

**Motor City Vampires**

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EBook Edition

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I want to give a big thanks to Susan Maneck for editing my book, without you it would be a mess.

## Chapter 1

“Are you okay, beautiful?”

A hand came down and helped her up and handed her back her glasses. Once Abby was up she noticed whom she'd smacked into: the most gorgeous guy she had ever seen. She was taken aback, he was tall at six and a half feet, and he had very light porcelain skin, almost like a statue. He was very muscular under his fitted shirt and had dark brown hair curled at the end. He was wearing all black, and he wore it well.

“I'm fine, sorry I smacked into you. Running and high heels don't mix I guess,” Abby said shyly, trying to get her bearings. She had been concentrating so much on not falling, she hadn't look where she was going. She had to park down the block because it was a busy Friday night.

“Are you headed to the bar at the corner – *Viper*?”

“Yeah, I'm meeting a friend. Are you headed there?”

“Yes, I was going to go for a drink.”

As Abby and the handsome stranger walked to the bar together, he was making her nervous. She thought she could hear him inhale deeply, like he smelled her hair. She decided she must be mistaken and not to say anything.

“Okay, well here we are, sorry again for running into you.” She thought it was too bad she was meeting Jenny; it would be nice to have a drink with him.

“Believe me when I say I am quite happy you smacked into me. Before we part ways I would like to know your name.”

“Abby Montgomery.”

“Well Abby, I am Javon Bouvier. I will leave you to your date, and go have my drink”

“Not a date, just drinks with a friend.” She said with a smile not wanting him to think she had a date. She knew she probably didn't have a chance with him but she couldn't help but flirt a little. “Thanks for walking me. I am sorry again for running into you.”

Javon nodded and walked away to into the bar. She couldn't help but admire the view as he walked away. He turned around and gave her a knowing smile as he sat at a barstool.

She started blushing as she walked into the bar. She just got caught checking him out.

*Viper* was a mix of all kinds of people, from bikers to college students. Abby was a little shy but wanted to start getting out more. She never thought of herself as a beauty, she only thought of herself as average looking, however, she did what she could to play up her assets. Standing at 5'5", she had shoulder length blonde hair, which she had let down today and very pretty blue eyes, although they remained mostly obscured by her glasses. Abby always felt a little bigger than what she would like to be, but at a size twelve, she was by no means fat. She wore a low cut navy top with a not-too-short black skirt, having come straight from her job as a medical transcriptionist. She mostly worked at home, but had to meet with the doctors at the hospital in downtown Detroit once in a while.

Abby's phone started ringing as soon as she sat down, “Sorry Abby, but I can't make it,” Jenny apologized as soon as Abby answered her phone.

“Not again,” Abby complained. Jenny was her best friend and she loved her to death, but it seemed like she was always being blown off for whatever boyfriend Jenny had at the time. In many ways, Abby was jealous of her friend for having such an active social life.

“You've got to be kidding, I'm already waiting at the bar and I'm really looking forward to spending time with you!”

“I know Abby, I'll make it up to you, I promise. Jeff surprised me with a romantic night at home. I can't just blow him off,” Jenny said.

*Why not? You blow me off all the time!* “You owe me, Jenny.” As Abby shut her phone, her hopes for a fun evening were ruined. Now what? She sat down and ordered a drink.

As she looked up, she noticed Javon staring at her. Their eyes met, but he said nothing, only continued to study her intently with his piercing green eyes. She was surprised that he might possibly be interested

in her. She turned around, searching for anyone else he could be looking at but found no one. He was seated a few stools away, but got up and moved over to sit next to her.

“Mind If I sit, Abby? Until your friend arrives, of course.”

“Sure. She actually just called and cancelled though,” Abby said, happy to have some company while she finished her drink.

“That will give us more time to get to know each other.”

“I guess you’re right.” She couldn’t help but feel a strong attraction to him.

“So, Abby can I buy you a drink?”

“That would be great, but you’ll have to wait until I finish this one. You don’t mind do you?” Abby said with a teasing smile.

“Of course not. Shall we get a table with a little more privacy?”

“Okay.” Abby nodded. As she walked to the table Javon chose in the corner of the bar, she felt her body come alive just being near him. He looked nervous and Abby couldn’t figure out why. He was the type of guy that could get anyone he wanted. As Abby sat at the table, she wasn’t sure what she should talk about. Small talk had never been her strong suit.”

“So, Abby, do you live in the area?”

“I work at home as a Medical Transcriptionist. This is actually closer to the Hospital where I was meeting some Doctors I work for.”

“Do you like it?” Javon asked as he reached out to hold her hand.

“I do, it’s nice being able to work in my PJ’s if I want to.” Abby laughed. “What about you? What do you do when you’re not picking up women from bars?”

Javon held her hand as they talked; his touch was soft and a little rough at the same time. Abby noticed the warmth of his hand and his scent, she wondered if that was cologne he was wearing or his natural musky scent.

“Actually I’m in between jobs. I’ve made some good investments so I’m just figuring out my next business venture.”

“You’re not married are you? Because I won’t be your mistress if that’s what you’re after.” Abby was looking at him with a serious look on her face. She had seen too many of her girlfriends get tricked into dating married men.

“Oh, Abby you are a breath of fresh air.” Javon said as he laughed. “I have never been married. I would however like to see more of you very soon, I would love to get to know you better.”

Abby just stared at Javon, not answering at first. Javon had a panicked look on his face.

“I think that would be fun.” Abby wasn’t sure what to think, but she was excited he wanted to see her again. Javon gave her a smile that melted her heart. *Score! Hot guy just asked me out!*

Abby smiled before she noticed that he was suddenly staring at someone across the room. She turned around to see who. There was a creepy looking man with shoulder length blond hair and sunglasses sitting at the bar looking their way. He seemed to be giving Javon a dirty look. His all-black leather trench coat gave him a sinister look.

“Who is that?” She asked. Javon look shocked at seeing the man, as if he knew him.

“Nobody, he looks familiar, but I was mistaken. He was just checking you out.”

The creepy man gave Javon an evil grin and made a hasty retreat. Abby and Javon continued talking before they finally exchanged numbers and made plans to go out the next night.

“I’ll walk you to your car.” As Javon and Abby walked out of the bar, Abby started to shiver as it was a cool night out. Javon noticed and put his arm around her. Her body reacted to his touch immediately. She wanted to feel more of it. She wanted to snuggle up to him like a warm teddy bear.

“Well this is my car,” Abby said as they reached her car after a short walk. Staring into his green eyes, she didn’t want the night to end. She was tempted to invite him home with her but decided against that idea.

*If only he would kiss me, I would die a happy girl.*

Before she could say another word, his lips brushed against hers. His body pressed against hers, pushing her back up against her car. She tasted him and couldn’t get enough. She felt her panties dampen as his

tongue caressed hers. She could feel his impressive erection against her stomach. She wanted him like she had wanted no other man before. She felt his hands caressing her back as they kissed. He pulled away suddenly.

“I’ll see you tomorrow; I can’t wait for our date,” Javon said with a sexy smile.

“That sounds like an excellent idea,” Abby replied her voice husky with desire.

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Javon arrived at Bloodlust, a local Vampire bar, after the kiss with Abby. He couldn’t get the kiss he had shared with Abby out of his head. He feared his fangs would descend from his mouth, as her scent was so intoxicating. The taste of her was like nothing he had ever experienced in the 400 years since he was made a Vampire, and he wanted to be near her so badly it had taken everything he had to pull away. He headed directly to the VIP section where there were men and woman he could feed from. As he sat in the VIP section a skinny brunette approached.

“I am Brittany, how can I serve you tonight?”

“No, I want the blonde over there.”

Javon pointed to the other side of the room where a more robust woman with blonde curly hair was walking towards the employee lounge.

“That’s Joanne, I’ll see if she is available. Are you sure you’re not extra hungry? Two’s better than one.”

“No, I want Joanne,” Javon replied harshly.

“As you wish.” The brunette disappeared through the employee lounge. Moments later the blonde was at Javon’s table.

“You requested me?”

“Yes, are you available to serve me?”

“Yes, come this way.”

The blonde led Javon toward one of the many private rooms. They were small, just large enough for a loveseat, an end table and a flat screen TV on the wall. As they entered the room Javon turned down the music. The blonde took off her jacket and moved her hair to give him access. He was instantly on her, piercing her with his fangs. She gasped then relaxed as the pleasure hit her. Javon drank from her, the warm liquid going down his throat, not at all as good as he imagined Abby would taste. The woman moaned as she reached her orgasm. Javon pulled his fangs out and licked the wound, sealing it. It did little to ease his bloodlust. He wanted Abby.

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“Javon, you’re home early,” Sally, Javon’s sire and best friend exclaimed.

Javon had just arrived at his West Bloomfield Hills home, a well-to-do area just outside of Detroit. He had a very large home by one of the many lakes in the area. Being a Vampire for so long had its advantages. He’d had a very long time to acquire his wealth.

Sally was an ancient Vampire compared to Javon, born around 52 BCE. She claimed not to remember the exact date, but Javon had it narrowed down. She had brown colored skin, shoulder length black hair, big brown eyes and a tall slender body. She was wearing a silver designer dress and looked right at home in the huge house by the lake.

“Yeah well I thought I would try and catch you at home.” Javon didn’t really feel like discussing Abby. The thought of her scent and the way he kissed her would likely bring on another rock hard erection, and he had other more pressing issues to discuss with Sally.

“Maurice found me tonight.”

“Are you sure it was him? He hasn’t been seen in over a hundred years.”

“I was at a bar tonight having a drink, when I saw him staring right at me. He didn’t look too happy to see me”

“Did he approach you?”

“He left right after he spotted me.”

“I will let the Council know he has been spotted in town. There is nothing more we can do for now.”

Sally stared at Javon, suddenly noticing a change.

“You smell like a Human. Have you had relations with a female?”

“No, I just fed recently.”

“Javon, tell me, you smell of female arousal. A nice scent, too.”

“Fine. I met a female, we kissed, and I’m going to see her again tomorrow.” Javon replied sharply.

“Perhaps she will be your Eternal Mate. It would be nice if one of us got a mate eventually. I’m going to retire to my room; the sun will be up soon. You may join me, if you like.” Sally secretly missed Javon spending the night with her. She thought of him like her child. She thought the possibility of finding an Eternal Mate was slim, and without an Eternal Mate she would never have a child of her own.

“No, thank you.” Javon replied dryly.

“You used to sleep with me often, Javon. Why do you refuse me?”

“I’m not the young one I used to be. I’m not afraid anymore.”

“I know. It was just nice to feel wanted.” Sally replied sadly.

“You know, things have changed. You can’t treat me like a child anymore.”

“I will say good night then.” Sally gave Javon a kiss on the cheek and left for her room.

“I will see you tomorrow evening.” As Javon watched Sally walk away he couldn’t help but think she really needed a mate or another young one to take care of. He knew Sally needed to feel wanted and useful. She had a maternal instinct, which wanted out. Javon, still thinking about Abby, walked to his room. The furnishings in his room were masculine with accents of dark wood, and a four-poster king size bed. His bedding had a pattern of amber, brown, and red on it, which Sally had picked out. He didn’t really care for decorating. He had special black out shades on a timer to keep out the sun.

As the sun came up, Javon rested for the day in his darkened room.

## Chapter 2

Abby arrived home to her two-bedroom apartment in Wyandotte, a suburb of Detroit. Her apartment wasn't fancy by any means, but it was nicely decorated with neutral colors accented with violet, her favorite color.

As Abby put on her nightgown and got ready for bed, she couldn't help but think about the kiss she shared with Javon. She was thinking about how she would pick up where they had left off, if he showed up for their date. It was already 3:00 a.m. and she couldn't believe how late it was. She crawled into bed and quickly fell asleep.

*"Javon, what are you doing here? What do you want?"*

*"I want you, beautiful girl." Javon replied, with lust in his eyes.*

*He pulled off his shirt and walked slowly towards Abby. She took in the sight of his muscular build, and broad shoulders. He lifted her nightgown off of her as soon he reached her. His lips met hers. She parted her lips, as he tasted her with his tongue. She moaned as he kissed her, his hands cupping her generous breasts as he teased her taut nipples. Abby moaned again in response as he lay with her on the bed.*

*"That feels so good."*

*"I want you Abby. Do you want me?"*

*"Oh yes, more than anything." She could feel his very impressive erection through his jeans.*

*Abby could feel the wetness puddle in her panties as they continued to kiss. His kisses traveled lower, to the crook of her neck. The pleasure she felt from just his kisses was making her crazy with desire. He nipped her gently with his teeth as he slipped a finger into her panties and stroked her clit.*

*"Oh, that feels good." Abby moaned.*

*"Your pussy feels so wet, so ready," Javon whispered in her ear.*

*Abby fumbled for the zipper of Javon's jeans. She got his pants open and his impressive length sprang free. She reached for it, stroking the velvety skin gently.*

*"Oh Abby, you're going to make me come already." Javon moaned.*

*Javon pulled down her panties and gently spread her legs. He found her clit and suckled it with his tongue. The taste of her was like nothing he had ever tasted before.*

*"Oh my God, I'm going to come," moaned Abby.*

*"Come for me baby. Let it happen," said Javon. He licked her folds and tasted every inch of her.*

*"Oh, yes, yes, yes!" Abby screamed as she reached her orgasm.*

Abby woke up and felt the wetness in her panties. She was breathing so hard. It was five in the morning and she just had a wet dream. Her first ever wet dream.

*Oh my goodness, that felt so real.*

She fell back asleep, hoping that she could experience the real thing tomorrow.

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Maurice contemplated what he had just seen at the bar earlier. Javon was sitting with a woman, a mortal woman. He would have to wait and see. Perhaps this would be something he could use to his advantage. She could be something more, or just a mere pet. Javon would regret the day he made him a Vampire.

Maurice took over an abandoned house in Cass Corridor, one of Detroit's most dangerous neighborhoods. What did he have to fear; he was a Vampire after all. The gangs and drug dealers in the neighborhood never bothered him. And shortly after he moved in he made it clear to everyone in the neighborhood if he was ever to be disturbed they would regret it.

"Brian!" yelled Maurice. Brian was the Vampire's pet. He lived with Maurice and let him feed from him and did whatever Maurice asked of him.

"Yes master, how can I be of service?" Brian replied.

"I need you to follow my friend, Javon, when he rises for the evening. I want a report on everything he does, especially who he is with."

"I won't fail you master." Brian replied.

"You better not, Brian, I would hate to lose you, you are an obedient pet." Maurice replied. Maurice

knew Brian wanted to be turned, but he had no intention of ever turning anyone. "I will text you his address."

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It was Saturday and Abby wasn't working so she slept until 10 a.m.; she worked mostly from home so her schedule was flexible. She was very excited about her date with Javon. She was still replaying the erotic dream she had last night. It had felt so real. Getting ready for her day, she showered and put on her glasses. Today she wore the ones with purple frames. She put on a v-neck black T-shirt, a pair of jeans and gathered her hair in a ponytail. She decided to call Jenny to see if they could meet for lunch.

"Jenny, it's me, Abby."

"Hey, what's up?" replied Jenny, sleepily.

"You sound tired. Late night with Jeff?"

"You have no idea what that man is like. He acts like the energizer bunny, he keeps going, and going, and going."

"Okay I get it Jen, TMI!" said Abby, jokingly.

"You want to grab some lunch?"

"Sure, how about at Dmitri's in 30 minutes?"

"I'll be there." Abby replied, as she shut her phone.

Abby arrived at the restaurant to find that Jenny was already there, sitting at a table. Jenny looked like a supermodel with a tall, thin body and shiny auburn hair in a messy upsweep. She wore jeans and a V-neck pink sweater. The restaurant wasn't too busy, considering it was a Saturday afternoon.

"So, how did your night go with Jeff?" Abby asked.

"It was AWWWESOME--he is insatiable."

"Did you ever leave your bedroom?"

"Nope, it was a perfect night" Jenny replied. "So, what did you do last night?"

"Well actually, I met a guy." Abby replied shyly.

"Oh my God! That's great news. Tell me all about it." Jenny replied excitedly.

"Well, there isn't much to tell, we've just met. We have a date tonight so I guess I'll find out if he's really interested or not."

"Of course he's interested! He asked you out, didn't he?"

"I know, but guys like him don't normally ask me out."

"Abby, you stop that kind of talk right now. You're great, and it's about time you realize it."

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Abby was getting ready for her date. She tried her best to look nice, but wasn't sure how she should dress. She hadn't gone out on a lot of dates before. It was a chilly night, so she went with a black tank top with lace trim, a V-neck red sweater over it and a knee length skirt. She wore a pair of calf length, black high heel boots. She left her hair down since she decided to straighten her wavy, sometimes unpredictable, hair. She wore her red glasses to match her sweater. As the buzzer went off, Abby felt sick to her stomach with nerves.

"Hello?"

"It's Javon, and I'm here to pick you up."

"I'll be right down." Abby walked out the front door of her apartment building. As Javon saw Abby walk out of her building, he knew he wanted her for eternity. It was going to be very difficult not to turn her before the night was over. He got a hard on instantly! He wanted her so badly; he wanted to take her there and then.

"Abby, you look stunning tonight." Javon loved the way she looked: the way her skirt hugged all her curves just the right way.

"Thank you." Abby replied as a blush went to her face.

*Come on Abby, take the compliment, don't be an idiot.*

Javon loved the fact that she could blush. Women of his species could not.

They got into Javon's car, which was a black Lexus and was by far the nicest car she had ever been in. The doctors she worked for had all kinds of flashy cars, but never offered to give her a ride anywhere.

“So where are we going?” Abby asked.

“A friend of mine owns a very exclusive club downtown. I thought we could go have a drink.”

“O--Okay. Sure, sounds like fun.” Abby was never really into the club scene, but as long as Javon was by her side, how bad could it be?

As they pulled up to a plain brick building, Abby was surprised. She was expecting something a little flashier. A very plain small sign on the door said “Bloodlust”.

*Odd name for a club. Maybe it's a Goth club,* Abby thought. Javon knocked on the door, and a very scary bald guy with a bald eagle tattoo covering his neck and shoulder answered the door.

“Hey, Javon, how are ya doing buddy?”

“Hey Pierre, we just came for a drink.”

