

Neverwinter: The Fallen

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Lyra thought that her life was worthless...

But when a fire burns her school to the ground, she's got to move again.

With Gabriel, her mysterious tutor she goes to the college of Mazaret.

There she will discover that she's not that bad.

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1 - Bad Luck

Chapter 1 – Bad Luck

“Lyra where the hell are you?!” shouted Marie, “At this rate the plain will depart before we get there!”
“I’m going! I’m going...” I was looking to my old room; I’m not going to see it again. I sighed and leaved it behind.

“I guess this is it...” I said to myself, leaving the house, I looked only one more time before I turned to the car. I had only a few bags the rest was in the car, I saw my Harley attached to the car. I sat in front seat and she began to drive.

We were moving because our college just burned of... and no one could have classes there, well at least I won’t... I don’t want to die earlier.

By the way I’m Lyra Kistune, I’m seventeen and that cranky is Marie Oliver and we had the same dorm... we weren’t quite the friends.

Just tolerated each other, but in the night of the fire we got to know each other...

She a normal girl... and I told the same about me; but the truth was different.

I had no parents, and no memories... all that I see is some image of a big house and a gentle woman smiling at me; and also the man who came to pick me at the orphanage... although I don’t how I got there.

Gabriel is a very good man, and yet so strange. He’s my tutor and he send me to a new college down at Larith, I think the name was Mazaret... but I’m not sure of it.

But forget that, I never was a normal person... starting by the look. My hair is white and my skin is pale, the eyes were one blue and the other green... Sometimes I scream in my head “Wtf! Why do I have to be this way!” I was trying to pass without bring much attention to me, but all I could do is being watch... and my character doesn’t help at all.

“Do you think that we can get to Larith, tonight?” she asked breaking my thoughts, I looked at her, and said “I think so...”

The journey went quite quickly and I slept in the car and in the plain I got sick, my humour wasn’t the best by now.

When we arrived they said that we could get the car and my Harley tomorrow. I let a cursing out of my mouth. “How are we supposed to get to the college?” I asked her.

“With a cab...”

Things couldn’t get worse.

It was raining like hell and we were wet to the bone and our stuff was alike. Then we had to wait, like... three hours for a cab!! Then the man didn’t even know were the THING was. By now the cursing words were flowing out of my mouth... my paintings were ruined, I had no idea where we were going and I was getting sick due to the wet cloths.

The cab stopped letting us at a bus station near a closed shop.

“And now what!!” I screamed to the forest behind us

“I duno we can get a bus now... it midnight” I sat on the floor, covered by the roof of the small shop. My red shirt was so wet that I was getting cold; I dressed the coat and putted the hood, covering my face.

“At least isn’t raining so much...” I said quivering and absolutely resign.

Then the two of us saw lights on the road and a car stopped in front of us “Need a lift, my ladies...?”

asked a voice.

“My saviour...” I replied trying not to quiver so much “I guess that’s a yes.” He said lathing, he come out to help us get our things in the car.

From the small light I saw something and I become speechless.

“God he’s gorgeous...” I thought.

“Don’t you come in...?” asked another voice and his face was equally beautiful. I understood that I was staring at them; both were smiling at me, like some privet joke.

I blinked twice and whispered a cursing.

“Of course.” I sat hastily at the back seat.

“What were you two doing there ay the middle of the night?” asked the first guy “And where do you want to go?” added the second.

Marie started to explain all the day and after that she said our names they replied.

“Pleasure, my name is Raphael Soreny and he is Lucas Saint-Allura. We are at Mazaret to.” He looked at us.

My head was leaning on the glass, I gazed the shapes that I could see through the window, and I knew that he was driving fast.

“You are always this quite... Kitsune?” asked Raphael, I stared at him and opened my mouth but Marie anticipated me.

“Hell yeah! She doesn’t talks very much, and has always an opinion about every thing...” she started to say some things about me that I didn’t even know about myself. At same point I asked “Really, I’m really that way?”

I provoked laughing in all the people in the car.

I started to curse everything and crossed my arms in my chest. My humour changed.

“What a bad luck...”

2 - Dorms

Chapter 2 – Dorms

You can guess that those two mocked me all the trip to the college. I was simply furious, “Why do I have to stand this... What did I do wrong...?” I asked myself.

When we arrived it was like one o'clock, and I couldn't look very well to the place. My cell rang.

“Yeah?” I heard a sound of laughing “What are you laughing about, Gabriel? I'm not in the mod...” I said bored.

