. Damon stopped kissing me, but didn't let me go.

"Can I see your wings?," Damon asked.

"Sure, but turn away first," I said.

Damon laughed and turned around. I pulled the shirt over my head and held it so Damon wouldn't see my breasts. My wings unfolded and I accidentally moaned because it felt good to have them out. Damon laughed and turned around. His eyes caught my wings and he walked up to me. He touched the top of my wings and traveled down. He gently pressed between where my wings were joined with my back.

Balancing Two Lives

He massaged the spot between my wings. I moaned again and Damon smiled. I accidentally dropped my shirt as Damon turned me around. He gasped and quickly grabbed my shirt. My eyes were closed and I was still moaning as Damon held my shirt up.

"What the hell are you doing too my daughter?!", my mom shouted.

I opened my eyes and my mom marched up to Damon. It looked like he was in a bad situation. I put my wings away and looked at my mom. She was furious.

"Mom, it wasn't Damon's fault," I said.

"Then why does he have your damn shirt in his hands?!", she screamed snatching my shirt from Damon's hands.

"Because he wanted to see my wings and I let him," I said.

"Get out!," mommy screamed.

Damon ran up the stairs and out the door. I snatched my shirt from my mom and followed Damon. He was running and I followed him. He ran to a park and climbed into a tree.

"Damon," I said climbing up it.

I sat on the branch and looked at Damon. He wasn't crying he was just confused.

"Anna I'm real sorry," he said. I crawled over to him and sat on his lap. I kissed him and he kissed me back.

"It's fine," I said cupping his face.

It was getting dark and it seemed we weren't going to leave today.

"You leaving?," he frowned.

I shook my head and lied on the branch. Damon lied beside me and put an arm around me so I wouldn't fall. We talked until the sun set and then when the light was gone we fell asleep.

Chapter 11

Chapter 11

I woke up in the middle of the night. I sat up carefully so I wouldn't knock Damon out the tree. Damon sat up rubbing his eyes.

"You okay Anna?," Damon asked.

"Yeah I gotta go back to the house though," I said jumping out the tree.

Damon climbed down and walked me back to the house. When I opened the door it was dark. I went in and my mom was sleep on the couch. I went upstairs and Krystal was in her room sleep with her mom lying beside her. I went into the guest room and lied down on the bed. Damon walked in and lied on the bed with me. I turned so I was facing Damon and he brushed my hair out my face.

"Get some sleep," he said.

He gently kissed my lips and I closed my eyes. It didn't take very long for me to fall back asleep. I feel asleep soon enough, but before I fell asleep Damon climbed over me and wrapped an arm around me. I snuggled to him and sighed in contempt.

When I woke up I sat up and Damon was still asleep. I climbed out the bed and walked downstairs. Everyone was already awake and at the table.

"Hi," I said.

"Is your friend awake?," Krystal teased.

"No," I leaned on the door frame.

"Anna we're leaving as soon as we find a place to go," my mother said.

"How about my parents' adjoining guest house?," Damon walked in.

"No," my mom quickly responded.

"Mom come on," I begged.

"Give me one fantasticreason and we'll go," she crossed her arms.

"Because Damon protected me when he let me stay with him before," I said.

She thought for a second and looked at Megan. Megan shrugged and looked at her daughter. I crossed my fingers behind my back and Damon smiled. He walked past me and went to the fridge to get some apple juice. My mother sighed in defeat and nodded. Krystal clapped with glee and ran upstairs dragging me along. I laughed as she forced me to come. She pulled me out a black mini skirt and a hazel coloured tank top. She handed me a red shirt and smiled. I put the outfit on and took Krystal's brush. I brushed my hair out and put half of it in a hair tie.

Balancing Two Lives

Some of it fell as little strands of bangs. I went downstairs and took out my black ballet flats. I slipped them on and turned around. Damon looked at me up and down. I put my finger under his chin and smiled.

"Eyes up big boy," I laughed and walked past him.

He laughed and bit his lip. I grabbed a bottle of water and took a gulp. My mom looked at me and her eyes said follow me. I followed my mom to the basement and sat on the stairs next to her.

"Mom what's wrong?," I asked.

"I just don't want you to do anything to rash," she said folding her hands.

"Mom, trust me, nothing is going to happen promise," I gave her a hug.

She hugged me and kissed the top of my head. We walked back upstairs and everyone was standing by the door. I sighed and saw the house looked amazingly old and vacant. I sighed and walked out the door. I really don't want to leave, but I have to again. There wasn't enough room in Megan's car because of everything they packed. So I had to get in Damon's car. We drove until we got to Anderson, South Carolina. Everyone was exhausted so we pulled into a motel.

I had fallen asleep on accident so Damon carried me into the motel bridal style. We got two rooms, but they weren't near each other. My mom let me sleep in the room with Damon since I was already asleep. We stayed in the Bleckley Inn on East Church Street. Damon carried me inside bridal style. As soon as he set me on the bed I woke up.

"Go back to sleep," Damon said.

I sat up and went to the bathroom. I rinsed my face off and walked out. I slipped my ballet flats off and looked at my clothes. I didn't want to sleep in this. Damon looked at me and smiled.

"I'll give you a shirt to sleep in," Damon went to his bags and pulled me out a large blue shirt that matched my hair.

I took my clothes off and saw Damon watched my every move. I pulled his shirt over my head and tossed my clothes in the corner. I yawned and sat on the bed. Damon took off his button-up shirt and I bit my lip to see he wasn't wearing a t-shirt. Damon kicked off his sneakers and stretched his arms above his head. I can't believe how muscular he got. He faced me and smiled because I was still biting my lip.

He came up to me and kissed my lips gently. My hand traveled down his chest and over his 6-pack. Damon crawled on top of me making me lie down on the bed. My arms wrapped around him and I pulled him closer. Damon rolled us over so I was on top. I had seen a few erotic movies, so I straddled Damon. The hair tie had fallen out and my hair fell everywhere.

I stopped because this was going too far. I pulled away from Damon and lied beside him. Damon got back on top of me and began kissing me again. I pushed him off me and sat up.

"What's wrong?," he asked kissing my neck.

"No Damon, I'm only 15," I pushed him away.

"I'm only 17," he kissed my cheek.

Balancing Two Lives

"Damon... just... no," I said.

"Okay," Damon kissed me gently one last time.

I yawned and moved my hair out my face. I sighed and Damon crawled under the blanket. I laughed and lied beside him. Damon pulled the blanket over me and I turned the lamp out. I snuggled up to Damon and he put an arm around me. I knew I went too far tonight. I closed my eyes and felt really cold.

"Damon it's freezing in here," I stuttered.

"No wonder you're cold the air is on," Damon went to the thermostat and turned up the heat.