*Pierre. Really? He looks more like a Butch or Killer.*

“She looks delicious.” He was looking at Abby like she was dessert on the buffet table. Javon made what sounded like a growl. “Back off Pierre, she's off limits.” Javon hissed.

“No offense man, she's hot and I can't help it.” Pierre gave Abby a smile.

They walked into the club, which wasn't as busy as the ones she had been to in the past. The music was thumping in the background, almost too loud to have a conversation. The decor was very modern in shades of red and black, and there were comfortable looking couches with throw pillows around the place as well as tables with little black candles in the middle. It was very cozy. Javon led her to the back of the club, and they went through a black curtain. Behind it was a smaller room with several booths. He led her to one in the far corner.

“This is much better.” Javon stated as they sat down. The music was not as loud. A waitress walked up to them as they were seated, to take their orders. She was tall with black hair in a ponytail and had lots of eyeliner. Her uniform, which consisted of skintight leather pants and a T-shirt with “BLOODLUST” on the front, was very revealing.

“I'm Vera and I'll be your waitress for tonight. What will be your pleasure?”

*Oh, great. Even the waitress looks better than me.*

“I'll have an OJ with a shot of Lithuanian B positive.” He told the waitress too low for Abby to hear. “What would you like, Abby?”

“Rum and Diet Coke, please.”

“I just need your credit card for your tab and your V membership card.”

“Here, Abby isn't a member, she's my guest.”

“I'll have to get it approved by the master.” Vera replied, as she walked away.

“Who is master?”

“It's what they call the owner of the club. They're going for a Vampire theme.”

As they waited for their drinks, Javon reached over and took Abby's hand. His touch was warm, and made her feel all cozy and safe. She wanted to snuggle up to him and never leave. Their eyes were on each other, and nothing else. Abby noticed a man walking up to the table. He was average height with shoulder length wavy brown hair and brown eyes. He had a goatee. Abby never really liked goatees on men but thought it looked good on him.

“Javon, my old friend! What brings you here?”

“Nice to see you again Enri. This is my date, Abby. Abby, this is my old friend Enri. He owns the club.” Vera put their drinks on the table.

“I love your club Enri. It has a very authentic Gothic Vampire vibe.”

“Yes, that's what I was going for, a Vampire vibe.” Enri laughed. “You are an absolute delight, Abby. Do you taste as good as you look?”

“That is a rather rude and personal question. Back off, Enri.” Javon snapped.

“I've never seen you so upset over a female before. I apologize if I have offended you. I will leave you to your date.” Enri replied coolly before turning and striding away.

“Your friend is rather odd.”

“I guess that's one way of putting it.” Javon laughed. “Let's forget about that and concentrate on each other.”



Abby felt an uncontrollable desire to kiss Javon. She wasn't normally that bold but couldn't help herself. Abby put her lips against Javon's. She tasted him with her tongue. His hand reached over and stroked her face as he kissed her. His lips were soft and the things he was doing with his tongue were exquisite. She had never experienced anything like it. It was very erotic, and she felt wetness in her panties. Abby pulled away, out of breath.

"You surprise me, Abby."

"Is that a bad thing?"

"Of course not, I love surprises. Don't you?"

"I guess it depends on the surprise." Abby look down at her drink and realized it was gone. Javon had barely touched his. "Would you like another, Abby?"

"That would be great, it's not like I have to drive." Abby giggled. Javon placed another order for Abby. He loved the way she giggled. He loved the way she looked at him. In fact, he loved everything about her. Abby's second drink arrived. He noticed she was looking a little pink in the cheeks. "Are you okay, Abby? You're looking a little flushed."

"It's the alcohol. It always makes my cheeks red."

"You wear it quite well, you look lovely. Would you like to dance? I'm not very good but I would give it a shot for you."

"I'm not very good either. Rhythm has eluded me my whole life. But tonight I don't care. Let's dance." Javon and Abby walked out on the dance floor as the song turned slow. Javon pulled Abby close to him and took her hand. She laid her head against his chest. A little moan escaped Javon's mouth. She felt so good against him. His cock immediately responded by getting hard as a rock. Abby could feel his erection and she couldn't help but smile. She imagined what he would look like naked, pounding into her bringing her to completion. A slight moan escaped her lips.

"I want to leave and be alone with you Javon."

Javon smiled, "I thought you'd never ask."

## Chapter 3

Brian sat freezing in his old, beat-up car, waiting for Javon to come out of the club. Bloodlust was a well-known Vampire club in the paranormal community, and Brian wondered why he would take a human there. He sent a text message to Maurice: "Javon at Bloodlust with human female." A few moments later Brian received a phone call. "Yes Master."

"Don't lose them, Brian, I have an excellent feeling the female will be of use to me." Maurice knew Javon and he never took human females on dates. They were only food and a good time to him.

"Yes Master." As Brian hung up the phone, he wondered what use this human could be. He knew better than to question his Master though. He hoped to become a Vampire, and to enjoy all the perks that came with it. He was getting frustrated; it had been two years since he'd become Maurice's blood slave. Why hadn't he turned him yet? He was obedient, and did everything that was asked of him without question.

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Maurice was quite pleased with himself. He finally had a chance to get back at Javon. Maurice sat in a coffee shop on Eight Mile Road watching the whores stand on the side of the road freezing, in their slutty clothes. He watched as some got into cars and returned a few moments later. Maurice spotted one that reminded him of his Mary, with golden brown hair with messy curls. She would have to do for tonight's meal. Whores were easy to kill – nobody ever missed them. He quickly paid his bill and walked up to the whore, excited at what he was going to do to her. She was not going to survive this night.

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### *France 1634*

*"Do you really have to go?" Mary Gentry asked, fluttering her eyelashes. She knew giving him that look almost always worked to get her way. Mary and Maurice sat outside under a tree with a picnic lunch, enjoying each other's company. It was a pleasant spring day and they were enjoying the outdoors.*

*"Mary, I would love nothing more than to sit with you all day. You love me, and that is an amazing thing, but I am not of your class. I need to make a good impression on your Father."*

*Maurice knew he was a lucky man to have found a woman of such class to accept him, even though he could not afford the luxury she was used to. How would she feel if they were married and she gave up all her finery?*

*"But hunting is so uncivilized, this is the 1600s, surely we are beyond killing for sport."*

*"It's not just about killing for sport: it's about skill, and I need to go, your Father invited me. If I offend him, he will never let us get married." Mary knew he was right, but she worried for Maurice. Mary's Father had a nasty habit of "accidentally" getting rid of people he didn't like.*

*"You promise to be careful, my love?" Mary looked upset as she worried for Maurice.*

*"As always you are my life, sweet Mary. I will always return to you." Mary loved when he talked to her like that; it made her feel safe, something she had always longed for. Maurice kissed Mary, pressing his lips against hers. She opened her mouth to him allowing him to taste her. A quiet moan escaped Mary's lips as Maurice reached to caress her breast. Her corset and several layers of clothing prevented him from feeling how hard her nipples had become. Mary pulled away suddenly. "Maurice I am sorry but I can't do things like that, it's wrong."*

*"I am sorry Mary, I shouldn't try and push things that far."*

*"I love you Maurice, and don't ever doubt that. No matter what my Father says."*

*"I would never doubt you. I have seen the way other men look at you. You see no one but me. I don't understand why, but you have always accepted and loved me."*

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As Abby walked into Javon's house, she couldn't believe her eyes. It was the biggest house she had ever been in, with a grand staircase and a crystal chandelier that glittered above them from the high ceiling,

His home was quite intimidating.

“You have a beautiful home.” Abby said as she took in all the opulent furniture. The house must have been professionally decorated.

“It's too large for me. I've thought about downgrading to something smaller but I love the lake, and it's nice and secluded.”

“Do you live here alone?”

“My sister, Sally, lives here also. She would love you. Let me show you around.” Javon took Abby around the many rooms in the house, the game room, the movie room and the sitting room. The house had more rooms than a person could possibly use. She couldn't believe he owned this house.

“Would you like to go upstairs? My sister has a room full of Swarovski crystals that is quite impressive.”

“That would be great!”

Javon led Abby to a room next to the upstairs living room. The room was small compared to the others that she had seen, but she was shocked at how many crystals his sister had.

Abby had always loved looking at crystals, but could never afford anything bigger than one the size of a thumbnail.

“This is incredible, Javon. Your sister must have taken a long time to collect all of these.”

“She has been at it a very long time: some are vintage.” As Abby look at all the different shapes, sizes and colors of the crystals, she spotted a purple cat on the shelf. She was carefully looking at it and wanted to pick it up, but she knew that it wouldn't be very polite.

“You can pick it up.” Javon could see that she loved the small purple cat.

“Your sister won't mind?”

“She doesn't even come in here anymore.” Javon assured her. He picked up the small crystal and handed it to Abby.

“It's so beautiful, I love cats and I love the color purple.” Abby smiled as she held the little crystal kitty. Javon loved to see her smile and decided that he definitely needed to get her to smile more often. Abby handed the crystal back to Javon.

“Here, take it before I break it.”

Javon placed the crystal back on the shelf where he found it.

“Abby, I have one last room I want to show you. I think we should have some fun.” Javon said as he offered her his hand, letting her feel his warmth as they walked down the stairs. He led her towards the other end of the house. Soon, they were on the main floor, facing the lake. Javon opened a set of double doors, and Abby was speechless. It was an indoor swimming pool with a water slide. A big smile appeared on Abby's face.

“Oh my gosh, Javon, this is awesome! Is it heated?” Abby asked as she walked into the room.

“Yes, it's set at a constant temperature of 85 degrees. Shall we go for a swim?” Javon asked as he imagined what Abby would look like swimming naked.

“I don't have a swimsuit.”

“That's okay, neither do I.” Javon began taking off his clothes while Abby just stared at him, stunned.

“What are you doing?” Abby, exclaimed.

“I'm going to swim naked, care to join me? Abby, I know you are a bit shy so how about if I turn around and wait until you are in the water?” Javon didn't want to make her feel uncomfortable, but then again, he wanted her naked under him.

“Well I guess that would be okay.” Abby wasn't sure why she agreed as she took off her clothes and slipped into the warm water.

“Can I turn around yet?” Javon knew she was in the water. He'd watched her undress in the reflection of the windows that surrounded the pool looking out into the lake. His cock stiffened and he wasn't sure how she would react to seeing his erection.

“Okay, I'm in. You can turn around now.” Abby replied nervously.

“Before I do I just want to let you know I got a bit excited thinking about you naked, if you know what I mean.”

*Nice going. Scare her at the first opportunity with your big cock,* Javon thought as he waited nervously. He was afraid that Abby would want to run away from him.

“Well, how about I turn around so you can get into the water. I'm sure you will settle down in a minute.”  
*Not likely.*

“Thanks for understanding, Abby.”

\*\*\*\*\*

Brian sat outside in his car watching Javon's house. Javon had taken the female inside two hours ago. *Javon must be fucking her like crazy; I wonder if he will bite her,* Brian thought. He knew it had been way too long since he had a woman. He would have to fix that soon. He knew Javon would be asleep at dawn and wondered if he should try to go inside and take her. He decided to call Maurice for further instructions.

“Master, the female went inside several hours ago and still hasn't come out.”

“Follow her when she leaves. Call me in two hours with an update.”

As Maurice hung up on Brian, he knew he was right. The female would be of great use to him. Javon would never bring just any female back to his home. She must be special to him. He would use her to get back at Javon for his years of misery as an undead soulless fiend.

He glanced at the whore he already had in his car. She was patiently waiting as she counted the twenties she'd been paid with. He got into the car and gave her a sinister smile. She looked back at him nervously.

“I know a spot that we can go to have a bit more privacy.”

“Not too far, I like to stay nearby.” She replied. “My name is Candy by the way.”

“Buckle up Candy.” Maurice replied.

\*\*\*\*\*

*Maurice walked toward the stable where Mary's Father had asked him to meet up for their hunting trip. He had borrowed some riding clothes from a friend so he would look good. He wanted to make a good impression on her Father. He loved Mary more than anything and wanted her Father's permission to marry her. As he walked towards the stable, he overheard Mary's Father talking to his friend.*

*He would never dream of eavesdropping, but he heard his name mentioned in their conversation.*

“I will never allow my only daughter to marry that low class nobody.”

“Aren't you being a little tough on the lad, Herald?”

“Hell no, if that little greedy bastard thinks that he's going to marry my sweet little girl and get his dirty hands on my money, he has another thing coming.”

“Look I'm not saying that you should give the young man the keys to the castle, but just keep an open mind. You know I'm right, Herald.”

“I will try.” Herald grumbled.

“That's all I ask. Besides, it wasn't too long ago that our Fathers-in-law had a similar conversation about us.”

“Oh you sneaky bastard, that was a low blow.”

*It was then that Maurice felt he should approach Herald and his friend. He couldn't believe what he just heard. Mary's Father would never agree to let them marry. Maurice had to change his mind; that was the only way. Mary wasn't the type to just run off without her Father's consent.*

“Mr. Gentry, thank you for allowing me the privilege of riding along with you on this hunt.”

“Hum-- yes well Maurice this is Edward Holmes, a good friend of mine.”

“Looks like the weather will be quite pleasant don't you think, Herald?” Edward cheerfully asked.

“Yes, quite. Let's get going.”

“Yes sir.” Maurice replied.

## Chapter 4

Abby and Javon were both in the pool, naked. Abby had never done anything like this before. She had always played it safe, always dated boring guys, and had a boring job. There was nothing exciting about her at all, as far as she was concerned. Javon began swimming toward her. His erection hadn't gone down, not one little bit, and the sight of Abby's perky breasts made it much worse. Abby was trembling with nerves. She wanted him so badly but wasn't sure if she was ready to go there tonight, even though she was already doing so many dirty things to him in her mind.

"Abby, I know you're nervous when you're around me. You don't need to be. If you don't feel okay with anything I'm doing, I'll stop." Abby nodded her head in agreement. Javon reached out to Abby and began stroking her cheek. She put her hand on his.

"Are you okay with this?" Javon asked.

"Yes."

His body was so close to hers, and he was afraid that she would notice that he still had a monstrous hard on. He began caressing her body gently as he pushed her hair aside and began kissing her neck, taking in her sweet scent.

Abby reached under the water and grabbed his cock. "*I guess she did notice.*" thought Javon, moaning in response.

"Do you want me?" Abby whispered.

"You have no idea how much."

Javon pressed his lips against hers. As Abby moaned, he could feel her body come alive. He could sense her arousal. She kissed him gently, tasting him with her tongue. His hands were everywhere, exploring the delectable curves her body had to offer. Her hand was still on his cock, stroking it gently. She then began to explore his body as well: the broadness of his shoulder, the well-defined muscles of his chest. She ran her hands over his back as they kissed, her hands cupping his firm behind. She began squeezing it; she loved a great butt on a man. Suddenly, Javon pulled away from her. It was then that she noticed Sally, Javon's sister.

"Javon, you bad boy, you brought a friend home and didn't tell me." Sally stood there looking at the pair of them like she was a teacher reprimanding her naughty students.

"Sally, this is Abby. Now leave! You are embarrassing her and pissing me off." Javon barked.

"Oh, don't get so testy, I just wanted to meet her. I'll leave. Abby, it was nice seeing you. You have lovely breasts; I wish mine were as full. I'm rather flat chested, you see." Javon and Abby just stared at each other. Abby was beet red from embarrassment.

"Javon, I think I'll just get dressed and go." Abby started getting out of the pool not caring if he saw her naked or not.

"Please don't go. We can just pick up from where we left off. Don't let Sally ruin our good time." Javon said as he gave her a sexy smile. Abby was already out of the pool wrapped up in a fluffy towel.

"Javon, it just isn't going to happen tonight. I'm sorry."

"You have nothing to be sorry about. I should have locked the door."

\*\*\*\*\*

Javon and Abby were in the car going back to her apartment. Javon was scowling to himself, thinking of a way to get back at Sally for interrupting his alone time with Abby.

"Are you angry with me? Why are you making faces?"

"I could never be angry at you. I'm thinking of ways to get back at Sally for ruining our night."

"Oh, Javon she's your sister! It's her job to get on your nerves. Is she older or younger than you?"

"She's much older, ancient really."

Abby laughed at Javon's reply, Sally looked to be the same age as Javon "Very funny, she can't be more than five years older than you."

"Tell me more about your family, Abby," Javon said, changing the subject.

"There's not much to say, really. I have a younger brother, Ray, and my parents divorced when I was

fifteen. My Father remarried a year later and stopped coming around soon after. My mom and I aren't really close, but Ray calls me every week. He's the only family I have in the world as far as I'm concerned."

"Sally is all I have too. She can be a bit bossy but I don't know what I would do without her."

Javon pulled up to Abby's apartment. He didn't want the night to end, asking "May I come in

"I don't think that would be a good idea." Javon gave Abby a kiss before she left the car. It was a gentle sweet kiss. She gave Javon a hug, laying her head on his chest. She loved the way he felt against her. "I hope to see you again soon."

"I don't want to scare you, but I think I am falling for you." Abby didn't know what to say, She stood there with her mouth hanging open. She had strong feelings for Javon, but they had only been on one date. She needed time to get to know him before she could even begin to have those kinds of feelings for him.

"I really like you, Javon, but I don't know how I feel just yet. How about we wait for our second date before we go there?"

"Of course. I will call you tomorrow to make plans for our next date."

"Um, sure, that would be great."

"Great, I'll call you." Javon stood outside his car as Abby walked to her apartment; he waited until she was safely inside before he got in to his car to leave.

\*\*\*\*\*

Brian was watching as Javon left after Abby was inside her apartment. The female was finally alone. He made a call to Maurice to check to make sure if it was still okay to take her.

"Master, the female is alone in her apartment."

"Are you positive?"

"Javon dropped her off. They had a long conversation and a kiss, and then he left."

"This is very unusual. I want you to bring her to me, but be careful not to draw attention to yourself. I don't want anyone to notice that she's missing."

"Yes Master" Brian replied dryly. He was getting very tired of this nonsense of following Javon and his female around.

"Do we have a problem, Brian? You don't sound very pleased."

"Not at all, I am happy to do as my Master commands."