“Sorry, sorry... have you arrived yet?” he asked more serious, I spotted Lucas and Raphael looking at me with a smile on their gorgeous face. I showed them my magnificent tongue and turned my back on them.

“What do you know?! I've arrived in this precise moment!” I said acidly. I wasn't definitely in a good humour.

“Gosh Lyra! I guess I'll call tomorrow, so work at that humour.” I sighed “Yeah, sure... Bye.” I putted the cell on my pack. It's like I got more age than him.

I went to the door and looked at the street; well I saw the gates... the huge gates, and saw something moving trough the bushes, and swear I could hear a growl.

I rushed inside the building, “What the hell was that?” I whispered shacking.

“What the hell what?” asked Raphael, he scared so that I jumped. Other cursing words fell out of my mouth; I glanced at him, putting my hand over my heart.

“God Raphael you scared me...” he stood still “Forget about it... Where am I supposed to go now?” I asked and he smiled.

“Come this way, Marie is already there.” He put a hand in my back, I stop breathing “Are you alright?” there was concern in his tone.

“My shirt is all wet...” I said shacking he took the hand and apologised.

We walked to a door and I saw Marie and another girl.

“Bye Lyra good luck!” she said leaving the room, I stared at her wasn't we supposed to go to the same dorm...? I was alone with the headmaster. He smiled at me.

I looked better.

He had a gentle face and was quite young, but when I looked I could see that he knew very well what he was doing. He pointed a chair and I sat.

“Why I have the feeling that there is something that isn't right?” I thought.

“Lyra Kitsune right?” I nodded “We seem to have a problem...”

I rolled my eyes, there's always a problem with me... I crossed my arms under my chest and waited to hear it.

“There are no more empty dorms...” I looked annoyed. Then why the hell...

“Then why have the headmaster, told me that I could come to the college?” I asked politely. He sighed and looked at me, more like analysing.

“We have a vacancy... but it's in the boy's dorm.” I guess I must have opened my mouth. It couldn't get worse. I screamed inside. I was here and I wasn't going back now.

“I accept it.” I looked serious he smiled.

“Then, good. You can go now Raphael is waiting outside.” I get up “Just one more thing...” I looked

again “Be careful tonight. We will talk again tomorrow.”

What did he mean with careful...

When I got out Raphael was there.

“You already knew didn’t you?” I asked resigned.

“Yeah.” He smiled warmly “We aren’t so different.” He said leading me out of the building.

We walked a little bit and I saw an amount of small buildings, they have in maximum two levels.

Except one. It did look like a Victorian house.

“Well that’s our dorm. And your stuff is already there.” He smiled at my disoriented face.

We entered at the house, it was beautiful inside. “The decoration suits it...” I thought looking to the room.

I saw more.

I saw two guys. They looked like gods, as gorgeous as they were. I was completely blocked. “I’m in dorm of guys and they are most...” I couldn’t describe it.

But I also feel something... like a tension in the air.

I approached the sofa. One of them was staring with curiosity. His hair was black, it reached his shoulder, and it was cut into different ways, giving him a wild look. But his eyes were this dark brown... almost red...

“I will show you your room...” his hand touched my shoulder and held my breath as I saw something scarier.

The guy with black hair smiled. And I could clearly see his two white and longer teeth.

“What the hell is wrong with this dorm?” I asked myself “That looks like a...” the word was stuck in my mouth.

“Vampires.” A voice echoed in my mind.

3 - Painting the Future

Chapter 3 Painting the Future

I could swear that I've heard a voice in my head. I looked around...

Tomorrow we are going to do our introductions. You seem to be tired... Raphael grabbed my shoulder *Come I'll show you your room.*

Sure... I said quietly to him, *I must be hearing things... maybe I'm getting sick.* I thought.

I gazed once more to the guy and I turned around.

Raphael was leading me towards the second floor, as we walked; we passed through several rooms elegantly decorated like an aristocratic house, would be.

I forgot to tell you that we have, in this dorm, a huge bibliotheca... my eyes showed him happiness *I'd thought you would like it...* he said with a gentle smile.

Sure I do. But part of my collection got burned in the fire... and also my piano books were all gone for good... I sigh sadly, he looked a little surprised.

You play piano? he was curious, I guess it wasn't going to bring harm to talk to him. I stopped.