Damon climbed back in bed and hugged me close to his chest. I sighed and watched the clouds pass across the view of the moon. Soon enough I fell asleep. Peacefully, but still afraid a hunter would find me.

Chapter 12

Chapter 12

When I awoke Damon wasn't in the bed with me. I walked to the bathroom and I didn't hear the shower on. I walked in and Damon stood there naked as the day he was born. He stared at me and I couldn't move. I was luckkkk enough I kept my eyes locked with his.

"Damon I'm really sorry," I said backing away.

"No, it's fine," he smiled, "this is payback for when I saw you."

I smiled and ran out the bathroom and closed the door. My face was a deep red and I couldn't get Damon's naked figure out my head. I breathed a few deep breaths and walked towards the door.

"Damon I'm going to get something to eat!," I screamed.

"Okay!," he shouted.

I slipped on my ballet flats and walked to the dining area. I grabbed a plate and got a bagel and pancakes! I sat at a table and ate my breakfast. Some guy came up to me and sat next to me. I looked up at him and saw he was smiling at me.

"Can I help you?," I asked dropping my bagel.

"I just wanted to say hi," he smiled, "you seemed lonely."

"I'm fine," I said getting up.

"Sit down," he demanded.

"No," I walked away.

The guy stood up and grabbed me by my hair. I shrieked and he dragged me out the dining area. Luckily there was hardly anyone there. He forced me to follow him and he must've been dragging me to his room. His room was in the direction of mine. Maybe if I screamed loud enough Damon would hear me. The guy forced me into the room next to Damon's.

"Damon!," I screamed as I fell on the floor.

"Shut up!," he screamed.

He forced me up and sat me on his bed. He went to his closet and pulled out duct tape and rope. He put a piece of duct tape on my mouth and tied my hands to the bed post. But before he tied my hands he pulled Damon's shirt over my head. I squirmed but he was way stronger than me. He finally got my hands tied tight and pulled off my pink underwear.

"Aww, you look so amazing," he kissed my neck.

Balancing Two Lives

I screamed again threw the tape and the guy slipped a finger inside me. I yelled because his finger was huge. I tried to move away but he would just keep pushing his finger in me. He added a finger and I screamed. I heard a knock on the door and was praying it was Damon.

"Hello?," It was Damon.

"Damon!," I screamed threw the tape.

"Anna?!", he screamed.

The guy pulled his fingers outta me and removed his pants and underwear. I shook my head, but the guy just kept going. He climbed on top of me and slid in me. I screamed and winced at the pain and felt blood trickle down my thigh. I screamed as loud as I could as the guy raped me. Damon pounded on the door trying to get it open. Damon kicked down the door and saw me tied up and he wasn't wearing a shirt. Before Damon could reach me the guy thrust one more time and he released.

I whined as Damon rushed over and knocked the guy off of me. I had my eyes shut tight. Damon punched the guy which knocked him out. He ran over to me and ripped the tape off carefully. I began to sob as Damon untied my hands.

"Oh my god Anna!," he saw the guy's semen was dripping out of me.

Damon ran to the bathroom and grabbed me a robe. He picked me up and grabbed my ballet flats and his shirt. He ran out the room and back to ours. He grabbed all of our stuff and ran to the other's room. When we got there everyone saw me limp in Damon's arms.

"Anna!," Krystal dropped her bag.

"Sweetie what happened?," my mom ran over and looked at me.

"Why is blood running down her leg?," Megan asked.

I sobbed louder as my mom opened the robe I was wearing. Damon kept his eyes on the ceiling. She gasped when she saw me. Damon set me down and my mom hugged me. She began to cry into my shoulder.

"It's going to be okay," she stroked my hair.

"We better leave," Megan said.

"Yeah before the guy wakes up," Damon pointed out.

"Yes," I muttered.

My mom walked me to the bathroom and I quickly washed off. When I got out I threw on some underwear and they only thing I had was a dress that squeezed the life outta me. I slipped it on and walked out. Damon gave me my flats and we ran out. I climbed back into Damon's car and drove away from that horrid place. I had my knees to my chest and didn't say a word.

"Anna you okay?," Damon asked.

"No," I mumbled.

Balancing Two Lives

"I'm really sorry I should've gone with you," he said as we just drove into Atlanta.

"Damon it's not your fault," I let my knees go.

"Yes it is," he banged on the wheel.

"Damon you couldn't-," he cut me off.

"Yes I could've," he shouted.

"But-," he stopped me again.

"Anna!," he screamed, "I know I shouldn't've let you go alone."

"Damon stop blamming yourself!," I saw he was crying.

"Damon pull the car over!" I shouted.

Damon pulled over to the side of the road but my mom kept driving towards Damon's house.

"Why?," he asked.

I put my hand under his chin and made him look in my eyes.

"There's nothing you could've done," I said as a tear fell down my face.

I forced Damon to kiss me and I felt him shake a little. He cupped the side of my face and kissed me a little harder. When I pulled away Damon wiped away my tear and began to drive again. When we pulled into Damon's driveway my mom was marching towards the car. Uh oh!

Chapter 13

Chapter 13

My mom came up to the car and opened my door. She pulled me out the car hurting my upper arm.

"Where did you go?," my mom asked.

"We pulled over for a second," I crossed my arms.

"Are you okay?," she asked.

"Fine," I said.

"I would never do anything to hurt Anna," Damon came over by my side.

"Okay," my mom sighed and went back to Megan's car.

She helped bring in Megan and Krystal's luggage. I went back to Damon's car and helped him with one of his suit cases. It was extremely heavy. I dragged it into Damon's house and set it by the stairs. Damon's mom was washing dishes.

"Mom I'm home," Damon walked in and gave her a kiss.

She saw me and dropped the porcelain plate she was drying.

"Anna is that you?," she asked.

"Yup," I smiled.

She ran to me and hugged me tight. I laughed and hugged her back.

"I haven't seen you in two years," she said as everyone walked in.

"I know," I let her go.

"What have you been doing?," she asked.

"The usual," I shrugged.

"Anna we're going out to dinner, coming?," Krystal asked.

"Yeah sure," I walked over to them and looked at Damon's mother Rachelle.

"Would you like to come?," I asked putting a hand on a hip.

"Sure give me a minute," she said.

"We'll be in the car," my mom said walking out the door.

Balancing Two Lives

"Okay," I said.

Damon walked up to me and grabbed my waist and kissed me slightly on the lips. I turned around to face him and he picked me up even though this dress was extremely short. He held me up against the wall and kissed me harder. I moaned and I nibbled on Damon's tongue and then began to suck on it. He kissed me down to my collar bone. My hands traveled down Damon's back and just stopped above his butt.

"Damon why don't you get dressed?," I said as he moved back to my lips.

"Okay," he said in between breathes.