\*\*\*\*\*

As Maurice hung up the phone, he knew the time had finally arrived. Javon finally had a weakness he could exploit; he had a human girlfriend how pathetic. The whore was still bent over the trunk of the car where he was fucking her. He walked over to her; she had started pulling her skirt down.

"What are you doing, I paid, and I'm not finished." He pushed her back toward the car, and bent her over.

"Anything you want, big daddy." Candy replied with a smile.

Maurice positioned himself behind her; good thing Vampires couldn't catch diseases, who knew what this whore was carrying. He started pounding her from behind with his cock. His fangs extended as his blood hunger rose inside him. He latched onto her neck from behind. Candy gasped as she felt pain then pleasure, but that only lasted a moment. Maurice didn't want anyone feeling pleasure. As he pumped into her with his cock, he increased his drinking; it became more forceful and painful for her. He unlatched as he moaned and came on her back, she didn't deserve to have him come inside her, and she was just a dirty whore. Candy turned around with a horrified look on her face, holding her neck wound as she bled all over herself.

"What are you?"

Maurice just smiled with her blood still on his teeth. "I am a Vampire, you fucking whore, and in a moment you will be dead"

He lunged after her, ripping out her throat. Drinking down her liquid as fast as he could, he enjoyed every moment.

\*\*\*\*\*

*Maurice mounted the horse and was ready to get this over and done with. He knew Mary's Father didn't like him, but he needed to change his mind.*

*"Okay Gentlemen, let's not waste time and get on with this trip!" Edward stated.*

*Herald and Edward mounted their horses. Two servants and two hunting dogs followed them. Maurice couldn't believe that they would make such a fuss out of a hunting trip. Well, they were of the upper class. He, too, would often go hunting with Father, but they went on foot with a single hunting dog and nothing else.*

*The men had been riding for a while when Herald stopped.*

*"There is deer ahead! Maurice, would you like to have the honor of the first kill?" Herald asked.*

*"Sir, it would be my pleasure."*

*Maurice walked ahead with his rifle ready for the kill. He was walking further and further into the woods. He didn't want to fail Mary's Father; he had to find this deer. He could probably kill a dozen animals and still not impress Mary's father but he needed to give it everything he had. He had to try for Mary's sake.*

*Back at the Gentry Estate, Mary was trying to occupy herself. She was having tea with a dear friend that had dropped by.*

*"It was so kind of you to drop by, Sally. It has been ages since we have had a chance to catch up." Mary was dressed for tea and was looking her best, like always. Her golden brown hair was in an upsweep, with a few brown curls down around her face. She had on her favorite blue dress with white lace. It had a rounded neckline that showed some cleavage, but wasn't too scandalous.*

*"So tell me, Mary, I have heard that Maurice is courting you," said Sally, an exotic beauty with dark cocoa skin. She wore a red velvet dress with a lower neckline than Mary. Her hair was all done up in a ribbon.*

*"Oh, Sally, he's wonderful! He's a perfect gentleman, and he loves me, I just know it!" Mary blushed as she spoke.*

*"You are glowing, Mary. He must be something special. What family is he from?"*

*"He isn't exactly of noble birth."*

*"My dear, how scandalous. Your Father is allowing this?"*

*"Sally, you look a little pale, are you okay?"*

*"It's my sun allergy, could we pull the curtains?"*

*"Certainly." Mary took the bell that was on the table and rang it. Two servants entered the room.*

*"You rang, Miss?"*

*"Sally has a sun allergy. Please close all the curtains to block as much sun as possible."*

*The servants scattered and the room became much darker. They lit candles to help brighten the darkened room.*

*"So, about Maurice?"*

*"Yes, of course. Father agreed reluctantly. Mother insisted Father let Maurice court me. She said since Father had no more money or class than Maurice had when they met, he couldn't say no."*

*\*\*\*\*\**

Abby arrived at her apartment just in time to hear the sound of her phone ringing. She was tired and very confused. Her date with Javon was the strangest date she had ever had.

"Abby, I'm so glad you answered. How was your date?" Jenny enthusiastically asked.

"Well, I think he likes me and he wants to go out again. I really like him too."

"Seriously, that's all the details I get? Did you scream his name in pleasure by the end of the evening? I need the dirty details."

"Jenny! You have a dirty mind. We did not sleep together on the first date; I'm not that kind of girl."

"Okay, but I am." Jenny laughed. "Come on girl, don't be a prude."

"I'm just cautious. Hold on Jenny, someone is at the door." Abby look out the peephole to see a man she had never seen before. "I'll call you back tomorrow, okay?"

"Sure tomorrow, bye!"

Abby shut her phone and put it in her pocket. She opened the door but left the chain on. "Can I help

you?" She was rather suspicious of this creepy-looking man. He had brown hair and brown eyes and look like he hadn't shaved in days. She didn't like the look of him at all.

"I'm Brian; I'm here to do the plumbing. There was a leak in the apartment below, and I need to check the pipes."

Abby didn't trust him at all. There was no way she was going to just let this creep into her apartment.

"You're not the regular maintenance guy, where is Jose?"

"He's sick. Just let me in lady, I have work to do."

"Just let me call Jose, I have his cell number for emergencies."

As Abby began shutting the door, Brian rushed it and broke the chain, forcing his way in. Abby screamed, and ran for her room locking the door behind her. Brian was on the other side and was trying to break the door down, but to no avail. Abby was scared for her life. She opened her phone and called Javon.

"Javon, someone broke into my house, Help me!"

"Where are you, Abby?"

"I locked myself in my room. He's trying to break down the door."

"Do you have a way out?"

"There's a fire escape outside my window, I'm climbing out now."

"Get out and get somewhere safe. Do you have anywhere you can go?"

"There's a bar at the corner. It's called the Checker's Sports Pub."

"I'll be there in 20 minutes."

Abby shut her phone as she was running halfway down the fire escape. She landed on the ground and took off running. A few minutes later, she entered the bar. She had never been there before, but it was cozy, with sports memorabilia all over the walls and people playing pool at one end. There was a jukebox in the corner playing music. She decided to sit and wait until Javon arrived. She sat at a table and ordered a Corona Beer. She was terrified that the creepy Brian guy would figure out that she had left and would come looking for her. She was shaking like a leaf.



## Chapter 5

Brian was standing in Abby's bedroom. By the time he broke down the door, she was gone, having escaped through the fire escape. He was debating whether he should tell Maurice he failed. If he had been changed, he would have succeeded. He should have been made Vampire by now. He didn't really know why Maurice was so hard up on getting back at Javon, a. He looked around Abby's room, trying to think of an idea on how to snatch her, but decided there was nothing to find and left.

\*\*\*\*\*

*Herald jumped off his horse. "I'll walk ahead and see if I can find the deer."*

*"Be careful, you don't want to get shot."*

*"You worry too much, Edward."*

*Herald walked ahead and spotted something in the woods. He took aim and fired.*

*"Got it!" He yelled to Edward and he ran ahead. When he got deeper into the woods and closer to his kill, all the color drained from his face. It wasn't a deer at all; he had shot Maurice who was lying on the ground in a pool of blood. He was moaning, and looked like he was on the brink of death. Herald ran back toward the horses.*

*"Edward, we're heading back."*

*"What about Maurice? I heard a gunshot."*

*"It was a miss. Maurice wanted to walk back. Let's go."*

*"Are you sure he'll make it back alright?"*

*He'll be fine, let's go."*

*Herald and Edward rode their horses back to the stables. It was never Herald's intention to kill Maurice but what was done was done. At least Mary could now move on, hopefully to someone who was more worthy of her.*

*Maurice was lying on the ground in excruciating pain. He wasn't sure what happened, but he knew he had been shot. Who shot him, and why? He was losing too much blood, and he knew he would pass out soon. That would be the end of him. All he could think about was his sweet Mary. How he loved her and didn't want to lose her.*

\*\*\*\*\*

Abby sat at her table nursing her beer, waiting for Javon. She wished he would get here already. She was taking a sip of her beer when someone sat across from her at the table.

"Killer--Um, Pierre right?"

"You are Javon's woman! Why are you drinking alone?" He gave Abby a flirtatious smile. At the club, he look scary, like a bouncer should, but here he look like a guy she would enjoy meeting. He had a blue button down shirt and jeans. The tattoo on his arm gave him an edge without being too intimidating.

"Javon is on his way."

"A man should never keep a pretty lady waiting."

"He isn't. I had an incident at my apartment and I'm just waiting for him to come get me." Abby wasn't sure if she should tell Pierre anything else. Javon knew him, but she had just met him.

"Wanna tell me what happened?"

"I think I'll just wait for Javon."

Abby couldn't help it, after everything that had happened she broke down and started crying. Pierre wasn't sure what to do with her. She was crying and he wanted to comfort her. He went over and hugged her. Abby was so upset that she hugged him back. She laid her head on his chest as she wept. She took off her glasses and set them on the table. "I'm so sorry, I don't even know you, I shouldn't be crying all over you."

"Look, Abby, I don't know you really well, but I know that Javon cares about you. I have known Javon many years, if you ever need someone to talk to just call me." Pierre handed Abby a card with his cell

phone number on it. She smiled, knowing that she had made a new friend.

“I appreciate that. Pierre, you look scary but you're a really nice guy. Thanks for sitting with me.” Abby spotted Javon entering the bar with a worried look on his face that made him look sexy as hell. “Javon!” Abby yelled and waved him over. He rushed over to her table and gave her a toe-curling kiss, not holding back one bit.

“Are you okay?”

“I am, now that you're here.”

“Pierre, what are you doing here?” asked Javon.

“Just having a drink. I saw Abby so I thought I would join her until you got here.”

“Thanks for keeping an eye on her for me.”

“No problem, c'ya later!” Pierre walked away with his drink, leaving Abby and Javon to themselves. Pierre smiled as he saw the way Javon look at Abby.

“Abby, let me take you back to my house, we can talk on the way.”

“Okay.” Abby said, a little shakily.

\*\*\*\*\*

Maurice was exhausted after fucking and killing the whore. It never got old for him; the feeling of taking a life into his own body was intoxicating. He took the body and threw it in the trunk like the piece of garbage that she was. He would dispose of it on his way home. He hoped Brian would bring home a little after dinner snack that would make for a perfect evening.

\*\*\*\*\*

Javon and Abby were in his car going back to his place. He was trying to figure out what to do about this attack. Javon looked visibly upset. He wasn't sure what to do; all he wanted was to have her always by his side and to protect her.

“Abby, I just can't stand the idea of someone trying to hurt you.”

“Don't be so dramatic, it was a random attack. Which reminds me; I should call the police and report this.”

“I don't think there would be much point, they won't do anything. I will take care of it. In the meantime, you will stay with me and I will protect you until I know you will be safe at your apartment.”

“Fine, I will stay for the weekend but that's all. I have to work, and the doctors get very grumpy if they don't get their letters back in time.”

“I will take whatever you can give me, beautiful.” Javon was trying very hard to hold it together. He had an intense urge to run out into the night and find the monster that thought he had the right to take what was his.

Abby arrived at Javon's house for the second time tonight. She felt strange getting ready to stay the night with someone who she just met and had only shared one date with.

“Abby, let's go up to my room and get you settled, you must be exhausted.”

“It's been a crazy night.” Abby agreed. She walked up the grand staircase. She wondered what it would be like to actually live in a place like this.

“Okay, here we are. Sally was nice enough to bring up a few night things to sleep in, choose whatever you like.” Abby frowned as she walked up to the nightgown selection and began crying. Javon rushed over and took her into his arms to soothe her.

“It will be okay, I promise I'll catch this guy.”

“No, it's not that, it's just that your sister is just so skinny, and these won't fit.” Abby couldn't believe she was crying over something so silly. It was just one more thing that was going wrong tonight and it was just too much. She continued to cry. “I'm sorry, I'm such an idiot.”

“It is me who should apologize; I know your body well and should have realized this. Should we go out and buy something? I know a store that is open twenty-four hours.” Javon felt like an idiot for not preparing better. He should have called for something to be brought in that would fit her better.

“No, I'm too exhausted to care. Can I just borrow a t-shirt to sleep in?”

“Of course.”

Javon gave Abby one of his t-shirts to change into. He excused himself to go find Sally, knowing there

were things he needed to take care of with Abby staying at the house.

\*\*\*\*\*

Sally was on the first floor reading a book, one that she normally wouldn't read, and she felt quite guilty. Twilight. She knew the series was ridiculous but everyone was going crazy over the books and the movies. She'd finally given in and decided that it wouldn't hurt to just read a little bit. Javon entered the room and Sally quickly put the book on a bookshelf, but she still had a guilty look on her face.

"Javon, is Abby settled in your room?" Sally asked, hoping Javon wouldn't find her book.

"Your nightgowns were much too small, so she chose on one of my t-shirts to sleep in."

Javon started poking around the bookshelves on the wall. Sally cringed as Javon pulled out her book.

"What do we have here, a Vampire romance book. I never in a million years thought you would read this dribble."

"Don't laugh; it's an amazing love story."

Sally decided she had nothing to hide. What was wrong with escaping into a book even if it was ridiculous?

"Besides, I have no love life of my own; I may as well read about one." Sally laughed.

"So about Abby. Who do you think is behind this attack? She seems to think it's just a random home invasion. I'm betting on Maurice, he still hates my guts and I saw him last night."

"He must be behind this; he still blames you for the loss of his beloved Mary."

"Would you like to join me in the kitchen for a bag of blood?"

"No, thank you, I went out for some fresh blood earlier."

Javon walked into the kitchen to retrieve a bag a blood to feed from, retrieving the blood from a special compartment in the fridge that was locked by a code. He decided to have AB blood tonight. His fangs extended as he pierced the bag with his teeth. He closed his eyes as the liquid went down his throat. It was good but nothing like what he imagined Abby's blood would taste like.

\* \* \* \*

*Maurice lay on the ground dying. He began to lose consciousness. He saw a dark figure approach him in the dark. "Please, help me." Maurice pleaded. His voice was barely above a whisper. The dark figure got closer and he bent down to Maurice.*

*"I will save you." The man came closer and everything went black.*

*Maurice woke up in a strange room that was much nicer than anywhere he had ever stayed in. He was in excruciating pain and every nerve in his body felt like it was on fire. He started to scream. The door in the room opened. The man from the woods was there.*

*"Remember me?"*

*"Yes." Maurice replied with a painful moan. "You saved me."*

*"I am Javon and what is your name, sir?" Javon asked.*

*"Maurice, Maurice Quinn." he groaned in pain. "What is happening to me?"*

*"I'm sorry, Maurice, but in order to save you, I had to turn you. You will live but you are now a Vampire."*

## Chapter 6

Abby changed into Javon's big t-shirt and waited for him to return from talking to Sally. She could hardly believe the changes her life had gone through since she met Javon. Here she was, sitting in a man's bedroom, a man she had just met the night before. Yes, she agreed to stay over, but did that mean they would be having sex tonight? Would they share a bed? She was getting so nervous about all the possibilities the night might bring, or not bring for that matter.

“Sorry I was gone so long, looks like my shirt is big enough to sleep in. Is there anything else you need before we go to bed?”

“Javon, I know I said I would stay here, but are we sharing a bed?” Abby asked nervously.

“Abby, I would very much love for you to share a bed with me, but if it makes you uncomfortable I can stay in one of the spare bedrooms.” Javon was thinking about what it would feel like to kiss her all night, to feel her body under his as he drove himself into her.

“I would like to share a bed. But I can't promise anything, okay?”

“I will be a perfect gentleman, I will not touch the curves on your luscious body unless you tell me to.” Javon started to undress, taking off his shirt first, and then his pants. Soon, he was in nothing but his boxer briefs.

“Is that all you're going to wear to bed?”

“Well, normally I sleep in the nude but I thought it would make you uncomfortable.”

Abby slipped into the bed, noticing the softness of the sheets that were so unlike the cheap Target ones she had at home. She wondered if they were those Egyptian cotton sheets everyone talked about all the time. She pulled the covers way up to her neck. It wasn't that she was a virgin or anything, but Javon was just unlike like the regular, slightly chubby, barely average guys she normally dated. Javon joined Abby in bed and turned off the bedside lamp.

“Goodnight, beautiful. Tomorrow will be a better day.” Now that Javon was in bed with her, she wanted nothing more than to feel his hands all over her body. Javon could sense her arousal. “Abby, I would like to kiss you, would that be alright?”

“Sure.” Abby squeaked out. Javon reached over and stroked her cheek with his hand. He could tell she was nervous. His lip swept across her, barely touching her lips. Abby leaned into him, as his lips finally made full contact. He sucked on her tongue tasting every bit of her. The scent of her made his cock rock hard instantly.

“I want you so bad, I want to make love to you all night long.”

“Javon, I want you too, I'm just scared.”

“Abby, I will never hurt you, I have waited all my life to meet the perfect woman for me. That perfect woman is you.” Javon continued kissing Abby. Her arousal increased as his kiss deepened. Abby could feel his erection pressing against her wet pussy. She was very happy that she was only wearing Javon's t-shirt and her panties. Javon pulled her against him and rubbed against her with only a thin piece of fabric as a barrier. Abby moaned in response. She had never been so wet so quickly in her entire life. Javon was going to drive her over the edge. He slipped his fingers into her panties and explored her slick folds. Abby moaned louder.

“Oh, that feels so good.”

Javon pulled his t-shirt off of her and threw it across the room. He took his time giving proper attention to each of her pink nipples. Teasing each with his tongue, he could spend all day on her lovely breasts alone. Abby reached down and took hold of Javon's cock, stroking it through his boxer briefs. She tugged on the waistband pulling them down past his waist, when he kicked them off the rest of the way. At that moment Abby wished they had left the light on so she could see him in all his naked glory. She took hold of his cock and couldn't believe how big he was. She pushed Javon flat on the bed as she began kissing him down his chest, stopping at his nipples, biting them gently; he moaned as she began kissing him

lower. He loved how she suddenly took control. When she reached his cock and started kissing it, licking it, and finally taking him all into her mouth, Javon moaned loudly. "That feels so good, let me please you now." Javon pleaded, half moaning.

"I'm not done yet."

"Please, Abby I don't want to come in your mouth."