Well, I'm in Art's... he had this look in his face like: *And...?* I sigh again *I know that I a bit strange in my taste, but its normal, isn't it? I mean, I draw and paint, I play both piano and violin, and I get my work done... that's all...* I started to walk again.

Well, it's a bit unusual for sure... you don't look like a «staying in home» person... I gazed at him, what do you mean I asked him, *Lets see ok? You're quite the talker once we get the right subject and you aren't hugly...*

I felt my face burning, you don't understand... My skin was so pale that I turned pink. Almost like someone had been painting my face. I looked at the floor, I wasn't expecting this...

I heard him laugh... *I think that's better for you to go to your room*" he opened a door; I stepped inside with my pink face, *And please... lock your door.* He closed it.

He had a serious face; I remembered what I saw in the common room... a shiver came down my spin.

Better to close the door... I said to myself. Then I looked to the room; the first thing that I noticed was the space. I could put twice of my latest dorm room in this one. The other thing I noticed was the bed. It was huge! And it had silk sheets...black and blood red...

God that had to be expensive! I said, still looking at the rest.

Then I went to my bag and took new cloth, I was going to get a hot bath... I really needed it.

When I went to the room again, I saw that it wasn't very decorated... so I decided to start to unpack my stuff and make my own decoration...

I took the painting in a good shape and placed them in the walls, I also took the rest of my books and the art material... All the furniture that was empty was now with my things.

I looked around pleased *Tomorrow I'll put the rest of it...* and I went to bed.

My sleep wasn't quiet as the usual.

I had nightmares... I dreamed with strange and yet so horrifying things...

I was looking at it, I started to walk towards it, but something stopped me from walking.

An angel in silver chains... I could see its wings, but nothing more. It was covered with a white sheet... I could hear it weep.

Then I closed my eyes and it was all silent.

I opened them again I saw the angel in a blood pool, and then I looked to myself.

I screamed as I saw myself covered in blood. I heard a whisper... *Death...*

I woke up with chills and covered in sweat.

What was that all about...? I whispered. I couldn't get my breath again I was tired... and yet I was sleeping. That was so weird so I tried to get it out of my mind for a little.

I looked at the clock, it were eight o'clock. I sat in the bed and looked at the painting at my front. I smiled.

It was my first painting and it was supposed to bring luck. Then I saw something that brought me to think. The room in the picture looked like the one were I was. *Could it be...?*

What curious coincidence... I laugh at my thoughts as I rose from the bed and opened the windows. It was a gloomy day outside.

I opened the wardrobe and picked some clothing.

I started with a black leader pants and a white sleeveless shirt. I went to my hand bag and took a few things. A silver chain with a cross in it and a black and little necklace that I putted well tight to my neck. I also took a bracelet and my rings. One for each finger of my left hand.

Then I opened the door carefully; without any noise and went downstairs.

I got to the common room; I remembered it again. I shocked my head and wandered where the kitchen was.

I walked through the door behind me and I could see that I was in the room I was looking for.

Good... today is going to be great! I started to pick something from the frig.

I didn't really notice that he had entered in the kitchen. But when he spoke, I almost died.

Good morning... Did you sleep well? asked him in is smooth voice near my hear.

He scared me so much that I slipped and landed in his arms. I blushed like there was no tomorrow. He had his arms around my waist and I looked up he was smiling so GD gorgeous! And his eyes... where a light brown almost like honey. *"I guess that I scared you...? Sorry I didn't mean to.* He said still smiling. *Just let me go if please...* he slowly removed his arms and I turn to him I couldn't take my eyes from his *Hmm... thank you for catching me, it was the least you could do after almost killed me by heart attack...* I was still blushing *Good morning...* I said shyly and closed my eyes. I heard him moving away, he sat on a chair.

True... he said I looked at him again he was thinking about something *You never told us your name...*

Lyra... then I asked *What's yours?*

Alexiel Soreny. I'm the older brother... he smiled again *Do you know anything about cooking?* he asked curious and yet with hope.

I can handle myself... do you want something? I turned to pick some coffee for me.

Yeah. Thank you Lyra.

We talked like I'd knew each other for ages... then Raphael showed up and entered in the conversation.

Better tell you all the names... You know Lucas, me and my older brother but you don't know Phillip he's the younger. Then you have Daniel and Michael Saint Allura, Caleb Lamont, Ainsem Mavricks and finally Richard Miend.

There are a lot of them!! they laughed at me.

Then I escaped myself from the kitchen and grabbed my art stuff and I went to a room where Alex said to be good to draw.