Damon set me down and kissed me one last time before heading upstairs. I sat on the couch and looked in my bag for those heels. I slipped off my ballet flats and put on the heels. I strapped them all the way up and they looked gorgeous. I heard someone walk down the stairs and saw Rachelle.

"Don't you look beautiful," Rachelle said.

"Thank you," I smiled.

"I'll be in my car," she gave me a kiss on the cheek and walked out.

I sat on the kitchen counter and waited for Damon. I heard rushing footsteps coming down. Damon walked in and saw me on the counter. He was wearing denim jeans and a faded black shirt. He had a brush in his hand. He handed me the black brush and I brushed my hair out.

"Thank you," I said.

I heard the car horn go off and someone scream 'let's go'. I laughed and jumped off the counter.

I stumbled too much in these heels so Damon helped me walk to his car. I sat in the passenger's seat and Damon followed Megan who began to drive. I sat back and watched Damon drive. I loved the way the sun hit his hair right. I finished brushing my hair and tossed the brush in the back seat. Damon's eyes were green and looked amazing.

I can't wait to have dinner because I was starving.

Chapter 14

Chapter 14

When we reached the restaurant it looked lovely from the outside. I got out the car and Damon had to help inside so I wouldn't fall. He locked our arms and I felt balanced. We walked in and got a table for six. We had to wait for a while, but that was okay. I sat on the seats they had for people who had to wait for a table. On the inside it looked even more gorgeous inside.

"You look like a couple," Krystal sat beside me.

I laughed and then I gulped a little. I could smell all of the food. I was the only one looking like I was going to a club. I know some things about the outside world. Three guys came in and stared at me. I looked down at my heels and Damon slightly touched my knee. I gave him a reassuring smile and the lady said a table was ready for us. Damon helped me up and we walked to the table. It was a booth that sat all six of us. My mom sat on the inside and Damon sat on the outside.

The three guys from before were at a table across from us. I gulped and the lady came back with menus.

"Anything to drink," she asked pulling out a pen and notepad.

"Sweet tea," my mom said.

"Two cokes," Megan said.

"Two pepsis," Rachele said.

"And you?," she asked me sweetly.

"Uh...," I looked at my menu.

"A sweet lemonade," Damon said.

She wrote it down and nodded before walking away. I sighed and was furious at myself for not saying something. My mom rubbed my shoulder and Damon rubbed my thigh. I opened the menu and I was instantly confused. I knew how to read, but just barely. Guess what? I have dyslexia and I've never told anyone. I sighed and closed the menu. I set it down and adjusted my heels.

"Do you know what you're going to eat?," Rachele asked.

"No," I shook my head.

"I know it's all so good I don't know either," Krystal said.

"That's not why," I said.

"What's wrong sweetie," my mom asked.

"Mommy I have dyslexia," I said.

Balancing Two Lives

Everyone's jaw dropped. I didn't wanna look up to see the disapproving looks. I knew they'd hate me. My mom lifted my chin and kissed my forehead.

"Sweetie don't feel bad," she said, "lot's of people have dyslexia."

"But I can't even read the menu," I frowned.

I could tell the men from across sitting at the other table were listening to me. Our waitress came back with our drinks.

"A sweet tea, two cokes, two pepsis, and a sweet lemonade," she gave us each our drinks.

I took a sip of the sweet lemonade and it was sweet and sour. I loved it so very much. Damon smiled at me cause he saw the expression on my face.

"Can I take your order?," she asked.

I looked back at the menu and ordered the first thing I saw it was called mozzarella sticks.

"Mom what are mozzarella sticks?," I whispered in her ear.

"That's going to be an appetizer," she whispered.

I didn't know what that was but nodded anyway. I looked back at the menu and flipped the page. Something green on the page caught my eye. It was called a caesar salad. It looked good.

"For an appetizer two orders of mozzarella sticks," my mom said.

"Make it four," Rachelle said.

"Six," Krystal laughed.

I laughed a little and I guess we were all going to have mozzarella sticks first.

"Is that it or are you ready?," she asked.

"We're ready," Damon said, "can I have the chicken and cheese salad?"

"A caesar salad," I said setting the menu down.

Everyone else ordered and the lady took our menus and left.

"Damon can you move?," I asked.

"Sure," he said.

"Where you going?," Krystal asked.

"Bathroom," I said.

"I'm coming with you," she said.

Balancing Two Lives

She grabbed my hand and we walked to the bathroom. Okay the restaurant was nice but the bathrooms were plain stupid. It was one large bathroom with a wall down the middle. The wall was one way glass. The guys can see the girls, but we can't see them. How creeper-ish is that? I was uncomfortable with the one way glass so I just rinsed off my face and waited for Krystal. We walked out and I saw those three men go in. I swallowed and kept my head. The tallest waved to me and I waved back.

When I got back to the table everyone was eating the mozzarella sticks. Damon got up so I could sit back down. I sat next to my mom and whispered in her ear.

"I don't recomend using the bathroom," I said.

"Why?," she asked.

"Because it's just a very large bathroom with a one way glass wall on the bays side," I answered.

"Ewww," she said.

"Yeah," I took a bite of the mozzarella stick.

Our waitress came back but with nothing we ordered. She placed the fancy glass down and fancy thermous. She walked away.

"Who ordered a martini?," my mom asked.

I shrugged. Someone's thoughts were really loud. I listened and it was a guy from across the table. The tallest sent me the martini. I'm not even old enough to drink. I reached for the glass, but my mom slapped my hand.

"You ordered this?," she asked confused.

"No," I said.

The waitress came back.

"Excuse me whose drink is this?," Megan asked.

"Hers," she pointed to me, "that nice man got it for her."

Shoot! Why'd she say anything. Damon rubbed my thigh under the table. I really didn't want to be noticed by anyone. Mt mom nodded as the waitress gave us our orders. I suddenly didn't feel very hungry. The men ate and left. I calmed down a little after they left. I didn't eat though.

"You're not hungry?," Damon asked.

I shook my head and pushed the plate away. We payed for our food and left. I walked out with Krystal holding my hand. I felt something sharp and quick hit the small of my back. I slipped out of Krystal's hand and fell on the ground.

"Anna!," Krystal screamed and kneeled beside me.

Dang tranquilizer darts. I saw one hit Krystal's back. She fell on the ground next to me. Megan turned around and ran over to us. Soon as she was kneeled by us. She got hit with one too. I pulled the dartout and sat. Up

Balancing Two Lives

Damon was running towards me.

"No!," I shouted.

He fell to the ground and a dart was in his neck. I crawled over to him and he was still awake for now. My mom and Rachelle were already faced down on the ground. I pulled out his dart and sat him up. I saw those three guys from in the restaurant. They had dart tubes in their hands. I lied Damon down and stood up.

"Don't fight it," the tallest one said.

"I wish I didn't have to do this," I said.

"Do what?," the shortest asked a little scared.