Javon was suddenly on top of her. He was kissing her, and his fangs ached to bite her. Javon growled with frustration, he wanted so badly to taste her. He licked the vein in her neck and he could hear it pulsating. He couldn't take it any longer; he tore off her panties and drove his cock into her as he bit her. She felt a moment of pain followed by intense pleasure. Javon moaned as the liquid went down his throat. He had never tasted anything so exquisite. Abby abruptly reached her orgasm and screamed out her pleasure. Javon licked the bite wound to seal it, found his rhythm and rocked in and out of her as she moaned. As he moved inside her he took her breasts into his hands, lightly pinching her nipples. They both moaned as they went over the edge together. She could feel his warmth filling her up.

Abby lay with her head on Javon's chest. That was the best sex of her life. She had never had more than one orgasm in a row before. *Ever.*

"Javon, I just want to say, that was fucking awesome."

"You're the awesome one."

Abby could feel he was already geared up for round two. This was going to be a very long and memorable night.

\* \* \* \*

*Maurice was alone in his pain as the change invaded his whole body. At this point of the change, he was unconscious and was experiencing the most horrible nightmares ever. Javon sat by him with a look of worry on his face. He never thought that he would change anyone without Sally's consent but he couldn't just let him die. The door opened and Sally entered the room.*

*"What have we here?" Sally asked angrily.*

*"I found him in the woods, shot and left for dead. I didn't know what to do." Javon ran his hands through his hair with obvious stress and frustration.*

*"So you turned him. This is not good. Do you know who he is?"*

*"He said his name is Maurice."*

*"Oh no! He's the one courting Mary! She'll be devastated."*

*"He could always turn her later."*

*"I don't think that would be a good idea."*

*Maurice began to stir, his eyes opening slightly, still moaning in pain. "Mary, where is Mary." He grabbed Sally's hand and pulled her toward him. "I kept my promise to you, Mary. I will always return to you."*

*"Maurice, can you hear me? My name is Sally, not Mary. You will get through this, I promise. You will be healthy again." Sally said as she freed herself from Maurice's grip. "Javon, he will need blood. Go get him some animal blood to start. I don't want him killing a human."*

*"Yes, Sally. I will return swiftly."*

\* \* \* \*

Brian was just getting up after last night. The Goth girl he had found last night was still asleep, recovering from being bitten and getting pounded into the mattress by Maurice. He was starting to wonder what he was doing with his life. Hanging out in this dump with Maurice, hoping he would turn him. If he was really going to become a Vampire wouldn't he have become one already? He left his entire life, his friends, his family, even his job for Maurice. He noticed the Goth girl waking up; he was going to have to take her home. It was already 3:00 p.m. and Maurice would be up soon.

"Hey, you're Brian, right?"

The Goth girl was walking toward Brian. She would be very pretty if she gave up her Goth look. She was pale with big brown eyes with too much mascara. Her hair was dyed black and her blonde roots were starting to show. She was a little too skinny but that could be fixed easily enough.

"Yeah that's my name. Ready to go home? I'll drive you."

“Um, sure. I'm Lizzy by the way”

“Well Lizzy, you've been fucked and bitten by a Vampire, time to go home.” Brian didn't like being so crude but he didn't want her to think of this as a romantic situation she would want to repeat. Next time she might not walk away in one piece. Lizzy scowled at him in response.

“You don't have to be an asshole. I knew exactly what I did last night. And you were the one I really wanted. I left with you, not Maurice. You handed me over to him like I was a gift.” Brian was stunned at this revelation. No one had ever shown any interest in him in years. Usually the girls he brought home for Maurice had no idea who they left the club with.

“Um, sorry about that.” Brian was feeling really horrible now. She could have been his, but no, he couldn't think about such things. His only goal was to please Maurice so he would turn him into a Vampire. Brian took Lizzy back to her one bedroom apartment, which was a 30-minute drive from the dump they called home.

## Chapter 7

Abby woke up the next evening after an all-night lovemaking marathon session with Javon. He just kept on going. She was exhausted and a little sore in spots but very satisfied. She was startled as the automatic shutters came up for the evening.

“Wow, *that’s interesting.*” She got up and began looking for her clothes from the night before. She found Javon’s t-shirt and put it on. Unfortunately, her panties couldn’t be saved

“*Oh, well. It was well worth the torn panties.*”

“Abby, are you awake already?”

“Javon, its 7:00 p.m. we slept through the whole day.”

“I guess I wore you out.”

“Javon, what’s with the automatic shutters? I’ve never seen anything like it before.”

“I have a severe sun allergy. The automation shades protect me from the sun. I’m more of a night owl because of it.”

“I’m so sorry, Javon, that must have been hard growing up, not being able to go outside.”

“You can’t miss what you never had.”

Abby laid back on the bed next to Javon, he looked so handsome lying in the bed with no shirt on. His hair had a sexy ruffled look to it.

“I know this sounds weird but did you bite me last night?” Javon just looked at Abby, not saying a word.

“I might have nibbled a little. Did I hurt you?”

“No, I’m fine, I must have been imagining it. I guess all those orgasms you gave me made me lightheaded.” Abby was looking back and replaying last night’s events in her head. She remembered feeling a bite on her neck following by intense pleasure.

“*Oh, well.*”

“And I am happy to be of service anytime” Javon said as he gave Abby a wicked grin.

“Well--I need a shower and then maybe some dinner.”

“Sounds like a plan.”

Abby gathered up all her clothes from last night, minus the panties that got ripped. When she got into the bathroom, she was actually excited to take a shower. She hadn’t really looked last night, but this was the most spectacular bathroom she had ever seen. The shower had multiple heads and was surrounded by windows on three sides, which looked out to the lake. The floor was heated and warm to the touch. The colors were very masculine, with dark wood accents.

“Javon!” Abby yelled.

“What’s wrong? What is it?” Javon asked as he rushed into the bathroom completely naked.

“I love your bathroom; it’s amazing, but won’t people be able to see me take a shower with all those windows?”

“Those are special windows — nobody can see inside.”

Just then, Abby noticed Javon’s lack of clothing, and that he was definitely ready for a replay of last night. She looked him up and down, licking her lips slightly, thinking about what she would like to do to him.

“Could you help me with the shower? It looks a little complicated.” Javon walked in front of Abby giving her a view of his muscular behind as he worked the knobs adjusting the shower. Steam began filling the bathroom, and the temperature was just right. Javon turned around to see that Abby was also completely naked now. Abby stepped inside the shower enclosure and began washing. She could see Javon through the clear glass watching her.

All her life, Abby always felt too big, but Javon never made her feel anything but perfect and beautiful.

Maybe he was the one for her.

“Would you like to joi---.” Suddenly, Javon was inside the shower, kissing her neck from behind, caressing her breasts, teasing her nipples. She instantly began moaning as he touched her. She could feel his cock on her behind, rubbing against her. Javon’s hands were all over her body, exploring all her curves. He reached down between her legs as she spread them to allow him access. Past her wet delicate curls he explored her folds, gently rubbing her clit. She moaned as she leaned into the wall, holding herself upright by grabbing the shower bar. The pleasure was almost too much to handle.

Javon whispered in her ear. “Are you ready for me?”

She nodded unable to form a coherent response. He buried his shaft deep inside her from behind, in one quick thrust. He began to find his rhythm, pushing in and out of her pussy.

“Faster.” Abby moaned.

Javon increased his pace as he lightly pinched her nipples.

“Come for me baby, scream for me.”

“Oh my god, Javon!” Abby screamed as she came. Javon moaned, as he shortly followed her in his completion, his warm liquid filling her up, Abby could feel Javon’s breath on her neck. She turned around and gave him a loving kiss.

“Now can I take my shower in peace?”

“Anything, for you.”

\*\*\*\*\*

*Mary was in her room getting ready for bed. She had on a long nightgown, white with red trim, her favorite. She was performing her nightly ritual of brushing her hair. Maurice never came to say goodbye after the hunting trip with her Father, it worried her but she tried her best to put it out of her mind. She was sure her Father would never do anything to harm somebody she loved so much. There was a knock at the door.*

*“Who is there?”*

*“It’s your Father, I must speak with you, Daughter.”*

*“Can it wait until morning, I am in my nightclothes.”*

*“I am your Father, let me in.”*

*Mary reluctantly unlocked the door and her Father entered her room. He was still wearing the same clothes he’d gone hunting in, they were all wrinkled and he smelled of alcohol. Mary made a face, she hated the smell of alcohol and her Father always got handsy with her when he drank. She thought once she married Maurice, she could finally escape the unwanted touches.*

*“Sweet Mary, come sit on Daddy’s lap.”*

*“I prefer to stand.”*

*“Have it your way, I have some unfortunate news for you.” Herald gave Mary a wicked smirk.*

*“I gave your suitor Maurice a test, to see how much he cares for you. I offered him 100 acres of land in the south and a generous sum of money, if he would leave and never return. He accepted and left an hour ago.”*

*“You are lying, Maurice would never leave me! He promised never to leave! What did you do?”*

*“I only tried to protect you; He was more than willing to take the deal.”*

*Mary began crying her tears stinging her eyes. “I will leave you. Crying is so childish.”*

*Mary didn’t believe Maurice would just leave without word. She would not let this go so easily. She would find him one way or another.*

\*\*\*\*\*

Sally entered the Detroit VC Office. VC stood for Vampire Court. The actual Council resided in Europe but they had offices all over the world to take complaints. It was about 8:00 P.M. She approached the reception desk noticing immediately the receptionist was a human. The carpet was blood red and the walls black. How cliché.

“I am Sally Persian, I am here to see Malice O’Connor, and I have an appointment.”

“Of course, Miss Persian. Yes, here it is,” said the receptionist as she searched through the computer. She made a call on the phone, nodded then hung up.



“Mr. O’Connor will see you now, Miss Persian.” She pointed down the hall. Third door on the left. As Sally walked down the hall she noticed several very old photos.

*Those must be council members.*

Sally knocked on the door marked VC Officer Malice O’Connor.

“Come in, Come in.”

Sally entered the office immediately shocked to see not a Vampire but a werewolf.

“Are you Malice O’Connor?” Sally asked as she made a face.

“Call me Connor. You seem rather shocked.”

“Honestly, I didn’t expect one of your kind.”

“I have a special skill set that comes in handy from time to time.”

Connor let out a big laugh. He wasn’t at all what Sally expected he was just a little taller than her at six feet tall and very muscular, short auburn hair and green eyes. He had a square jaw that reminded her of her Father. She couldn’t help but admire him, he was very good looking, and it had been awhile since she had been with a man. Werewolf or not she was attracted to him. He offered her a seat and sat down at his desk.

“Well, what can I do to help you, sweetheart?”

A scowl appeared on Sally’s face. “I am nobody’s sweetheart, especially yours. I need to report a rogue Vampire.”

“Sweet-- Um, Sally, what is the name of the Rogue?”

“Maurice Quinn”

“Okay—Made date?”

“France 1634”

“What crimes has he committed?”

“Well, none that we can prove. He feeds from the unwilling, and I suspect he kills, and is a danger to my progeny.”

“Did the mother Hecate or the council order a death warrant?” Hecate was the mother of all Vampires, said to have been the first Vampire. Sally doubted she even existed; nobody she knew had ever met the so-called mother Hecate.

“No, I was unable to get an audience with either of them.”

“I’m sorry, but my hands are tied, and until he breaks one of our laws I am unable to recommend execution.”

“I cannot just do nothing, he is a killer. I will leave you, for now, Connor but you will be seeing more of me very soon.”

“I will look forward to that, Sally.”

\*\*\*\*\*

Brian just returned from taking Lizzy home. Maurice was awake and he looked hungry. Brian knew this meant he would be breakfast. He dreaded being bitten. When he first came to live with Maurice the feedings were gentle and pleasurable. Maurice would caress his back and afterward tell him how much he meant to him, and how he would make a wonderful companion as a Vampire. Now it was rather violent, like being raped each time.

“Where were you, Brian?” Maurice asked angrily.

“I was taking the skank home.”

“I wanted her for breakfast.”

“You already took enough. We don’t need the attention of another death.”

“Very well.” In an instant, Maurice was on Brian pinning him to the floor. Maurice violently pierced his neck, ferociously drinking down his blood. Brian held back a whimper as he felt the pain and violence of the feeding. Maurice retracted his fangs, not bothering to seal the wound.

“When you are done crying like a bitch, I want you to go find that female of Javon’s and don’t fail me this time. I have no more patience for your failures.”

Maurice left Brian on the floor in a weakened state. All he could do was remain on the ground, unable to do much of anything. His phone rang and he barely had enough energy to answer.

“Hello?”

“Brian?”

“Who is this? How did you get this number?”

“This is Lizzy.”

*Oh great just what I need — a Vamp whore clinging on.*

“Lizzy, you shouldn’t be calling me.”

“I was worried about you, I had a bad feeling, and I just needed to be sure.”

“I’m fine, just a little depleted of my blood, that’s all, Maurice was very hungry this morning.”

“Do you need help? I can come and help you.”

“No.” Brian shouted over the phone. “I just need a nap. I will be fine, I’ve been through this plenty of times.”

“Okay, but I’m calling every hour until I know you’re okay.”

“Fine.” As Brian hung up, he couldn’t help but think what it would be like to have a girl like Lizzy — someone who would care for him. Someone to love him. It had been so long since he’d had anything like it, it was almost foreign to him now.

## Chapter 8

*Maurice sat in a cold stone room with a goat. He was disgusted with what Javon said he would need to do. He didn't want to bite the goat but his hunger for blood was getting unbearable. The animal just looked at him with fear in its eyes, it bleated at him every few moments. Maurice could hear the blood flowing through its veins; he imagined what it would be like to feed from Mary remembering how sweet their kisses were. He walked over to the goat and before he knew it he was latched onto it drinking down the blood. Slowly his blood hunger vanished, he let go of the goat, horrified by what he had done, and the blood didn't even taste good. His instinct just took over. The blood satisfied him but wasn't at all what he craved. Javon walked into the room, inspecting the carnage of what was left of the goat.*

*"I see you've had your first meal. Do you feel better?"*

*"I am an evil monster; I cannot stand to live like this."*

*"You will get over that, soon you will be feeling much better, and then you can feed from the locals."*

*"I cannot feed from humans, it's cruel." At the same time imagining how sweet the blood would be.*

*"You will change your mind. We are no different from the humans who eat animals except we do not have to kill to eat."*

*Sally entered the room with sadness in her eyes. It made Maurice uneasy; he hated to see a woman upset.*

*"I think it's time to move on, Mary isn't taking the loss of you very well. We can't risk someone spotting you in the city. I have a home in Greece. We will go there for a time until things settle down. Then you may return if you wish."*

*"I agree with Sally, it's time to move on."*

*"I have lived here my whole life, I don't know if I can." said Maurice with sadness in his voice.*

*"Javon, I need you to make the travel arrangements. Take Maurice as soon as possible. I will tie up the loose ends here and meet you in Greece."*

*"Right away, Sally."*

*\*\*\*\*\**

Javon walked down the staircase as Sally entered the house. Sally was naturally a happy person, he could tell she was upset and was concerned. "Sally, I'm so glad I could catch you."

"I just left the VC Office. I wish I had better news."

"That bad?"

"They won't do anything about Maurice without more proof."

"Those idiots, of course there isn't proof. He's too smart for that. I will take care of him myself."

"Javon, please get some help, he is crazy and dangerous."

"Fine, but we must move quickly. I don't know how much longer I can convince Abby to stay here."

"Javon, it's time to tell her."

"I know, it's just so hard. I love her so much I'm afraid she will leave." Javon had always been so confident but Abby did something to him. She made him insecure, afraid that she would leave at any moment, and he couldn't stand the thought of that.

"If she sees something she shouldn't, she will definitely run, so go tell her," Sally said, as she gave him a playful smack on the head. Sally unconsciously picked up an old photo off the table. It was of herself and Enri in France. She stared at it for a moment wondering what could have been.

"Now?" Javon asked.

"Yes now, you do it, or I will." Sally stated.

"Alright, I will remember this when you meet your Eternal Mate."

*Yeah, as if that will ever happen. I think that ship has sailed.*

*\*\*\*\*\**

"Abby," Javon said nervously as he entered his bedroom. He had never been so scared in his entire life.

Abby was in the bathroom drying her hair. She had the loveliest hair; he had always been a sucker for blondes. He heard the dryer shut off and she came out of the bathroom.

“What’s wrong? Your face looks strange.”

“I need to tell you something, I’m just not sure you will believe me or accept what I am about to tell you.” *Maybe I’ll get lucky and you are one of those women who love Vampire Romances.*

“Whatever it is, you can tell me.” Abby leaned over and gave Javon a reassuring kiss. “I love you and that won’t change.” Javon felt his heart about to bust out of his chest with worry.

“Abby, I’m a Vampire.” Javon blurted out. He put his face in his hands unable, to look at her reaction. *Please don’t run away.*

Abby sat down looking at him for a moment. The silence was killing him. “Can I see your fangs?”

“Um--you believe me?” Javon asked as he lifted up his head shyly.

“I’m not going to say I believe you 100% but I will give you the benefit of the doubt for now.”

“Okay, ready to see them?” Javon opened his mouth allowing his fangs to descend. Abby let out a yelp.

“Oh my god, you actually have fangs! Can I touch them?” Javon couldn’t believe how well she was taking everything. He expected something more along the lines of fear and revulsion.

“Sure.”

Abby reached over and gently touched one with her finger. She noticed Javon got an erection as she stroked it.

“Does this turn you on?”

“It does when you do it.” Javon could smell her arousal. He was trying very hard to maintain his composure. She had no idea how much she turned him on.

“So last night when I thought you bit me?”

“I did, I’m sorry, I just lost control, and blood and sex kind of go together for me.” *I’m such an asshole, I should have controlled myself.*

“So you really have to feed from people?”

“We can if we want to, but there are other options. We can have bag blood delivered, there are Vampire clubs that serve blood in drinks, and in emergencies we can survive on animal blood.” *Which, I would rather die than drink.*

“How do you take it?”

“I sometimes drink live and I also have bag blood at home.”

“I don’t like the thought of you drinking from other women.” As much as Abby’s head was spinning from everything that was happening she knew one thing for certain — she didn’t want to lose him. Vampire or not he was hers now.

“I don’t either; the only one I want to drink from is you.”

Abby started blushing. Javon thought it was so cute, it reminded him how human and fragile she was.