I sat on the sofa and putted my mp3 playing with muse "Apocalypse Please".

I started to draw... and never wandered how much time I stayed in that room, but it was time enough to happen something.

When I began a new draw an image floated to my head and I took it without thinking it was more like an instinct. After I finished I looked.

I just draw a dead woman in an alley. I even draw two holes in her bloody neck. I didn't want to draw that for sure. I putted it away and went to the room.

Hello Lyra, I'm Phillip... Raphael just told me your name. He hugged me *Daniel is making lunch so you be better not to eat it.* I looked at him confused *You will see...*

He was talking serious... it tasted horribly.... *God I guess its better you do something Lyra or we won't eat...* Raphael looked with hope. I sighed and say *OK*

I went to the kitchen and heard someone turn the TV, I cooked something quickly.

When I walked to the dinner room I saw the news. And guess what. The woman was there. Dead in the alley.

I drooped the food, "It happened again..." I whispered *What's wrong Lyra?* I saw Alexiel looking to the TV serious. Then he looked at me.

Have you seen this before...?

No... I stopped *It's just scary that's all...* I draw that woman in that alley.

4 - Sorry

Chapter 4 ~ Sorry

I could hear my heart beat like a drummer, *God what did I do??* I was so scared of myself. I knew about my ability for viewing past and future; but this didn't happen in ages.

Are you sure that you're alright? Asked Daniel, I said that it was all alright and then he looked at Caleb and at me again *Ok, the next time don't drop the food.* He smiled at me.

In the end we end up eating in the school cafeteria after all my protests about making lunch again; Raphael replied.

We don't want to eat dancing food. He was laughing and I glare at him with my pink face; they were all mocking with me *Don't you eat?* he asked me.

I looked to my plate *I'm not hungry* then I got up.

Where are you going, Lyra? asked Alex curious.

Me? I'm going to the head master. He told me that he wanted to speak with me today. I walked away and I went to the main building. Never thought that I was going to stay in a guys dorm and what a guy! I thought about Alex and I blushed, *God not now Lyra, let it go. You're not lucky* I said to myself, but I only could think how gorgeous they he was.

When I got to headmasters office I knocked.

Yes, who is it?

It is me, Lyra Kistune I opened the door; he was looking at me with a smile.

Oh Yes. I want to talk to you. Come on in, come on in. he rose from his chair and told me to close the door again. *So how was your first night?*

Ok I think I looked confused and he smiled gently.

Good, you don't mind staying in there he looked relieved *now talk about some important things...* we talked about several things, one of them was uniform and it was already made so I only had to pick it up when I went to the dorm. I was lost inside the campus, so I took a little longer to come back.

When I entered I saw them all together in the common room. My throat was dry; I could see that something had happened; Alexiel had a frightening face. I approached to the sofa where Raphael was.

Is there something wrong? I asked, but my voice was so low, that I thought they didn't hear.

Your friend Marie passed here a couple of minutes ago. She said she was going to get the car and your harley a chill came down my spine, the tone in Daniels voice was quite mad. I tried to remember what I had done, for them to be this angry.

THIS is why we are angry Alexiel lifted a page I looked at the image.

My heart raced badly enough for, almost, giving me a heart attack. I went as pale as the dead.

I saw my drawing.

I understood that I was shivering from fear *That...* I said trying to dissipate the despair in my voice *That is nothing. I...* I could speak. Suddenly some courage came to me and drooped my uniform and walked to Alexiel. I grabbed my drawing.

What's the matter to you?! You're not my father to tell what I l've or not to draw.

That's not the problem Lyra said a voice behind me, near my ear *We are not stupid, we have seen the news; we know that's the same woman. You bad girl... you lied.*

I got away from him. I was so freaking scared.

I didn't lie!! I screamed to them; my body was trembling so much. I felt the tears in my face. I ran upstairs *It is not my fault, it is not my fault...* I sat on the floor and embraced myself as I cried, hitting the wall with my back.

Death will surround you... the voice of the man who tried to kill me in the night of the fire echoed in my head.

I am a freaking monster!!! I screamed inside my head.

I heard the door open *Go away leave me alone!* I said coldly.

The footsteps continued so I looked up. Alexiel was there with a gentle face.