He looked like he didn't wanna be here. I ran at the tallest and knocked him down with quick speed. Both of my legs were on each side of him and I was repeatedly punching him. The middle sized guy grabbed both my arms and pulled me off the guy.

"Let go of me!," I shouted.

"No!," he shouted.

I sensed Damon was getting up. I knocked the guy back and ran over to Damon.

"Don't get up," I said.

I was getting really tired and it was hard to fight. Damon sat down and I stood up. I turned around and the guy was holding a gun pointed towards me. I ran and he pulled the trigger. It hit my stomach and I screamed. I gagged and fell to the ground. I coughed up blood all over the ground.

"Anna!," Damon shouted.

He crawled over to me and pulled out the bullet. I screamed as he pulled it out and dropped it on the ground.

"Let's get outta here," said the tallest guy.

They ran away and I saw the shortest guy looked sorry. They got in their car and drove away. Jerks. The dart was wearing off and everyone was waking up. I coughed up more blood and Damon made me lie on my back.

"Oh my god, Anna!," my mom shouted running over to me.

I felt so weak and could hardly see through my blurry watery eyes. My mom began to cry and she didn't know what to do. Rachelle called the police and the ambulance. I was losing consciousness and could barely breathe.

"Anna no," Damon cried as a few of his tears fell on my cheek.

I was gripping his hand afraid of what was to come. My head fell back on the ground and my hand slipped from his. I slipped into something bright, but didn't know what.

Chapter 15

Chapter 15

I didn't know if was in limbo or dead. I didn't feel any pain or anything and wasn't bleeding. I was wearing nothing but some kind of white robe. I began to walk and saw more people with white robes. I put my hood up so no one would see my bright blue hair. I walked and walked not knowing when this would end. One person wasn't wearing white. They were wearing gold. I walked up to him/her and it was no one I ever met.

"Excuse me," I said.

"Yes," he said.

Returned around to face me and it was my dad.

"Dad?!", I asked surprised, "You're dead?"

"Not all of me," he said.

"Am I?," I asked.

"Not if you want to be," he smiled.

"But," I stuttered.

"Don't try so hard sweetie," he laughed.

"So I can go back?," I asked.

"If you want," he said.

Two doors appeared one white the other was gold.

"If you go through the white one you can stay here," he gestured, "if you go through the gold you can go back, goodbye."

He faded away and so did everyone else. I gulped and walked in between the two doors. I began to walk to the white door for an unknown reason. That's when I heard him. It was Damon calling me and telling me to wake up.

"Anna please wake up!," Damon cried.

I spun around and waited.

"Anna!," he shouted.

I decided then. I ran at the gold door and opened it. I walked through it and it closed behind me.

Balancing Two Lives

I gasped for air and saw bright lights around me. I looked around and saw Damon by my side. I wasn't wearing the dress or heels anymore. I guess that dress is trash now. I sat up but everyone tried pushing me down. I got off the bed and ran to the bathroom. I immediately threw up blood. The doctors screamed for me to get back in bed, but I threw up again. Damon gently patted my back. I sighed and stood up clenching my stomach.

I lied back down on the bed and the doctors pressed a cloth with medicine on my wound and I screamed. It burned like crazy and they had to hold me down. I struggled to get away from the burning but Damon helped hold me down.

"One more minute," Damon said.

I screamed again and the doctor removed the cloth. They let me go and I gasped. It still burned but way less. The doctors were all done and walked out. Everyone ran in to my side.

"Anna, sweetie, are you okay?," my mom asked.

I nodded slightly and my mom laughed crying tears. They all hugged me and I laughed.

"The doctor said you'll have to take it easy," my mom whispered in my ear stroking my hair.

"That's probably not going to happen," I laughed.

They all let me go and I could breathe. My wound was going to heal, but very very slowly. The doctor came back in and patched me up. He wrapped the wound and told me I can leave tomorrow morning. I said goodbye as the nurse came in and gave me a hospital gown. I slipped it on and sat back to relax. Everyone said goodbye to go eat except Damon. They closed the door on the way out. Damon sat on the bed beside me.

"You scared the hell outta me," he hugged me tight.

"I'm sorry," I said.

He kissed my cheek and I blushed. I brushed my hair behind my ear and felt really tired. I yawned and Damon kissed my forehead.

"You get some rest Anna," he said walking out, turning out the light, and shutting the door.

I curled up under the blanket and closed my eyes. I felt better like my entire being was replenished. I fell asleep in an instant.

I was wearing white again. Does this mean I'm dying again? I sighed and began to walk. It was getting brighter and brighter. I saw the gold robe again and put my hood on.

"Dad," I said.

He didn't turn around. I walked up to him and touched his shoulder. He spun around but had horror all over his face.

"Your decision was wrong," he said.

I backed away and was scared.

Balancing Two Lives

"Damon wasn't suppose to influence you," he said walking towards me.

"You said it was my choice," I said..

"Yes and you chose to die," he said.

"Well, now I'm alive," I shrugged.

"Not for long," he snapped his fingers.

Two people grabbed both of my arms and dragged me away. I struggled to get free, but couldn't.

I sat up in the hospital bed and was sweating. I wiped away the sweat and looked around my room. Damon was sleep in the chair by the wall. I got out the bed and walked over to him. He was out like a light. I stroked his cheek and he woke up. Light sleeper.

"Hey," I said.

"What's wrong?," he asked.

"Bad dream is all," I said.

"Well it's only 3 am go back to sleep," he said.

I crawled back in the bed, but couldn't sleep on bit so I stayed awake.

Chapter 16

Chapter 16

I was still lying in bed and couldn't fall asleep. I was scared of what my father had said in that nightmare I should say. I got out the bed, placed a gentle kiss on Damon's forehead, and quietly walked out. I knew where the cafeteria was and it was always open. I walked in and it was cold. But not as cold as the LAB. I walked up to the man who was the one who must give the food. He smiled and leaned on the edge.

"Aren't you suppose to be in bed?," he whispered nicely.

"Bad dream and I'm starving," I responded.

"What would you like?," he asked.

"Do you have a caesar salad?," I shrugged.

"Yes wait one minute," he walked into the kitchen.

I slipped into his thoughts and listened. He was thinking:

What a sweet girl. She seems so innocent. Why would she be in the hospital? It's none of my business. I hate it when my curiosity gets the best of me.

I pulled out and blushed. He came back with my caesar salad and a bottle of water. I said thanks and walked to my room. I saw a lot of doctors were awake and helping new patients. I tripped and dropped my salad and water. My salad was closed so it didn't spill luckily. Someone helped me up and gave me my water and salad. I looked to see who it was and I really just wanted to run.

It was Ian. How the heck did he find me? I backed away slowly, but he didn't try to do anything. He looked sorrowful. I stopped and he looked at me. I walked up to him slowly, but cautiously.