“If we are going to be together, I don’t want you feeding from anyone but me. The bagged stuff is okay too, but no more live feeding.”

“I can live with that.” Javon smiled, relieved this was going much better than he envisioned. She seemed to be accepting him exactly the way he was. He couldn’t wait to sink his fangs and cock into her. His cock was throbbing with desire to be buried in her wet pussy.

“I need awhile to think about all this.”

“Abby, I do love you. I would never let anything happen to you.”

“I love you too, this is just a bit much. We just met, and I need time to really know what my feelings are. In the meantime, I’m starving. Do Vampires eat?”

“Yes we eat. Do you like Polish food? I know a great Polish restaurant.”

“I love Polish, but before we go, I want to do something for you.”

Javon smiled as Abby got on her knees in front of him. She stroked his cock through his jeans, he moaned in response. She unzipped his pants and his cock sprang free, hard and ready. She stroked the velvety skin as Javon leaned back on the bed with his eyes closed, enjoying the sensation. *Oh my fucking god.* Abby licked the length of him, and then took the head of it in her mouth. She sucked him, slowly taking the rest in her mouth. Javon sat up, stroking the back of her head as her mouth moved up and down

his cock. Javon moaned loudly as he came in her mouth. Abby drank down his salty liquid; licking her lips as she came off her knees.

“Let me pleasure you now.”

“No, this was for you. I want to show you how much I love you. You can reciprocate later.”

Javon was relieved Abby seemed to be taking everything so much better than he could ever wish for. He just hoped she would agree to be bonded; he couldn't imagine life without her. He would give her a little time to get used to the whole Vampire thing before he brought up the bonding.

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*Sally was quite pleased, everything was going as planned, and she had sent Javon with Maurice ahead to Greece. All that was left was to get a delicate situation taken care of. She went to visit an old friend to help take care of some things in her absence.*

*She knocked on the door of a modest cottage. Just by looking you would never know the occupant was filthy rich. Enri was all about never attracting attention. She knocked on the door and waited for an answer.*

*“Can I help you?” A young woman answered the door, obviously a maid and possibly a blood donor.*

*“I am here to see Enri.”*

*“Is he expecting you?”*

*“No, but he will see me, I am an old friend.”*

*“Come in, madam.” The young maid showed her to an ordinary sitting room. As Sally sat and waited, she noticed that even though he lived in a modest house, he still displayed all his trinkets from around the world.*

*“Sally, my love.”*

*“Enri. I am so happy to see you again.”*

*“You sound as if we live a continent away.”*

*“I know, we haven't visited with each other enough.”*

*“So, what brings the most stunning creature I have ever known to visit a miserly fellow like myself?”*

*“I am leaving for a time, and I need your help with something of the utmost importance.”*

*“You know I owe you my life, what can I do?”*

*“Javon has turned a local.”*

*“Oh my, wasn't expecting that.”*

*“He was shot and left for dead in the woods. Javon took it upon himself to help him.”*

*“What you saw in that tenderhearted fool I will never know.”*

*“Do I detect a bit of jealousy?”*

*“You know you broke my heart, I loved you dearly.”*

*“That was so long ago, it just wasn't meant to be.” Sally loved Enri very much at one time, but she was young and didn't want to bond with anyone—and still didn't.*

*“It was wrong of me to bring up the past. What do you need of me?”*

*“The man Javon turned was courting Mary, my dear friend, and she is not taking his disappearance very well.”*

*“What does she believe happened to him?”*

*“Her Father told her he paid him to leave town. Mary isn't buying it. I think her Father is the one that shot him.”*

*“How intriguing, what would you like me to do?”*

*“I want you to keep an eye on her. Make sure she doesn't do anything stupid.”*

*“Certainly.”*

*“I must go now, I am leaving for Greece tomorrow. I have much to do.”*

*“Take care, Sally my love.”*

\*\*\*\*\*

Abby was at dinner with Javon. She was starving after sleeping through the whole day. She couldn't help but imagine what it would be like to make love to him with his sexy fangs sinking into her as she rode him. Javon made a growling sound.

“Abby, my love, if you keep thinking dirty thoughts about me, I will have no choice but to take you right here on the table.” A blush rose to Abby’s face.

“I didn’t know you could read my thoughts.”

“It’s more like feelings. If we become bonded we will be able to read each other’s thoughts and communicate telepathically. It’s a very intimate thing to be bonded and be so open to each other. I look forward to being able to let you read me and feel the love I have for you.”

“It sounds amazing.”

The waitress came by and they both placed their order. Abby ordered the cabbage rolls and Javon ordered the Kielbasa with sauerkraut.

“I have a bit of a confession to make; I don’t want to keep any secrets.”

“You can tell me anything.”

“The man who attacked you at your apartment was probably sent to abduct you to get back at me.”

“What for?”

“In 1634 I turned a man who was dying of a gunshot wound. His name was Maurice. He wasn’t too happy I turned him. He blamed me for taking him from the love of his life.

“That’s terrible, you saved him, he should be grateful.”

“Not everyone can handle being a Vampire, some go insane, and some go rogue like Maurice.”

“Am I still in danger?”

“I am afraid so.”

“You will need to stay with me until he can be dealt with.”

“I will need to go home and get my laptop and my transcription equipment—I still need to work.”

“Abby I just want you to know I never meant to get you caught up in my troubles, I will get this resolved as soon as possible.”

Abby, smiled as their food arrived.

“Oh this looks great, I’m starving.” Abby began quickly eating her food as soon as it arrived; she was starving and couldn’t help herself. She looked up and saw Javon watching her eat, she immediately slowed down. “Sorry I’m really hungry.”

“Don’t apologize I love a woman with a healthy appetite. Eat up you will need your energy for later.”

## Chapter 9

*It was after midnight, Enri watched Mary outside her bedroom. He watched as Mary cried herself to sleep. Her Father left after doing horrible things, he was a monster and must be stopped.*

*He wondered if Sally knew what was going on, probably not. He wouldn't stand for this; He waited outside in the dark behind some trees. Enri watched as Mary's Father came out, and rode away in a carriage. This was so much more than what he thought this favor would be. He was mesmerized by her beauty and innocence, at that moment he knew he would die for her without question. Mary wasn't some silly girl; she was a woman with a big problem. And he planned on taking care of that problem as quickly as possible.*

\*\*\*\*\*

Brian sat outside Abby's apartment watching. She seemed to be packing and Javon was with her too. This was going to complicate things if he couldn't grab her before they left. After the last altercation with Abby, he realized she was a handful and that he would need a little help. He managed to get a sedative from a nurse at the hospital; all he had to do is jab her with the needle and nighty, night. Hopefully after all was said and done he could be turned and never have to see that bastard Maurice again.

Brian heard his phone ring and quickly picked it up. "Hello." He said as he answered the phone.

"Brian, its Lizzy, how are you feeling?"

"I'm a lot better. I can't talk, Maurice has me on a job for him."

"What kind of job?"

"The kind I can't talk about."

"Whatever he has you doing for him, remember it's not worth losing yourself. Brian, I was wondering if you wanted to meet up later. Just to talk or something."

"Lizzy, my life is very complicated; you don't want to get mixed up in my problems."

"I've already seen your problem, call me when you're done. I'll be up late."

\*\*\*\*\*

"Javon?" yelled Abby, as she packed up a few things from her room.

"Yes, you need some help?" Javon asked, as he entered the room.

"Is it okay if I bring Spot?" Abby pointed to an aquarium in the corner with an iguana inside. "He gets lonely without me."

"Anything you want to bring is fine by me. I'll be in the living room watching TV. Are you sure you don't want help?"

"Positive, I work quicker alone. Now get out so I can concentrate, oh, and there's a beer in the fridge if you want one."

"What I'm thirsty for isn't in the fridge." He gave Abby a mischievous smile. Javon approached Abby, taking in her delicious scent. He touched her cheek with the back of his hand.

"I crave you, Abby." He brushed her lips with his, taking her in his arms as he nuzzled her neck, his cock getting hard at the prospect of feeding from her. Abby pushed Javon away.

"Let me finish, and then you can have your way with me."

"I'm sorry, I can't help myself."

"You never have to be sorry for that. I'll be done in a few minutes, okay?"

"Yes, my love, I'll be in the living room." Javon gave her a kiss on the forehead on his way out.

*That man is just too damn sexy for his own good.* Abby was starting to get excited about spending some time with Javon at his house. She picked up some sexy lingerie, deciding what pieces to bring. She rarely got to use any of it but thought it was fun to buy anyway. She held up the red sheer bra and panty set and looked at herself in the mirror. *I think Javon would definitely like red.* Just then she noticed someone behind her and before she could scream a hand was over her mouth and a needle pierced her neck. Everything went black.

\*\*\*\*\*

*Enri sat outside the Tavern watching Mary's Father. The sick bastard was having one drink after another. He was sitting with two prostitutes, no doubt buying their company. He decided, since he didn't know him, a personal approach would be okay. As Enri approached the Tavern, he noticed the stench of stale Ale and urine. The place stood for everything he hated about humans; lack of self-control and gluttony.*

*He sat in the corner, obscured by the shadows with the hood of his cloak pulled over his face. The bar wench approached to take his order, he ordered an Ale just so he wouldn't stand out too badly, he had no intention of drinking it. He watched as Mary's Father ordered one last drink. He whispered to the prostitute and she nodded her head and she left with him. Enri knew where they were headed. There was a hotel across the street where prostitutes often took their customers. He paid for his drink and followed them. He knew he would have to use his Vampire gifts to ensure no one would suspect him once the sick bastard disappeared.*

*Enri waited in the shadows until he thought it was safe. The fewer people that saw him the better. He entered the hotel, put the clerk in a trance, and found out what room Mary's Father was in. He put the suggestion in the clerk's head that he was never there.*

*Stopping outside the door of the room, he could hear moaning and grunting inside the room suggesting that he and the prostitute were already engaged in activity of a carnal nature. Enri waited around the corner until they were finished, and the prostitute left. Enri then entered the room.*

*"What are you doing in here?" Mary's Father yelled. He was unable to utter another word — Enri was on him in a flash. His hand covered his mouth while he tore into his neck drinking down his blood as quickly as he could. Mary's Father quickly passed out as Enri continued to feed until Mary's Father's heart stopped beating. Enri licked his lips, feeling a bit woozy from all the alcohol that was in the blood. He decided leaving Mary's Father in the hotel would be bad for the family name so he dressed the body and put his arm around him. Suggesting he was merely drunk and getting help from a friend, Enri pulled his hood down and walked out of the hotel; the clerk waved, barely looking up from his book. Enri took the body into a nearby alley where he took his money and watch, making it look like a robbery gone wrong. Enri left quite pleased with himself, it had been awhile since he'd helped mankind.*

\*\*\*\*\*

Javon entered Abby's room; it had been an hour since he last checked on her. The window leading to the fire escape was wide open, it was a cold night and the freezing air was blowing into the room. Javon called out her name as he checked the adjoining bathroom. His worst fear had come to fruition: Abby had been taken. He felt like his heart had been ripped from his chest. Abby was his life now and Maurice would pay for this. His phone rang suddenly.

"Hello."

"Javon, it's me, Sally. I sense you are in distress. What has happened?"

"He did it. He took her." Javon was pacing the room, feeling helpless and not knowing what to do.

"That uncouth bastard. I will call Connor at the VC Office. Perhaps this will be enough. In the meantime I will get in touch with Enri, he may know some people who can help us get her back. Don't worry, Javon we *will* get her back."

\*\*\*\*\*

Connor sat in his office. It was late for most of the population but for him, this is when things would heat up. Whoever heard of a Vampire attack in broad daylight? It was turning out to be a relatively quiet night so far. A couple Vampires were reported to be feeding without permission, but nothing too serious. The intercom on his phone buzzed.

"Mr. O'Connor, Miss Persian is here to see you, and she does *not* have an appointment."

"That's okay, send her back." As he hung up the phone he quickly straightened his desk, brushed back his hair and gave himself a squirt of breath spray. Sally was so hot, he knew he didn't really have a chance, being a werewolf, but you couldn't blame a guy for trying. Sally entered the office looking beautiful. He smiled thinking about all the dirty things he would love to do to her. She looked much more casual than she did at their last visit. She wore skinny jeans and a green top with a deep V-neck.

"Sally, how nice of you to stop by. What can I do for you?" he motioned for her to take a seat. She just



stood defiantly.

“It’s Maurice.”

“Of course, what has our bad boy done now?”

“This is no joke, he is a dangerous man and must be stopped. How long do you think it will take before he exposes all Vampires to the humans? He kidnapped Abby, Javon’s future mate. Is this proof enough or will you continue to sit on your tail and do nothing.” Sally leaned over the desk where Connor was seated. He couldn’t help but take a peek down her shirt. Sally noticed. “Are you enjoying the view?” She stood up straight, pulling her shirt up a bit.

“Quite a lot, actually.” He growled, very happy the desk was covering his hard on. *Concentrate you horny bastard.* “Let me guess, no proof.”

“Will you help me now or do I have to drag in a dead body to be taken seriously?”

“I do have some discretion in these matters and I’m inclined to believe you. With any luck he’ll be in custody in a few days. I will send out a warrant for him to be brought in and held for questioning. That’s the best I can do. This will be sent to every bounty hunter in this part of the country.”

“Days? He will kill her by then.”

“It’s the best I can do, unless you don’t want the warrant.”

“No, I want the warrant. Thank you.” Sally grumbled under her breath.

“Sally, it’s been a pleasure like usual. I hope you will visit me very soon.”

“Yeah, I’ll get right on that.” Sally said sarcastically.

## Chapter 10

Brian was well on his way back to the house. He couldn't believe he'd actually done it; he'd kidnapped Javon's female. This was just what he needed as leverage to finally get Maurice to turn him.

"Hello?" he answered as he picked up his phone.

"Brian, it's Lizzy."

"Lizzy! I did it, I think I've finally figured out a way to get Maurice to turn me," Brian blurted out before he realized what he said.

"What do you mean turn you?"

"Never mind, pretend I didn't say anything."

"You want to be turned into a Vampire, don't you?"

"Lizzy, I don't have time for this."

"Brian, don't do it. What I did with Maurice was a drunken mistake. I know you're in a bad situation but I know you're not bad. Maurice is really bad, like *evil* bad. I know you may think I'm crazy but I have visions, I can see things, and I started having them about you. I've seen what your future will be if you don't stop this."

"Thank you Dr. Phil. Later."

He hung up the phone, quite pleased with himself. He used his rearview mirror to keep an eye on Javon's female, not that she would be waking up for a little while longer. He needed to call Maurice with his demands, it needed to be done carefully or it could all blow up in his face.

"Maurice, this is Brian," he said as Maurice answered.

"Where are you? I'm at the house."

"I have her, I've got the girl."

"Excellent, bring her to me."

"Not so fast, before I bring her anywhere, I want what is owed to me."

"And what would that be, my pet?"

"You will turn me, or I'm letting her go."

"No, you won't. Let her go or you will cease to exist, and no one will ever miss you."

"Don't try to scare me Maurice, I know all your tricks, you have one hour to decide." He hung up and was shaking. This was the most scared he'd ever been, but if it worked, it would be worth it.

\*\*\*\*\*

*It had been a month since the problem of Mary's Father had been taken care of. He was found and everyone assumed that he had too much to drink and was mugged and murdered. It wasn't uncommon in that part of town. Enri watched Mary every night through her bedroom window, she was so beautiful and he desperately wanted to touch her to feel her skin against his as he held her in her time of need. With the additional loss of Mary's Father she was falling deep into a depression, he feared what she may do next.*

*He watched as Mary brushed her golden brown hair and took care to tie it with a blue ribbon. She dressed in a white nightgown with matching blue trim. Mary walked down the stairs and out the servant's entrance. Enri followed her from a discreet distance, he was puzzled as to what she was doing out in the middle of the night in her nightclothes. He stayed back as she lit a candle for light. He waited a few minutes and then approached the stables. He looked inside and was horrified. Mary's lifeless body was hanging from the rafters. He quickly released her, put his ear to her heart, and could still hear it faintly beating. If he was going to do something he had to hurry. She wouldn't be alive much longer.*

*"I will save you, Mary, I won't let you die." Enri wasn't sure what was wrong with him, he was actually crying, the thought of a world without her was more than he could bear. He knew he only had one option: he had to turn her. He only hoped she had enough life to accept the change. He bit his wrist and held it to her open mouth and let the liquid run down her throat, simultaneously he bit her neck and drank down*

*her blood. Mary awoke, gripped his wrist and drank it down, suckling like a baby. He did it. Mary was saved.*

\*\*\*\*\*

Mary was sitting in the back office at Bloodlust, her sire Enri put her in charge of all the accounting and the club website. She enjoyed helping in any way she could, she had always been good with numbers. Her golden brown hair was in a plain ponytail and she wore khakis with a red blouse. As Enri entered the office, Mary smiled and looked up from her mountain of paperwork. Enri looked as handsome as usual with his goatee and wavy brown hair. He wore a custom designer suit, and he was a knockout compared to her plain looks.

“Mary, my sweet. How is everything?”

“Business is good.” *And boring as usual.*

“We have a situation I need to talk to you about.” *Oh please, not another declaration of love.*

“Enri, you look very upset, what is it?” She noticed that he sat and started fondling his goatee, not looking her in the eye.

“Javon got in touch with me, there is a rogue Vampire that has taken his mate.”

“Oh no, I know he’s your best friend. Are you going to help get her back?”

“Yes, but that is not why I need to talk to you. The rogue Vampire is your Maurice from the old country.”

“What do you mean, my Maurice?”

“I’m so sorry Mary, I should have told you. I thought you would leave and go back to him if I told you.”

“Are you telling me my Maurice is alive?” She couldn’t believe he had lied. All these years she had been faithfully by his side. “I can’t believe you never told me!”

“I’m so sorry Mary please understand, your Father shot him and left him for dead, Javon found him and saved him. Shortly after that they moved to Greece, and Sally asked me to look after you.” The look on Mary’s face was the one he had been trying to avoid and dreaded all these years.

“Oh, Mary, I have waited all these years hoping you would see me as more than your sire, but it just never happened. I knew if you knew about Maurice I would never have a chance. Please, forgive me!” Enri pleaded. *Please don't look at me like you hate me.*

“Enri, I don’t know what to say. Right now, I need to speak with Javon.”