You know... I won't go away till you have stopped crying there was no more rage in his voice. I got up and pointed at the door *GO AWAY!!!*

He didn't move so I tried to push him out of my room; but I could, he was so GD strong. *Go away now!* I saw his hand reaching mine and then he pulled me to his chest. I escaped his embrace and started to hit his chest with my fists. I didn't last long; I did want his embrace, I did want someone to comfort me. I let him hug me and put my head in his chest.

Shh...its okay no, its okay. I felt his face in my hair; he smelled it *I'm sorry I didn't know it'd hurt you so much* his voice was so soft and gentle that I stopped crying.

I stepped back and he lifted one hand to my face, I felt a cold touch but it warmed as my face turned pink. I looked down it was so difficult to resist him.

We have to talk don't we? You aren't like us... He lifted my chin and I had to look in his eyes *You aren't a normal person, but neither in this house is* I knew I looked surprised; he laugh gently pushing to the small sofa *Didn't you heard my voice in your head?*

God knows that I had problems with everything, one of them was leading with boys, I started a current of curses on my head; but right now I wasn't having any problem. I just spoke out everything. Almost everything.

I guess I knew from the beginning. You know I believe he looked calm *I've lived thirteen years of my life with a...* my voice got stuck as always.

A Vampire? He looked very surprised *You've lived with a vampire for thirteen years?*

Well the majority of time I was in school, but I lived with him; I still live with him I rose stare at nothingness; it was always harsh to say *I...I don't have any memories of my family, and yet even if have the gift to see the past... I can't see mine* I felt a tears fall from my eyes. I knew I was weak; I shocked my head and smiled *But it's alright I'm used to it.*

You see the future and the past...

He was looking to me so strangely; I blinked I few times, then he rose with grace from the sofa and he went by my side

Come I couldn't argue while he was leading me to downstairs *I hope you know that you smell so GD good... you're a walking temptation to us.* A chill came down my spine when he touched my neck.

I looked at him, he was smiling. We stopped when we reached the common room.

Sorry they said...

Me, hmm..., I smiled provocatively. I felt like a devil.

A lone girl in a dorm with the most gorgeous guys...Hmm...all for me just for me.

And we had a point in common. We were different... non human.

God you're I love you.

Lyra when will dinner be ready? Asked Phillip.

That afternoon changed me... changed my life.

We talked for a few hours, I got my Harley and then we had dinner at a fishy restaurant in the village. I asked about their... you know, hunger. They simply said that they drink blood from a well known tablet, created in the Cross Academy.

In school, well, I was in everyone mouth, because of my aspect and the group boys around me, even if we didn't go to the same classes.

I was in between humans and vampires. I deal with both; I have human friends such as Nick Gardener and Justin Gates. I can say that for the first time in my life I was truly happy.

I looked at him. It wasn't very difficult; he had his head in my lap.

As soon as you get out... he looked from his book and blinked a few times.

Aw... do I have to? He's such a child. I laugh and asked him if he did want to eat Daniels food.

Come on Phil! Don't be such a cry-baby Alexiel had entered in the room.

I bit my lip.

He didn't have a shirt; I could see his, well detailed, chest. I looked at his face he was grinning *You are a mean, very mean guy...* I said to him.

Phillip rose from the sofa saying that I was right and thanked me for protecting him. I heard the melodious laughter of Alexiel. I smiled to.

I went to the kitchen to prepare dinner.

You never told us who is that guy you live with said Raphael after finished his plate. I drank the rest of the water and looked at him curious.

Gabriel Angelus they looked all to in surprise *What?* I asked.

Angelus...? The pureblood Gabriel Angelus? I told them that I didn't even know that he was a pureblood. You see no one there was pureblood, they where high class nobles. They said that they know him and talked a little of him.

Have you ever asked him about your past? asked Caleb.

Yeah, and he didn't say nothing when I talked about it he just changed the subject.

How about picking into his past? Have you done that? asked Alexiel.

I fell silent. It was not because of my powers, around them I didn't have that kind of problem; it was something else. *Did you?* asked Phillip enthusiastically.

Yeah I did I stopped for a bit *And I went to hospital for two weeks.*

They looked at me confused. *You overwhelmed yourself?* asked Richard with hope.
No. He had slammed me onto a wall.

5 - Alone

Chapter 5 ~ Alone

When I said that, they just looked at me.

They promised to never do that to me.

Phillip hugged me; he said that I had the look needing thing... something like that, truth be said it was just an excuse.

It was Thursday morning and we were walking to the main building and a question jumped in my mind.

You guys can walk at day light? During these days this kind of question appeared very frequently.

Raphael went by my side.