"Ian, how did you find me?," I asked.

"That's not important," he said.

I put my salad under my arm and dragged Ian to my room. When I walked in I dragged him to the bathroom just in case Damon woke up. I locked it and set my salad and water down.

"What are you doing here?," I asked.

"Your father has gone mad and when I saw him point the gun at you I actually cared for you," he said.

"And you came here because...," I crossed my arms.

"Because I used to live in Atlanta as a doctor so I came back," he said.

"Where's my father?," I asked.

"Hunting you down," he said folding his arms.

Balancing Two Lives

"Are you going to tell him I'm here?," I asked.

"No," he said, "And why are you here?"

"Because I'm living with some old friends of mine," I answered.

"How did you end up in the hospital?," he looked confused.

"We went to dinner and some hunters shot me," I gently touched my stomach.

"Anna?," Damon asked.

"Yeah," I said.

"Who's in there with you?," he asked.

"No one," I bit my lip.

He turned the knob with force and the lock came undone. He opened the door and saw me there standing with Ian. Damon had anger and shock written across his face. He knew who Ian was and what he looked like because he saw him before. Ian walked past Damon and out of my room closing the door. Damon walked in and held me head up. I tried to look down, but couldn't.

"What was *he* doing here?," he asked.

"Long story," I said.

"Plenty of time," he smiled.

I sighed and looked down flustered at the moment. Damon was getting angry with me. I pushed him away from me. And slammed the bathroom door. I slid down it and was beginning to cry. I'm surprised I haven't run out of tears. I heard Damon run out of the room. I got up slowly afraid that he faked leaving the room. I opened the door and he was gone. I sighed and looked around the room. I saw my heels were by the foot of the hospital bed. I picked them up and walked out the room. I wasn't hungry anymore and left my salad and water in bathroom.

When I walked out Krystal was walking towards my room. She had some clothes for me and my ballet flats. I jumped with joy as Krystal came up to me.

"I'd thought you'd like clothes instead of that revealing hospital gown," she laughed.

I pulled her into the room and locked the door. Her tail had to be hidden for now because hospital doctors are insane with creepy things like genetically enhanced kids. I slipped in the black skinny jeans and the black tank top. Then I put the long sleeve white shirt on. I took my ballet flats and Krystal took my heels. I put on my flats and ran my fingers threw my hair. Krystal smiled and we walked out.

"Why was Damon looking so furious?," she asked.

"I don't know," I lied.

"I know you're lying," she said, "I can sense it."

Balancing Two Lives

"Because... Ian's here," I said nervously.

"What?!", she shouted.

"It's fine he's a doctor not coming for me," I said

"Anna you can't trust him!," we walked out into the bright light.

"I didn't say I was going to trust him," I replied.

"Good," she sighed.

Damon was leaning against his car waiting for me. Krystal walked over to her mom's car and got in. As soon as she got in they drove off. I sighed and walked up to Damon he still looked angry, but he looked more upset. He stood up straight and looked at me.

"Damon I'm really sorry about Ian," I said, "he told me my father was hunting for me."

"Well I just didn't want you to get hurt," he said.

"Damon I'm fine," I said walking up to him.

"Yeah except I'm the cause of that bullet hitting you," he wrapped his arms around me.

"Is that why you're so angry?," I wondered letting my head rest on his chest.

"Yeah," he answered as I felt one of his tears hit my cheek.

I smiled as he kissed the very top of my head. I always feel very safe in Damon's arms. He let his arms drop slowly gliding down my back and tickling my spine. I giggled and let go of him. My wings were getting used to be hidden this long. Damon opened the passenger side door and I climbed in. He shut the door and walked to the other side and got in. He began to drive off and my stomach was growling as loud as an earthquake. Damon laughed at my hunger.

"Before we go home you wanna go get something to eat?," he asked.

"Yes," I feverishly nodded.

Damon pulled into a drive-thru; the drive-thru was burger king. Hopefully it was good. Usually I've heard fast food restaurants had really greasy food. I hate greasy things, but didn't care because I was starving.

Chapter 17

Chapter 17

Damon ordered me whopper jr. Is that good? He pulled off with the food and drinks and went back to his house. The ride seemed long because the sun was setting and we didn't say anything. Or maybe it was because we were eating? And even though I've never had meat in my entire life the whopper jr. was delicious. When we pulled up to Damon's house I got out and walked into the guest house as Damon walked into his. As soon as I closed the door my mom ran towards me and threw her arms around me. I laughed and returned her hug.

"Anna, baby, are you okay?," she asked.

I looked at her with my large wide blue eyes and nodded. She kissed me again and walked me to my room. I've barely been in this house since I got back to Atlanta. My room was already ready. The walls were blue along with the bed spread. I laughed and went to the dresser. There were clothes still in here from last time. I took off my clothes and put on a long purple nightshirt. I climbed into the bed and stared out the window. I wasn't very tired so I got out the bed. I opened the window quietly and climbed onto the branch by the window.

I crawled till I got to the center of the tree. A bright light flashed in my eye and I had to blink a few times to be able to see again. There was a light shining from one of the rooms in Damon's house. I crawled out onto another branch and peeked through the blinds. It was Rachele's bedroom and someone was in there with her. I realized what was going on and backed away from the window. I bet my face was as red as sunburn. Another light turned on, but this tree didn't reach to the other window. But there was another tree near the window the other light was coming from. I stood up carefully and leapt to the other tree.

I landed gracefully on it and got on my knees. I crawled towards the window and the curtains were open. It was Damon's bedroom and he didn't seem tired. I pulled my hair back and only looked with my one eye. Damon's eyes flashed past his window and he saw me. I gasped and leaned my back against the outside wall. He walked to his window and opened it. He leaned against the frame and spoke.

"Anna I know you're out there," he had a smile planted on his face.

I peeked my head around the window and smiled. He gestured for me to come in so I did. I sat on the windowsill as my feet hung outside and I leaned on the window with my hands.

"What are you doing out of bed?," he asked.

"I'm not tired," I said.

"You coming in or no?," he asked.

"No," I shrugged.

He folded his arms and shook his head laughing. I swung my legs so they hung inside and hopped off the window ledge standing in front of Damon. He smiled and gave me a soft gentle loving kiss as his strong hands went to my fragile waist. Damon wasn't kissing me like normal. I could sense something was wrong with Damon so I pulled away slowly from him.

"What's wrong Damon," I said lifting Damon's chin with my index finger.

Balancing Two Lives

"Nothing," he whispered leaning his forehead against mine.

"Are you sure?," I asked curiously.

"Of course Anna," he smiled.

"Damon I can tell when you're lying," I frowned a little disappointed.

"It's just.... since my father died my mom's been trying to find someone new," his eyes began to water.

"Oh," I didn't know what to say.

"It's fine Anna," Damon kissed me again.