“I will take you.”

\*\*\*\*\*

“Sally! Where are you?”

“I am here.” Sally ran and gave Javon a reassuring hug. “I am so sorry, we will get her back I promise.”

“I called Enri on the way over. He will do whatever it takes to help”

“Connor from the VC Office has issued a warrant for questioning. It was the best he could do under the circumstances.”

“Every little bit helps.”

“Come, let’s get you some blood.” Sally led Javon into the kitchen. She opened the fridge, unlocked the special compartment, and retrieved two bags of blood. “Do you want it warmed up?”

“No, cold is fine.” He took the bag and bit into it, drinking it down quickly, but he took no pleasure in it. Sally warmed hers up in the microwave and put it in a cup. She sat down and sipped it through a straw, savoring it until it was gone.

“You drink that fast and you’ll make yourself sick.”

“I don’t care.”

The doorbell rang. Javon knew it must be Enri, he said he would be coming by. Sally got up to answer the door.

“I’ll get it, and meet you in the family room.” Javon walked off as Sally went to answer the door. She opened the door and promptly fainted.

\*\*\*\*\*

Abby opened her eyes, feeling groggy and sick to her stomach. The first thing that hit her was the smell of mildew and sweat. She was lying on an old mattress on the floor of a bare room. She sat up and was hit

with a monstrous headache. Giving herself a moment before she tried to stand up, she slowly tried, mostly leaning on the wall. She made it over to the door and tried turning the knob. It was locked, no surprise there. She wobbled over to the window and look out. She was on the second floor in an old farmhouse and all she could see was a cornfield and an old propane tank with Aunt Annie's Dairy Farm written on it. No neighbors in sight. She checked the closet for anything she could use to get out but it was empty. She was having trouble standing so she sat on the floor, not wanting to sit on the filthy mattress.

"I see you're awake," Brian said as he entered the room.

"What did you give me?" Abby asked as she scowled at him.

"Just a mild sedative, perfectly safe."

"Who are you and why did you take me?" she asked as she forced herself to stand.

"I am Brian. My boss is very interested in meeting you. He will be here soon."

"Who would that be?"

"Maurice, but none of that matters now. I brought food in case you get hungry." He sat the bag of food on the dresser.

"Please just let me go," Abby pleaded as she started to cry.

"I'm sorry this had to happen, but it will all be over soon." He left and locked the door after him. Abby was left to wonder if she would make it out alive.

\*\*\*\*\*

Lizzy sat in her small one bedroom apartment with her black cat, Spooky. She'd started having visions about Brian the night after they met.

Her visions started when she was ten years old. She would see things that no ten year old should ever see. She saw the girl in her class, Lacy, who was sick a lot that year. In her vision she saw her dying in the hospital when she was a few years older, there were tubes everywhere and her parents were by her bedside crying. That was her life until she turned 13 and the visions stopped. It was a relief not having to see death and everything that was wrong in the life of her friends, family and strangers.

They came back the night after she met Brian. She knew she was meant to help him find his way back. He was at a crossroads between good and evil, if she couldn't help him, he would be lost forever.

Her roommate, Prena came home and rushed over to Lizzy.

"Lizzy, are you okay? You look pale, are you sick?"

"It's the visions, the ones I had when I was little, they came back."

"What can I do to help?" Prena had always accepted what Lizzy told her about her visions even though she had her doubts.

"We need to help him."

"Who? Who do we need to help?"

"Brian, he's done something horrible." Lizzy sat up and cleared her throat. "Prena, we need to help him."

"Lizzy, you're starting to scare me."

"Come with me. Together, we can work to save everyone." Lizzy began having another vision. *She saw a woman; she was packing, then a needle. It was Brian, and he stuck her with a needle then took her. The woman was in a room now and she was locked inside with no way out.*

"Lizzy are you okay? You had like a seizure or something. You weren't answering me and you had a blank look on your face.

"Let's go, I think I can find him."

"How?"

"There's no time to explain, come on."

Lizzy and Prena were driving west of Detroit. Prena had a very old car with no working heat; she was just hoping her car would make it to wherever they were headed.

"So, are you going to tell me where we're going?"

"Aunt Annie's Dairy Farm."

"That place closed ten years ago!"

"I know, but that's where we need to go."

“Okay, chickee, Aunt Annie's here we come.”

## Chapter 11

Brian was in the farmhouse. He had done a little shopping for supplies; the house had a little furniture but no heat, water, or electricity. He had bought some camping gear to make himself more comfortable — a portable stove, some lights, sleeping bag, and of course some food. Now that he had what he needed it was time to call Maurice again.

“Hello, Maurice.” Brian answered smugly.

“Bring me the female and all will be forgotten.” Maurice replied in a sinister tone.

“No, she stays where she is until I am turned into a Vampire.”

“And if I refuse?”

“She gets returned safe and sound, and I search for someone else to turn me.”

“It takes days to complete a turn she will be dead by the time it is complete.”

“I will give you the address after the first 24 hours.”

“You know nothing. The first day will be filled with horrible nightmares and so much pain you won’t be able to see straight.”

“That is a chance you will have to take.”

“Ugh...I will call you in one hour.” The line was dead. Brian smiled. He couldn’t believe it was going to really happen. It looked like it was going to work; he would soon be a Vampire. Brian walked up the creaky old stairs to the room where his captive was being held. The one area he didn’t skimp on was an alarm for the room she was being held in. He installed it himself. It only opened two ways: by handheld remote or a code. If it went off? A light and alarm would flash on a necklace he wore. He had it planned out perfectly. He reached for the door and hit the remote, entering to find her huddled in a corner crying.

“Are you hungry? I can bring you a sandwich.” Brian asked as he entered the room.

“Please let me go. I don’t know what you want with me.”

“I don’t want anything, it’s my master Maurice who has a hard on for your boyfriend Javon. He hates him for some reason, I’m sure he will explain it all when you see him tomorrow. It will all work out, you’ll see.”

“I don’t see this turning out very well for either of us.” Abby replied with tears still in her eyes.

“What is your name?”

“Abby.”

Brian shut the door, engaged the lock, and set the alarm. He decide to make Abby a sandwich and bring her a sleeping bag to make her more comfortable.

\*\*\*\*\*

Sally was coming out of a fog, so many people where standing over her arguing. All she remembered was answering the door and standing in front of her was Mary, but that couldn’t be. *Mary hung herself Enri told me himself.* Sally slowly sat up. There were people all around her, Javon, Enri, Connor, and *Mary.* Sally ran over to Mary and immediately hugged her.

“I can’t believe you’re alive, Mary. I cried for a week when I heard you were dead.”

“Oh, Sally, I didn’t know you were one too, Enri never told me. I missed you so much.” Mary cried.

“Ladies, I hate to break up the love fest but we have more important things to discuss. Let’s take this in the next room.” Connor said, as he walked into the living room.

Sally couldn’t believe her dear friend had come back from the dead from so long ago. Sally hadn’t been able to make too many friends in the modern era and was very lonely. She was thinking of how fun it would be to have a close girlfriend again. They all sat down in the formal living room. Sally wondered what Connor was doing here and when he had arrived.

“Okay, now that everyone is seated and revived, we need to figure out what we are going to do about Maurice.” Javon stated.

“I just can’t believe my sweet Maurice, who used to bring me a flower every day, is so evil.” Mary said with sadness in her face.

“I know, Mary, you were so in love with him. He kills like it’s nothing; I don’t think he came out of the turning completely sane.” Sally said as she comforted her long lost friend.

“So let me get this straight, Javon turned Maurice and Enri turned Mary and nobody knew what the other had done?” Connor asked. Everyone nodded his or her head in agreement. Connor got up from his seat and began pacing the room. “Well, we need to lure Maurice out before he hurts Abby.”

“How do we do that?” asked Javon.

“I have an idea.” Everyone turned to look at Enri. Connor sat back down as Enri got up from his seat and moved to sit next to Mary. He placed his hand on hers, but she pulled away from him.

“Maurice loves Mary more than anything, so in order to lure him out we need to get him a message that Mary is alive. Once he’s out we can follow him back to Abby”

“This would be where my special set of skills may come in handy” Connor began. “Every Vampire leaves a unique scent behind. I’m a werewolf, so I can follow it without being detected, and we’re sneaky like that.” Connor continued.

“I will send Mary’s picture around to all the Vampire bars with a message to call to set up a reunion.” Enri responded.

“Okay, it’s settled. We have a plan to get Abby back and to arrest Maurice for his crimes.” Sally said as she hugged Mary, still excited to have her friend back. Everyone began to disburse to get ready for the plan. Mary and Sally remained in the room alone. Mary began tearing up.

“Why are you crying, Mary?” Sally asked.

“Everything. I feel like this whole thing is my fault.”

“There is nothing you could have done. Enri should have told me about you. If we want to find someone at fault it’s him. Maybe Maurice would have been okay with you by his side.” Sally pointed out.

“Please don’t blame Enri, he loves me. I just never felt the same for him,” replied Mary as she looked down at the floor.

“Let’s forget this nastiness for a while. You will stay with me for now, okay?”

“That would be great.” Mary laid her head on Sally’s shoulder; they immediately fell right back into their friendship.

\*\*\*\*\*

Lizzy and Prena were in the car on their way to the Dairy Farm. Prena was more confused than ever. She always had an open mind about things, but this was pushing it for her.

“Lizzy, you ready to really tell me what’s going on, and I mean everything?” Prena stared straight ahead waiting for a reply.

“Okay, good thing we have a little while longer in the car.”

Lizzy told Prena the whole story, from meeting Brian at the Vampire bar to having sex with Maurice, and finally the visions. When she was done telling Prena the story, they pulled off the freeway onto the ramp. They traveled down a dirt road to where the closed Dairy Farm was located. There was a sign that had a big *CLOSED* across it at the entrance.

“Prena, you believe me don’t you?” Lizzy asked, as they pulled over to the side of the road.

“I choose to believe until you give me reason not to, that’s the best I can do.” Lizzy gave Prena a big hug

“That’s the nicest thing anyone has ever said to me. Usually this would be where our friendship ended,” Lizzy said as she nibbled her nails nervously.

Prena smiled as she continued driving the car past the gate. The whole farm was apparently neglected; nothing had been maintained in ten years. They parked the car behind an old barn, hidden from the main road.

“We park here and go the rest of the way by foot.” Prena stated.

“I agree. I saw a sign to the main house, the woman I saw in my vision is being held there.”

They began walking the short distance to the main house. Lizzy was remembering when she was ten years old and came here on a class field trip. A ghost of an old woman followed her around, Aunt Annie herself. Kept asking for help, but Lizzy just ignored her. All she wanted was to be normal.

They reached the main house. They could see a dim light from the front room and some movement from

the upstairs window as well.

“Now what?” asked, Prena

“I’m not sure. We just watch for now, let’s see who’s in the house.”

“Is he dangerous? Brian?”

“I don’t think so, but he’s desperate to be turned so he could do something stupid.”

\*\*\*\*\*

Maurice paced the floor of the house he was staying at. He knew he had no choice but to turn that fucking bastard. He knew an old abandoned factory that would work for the turning, Detroit was full of them.

“Brian, I’m texting the address. Meet me in one hour. Don’t be late.” he barked into the phone as he shut it. “UGH.”

Maurice texted the address to Brian and headed off to one of the Vampire bars he liked to troll for food. There was a blood whore he used often who worked there. She let him do things the others wouldn’t, he thought he could pay her to work as food for the turning. He would also need to stop at the hardware store to get chains, rope, duct tape, and a few other supplies for the turning.

\*\*\*\*\*

Enri, Javon, and Connor were meeting in the study to finalize the plans for the evening. The room was decorated with dark woods and masculine leather furniture. The room had the scent of sandalwood and old cigars. There were various golfing and fishing decorations purely for embellishment.

“Have a seat, gentleman and let’s get this underway.” Javon announced as they entered the room.

It was two in the afternoon and almost no other Vampires would be awake. They made plans for that evening and hoped to get a quick response from Maurice. Enri had a couple of pictures in his phone of Mary he sent it off with a message to call to exchange Mary for Abby.

“Are you sure this will be safe for Mary?” Enri asked with a worried look on his face.

“You love her, don’t you? I can see it in your face.”

“Javon, I fell in love the moment I saw her through her bedroom window. I am a sad old man in love with what I will never have.”

“There is no shame in falling in love.”

“But you don’t keep falling for women you cannot have; first Sally now Mary, I thought in time she would begin to feel the same way, and now she’ll leave me I know it.”

“I’m sorry, old friend. Life hasn’t been fair to you. Maybe you and Sally will reunite?”

“I think it’s time for me to give up any thought of a mate, it just isn’t meant to be. Enough of my problems, let’s get your woman back.”

“Thank you for doing this, both of you.” Javon said, indicating Connor and Enri.

“I am officially not able to help in this situation, however unofficially you have my special skills as well as my pack’s help.” Connor promised.

“Let’s feed and get some rest; we will need it for tonight. Do you have extra room for everyone, Javon?”

Enri asked.

“Yes, food and blood are in the kitchen, and all rooms are lightproof.” They concluded their meeting, and went into the kitchen. Enri and Javon each had a bag of blood, which Sally graciously warmed for them. Then they all had some food. They all said good day and went to get some rest.

\*\*\*\*\*

Brian was waiting at the empty factory where he was meeting Maurice for his turning. This place was worse than house they had stayed at in the ghetto. All the windows were broken out and it smelled like someone used the whole place as a toilet. There were rusted out metal pieces everywhere and empty beer bottles and other garbage.

“You ready?” Maurice said, startling Brian as he suddenly appeared behind him.

“Shit...you scared me. Who is that?”

“This is Andrea. She will help you through the turning.” Andrea stood short at 5’2 and a little round; she had a pretty face and wavy auburn hair.



“Hi, Brian. I feed Vampires all the time, this will be cool to see an actual turning.” Brian scowled at Andrea, not in the mood for chit chat.

“Okay, I have prepared a room with what we will need. This way.” Brian and Andrea followed Maurice to a small room that must have been an office at one time. It had a couple chairs, a sleeping bag on the floor, and some rope in the corner.

“What’s the rope for?” asked Brian.

“New Vampires are dangerous, you’ll be tied up until you can feed without killing.”

## Chapter 12

Abby sat in the room in the Farmhouse. It had been an hour since she'd heard any noise from downstairs. It was dark again. She knew she had to get out or she may not make it out alive. She looked out the window in the dark. She could see someone moving toward the house. She couldn't tell who was down there, it was too dark, and all she could see were shadows. She really hoped it wasn't *the boss*. She considered trying to lift the window but knew that damn alarm would go off. She had an idea; it would be risky because she wasn't sure if Brian had left or not. She had no choice; she took out a dresser drawer and broke it on the floor. She then used one of the wooden planks to break the glass out of the window.

"Help me!" Abby yelled down to the shadows.

"We're coming now," the shadows answered. Abby heard footsteps running up the stairs. She ran to the door.

"Did Brian leave?" Abby asked through the door.

"Yes, about an hour ago. We needed to be sure he was really gone and no one else was here."

"He has an alarm on the door and window — if you tamper with it his necklace alarm will go off."

"Who are you?" Abby asked.

"I am Lizzy and this is my friend is Prena. What's your name?"

"I'm Abby. Please hurry."

"I have an idea. We'll be right back."

\*\*\*\*\*

After a day of restless sleep, everyone was up and ready to get the rescue under way. It was dark out so the city's Vampires would be swarming the bars for a meal and a good time. Enri just hung up the phone and walked over to Javon.

"That was the bouncer at the club. I instructed him to send the text to all the Vampires and blood whores in the city. If Maurice tries to feed at one of the bars, he will get the message."

"I just hope this will all be enough." Javon confessed. He had dark circles under his eyes from lack of sleep. He just couldn't stop worrying about Abby and what was being done to her. Sally came down the stairs with Mary following behind. Javon could see Sally had some fun dressing Mary up in her clothes. She had styled her hair the same way she wore it in the 1600's.

"Doesn't she look beautiful?" Sally asked, as they were seated in the room with everyone else.

"She is always beautiful." Enri replied. He looked over at Mary and she looked away from him.

\*\*\*\*\*

Maurice was preparing Brian for the turning. He told him what to expect: extreme pain, constant nightmares for the first day and then extreme blood hunger throughout the process.

"Are you sure you are prepared, Brian?" Maurice asked.

"I am more positive than ever."

"It's not too late to forget this whole thing, return the girl and you can walk away from this whole life forever."

"I have nothing to go back to, I want eternity." Brian bent his neck giving Maurice access. Maurice bit down on his neck drinking down the blood. He continued drinking until Brian started to pass out. Then, he pulled out his fangs as he lowered Brian onto the floor. He bit down on his own wrist and placed it up to Brian's mouth. Brian was barely able to drink, then latched on and started drinking greedily. Maurice pulled back his wrist.

"The exchange is complete. My blood will work its way through your system and you will start feeling pain shortly."

"I feel it. Oh my god it hurts.... It feels like every nerve in my body is on fire." Brian began clutching his stomach and moaning as he fell to the floor.

"My end of the bargain has been completed, give me the address, I will return and check on you in a few hours. I will leave Andrea to look after you."

“I will take good care of you sweetie. Just let me know when you get hungry.” Brian began screaming louder, tearing at his skin. Maurice restrained him by tying him up with some rope.

“The address now, or I leave you to starve of blood hunger, you aren’t strong enough to escape.”

“My front pocket, it’s in my pocket.” Brian said between moans. Maurice grabbed the piece of paper. He read the address and was getting ready to walk out the door when Andrea stopped him.

“I’m supposed to show this to you.” She shoved a text with a picture in his face. He grabbed it and couldn’t believe it was a picture of someone who looked like Mary with a number to call. He grabbed Andrea by the throat.

“Who sent this?” He released her throat enough for her to talk.

“It was a mass text from a bouncer at one of the clubs, I don’t know anything.” He released her and she fell to the ground and began coughing.

“Watch over Brian. When he needs to be fed, give him the wrist only. If he tries to take too much, hit him with this Taser gun, he’ll recover.” Maurice threw the Taser to Andrea and left.