We can as long as the weather stays like this... he pointed up. I never realised that it was always rainy in there; dark clouds were filling the sky. *But if the sun comes we can't go out, or we get burned.*

Oh... I looked back and I saw a guy that was familiar to me; I stopped walking.

Is everything alright? asked Phillip. I looked at him and nodded but when I turned my head to see the guy he had disappeared... I blinked a few times.

We entered the main building. Alexiel and Raphael were by my side, the other became behind as we walked to the class. I could hear the jealous whispers of the other girls.

Do you know what the boys think about you? asked Alexiel with a little anger in his voice. I looked at him.

I know what you think, that's enough for me. I grinned they grinned back at me.

So today is you're first on the piano? In this school of course... Raphael mocked me. I continued to walk without giving much attention, the next class wasn't music was Art history and I was soooo boring... I was already sleepy.

So, what is today's game? asked Ralph. They played together in their minds, like word games, you see?

Nah... I can't, I promised that I would keep Lyra awakened no he didn't, he is a liar. But I didn't turn around; either way, I was going to sleep.

Or at least I thought so.

We were going to see a movie.

That means that is going to be dark.

With two vampires by my side...

Nice... I cursed the teacher *I won't be able to sleep. And I'm going to be preoccupied.*

Aw... came on Lyra!! It's not like we are gonna bite you... both of them laugh. *A big privet joke* I thought.

The teacher brought the TV and prepared the stuff.

The lights went out and the tension started.

I pressed my backs against my chair, through the TV light I could see that both of them smiling. The palm of my hands was lifted up in my lap.

As the time passed by, the tension disappeared and I become sleepier.

Then I felt a hand. It was drawing circles, in my sensitive palm.

My heart raced and looked left. Alexiel had a smile on his face, I tried to take my hand but he grabbed my wrist. He could feel the temperature of my body raising.

He putted my hand in its original position and he started to pass his fingers up and down in my arm. I felt several shivers. He stayed like this all the class time.

When the teacher opened the lights I was redder than a stop sign.

Alexiel was laughing good time. I looked at him, upset.

We got out and Raphael looked at me.

Are you alright? You are with a red tone in your face... I thought that I couldn't get redder, but got. I saw Alex laughing hysterically.

It was quite HOT in there... I said acidly looking to the culprit.

Alex was grabbing his belly because he was laughing so much and Raphael was confused.

Hello... a voice said near my hear and I felt a cold touch in my neck. I jumped and then slipped into Caleb's arms. He let me go and I turned to them they were all laughing. *Why did I get into this? I'm right you have pleasure mocking me* I told them and whispered a few cursing words.

But the day was about to getting better... after our Design class, we had gym... It worked for all years and groups.

By, we, I mean Raphael, Caleb, Richard and Alexiel.

I dressed the uniform that consisted in a short kind of leggings and a crop top. In black. My hair was white; I almost screamed, after that I cursed my hair. I made a pony-tale but my hair was quite long.

When I went with the other girls I was mentally prepared for hell; not physically...

You see the girls hated me because I was going with the gorgeous guys and also I have to tolerate the playful disposition of those guys...

We started with volleyball. The professor chose the groups I end up with a girl named Clarisse. She hated me; I noticed that when saw her making target to head, three times in a row. Then we went to something completely different, something dangerous.

I have a huge problem. I suck at sport because my movements are to obsolete, I never reacted on time, unless I was in danger. But I wasn't in danger I was on a class.

A baseball class.

How are you Lyra? asked Lucas after my class; he had readied Alexiels mind. He saw me hitting myself a bunch of times and also hitting the teacher. I almost punched him. My head was hurting like hell.

I'm in a bad mood... I said acidly to Phillip, he wanted me to make some kind of game.

Aw come on Lil!! Tomorrow some of us won't be here...for all weekend, starting tomorrow... I looked at him surprised.

What do you mean?

I mean that only Alexiel will be here, because he is the oldest... I looked shocked.

Darn, darn, darn, darn and darn. I was going to be with him ALONE ALL WEAKEND. I got upstairs to take a bath still thinking of that.

I went to bathroom and started to unclothe when I realised that I'd forgot my pyjama. I went to the room, (the bathroom was incorporated in the bed room).

I was about to get it when I heard the door open.

Lyra do you...ahhh....

I saw Alex with a huge smile on his face. He saw a red Lyra with a huge embarrassed face.

I grabbed a shoe near me, and throe it at him.