I wrapped my arms slowly around Damon's neck and tangled my fingers in his soft brown hair. Damon rubbed my back softly and I felt a shiver of pleasure go up my spine. Damon smiled and began kissing my neck, and licking, and softly nibbling. I slightly moaned and forced Damon to kiss me again, deeper and harder. Damon lifted me up by the back of my thighs and walked towards his bed. We fell on his bed bouncing a few times and I laughed. Damon was on top of me kissing me with every emotion he had in him. Damon's tongue entwined with mine and he moaned in my mouth.

"Anna," Damon moaned as my nails dug into his skin.

I sat up as Damon pulled the purple night shirt over my head. I plopped my head back down on the bed and giggled slightly. Damon cut the light off and precariously made his way back to his bed. The only light we had was by the crescent moon. And that night had to be an amazing night for me. That night Damon and I had made love, but is it wrong that I'm only 15? I didn't care though.

Chapter 18

Chapter 18

I woke up with the golden gleam of the sun shining through the open window. I shifted a little in the bed only to have Damon tighten his arms around me. I sighed at the feel of Damon holding me against his bare chest. His arms constricted me from moving and I knew that he was awake. I gently smiled and Damon placed his cheek against mine.

"Good morning," I held his arm tighter to me.

"Morning beautiful," Damon kissed my cheek.

I pulled the blanket from over me and flung my legs over the side of the bed. I stood and cringed at the pain and then I smiled again. Last night I was feeling a deathly pain, but also an unbearable pleasure. Damon got up and held me steady and walked me to his bathroom. He lifted me into the shower and turned the water on hot/warm. He was about to turn around and leave until I grabbed his wrist.

"You're not joining me?," I pleaded with my pearly blue eyes.

"Sure," Damon stepped in and slid the glass door closed.

He gently put his hands on my waist and leaned his forehead against mine. I wrapped my arms around his neck and forced him to kiss me. My back hit the wall and my legs were hurting like crazy. I wrapped my legs around Damon's waist and he lifted me up and held me tighter. I giggled and Damon laughed at my eagerness. I gasped as something poked at my entrance. Damon smiled and forcefully thrust into me. I groaned at the pain and began to sweat compared to the water blasting down on us.

"Do you want me to stop?," he asked.

"No!," I shouted gasping at the frictional pain.

I moaned as Damon went deeper slowly and as gentle as possible. As soon as he hit my g-spot I screamed until my fragile lungs hurt like they were on fire. Damon tried covering my mouth, but I was too loud and Rachelle had slid the glass door open. She gawked at us and her face turned red, but my face flushed deathly pale white. Damon set me down and turned off the water which had turned cold. Rachelle had walked out smiling, but very embarrassed. I sighed and Damon lifted me up and out the shower. I grabbed his bathrobe and put it on. I walked back into his room and grabbed my nightshirt that lied on the floor. I picked it up and walked towards the window.

"Where ya going?," he asked.

"To get some clothes," I smiled crouching in the window, "I'm not staying naked all day." I smiled.

Damon walked up to me and kissed me one last time before I lept on the branch and walked to the other tree and back into my room. I slid my window closed and walk over to my dresser. I pulled out some clothes and tossed them on. I was wearing a purple tank top, black sheer sweater, and black sweat pants. I opened my door and Krystal stood there with her fist in the air about to knock.

"Hey," I said.

Balancing Two Lives

She lowered her hand and smiled. I looked around the room and looked back at her. She walked past me and closed the door leaning on it.

"What?," I asked.

"You know," she crossed her arms and smiled like a ceasher cat.

I gulped and looked into her eyes. She knew that I knew what she was talking about.

"I heard you scream this morning," she frowned a little.

Just then I heard a knock on my door and Krystal stepped out the way to let my mother in. I back away and plopped onto my bed, but she didn't look angry one bit. I looked at her with a curious face and she sat next to me and hugged me. I smiled and hugged her back.

"Are you okay Anna?," she asked.

"I'm fine mom," I replied.

She gave me a gentle kiss and walked out. I sighed and walked downstairs and outside to get a little fresh air. Someone put their hands to cover my eyes and kissed me gently on my neck. I smiled and removedd the hands that covered my eyes. Damon grabbed my wrist and we began to walk to somewhere. We stopped outside a cafe and Damon dragged me inside. I looked to my right and some man was reading the paper. He seemed familiar, but Damon kept dragginng me towards a table. I sat down and looked back to the man by the glass window.

He had a hat on and his face practically buried in the newspaper. Damon puthis index finger under my chin and I turned back to face him.

"Are you okay?," he asked.

"Yeah," I straightened in the chair.

"Well I hope you're hungry," he said as a waiter placed menus on our table.

"Of course I am," I picked up the menu.

"Hello I'm going to be your waiter and my name is Evan," he smiled, "can I get you anything to drink?"

"Two decafs," Damon answered.

Evan nodded and walked away. I looked at the menu and wanted something because I cold hear my stomach growling for something to eat. When Evan came back with our drinks I ordered a blueberry short stack with honey instead of maple syrup. Damon ordered sunny side up eggs, bacon, and toast. I took a sip of the decaf and it tasted... different. Something I've never tasted before ever. Damon smiled at me because he could tell by the expression on my face that I've never had a decaf.

"Sorry, I usually drink decaf when I come here," Damon appologized.

"It's fine," I set the cup down gently as Evan came back with our breakfast.

Balancing Two Lives

I said thank you and he slightly bowed and walked away. I picked up a fork and looked back at the man by the window and he was gone. I sighed and began to eat.

"I'll be right back," Damon got up and went to the bathroom.

I finished my breakfast and Damon wasn't back yet. But the man who was by the window was walking my way. He sat down in Damon's seat.

"Hello," he kept his head down so the hat would hide his face, and he sounded familiar.

"Uhhh... not to be rude, but may I ask who you might be?," I tried to get a glimpse of his face, but failed.

"No, but I know who you are, Anna," I looked at this mysterious man.

I stood up and backed away heading towards the exit.

"I wouldn't do that if you wanna see your precious fuck friend," he frowned and tapped his fingers on the table.

"What did you do with Damon?," I asked.

"He's taking a short nap," the man stood up and walked behind me and putting his hand on my shoulder.

He gently put pressure on my shoulder and began to pull something out his pocket. I grabbed his hand and flipped him on his back. His hat fell off and I saw it was Matthew. I ran towards the mens bathroom and pushed with all my might to open the door. I shoved it open and saw Damon on the ground unconscious with a white cloth covering his mouth. I tossed that in a corner and put his head in my lap. I shook him multiple times and his eyes began to flutter open. I smiled at him and helped him to his feet as my smile faded.

"What happened?," he asked.

"No time," I blurted out.