\*\*\*\*\*

Abby was still trapped in the room when she heard a noise outside the window. A few minutes later, a girl dressed in all black Goth style, appeared in the window on a ladder.

“Lizzy?”

“That’s me. Come on let’s get out of here. Be careful of the glass.” Abby crawled out the window trying her best not to cut herself on pieces on the broken glass. She stepped down the ladder to the bottom where Prena was waiting with a car.

“Let’s hurry, he could be back anytime.” Prena yelled. Abby and Lizzy got in the back and the car took off before they fully shut the door. As soon as they were on the way out, Abby started sobbing and hugged Lizzy.

“Thank you, you saved me.” Abby cried.

“I just wish I could’ve saved Brian too. I think he’s gone evil.”

“I’m sorry, was he a friend of yours?”

Having friends was something Lizzy never had many of. When she was little all the kids were afraid of her and called her names. By the time the visions stopped she was so used to being ridiculed she didn’t even try to have friends.

“Not really but I was hoping it was heading that way.” Lizzy said as she looked out the window with sorrow in her eyes.

\*\*\*\*\*

Maurice called the number from the text Andrea showed him, he still wasn’t absolutely sure if this was real. He agreed to meet to see if it was really Mary.

He sat at a booth at *Bloodlust* in the agreed spot, the VIP section. He wasn’t planning anything funny; he just wanted his Mary, if it was really she.

Javon, Enri, and Mary entered the club and approached Maurice. He stood up as soon as he saw Mary.

“Mary, is it really you my love?”

“Yes, Maurice, it’s me. I didn’t know you were a Vampire, if I’d known, I would never have stopped looking.” Maurice held out his arms to Mary to embrace her, Enri blocked him.

“That’s far enough.”

“I love you Mary. I want us to be together.”

“You went Rogue, Maurice. What happened to you?”

“Let’s sit shall we, before we attract attention.” Javon insisted. They all sat down together at the table. A waitress came by to take drink orders, Javon sent her away.

“I want my mate back.” Javon growled.

“And I want my love, Mary to go away with me.” Maurice answered. As he tried reaching for Mary’s hand, Enri pulled it back.

“You can’t force Mary to go with you, but as you can see she is alive and well.” Enri informed Maurice.

“Mary?” Maurice asked, “What do you want?”

“I don’t know, it’s been so long and I did love you so much back then, but you have done horrible

things. I don't think I could ever be with someone who has done the things you have done"

"Everything I have done was because of you. Because I loved you so much I was miserable without you."

"If you really knew me you would know I would never want you to do those things. You are not the man I fell in love with. I'm sorry." Mary got up from the table and left the club. Maurice looked down at the table defeated. He handed Javon a piece of paper with an address.

"Brian kept her there. I haven't been to check on her yet, I'm sorry." Maurice got up and started to leave. Javon grabbed him by the arm and stopped him.

"You think it's that easy. You can't just apologize and leave. You're a wanted man now, the council has a stake with your name on it."

"That may be true but there is nothing you can do here and now. Unless you want to exposed us all, to every human in this club."

Javon hissed as he let go of Maurice. Maurice laughed as he slowly walked out of the club. He knew there was nothing Javon could do at that moment but he knew the council would be coming for him.

\*\*\*\*\*

"Connor, I want to say thank you for helping out." Sally said to Connor. She reached out and held his hand as they both waited on the couch in the sitting room. Sally felt a tingling sensation through her whole body. She quickly pulled away.

"How could I refuse your lovely charms? I like you Sally, I'm not sure why I've never felt like this toward a vampire before but I hope we can spend some time together." He brushed her cheek with the back of his hand.

"I don't know Connor. I don't think this is the time."

"Think about it." He got up from the couch and gave her a sensual kiss on the forehead. The doorbell rang and the maid came running in the room.

"Miss Abby is back."

Sally ran toward the front door. Abby came in with two girls. Sally gave Abby a hug and smiled at her; so happy it was all over.

"How did you escape?" Sally asked

"Lizzy and Prena found me and saved me." Abby stopped mid-sentence when she saw Connor.

"Hello Abby, I'm Connor. I'm a friend of Sally's."

"Don't listen to him, Abby, he works for the Vampire Council, he was just trying to help us find you."

"Well, it's nice to meet you, Connor." Abby gave him a smile. She saw the way Connor looked at Sally and wondered if there was anything between them.

"Did you call Javon?" Sally asked.

"Not yet, we didn't have a phone. "

"Well here, go call your mate." Sally handed Abby a phone. Abby ran into the next room to make her call.

"Well, Connor, looks like we won't need your help to rescue Abby after all." Sally was relieved she would be getting Connor out of her house soon; she wasn't sure how much longer she could resist him.

"I will leave, but we will be in touch. Maurice will definitely have a death warrant issued for this kidnapping." As Connor left, he stopped in front of Sally giving her a look of longing, he gave her a peck on the cheek and left.

"I guess we can leave now," said Lizzy, not wanting to interrupt the moment between Connor and Sally. Sally looked over and forgot about the two girls.

"Not yet. Come, sit."

"Now what is your story? How did you come to find our Abby and rescue her?"

"Well, it's a long story."

"It's a good thing I love a good long story." Prena look over at Lizzy.

"It's okay, Lizzy just tell her."

"I'm what you would call special. I have visions sometimes. I started having visions of Brian."

"Brian is the blood slave?" asked Sally.

“I think that’s what you would call him. He works for Maurice. He picked me up at a bar one night when I’d had too much to drink. He gave me to Maurice to feed on for the night.”

“Oh... my god, Lizzy.” Prena said as she gave her friend a hug. “You should have told me.”

“I know, I’m sorry. I was ashamed that I’d been so stupid.”

“You have nothing to be ashamed of. He is the one that should be ashamed, and when I get ahold of him I will crush his nuts.” Prena hissed as she made a fist with her hand

“Alright, reel it in, tiger.” Lizzy said to Prena. “Anyway, back to my story. After Brian drove me home [delete comma] the next day, I started seeing him in my visions. Then I saw Abby and I knew she needed my help, so I got Prena to help me rescue her.”

“That is some story, Lizzy. Have you always had visions?”

“Since I was little. They stopped when I was thirteen. Then they started again after I met Brian.” Lizzy put her head on Prena’s shoulder, needing the closeness of her friend.

Abby came back into the room after finishing her phone call.

“Javon is on his way back.”

“Oh good. It will be a relief to have my family all back in one place.” Sally said. She realized having Abby back made it feel complete, like a piece was missing when she had been taken.

“Lizzy was telling me her fascinating story.”

“I know. Isn’t she wonderful.” Abby noticed that Lizzy began blushing; she clearly didn’t like any kind of attention. Abby could relate, she felt the same way.

“It’s been nice meeting you Sally, but I’m exhausted. I really need to get home.” Lizzy and Prena began walking toward the door, clearly in need of sleep.

“Of course. You have my number if you ever need anything.” Sally kissed both girls on the cheek as they left.

\*\*\*\*\*

Maurice entered the factory where Brian was going through the turning. He could hear the screaming and smell the blood.

As he entered the room he could see Andrea was in the corner, pale from blood loss.

“Brian, I’m back. How are you doing?” Brian opened his eyes, and moaned.

“I fed but I’m hurting.”

“I never wanted this for you, I found my Mary and I realize I am everything she would despise most. Tomorrow when the major pain is over we can move to the house.”

“Thank you, Maurice for not abandoning me.”

“Be careful feeding from Andrea. She is my favorite blood whore.”

## Chapter 13

Abby waited in Javon's bedroom for him to return home. She decided to surprise him and wait under the covers—*naked*. She closed her eyes for a moment and fell asleep. When she woke, Javon was next to her with his arms around her. She heard the shades opening; she had slept through the day again. It seemed she'd adjusted to a Vampire sleep schedule. Javon opened his eyes and smiled.

"Welcome home." Javon said as he hugged her and gave her a kiss on the forehead.

"Is this my home?"

"I would love it to be, Abby. In mortal terms I'm asking you to marry me, I want to be bonded with you." Javon pulled out a small black box and opened it. Abby gasped as she looked at the huge diamond ring.

"Abby, I'm asking if you would be my Eternal Mate. I want us to be together forever."

"Javon, are you sure about this? We could wait and just live together for a while, just to make sure."

"If you need time, I understand, but I'm positive I want you."

Abby jumped on Javon and hugged him. "Yes! I will be your Eternal Mate." Javon placed the ring on her finger. Abby was beaming with joy. "I love you so much, Javon." Abby climbed on Javon and was straddling him as she looked at her ring; she had never had anything so beautiful in her entire life.

"Do you like it? If not we can pick out something else." Javon was getting so hard with her on top of him it was painful. He wanted so badly to take her and pound himself into her.

"It's perfect. I love it." Abby could feel his erection beneath her. Javon moaned. He couldn't take it anymore; his cock was throbbing with need. Javon's fangs descended as Abby began kissing him, sucking on his tongue. She could feel his fangs and ran her tongue along them; he caressed her breasts as he climbed on top of her, trading places. He quickly took off his boxer briefs, kicking them off the bed. She grabbed onto his cock, caressing the silky skin and running her hand along the length of him, the head of his cock becoming moist with pre-cum. He teased her taut peaks with his tongue, gently scraping them with his fangs. He slowly lavished her with kisses down her body, spreading her legs to give him access. Using his tongue he teased her clit as he used his fingers to explore her folds. Abby moaned and moved as she ran her fingers through his hair.

"You're so wet, so ready."

"Oh, my god that feels so good, I'm going to come."

"Come for me baby."

Abby felt the sensation and pleasure building as she screamed out her orgasm. Her heartbeat increased and Javon felt the need to taste her blood. He licked the crook of her neck sensing the blood running through her veins. He sank his cock deep inside her as he bit down on her with his fangs, sending her into another orgasm as she screamed out his name. Javon quickly followed as he filled her with his cum, still pumping in and out of her wet pussy. He pulled out his fangs and licked the puncture marks, sealing the wound. His cock was still buried deep inside her as he laid on her before he finally pulled out.

Javon lay next to Abby with her in his arms; she felt so good cuddled with him. His cock started to get hard again; he was far from done with her. He didn't think he could ever get enough.

"Are you okay to go again, my love?" Javon asked as he pressed his cock against her.

"Most definitely," Abby replied with a smile.

Javon urged her onto her hands and knees. He kissed her neck and back as he probed her with his fingers, enjoying how wet her pussy was from making love moments ago.

"Please put it in, I need it," Abby moaned.

Javon impaled her with his cock. They both moaned as he found a good rhythm, pumping himself deep inside her. He reached around her hips finding her clit, gently rubbing it.

"Faster." Abby started screaming. She was moaning as she was taken over the edge. Her pussy started to tighten on his cock as he filled her with his cum once again. They both lay on the bed exhausted as sleep overtook them.

\*\*\*\*\*

“Please reconsider, Mary,” Enri pleaded with Mary as she packed her belongings. Mary and Enri shared a nice three-bedroom townhouse not too far from the club. He had given her full reign to decorate any way she wanted. In many ways the house was more hers than his. Her room was decorated in various shades of pink, her favorite color.

“I’m sorry, Enri I just need to go, and I will never feel for you what you feel for me. I need to move out so you can move on.”

“Please don’t do this I don’t care if you never feel anything for me. I know I screwed up, I should have told you. I just thought you were better off with me.”

“And that’s your problem: you think you know what’s best for me. Well...you don’t!”

Mary had packed three suitcases; she decided she could come back for the rest later. Sally had invited her to move into her home and she accepted. She needed to try and be more independent away from Enri.

“Right now I’m just angry and need time away, please give me that.”

“Will you at least continue to work at *Bloodlust*? You’ll need money for your new life.”

Mary thought about the idea; her job was boring but she was good at it and needed money. She couldn’t depend on Sally to support her.

“I will under one condition: I want to work on the floor twice a week for a few hours. I’m tired of being alone all the time, I want to be out with people.” Mary walked over to her vanity, carefully packing an old painted portrait of her and her mother.

“Are you sure? It can get a little rowdy out there.” Enri said with worry on his face.

“I’m positive, I’ve always been a social person. I miss it.” Before being turned Mary had always enjoyed going out for social gatherings. Since being turned Enri had isolated her from most social situations, she knew things were different but she needed to get out there and try to adjust.

“I need to go. Sally is waiting downstairs.”

“Can I have a hug good bye?”

“Yes, of course, I’ll see you at work, it’s not like you won’t ever see me.” Enri gave Mary a crushing hug; he then gently gave her a sensual kiss on the cheek. He was pressed up against her, she could sense him become aroused and felt his erection. Abby blushed as she pulled away and walked downstairs where Sally was waiting.

Sally was sitting in the living room. The room was decorated in neutral beige colors with accents of red, and there was a vase of red roses on the table that complimented the room.

“Don’t worry, Enri, I will take care of her, and you can always visit. Mary isn’t a young Vampire. It’s time for her to find her way in the world.”

“Please call me, if you ever need anything.” Enri said to Mary.

“Goodbye, Enri.” Sally and Mary left the house leaving Enri to think about how he just lost the one person in his life he loved.

\*\*\*\*\*

The next evening, Brian woke up still feeling pain, but much better than the night before. He was no longer in the abandoned factory. He was in the house he shared with Maurice.

“How are you feeling?” Maurice asked.

“You moved me.” Brian replied, feeling drained and tired.

“I thought you would feel more comfortable in familiar surroundings, I sent Andrea home. If you feel up to it we can go hunting.” Maurice said as he sat next to Brian. “Andrea will be at home resting for a few days; she said you could feed from her again.”

“Why are you being so nice to me?” Brian asked Maurice as he slowly sat up.

“Let’s just say a ghost from my past helped me see what I had become, and I didn’t like it.” *Mary, I wish you could still love me.*

“Get dressed and let’s go out, you need blood to stay strong.”

“I need to call Lizzy.” Brian said only half aware of what he was saying.

“Who is Lizzy?”

“The girl you fed from the other night. We’ve been talking.”

“You can call her later. I’ll be waiting, hurry.”

\*\*\*\*\*

Lizzy and Prena were out at *Bloodlust* just having a good time dancing. Prena knew Lizzy really liked Brian; she was helping her to forget all about him. Prena knew going to a Vampire bar considering everything that had happened may not be the best idea but everyone they hung out with went to that bar.

“Let’s go get a drink and sit for a while, I’m wiped.” Lizzy said to Prena. They had spent the last hour dancing with friends and having a good time.

“Good idea.” Lizzy and Prena waited in line at the bar, it was a busy night. As they waited Lizzy, [delete comma] couldn’t believe who she spotted entering the bar, Maurice and Brian. Brian looked a lot different, a paler perfect version of himself.

“Prena, look. It’s Brian and Maurice.”

“We should call Sally and let her know.” Prena pulled out her phone and dialed Sally.

“Sally, it’s Prena. We’re at *Bloodlust*”

“Oh, Prena my dear, how are you?” Sally responded.

“We just saw Brian and Maurice walk in, and Brian is a Vampire now. He looks all pale and scary.”

“I will call the Vampire Council. Please be careful. New Vampires have a hard time controlling themselves, don’t tell anyone you talked to me.” The line went dead. Prena put her phone away. Lizzy looked very nervous.

“Well, what should we do?” asked Lizzy.

“Act normal. She’s calling the Vampire Council to take care of them.”

“Okay, just act normal.” *Okay I can do this just stay away from them and act normal, how hard can it be.*”

“Hello beautiful.” Brian said to Lizzy, as he appeared next to her using his Vampire speed.

“I’m not interested in whatever you want. You should be in Jail, just like your maker.”

“Come on Lizzy don’t be like that.”

“Nice to see you again, Lizzy.” Said Maurice, as he walked up. “You look quite different horizontal.” [delete space before period]

Lizzy hissed at Maurice “We were just leaving.”

“Please Lizzy, can we talk a minute?” Brian pleaded. *Why did he have to look so freaking cute as a vampire?* Lizzy thought to herself.

“It’s okay, go ahead. I’ll wait here with Maurice.”

Maurice gave Prena a smile that gave her the creeps.

“Fine, but make it quick.” Lizzy took Brian by the hand and they walked over to a table in a corner. Lizzy look around and noticed that Maurice was buying Prena a drink and she was laughing at something he said. *Oh great, he’s putting the moves on Prena.* “Okay talk.” Lizzy said to Brian.

“Listen, Lizzy I know you’re mad at what I did, but I want another chance, I care about you, please?”

“I don’t think so. You’re an evil Vampire.”

“I just want a chance. I’m a good Vampire, honest. I need Maurice to show me how to be a Vampire, that’s it.”

“I can’t just forget what you did to Abby. She was innocent in all this, all you care about is being an immortal.”

“I’m sorry, Lizzy. Please don’t give up on me.”

“You gave up on yourself a long time ago, I need to go.” She said as she stood up. “I’m suddenly not in the mood to dance. Goodbye, Brian.” As she looked back at him, she realized she really wanted to kiss those lovely lips, but she just couldn’t go there.

“I’ll call you.” Brian shouted as Lizzy grabbed Prena and left the club.

Brian watched Lizzy leave and felt defeated. Maurice walked over and sat down at the table with Brian.

“So, you fell in love with my meal.” Maurice laughed.

“Don’t call her that!” Brian shouted.

“Easy there big fella, I was just kidding around. It’s great you already know she doesn’t mind being bitten.”



“I don’t want to talk about this. I’m hungry.”

“Okay, let’s go get you a blood whore.” Maurice and Brian walked into the back room of the club where the blood whores serviced the Vampires. There were men and women lounging around sofas waiting to be picked.

“See anyone you like?”

“Her,” Brian pointed to a redhead with long straight hair.

“Go sit down, I’ll pay and bring her.” Maurice walked over to the redhead, paid her and brought her back to Brian.

“Brian, this is Kim. She agreed to feed you.” Kim sat down with Brian, she took his hand and he pulled away immediately.

“Hi, Brian. Maurice told me you’re new. This will be a feed only,” Kim moved her hair aside to give him access to her neck, she smelled like alcohol and cheap perfume but he was starving so he didn’t care. He could hear the blood pumping through her veins; he struck quickly sinking his fangs into her neck he drank until he no longer felt the hunger. He extracted his fangs and licked the puncture marks, sealing the wound.