I screamed till I could breathe more. He closed the door immediately.

NEVER COME BACK HERE!!! I stayed there, thinking that right now he was showing of to everyone downstairs; I went again to the bath.

When I got back downstairs, all of them were chuckling. You can imagine why. I saw Alexiel and glared at him. Thinking that if I punched him I would erase his gorgeous smile.

You do better if you don't come near me... I warned them, they all laughed.

I don't want to be alone with him I thought giving him my entire bad mood.

At night I felt someone enter in my room, I heard Phillip voice he wanted to sleep with me. I gazed at him... and he gave that look. He is such a child... He went to my bed and we slept.

Friday they departed earlier, letting me with this pervert... I glare at him.

You stay away from me... I warned him.

I saw him chuckle. We had dinner and then he went to his room. It was raining like hell.

I went to the bibliotheca and sit there reading. I don't know but the book was boring so I fell asleep... drowned in nightmares. I saw too many things for just a few hours, I couldn't really see them all; only parts of it.

I was in long corridor... it only had one door, in the end. I walked what it looked like hours then I reached the door and opened it. A blood spatters flied to my face, as I saw a vampire killing a woman. I ran as fast as I could but I could hear him behind me. I felt his cold touch.

I waked with a scream.

Alexiel was looking at me with a worried face touching in it.

I hugged him tightly; I felt a few shivers. He embraced me back against him.

Are you alright? He asked when my breath stabilized.

I don't know....

What was that all about?

I had a strange nightmare... that's all. I tried to push him back but he didn't let. I looked at him; he was serious.

Be careful of what you dream with... he said.

Then he lifted me up from the sofa.

What are you doing?! Put me down!! I have two legs to walk!! PUT ME DOWN!!!

Stop screaming like a child! I felt silent *I'll take you upstairs.*

He took me to my room and placed me in my bed. I looked in his eyes.

I should never have done that.

I was almost paralyzed by his look; he was so gorgeous...

I lifted my hand and putted it in his face; he approached and kissed me in my cheek. *You can sleep. I'll stay here, watching for you...* I blushed but didn't turn the offer. I lay down and looked into his eyes, they were calm and soft.

I fell a sleep with his and on mine.

6 - Love Bites and Cruel Words

Chapter 6 ~Love Bites and Cruel Words

I woke up so late. But he wasn't there.

I looked at the clock a half past ten... *God what's wrong with me?!*

I dreamed of him all night; I blushed only to think about it. I rose from the bed and changed cloths. I dressed a skirt and a big white polo neck.

I went downstairs; I could hear music from the bibliotheca. I opened the door quietly and looked inside. He already knew that I was there.

He raised his eyes from the book and smiled *Want to eat breakfast?* He asked I nodded. We went to the village and eat in a little cafeteria. It was cosy a little one, but I liked it.

So...I tried to say something but it didn't occur anything.

*There is a thing that I wanted to ask you, since you're with us...*he started, then he looked at me and I nodded *The fire on your school wasn't random, I am wrong?*

I looked at him and them trough the window. There's always a catch said Gabriel once.

No, you're quite right.

There is someone after you isn't it? He was looking serious I bit my lip *I will take that for a yes.*

I nodded and sighted.

I read your mind. I looked at him furious enough for him to understand that I hated that. After that he gave up on asking.

We wandered trough the village seeing and buying stuff. Then we went near the lake.

Do you know the story about this place? He asked me suddenly, I shocked my head. *Well the lake is always frozen because the weather. But some people say that it was not always like that.* He stopped looking at me and turned his head to the lake. *It was always sunshine...*

They say that's a story about an angel that fell in love with a demon... It was forbidden, but they still loved each other. When the town people realised that they were together, they tried to kill the demon; instead they killed the angel, letting him fall to the lake... that day the lake frozen and this place was called Neverwinter, for the people realized there that wouldn't be no more sunshine here.

He stopped talking, leaving it eyes in the lake. He gave me his hand and I looked with him to the lake.

We stared at it for so long that we lost the track of the hours. We lunched at the village and then we walked a little beyond it to see some kind of castle ruins. We walked trough there until the sky got darker.

Best to go home... I said he nodded.

The sky went darker very quickly, we rushed a little, and I was in front of him. *Do not go further there is someone in here...*said Alexiel; I turned, his eyes were red, blood red.

I stood still and he passed to my front and started to walk more precaution, I followed him. He turned

right, but he heard a growl from the left. I looked and I saw something moving. Its eyes were bloody and his teeth were out.