We ran out the bathroom and Matthew was standing up with a gun in his hands. Everyone in the cafe were on the ground and some people were crying. I was Evan was on the ground on his knees behind Matthew. He looked up at me with pleading eyes.

"Anna, if you just come with me all of this can be resolved.

I rolled my eyes and he frowned he pointed the gun at Damon and cocked it. He pulled the trigger, I quickly pushed him out the way and he fell on the ground. I dodged the bullet and growled. He pointed it at me next, he pulled the trigger and I easily side-stepped. Evan had crawled away and I guess he was frightened. Matthew picked up a chair and threw it at me. That was a little harder to dodge so I had to catch it by the legs. I threw against a wall and I saw Evan was crawling back and I saw he had something in his hand.

He had a gun and pointed it to Matthew's back. Matthew smiled and I could tell he only had a bullet left. He re-aimed the gun at his head, and spoke.

"Anna you were a mistake, I hope you can live with the burden of my death on your back," he pulled the trigger and everything went slow and cold.

Balancing Two Lives

I gasped putting a hand over my mouth. Everyone stood up and ran out the cafe. I slid on my knees to Matthew and cradled his bleeding head in my lap. Tears began to swell in my eyes as Damon crawled over to me. My dad had a cocky smile plastered on his face and the light wasn't in his eyes. I closed his eyelids and the police flooded in. Damon slowly pulled me away and I nudged my head in his neck. We were walking back to his house and he walked into the house. I looked like death. Everyone was talking until they saw me. This was going to be something hard to say.

Chapter 19

Chapter 19

I sat on the couch and everyone looked at me. I sighed and knew it was going to be hard to tell everyone my father was dead. I gulped and looked up and finally spoke.

"Dad is dead," I said.

"What?," my mommy asked.

"He killed himself at the cafe Damon took me to," I replied.

You know what the funny thing is? I wasn't really upset that my father was dead. Most of my life I've been afraid of him and wanted to wish I wasn't alive. But now that he's gone and I think about it I am relieved that he's gone! I smiled and everyone stared at me.

"Are you okay Anna?," Krystal asked.

"Yeah, I'm okay," I looked at her and hugged her.

Everyone hugged around us in a group hug and I felt Damon hugged me from behind and smiled. I was finally feeling good and at peace now that I know since my father is dead word will spread and they'll stop looking for me. I felt tears of joy slip out my eyes and glide down my face. Damon lightly put a kiss on my cheek and then I heard a knock on the front door. I found a way out of the group hug and went to open the door. There was no one there, but there was a present addressed to me. I picked it up and opened the package. It was a doll with a letter under it. The note read:

Anna it's your dad if you got this package. Ian must've sent this to you knowing that I'm dead. This is the doll I got you to keep you company all alone in that room I put you in. I knew that I should've stopped, but my father taught me all of this and told me when I have a daughter do what he didn't since he only had a son. Me. But here's your doll. I got it to look just like you and hope you keep it forever. Truly I love you and hope the rest of your life is filled with love, hope, and lots of peace of mind. Love you Anna and forever I will love you.

I looked at the doll and it did look like me, and it was in good shape. I smiled and took it into the house I set it on a table and more people were in the house. I shrugged and walked upstairs and sat on the bed in my room. I felt hands lightly wrap around my eyes and I laughed as I felt a light kiss on my neck.

"Anna, you look so hot in that outfit," Damon whispered.

"Thank you," I turned all the way around and kissed him.

I put my hands over top of his and leaned back into him. He was on his knees on my bed so I leaned back against him and smiled. He had a bowl of grapes and fed me them as if I was a pharaoh. He had hid a can of whipped cream behind his back and when I closed my eyes while he was feeding me another grape he put whipped cream in my mouth also. I ate a little whipped cream and Damon entwined our lips and his tongue accessed my mouth and took the whipped cream out of my mouth. I lifted my legs onto the bed and slid up so I was sitting in Damon's lap.

Balancing Two Lives

I wrapped my arms around his neck and adjusted myself so I could wrap my legs around Damon. I felt Damon's hands slid up my back and into my hair. I pressed myself against Damon more and heard a knock at the door. I parted my lips only away from Damon and said come in. Krystal walked in and had two plates of cake with a fork on each plate.

"So that's where the whipped cream went," Krystal laughed.

"Sorry," Damon laughed.

"Here's some cake," Krystal set it on the nightstand, "don't get her pregnant."

Krystal smiled walking out and shutting the door. I leaned my head against Damon's chest and chuckled. Damon slowly slid his hand up in my shirt which was already super tight against my body and made my breasts look good. I engulfed his lips and he lifted my shirt off. He lied me down on my back and slowly trailed kisses down my belly and pulled down my sweatpants along the way. I felt him kiss my pussy very softly and then ripped off my lacy purple boyshorts. Well he didn't rip them off, but took them off, oh you know what I mean. I rolled us over and I was on top and trailed my tongue down him from his chest, circling his naval and dragging off his pants and briefs. His cock sprang free and stood proud awaiting for me. I only took the tip into my mouth and sucked it until he thrust his hips up and forced me to take him deeper. I did and made him really wet and shinny. I wrapped my slender fingers around his cock and positioned him at my entrance.

I slowly lowered myself and moaned at how good it felt for him to be inside of me. Damon flipped us back over and leaned on his elbows and kissed me hard. I wrapped my legs around him and locked my ankles together. He pushed his cock till he hit my end, and so he distracted me and his mouth mimicked his need and when I least expected it he thrust hard and I let out a cry of pain and pleasure. We were panting and he began to thrust in and out of me slowly at first. But when I felt a little bit more comfortable I actually wanted to feel the pain and told him to just go faster and harder. He did and I felt hot tears slip out of my eyes as he began to go faster and deeper.

"I'm hurting you," he began to slow.

"No, please Damon, I wanna feel the pain to know that you love me," I said and it sounded a little like I was crying.

He attacked my lips roughly and he slowly pulled out and thrust sharply. I moaned and my head lolled around.

"I do love you Anna," he kissed my neck, "I just don't like seeing you hurt so much."

"I'm fine I promise," I dug my nails into his shoulder, "Please I want it, *crave* it!"

Damon nodded and began to go fast and soon enough I shuddered at the best orgasm ever! Damon pulled out and I moved down and began to suck him until he came in my mouth. I swallowed it all and licked my lips. I lied my head on his chest and our breathing slowly went to normal.

"I love you Anna," Damon said lying on his side and wrapping and arm around me.

"I love you too," I snuggled closer into him.

A thought popped in my head and it came to mind that I have given Damon a blowjob and have had oral sex, but never anal.

Balancing Two Lives

"Damon, would you ever have anal with me?," I asked looking up at him with myteary eyes.

"We could right now," he whispered with and evil grin.

"Yes, please," I begged.