“Thank you.” Brian said to Kim as he rushed out of the club with Maurice following behind.

“Are you okay?” asked Maurice.

“That felt really wrong to pay to drink from someone.” Brian looked to the ground as he spoke. He couldn’t help but think about Lizzy and how delicious she would taste.

“You will get used to it.”

“Let’s go home.”

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“I want you to turn me.” Abby said to Javon as he got out of the shower. He was so shocked he dropped his towel. Abby smiled as she took the opportunity to check out his body, fully nude. As soon as he saw her, his cock hardened up. Abby couldn’t help but laugh at Javon’s shocked expression.

“What brought this on?” Javon asked as he covered himself with a towel.

“I want us to really be together forever. So I want to be a Vampire, like you.” Abby knew it wouldn’t be easy but she had thought it through and hoped he wouldn’t deny her.

“Are you sure? This is forever, no going back. You would have to leave your family behind eventually.”

“The only real family I have is my brother Ray, it will be hard but you’re worth it, I love you.”

“It’s a painful process lasting days, are you sure?”

“I’m not a fan of pain, but I can endure if it means being with you. I love you and I don’t want to have to leave you as I age and die.”

“Don’t worry about me. Do what’s right for you. I will love you if it’s for twenty years or two hundred, I don’t want you to feel obligated to do anything you don’t want to do.”

“I really want this.” Abby said as she hugged Javon, who was still in nothing but a towel.

“When would you like to do it?”

“Would now work?”

“How about a nice dinner then the turning? I will call Sally to get everything ready.”

“Sounds like a plan.” Abby jumped on Javon, kissing him.

“I want you,” whispered Abby. Javon quickly carried her to the bed.

\*\*\*\*\*

Maurice and Brian arrived back home after feeding at *Bloodlust*. Maurice had decided to leave town. He had hoped Brian might go with him, but after seeing him with Lizzy he knew there wasn’t a good chance of that happening.

“Brian, we need to talk.”

“If you were a chick, I would think you were breaking up with me.” Brian laughed.

“I need to leave town. I’m wanted by the Vampire Council for the kidnapping as well as a suspect in other crimes. It’s not safe for me here anymore, I would like you to come with me.” Maurice was used to moving around a lot; it was all part of being a Vampire but this time it was much more difficult. He had become attached to Detroit and he had Mary and Brian he didn’t want to leave behind.

“I don’t know what to say. I’m not ready to do this on my own, but I don’t want to leave.”

“I understand you don’t want to leave. After I was turned I had to move when I wasn’t ready. I have a few friends in town; I’m going to leave some numbers for you. I want you to meet with one of them and finish learning.” Maurice choked. “You were a good slave, I will miss you.” Maurice blurred out of the house and was gone. Brian knew with Mary in town he wouldn’t stay away for too long.

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Connor had just entered *Bloodlust* after getting a call from Sally that Maurice had been seen here. He walked around and met up with Enri.

“So did you see him?” asked Connor.

“No, I was in the back, I talked to one of the girls he fed from, Kim. She said he paid her to feed a newbie, which would be Brian, said he fed and ran out like a bat outta hell.”

“Can I talk to her?”

“Sure, this way.”

They walked into a back office where a redheaded woman sat nervously in a chair. Enri placed his hand on her shoulder, reassuring her it was okay.

“Master, I didn’t know he was a criminal, I promise.”

“It’s okay, Kim. This is Connor. He’s going to ask you some questions, please answer him fully.”

“Yes, master.”

“Kim, thank you for talking with me. Did anything unusual happen during the feeding?”

“Only it was a newbie, not too many of those around. He was really nervous, and ran out really quick when it was over.”

“Did the other guy say anything about where they were headed after they left?”

“No, he wasn’t real chatty. Paid a little extra, said the newbie was real hungry.”

“Okay, I think that’s it. Thank you, Kim.”

“You can take the rest of the night off, Kim.” Enri said as she scurried out of the office.

“Well, that was less than helpful,” said Connor as he sat down.

“He needs to feed and when he does, we’ll catch him.”

## Chapter 14

Abby looked at herself in the mirror, checking out her new fangs. It had been two weeks since her change, she still couldn't get used to seeing fangs on herself. It was her big day— her Bonding ceremony. She was very nervous, she didn't like being the center of attention but for Javon, she would do anything. The gown she wore was a deep violet made of silk; it was Vampire tradition to wear your favorite color and a black veil. The door opened and Sally entered the room.

“Are you ready, dear?”

“I'm scared, Sally.” Abby said with a frightened look on her face.

“I know, it's scary it's forever. Have you changed your mind about how you feel about Javon?”

“Absolutely, not.” Abby said as she shook her head. “My feelings for Javon will never change.”

“Then it's just nerves, when you get out there just look at Javon and no one else.” Sally gave Abby a kiss on the cheek and a hug. “Let me walk you out.” Abby and Sally walked down the hallway to the top of the stairs. “I'll be at the bottom.” As everyone waited the music started. Abby didn't care what the ceremony was like so she let Sally plan the whole thing. There were violet tulips along the banister, Abby's favorite, and simple harp music playing. Everything was perfect. Abby slowly descended the stairs where Javon waited for her wearing all black.

It was a small gathering with a few close friends consisting of Jenny, Jeff (Jenny's boyfriend), Sally, Lizzy, Prena, Mary and Enri. Connor the Werewolf was conducting the ceremony as the Vampire Council representative. The music stopped as Abby reached Javon and they joined hands. Connor began the ceremony.

“Welcome to the bonding ceremony for all eternity of Javon and Abby. Vampire tradition dictates we start with the exchange of blood; this will connect you and allow the bond to form. Abby are you prepared to accept the bond?”

“Yes I am.” Abby answered.

“Javon, are you prepared to accept the bond?”

“Yes I am.” Javon replied.

Connor pulled out a dagger with an intricate design of Egyptian symbols; it was a gift from Sally, made of steel with a gold handle. Javon took the dagger and cut his wrist, holding it to Abby's lips to drink from. Then Abby took the dagger and cut her wrist for Javon to drink from. They both smiled as they sealed each other's wounds.

“Now for the bonding symbol.” Sally stepped forward and took Javon off to the side and he sat at a chair. She brought out a bottle of deep blue ink and she dipped a needle into the ink. As she injected a small amount into the back of his hand a pattern started taking shape. Two intricate stars intertwined. He smiled as he saw the design, a symbol of a Vampire marriage. Javon walked over to Abby.

“Your turn.” Abby walked over to Sally and sat down for her tattoo. When it was finished she gave Sally a hug and walked back over to Javon.

“Javon and Abby you are now Bonded, you are Eternal Mates. Nothing but death can separate the bond you share, you may kiss each other.” Javon kissed Abby sweetly, not wanting to get too hot and heavy in front of everyone.

“I love you, my wife.”

“And I love you, husband.”

Everyone in attendance cheered. Sally was the first to run up and hug the happy couple.

“I'm so happy for the both of you. I finally have a real family.” Abby looked at Javon with longing, wanting to be alone with him. Jenny walked up with her boyfriend Jeff, who looked very nervous. He wasn't thrilled about the whole Vampire thing, he thought everyone was nuts.

“Oh, Jenny thanks so much for coming.”

“I wouldn't miss this for anything, it's not every day my Vampire best friend gets married or bonded or whatever you call it.” Abby gave Jenny a big hug and smiled from ear to ear.

“Well, I think it’s time for me to take my wife upstairs, if you will excuse us.” Javon picked Abby up and blurred upstairs. He shut the door and kissed her as he placed her on the bed. He couldn’t believe how beautiful she was and that she was now all his. Javon began quickly taking off all his clothes. Abby took off her dress, leaving on just her bra and panties, which were see through lace. Javon got an immediate hard on.

“Oh my god, you’re beautiful.”

“And you are my hot husband.” Abby grabbed his shoulder pulling him on top of her. She kissed him stroking his fangs with her tongue. A small moan escaped his lips. She could smell his arousal mixed with his natural dark spicy scent. He began kissing her neck increasing her arousal; her panties were getting wet as he kissed his way to her breast, teasing her nipple through her bra before finally removing it. Abby ran her fingers through his hair as he teased her nipples with his teeth and fangs.

“Bite me Javon.” She moaned as he bit her breast, drinking down her essence and sending her into an immediate orgasm, soaking her panties further. She moaned as the pleasure overtook her.

“I need you, Javon.” Abby whimpered in a husky voice.

Javon took off her panties and explored her with his fingers feeling how wet and ready she was.

“I need to put my cock in you.”

“Please now!”

In one hard thrust he entered her to the hilt, filling her to capacity. They both moaned as he found a steady in-and-out rhythm. Javon rolled over, pulling her on top of him.

“I want you to ride me.”

Abby stared moving, finding the perfect rhythm to give her the most pleasure. As her pleasure built she struck his neck, drinking him down. His pleasure was immediate, filling her up with his cum, as she found her own completion screaming his name.

They both lay next to each other falling asleep in each other’s arms.

## **EPILOGUE**

Maurice sat in his new home in France, where it all began. Everywhere he went it reminded him of Mary. He knew it would, as he was living in her family home. It had been left in ruins; he bought it and had been renovating it for the past two months. He thought if he had it repaired he could convince her to visit him. The small village they had lived in was now a large city with only a few original buildings, which were turned into historical sites for tourists. He had waited long enough, he decided to call Mary and see if she was okay.

“Hello, Mary It’s me, Maurice.”

“Maurice? How did you get this number?”

“I have my ways. I wanted to check on you, see if you were okay.”

“I’m fine. You know the council is looking for you.”

“I know. That’s why I left, I just need to hear your voice, and I will call back.” As Maurice hung up the phone, he smiled knowing someday he would be with his Mary again.

**THE END**

Sneak peak next book in the Motor city Vampires Series

## Enri's Fourth of July Love (MCV #2)

### Chapter 1

"Mallory, I'm sorry but there is nothing I can do. It's just too dangerous to operate. The tumor is growing quickly, I'm sure the other Doctors have told you, but you only have a few more months at the most. I suggest you plan for the inevitable and get your affairs in order," the doctor said as he looked at her, his old wrinkled face filled with sympathy. It made her sad to realize she would never have a wrinkled face.

Mallory refused to cry in any doctor's office. She did her best to hold back the tears. This was it for her, she was going to die, and she would never have children or a husband. She always thought she had plenty of time.

She sat there and twirled her black curly hair, fighting to hold back the tears. She looked up at the doctor with her emerald green eyes hoping she wouldn't break down and cry. The last thing she wanted to do was to cry in front of the Doctor.

She looked around the doctor's office, only half listening to what he was saying. It didn't matter now. The office was plain and boring with white walls and brown furniture. His desk had papers messily spread all over it. This was not a comforting environment. In that moment she wished she had let her mother come along.

"Are you sure?" Mallory asked, trying to keep it together.

"I'm really sorry Mallory, but it's gone beyond anything I have even seen in my thirty years in the field. There are a couple new medications that will help to keep you functional longer. It will help with the headaches, seizures, and slurred speech."

Mallory took the prescription and left the office feeling truly frustrated. She couldn't believe she was going to die at 32 years old. The walk back to her car was the longest of her life. Her phone began ringing as she reached the rental in the parking lot.

"Hello?" Mallory answered.

"Mallory, this is Mom, how did your appointment go?"

"Just like the other ten. Sorry but I'm still going to die."

"I'm so sorry sweetheart, I wish you would have let me come with you. I don't like you doing all this traveling alone."

Mallory began sobbing uncontrollably over the phone. "They can't help me, I'm really dying," she cried.

"Oh sweetheart, I'm here for you, you know that right?"

"I know mom, Orlando Cancer Center was the last stop. I'm coming home to die." Mallory could hear her mother sniffing on the other end of the line; she hated hearing her mother cry. She wished she hadn't said that.

"I'll see you when you get home baby girl. Have a safe trip home"

"I love you Mom." Mallory hung up the phone, and got into the stuffy rental. She put the a/c on full blast and started driving to the airport; the sooner she got home the better.

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"I know you're in there old man, open up." Javon said as he banged on the door of his friend Enri's town home. Javon stood at the door quite irritated because he knew his friend was in there avoiding him. For a month he hadn't been seen at *Bloodlust*, the vampire club he owned and ran. Javon and all of Enri's friends were worried he would just waste away.

Javon stood at the front door refusing to leave. He was tall at six and a half feet with short brown hair that curled on the end. He adjusted his Tigers baseball cap and knocked again. "I'll knock all night long if I have to, you old coot." Javon watched as Enri peeked through the curtain.

The door opened a crack. Enri gave Javon the middle finger and left the door open. "Why can't you just leave me alone in my despair?" Enri said as he sat down on his couch.

Enri was a tall guy, but not as tall as Javon. He was 6'2 with short brown hair and brown eyes. He had a goatee and pale olive skin tone. He had bags under his eyes and looked like he hadn't changed his clothes in days. Javon noticed the couch was no longer the floral pattern Mary picked out, but something more masculine, dark brown leather.

"I like the new couch, when did you get it?"

"I got it right after Mary left, I just couldn't look at the stuff she picked out."

"Well, I like it, the other stuff was crap."

"Don't you have a wife to pester? Enri asked as he lay on the couch with his back turned to Javon.

"She threw me out for the night, said I was hovering, whatever that means."

Enri belted out a big laugh and turned around. "It means you were being a big pain in the ass."

"Come on, let's go out and get you laid." Javon looked around and saw several empty bottles of blood. "I see you've been sampling the new bottled blood."

"I haven't felt much like feeding live so I've been using the bottled stuff, not too bad" Enri said, sitting up to take off his tie.

"I know just the place for some easy tail," Javon said with a smile.

"Oh, please, I'm beyond the need for easy sexual gratification."

"It's almost Fourth of July, the city is crawling with firework celebrations and drunken hot human females. Let's go watch fireworks and find someone to comfort your broken heart."

"If it will get you off my back I will, but I wouldn't count on anything happening besides some firework watching."

"Fine, you do have a pair of shorts, don't you?" Javon looked at Enri in his black Armani suit, which was wrinkled and disheveled. It looked like it had been slept in.

"I'm afraid I'm not quite up to modern fashion standards, all I have are suits."

"That can be fixed, we'll go shopping."

"Oh no, shopping is a pastime only enjoyed by women." Enri informed.

"That may be true but you still need some shorts, let's go." Javon grabbed Enri by the shoulder and dragged him out the door.

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Mallory had finally arrived home after her flight. She gave her pet cat Pumpkin a rub on the head and went to her room to collapse on her bed. Pumpkin followed her and sat next to her pillow like always. Just as she was beginning to drift off there was a knock at the door. *You have got to be kidding, can't a woman die in peace.* She opened the door to find her best friend Shana standing there with a bottle of wine and a smile. Shana was always a bit on the heavier side but still had men banging down her door. Mallory knew it was her exuberant personality.

"Shana it's really not a good night." Mallory said as she answered the door.

"Don't be silly, it's always a good night for a celebration." Shana walked in and plopped down on the couch with the bottle of wine.

"What am I celebrating, my impending death perhaps?"

"We are celebrating *life*, your life no matter how long or short it is," Shana said as her eyes started tearing up. "I love you, you stubborn bitch, now get your skinny ass dressed. We are going to drink wine, get drunk and watch fireworks."

Mallory had been friends with Shana since the sixth grade, and this was the first time she had ever seen her cry. She'd been having to watch a lot of her friends and family cry lately, and it was really beginning to wear her down. She just wanted to live the rest of her life as normally as possible.

"How can I say no to that?" Mallory left Shana in the living room while she scoured her closet for something cute to wear to the fireworks. It was hot outside and she knew it would be a warm at night too. She pulled out some Capri's and a tank top with sequins. She was checking herself out in the mirror when Shana entered the room.

"Cute, except it's a bit on the baggy side. Do you have anything smaller?"

"I'm afraid I lost a little weight and haven't had time to go shopping." Shana walked behind Mallory and tried tucking and pulling to make it fit better. She made a face in the mirror.

"This just won't work," Shana said as she began searching the closet for something better. "I found it!" she said as she pulled out a red sundress.

"Oh my, I never even wore that, I forgot all about it. I bought it as motivation when I was trying that crazy no carb diet."

"Looks like it's just the perfect size," Shana said and watched Mallory's eyes light up as she tried on the dress.

"Look Shana, it fits." Mallory started twirling around in front of the mirror.

"It's perfect," Shana said as she gave her best friend a hug. "Maybe you'll meet a nice guy to help pass the time tonight?"

Mallory began blushing "I don't think that such a good idea."

"We'll just keep an open mind to the possibility."

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Enri and Javon wandered around the department store shopping for something Enri could wear to the fireworks. Enri never kept up with the times when it came to fashion. He always preferred to wear a suit, no matter what the occasion.

Javon pulled two pairs of cargo shorts and a couple of t-shirts off a rack. Enri made a face when Javon handed them over for him to try on.

"You surely are kidding, my old friend," Enri snarled with glaring eyes.

"Not even a little, put these on and join this century." Enri took the clothes and stalked into the fitting room. There was a sales girl who looked more than a little interested. She gave him a number and he went into the room.

Javon sat down outside patiently waiting. A few moments later Enri came out of the fitting room wearing a pair of shorts and t-shirt. The t-shirt fit just enough to show off his muscular build. The sales girl's eyes locked on him the moment he came out. She looked him up and down like she was getting ready to have him for a meal.

"See something you like?" Javon asked the sales girl as his eyebrows went up and down. She blushed and rushed away.

"Was that necessary?" Enri asked, as Javon stood up, scrutinizing Enri's new look.

"I was hoping she would say yes, I didn't think she would take off."

"I don't think I can wear this," he said and started walking back to the fitting room until Javon stopped him.

"No you don't, we don't have time for this, and we'll miss the fireworks." Enri scowled at Javon before walking to the register to pay for the clothes he was wearing. On the way to the register Javon grabbed a few more pairs of shorts and t-shirts.

"I don't need all these."

"Yes, you do." Javon threw down his credit card and paid.

"You know I am perfectly capable of paying for my own clothing."

"I didn't see you reaching for your wallet old man." Javon looked over to see Enri giving him the middle finger.

"Are you offering me a snack?"

Javon smiled, showing his fangs as they grabbed their shopping bags and left the store.



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