Chapter 20

Chapter 20

Damon sat up and told me to get on all fours, and I did. He walked into the bathroom and came back with something called 'lube'. I gave him a wondering look and he smirked at me. He took some of the 'lube' from the jar and rubbed it on his cock and put some on the hole he was about to plunge his fat cock into. He spread my cheeks and slipped a finger in me. I moaned and if this felt good I couldn't wait for his cock. He stroked his cock a few times and let the tip gain entry. I shivered and he spread my cheeks a little more, and it hurt a little. He pushed into me and I groaned. God did it hurt, but it felt amazing. I was hurting and I just noticed that my head was stuffed into the pillow.

"Anna you want me to stop?," he asked.

"No, I'm okay, promise," I lifted myself up and he pushed in a little more.

I froze and if he hadn't put any 'lube' on me it probably would've hurt even more. Soon I felt Damon was completely inside and he was waiting for me to get used to this way.

"Damon," I groaned and pushed back onto him.

He grabbed my waist and made hard fast deep strokes and I soon felt so good. I moaned and pushed myself up and grabbed the back of Damon's neck and was panting. He kissed my neck and licked up to my ear and gently tugged. I felt him slide his arms around my stomach and pushed me down more on his cock. I pushed down more and I felt like I was floating on cloud 9.

"Damon this feels *soooooo* good," I sighed and wished I could stay like this with him forever.

"Mmmmm Anna," Damon moaned and began to lift and drop me in his lap to make him cum.

I began to jump up and down and he fondled with my breasts. We both cried out with sweet sweet release and it felt as if Damon would never stop. When he did he turned my head and kissed me lovingly. I heard a knock at the door and gasped. I grabbed the blanket and we wrapped it around ourselves. I screamed come in and it was my mom. She giggled a little and took a large breath.

"I don't want to intrude, but can you two come downstairs for just a minute?" she leaned on the door frame.

"Mom," I whined.

"Just for a minute," she put her hand over her mouth and giggled.

"Fine," she walked out and closed the door.

I sighed and looked at the digital clock. It was 8:15. Damon kissed me one last time and I dropped the blanket and crawled off of Damon as his limb cock came out. I kissed him and stroked him very quickly because I wanted him to cum on my belly. He was about to I lied on the bed and he cummed on my belly and a little on my breasts. I got out the bed and walked to the bathroom to clean up real fast. I knew Damon watched my every move and soon enough followed so we both took a quick shower. I put on a bathrobe and Damon grabbed a towel and wrapped it tight. We walked downstairs and Rachelle was cleaning up.

Balancing Two Lives

"Oh, Anna go sit in the living room, you too Damon," she waved us away.

We walked into the living room and my mom and Krystal were waiting. Damon sat on the couch and I sat in his lap and rested my legs on the couch as well. Krystal smiled and Racelle just walked in with four glasses of lemonade. We each took a glass and I took a sip.

"Mom what is it you want?," I asked.

"Actually, Rachele wants to speak," she answered.

"I am enrolling you in school next year," she announced.

"Really?!", I asked.

"Yup!," she smiled.

"Thank you so much," I smiled.

"It's no big deal, you'll be in 10th grade and Damon and Krystal will be in 11th," she took a sip of lemonade.

I smiled and brushed a strand of hair behind my ear. I heard a knock at the door and Krystal opened the door.

"Hello is Hannah here?," it was Ian.

"Hannah," Krystal said casually.

I shrugged and dragged Damon back upstairs and into my room. I pushed him on my bed and crawled on top of him. I didn't care if Ian was here because I was too distracted. I pulled off his towel and his cock was semi erect. I stroked it gently with my fingers and he grabbed the back of my head and pulled me down until I was close enough that our breath lingered together. I was lying on him basically and rubbed my leg against his.

"You are my everything," he kissed me hard and passionately.

"And you are mine," I said when we parted for air.

He untied the robe and pushed it off of my shoulders. I dropped it onto the floor and grinned at an idea that popped into my head. I grabbed the 'lube' from the nightstand and rubbed some on Damon's cock and my crack and hole. He sat on his knees and he slowly lowered me as I got used to it again. I moaned and adjusted myself and leaned back on him. He wrapped his arms around me and kissed my neck multiple times. We both lied upon our right sides and I pulled the blanket over us and he held me close. I snuggled into him and he wrapped one of his legs with mine. I sighed and we fell asleep just like that. With Damon inside of me to be happy forever. Never for me to have to worry about being hunted down or experimented on.

Chapter 21: Epilogue

Chapter 21

Epilogue: I was driving home from work, and yes I'm still a little uncomfortable with cars. I much rather prefer flying, but I would look crazy flying to work. When I pulled up in the driveway my son, Matthew and yes I know that was the name of my father, ran out with Damon following him. I got out the car and picked him up and kissed his cheek. Yes, Damon proposed to me and we got married. It's been 9 years and I'm now 24 living a beautiful life.

"Why you running from daddy?," I asked.

"He said he was a monster and was going to make me into soup," he pointed at Damon.

"Well if you hurry you can get your toy gun and destroy the mean moster," I put Matt down and he took off.

"He should do track when he gets older," Damon kissed me gently.

"He's only 4," I smiled as he grabbed my waist with one arm.

"Yeah I know," he walked me inside.

Yes I had Matthew at age 20 and I had gotten pregnant a year before I got married, or so. I sat on the couch and rubbed my stomach and looked up at Damon. My hair was longer now and still blue, I still had my wings, but Matt didn't grow any wings.

"I went to the doctor and they ran some test, said I have a good chance of being pregnant," I smiled.

Damon leaned over me and kissed me lightly and the next thing I knew was Matthew was shooting plastic suction cup darts at us. I pretended that I was being beaten and Damon picked up Matt and spun him around.

If you're wondering what happened to everyone they're fine, well most. Megan died of the infection of the snake DNA from an over amount of posioness venom, but we all dearly miss her. My mom and Rachelle live in the same house when I was 15. Krystal got married at 19 and moved to Italy with a boy named Antonio. They have two boys and a girl on the way. While I live a simple easy life with Damon and Matt. When Damon and Matt went to go see my mom and Rachelle I took my car to the cemetary. I had a bundle of flowers and walked up to the headstone and kneeled before it. It read: *Matthew Clarence, beloved father and husband, born - death 2009*. They had no date of my father's birth because he had kept himself low profile. I set the flowers down and tears rolled down my cheek. I held the necklace Damon gave me a long time ago and smiled. The necklace was a blue-ish dove. I stood up and dusted myself off.

" I love you dad, I know you would love to see me right now, but you're in a better place." I felt more tears, "save me a spot."

I laughed and felt the wind blow and it felt like a hand stroked my cheek. I touched my cheek and looked at the dirt and something was written in it.

Love you Anna. Take care of your doll.

And that is the two lives of Anna Bay Clarence.

Balancing Two Lives

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