The thing rushed forward. Hitting me and pushing me down. I felt some blood running from my leg and my arm. Then I heard an angry growl, Alexiel grabbed him by his neck and I fall unconscious.

When I woke up I was in my room. In my bed.

I felt a cold touch in my face. I looked up and saw him. He still had those bloody eyes.

Are you alright? Does anything hurt? I could sense preoccupation in his voice. I lifted my hand to his face. He was sitting, with my head on his lap.

I'm just fine... just a little dizzy. I sat but I felt pain; my arm and my leg had some bad scratches, they were bloody.

I looked at Alexiel face; I could see why he had those bloody eyes. He looked back at me; there was something I could see in his eyes: thirst. For my blood.

I lifted my arm and gave it to him.

He looked surprised and turned his head.

Drink it... you saved my life that's the least I can do... he looked at me again, his eyes were, even bloody, gorgeous. He was thinking if he could do it.

Then he took my arm.

He licked all the blood around the scratch and he sucked some from it. It was somewhat painful but at same time there was something else. I could almost feel pleasure. I could hear my heart beating. Then I felt his teeth. He stopped and looked at me.

Sorry... but is so delicious that is hard to stop, your blood... he looked at my leg *Can I finish?*

I blushed; he didn't wait for my answer.

I felt him lick my knee. Shivers went down my spine; I felt my body temperature rising fast.

Christ!! I thought. He looked at me with a grin.

He's not going to help you now. I saw his mouth with my blood, but it didn't mind now. He raised his head and approached to me; his hands were in my face making me look at him.

Then his soft lips touched mine.

My head was empty.

It was the first time I've felt like this, it was the most incredible feeling. I moved my hands to chest grabbing his shirt. He took his hand from my face and placed them in my waist, making me lay down in the bed.

He backed a little and looked at me. I had lost my breath and was as red as I can be. He smiled then he kissed me again. This time a little deeper.

He was avid for me and I for him. I could feel his fangs and I shivered from the thrill. But even so he didn't let me go.

We separated again. Breathless again, but this time with a smile. We looked appreciatively each other for a while and he laughed and hid his head in my hair. We just stood there, like that. Smelling my scent.

Can I bite you? he asked in my ear.

My heart raced. *Yes...*

He gently licked my neck. Then I felt his fangs.

It was so painful...

Ah.... I whispered craving my nails in his back. He drank my blood, not much.

He stopped and looked at me putting his face on my chest to hear my raced heart.

You're the only one I will ever love... he whispered.

I loved him to. I never felt like this... wanting to stay with him forever and ever. To wake up at his side and be able to see his gorgeous face every morning, to touch him, to feel him.

I realised one thing.
I loved him so much that it hurts...

He rose up and smiled at me.
I sat on the bed looking at him. More than ever I could see him, his true side. Wild but yet gentle. I grinned at him, provocatively.
He lifted his eyebrow. *Does the Lady want to play with me...?* I blushed as I continued to smile. He laughed and went to the door, I followed him. *You're worse than me.*

Am I? I asked innocently.
Truly.

We walked downstairs talking about foolish things.
We ate something and went to the bibliotheca. He wanted to ask something but he wasn't to ask so soon.
I grabbed the book I was reading and sat on the sofa; he lay down on the same sofa putting his head on my lap.
I petted his head.
He fell asleep quite quickly. We stayed like this for a few minutes; my cell phone rang on my pocket waking him up. He said something with a cranky voice. I looked at the visor.
It was Gabriel.

Yes, Gabriel? I rose up. I could feel Alexiel's eyes on my back.
Hey Lil!! How are you? I tried to phone you so many times; but you never answered... I felt a little guilty as I sensed the tone on his voice.
I'm so sorry, but I've been busy lately... but I'll be more careful next time. I miss you.

No worries. I miss you too. How about I come and see you tomorrow? We could meet at the village... I knew that Alexiel was hearing the conversation but I had to go.
Sure thing!! Tomorrow morning, let's see... I stopped to think. *Nine am? Is it good for you?*

Ok. We'll talk tomorrow. Bye I really adore you.

I adore you too... he hung up.

I grabbed the phone with both hands.
I turned around to see a serious face. He didn't like my conversation.
A little anger crawled to me. *Why is that look all about?* I asked coldly.
He lifted his eyebrow; his eyes became a little redder. *You're meeting this guy...?* I could sense something in his tone.
Yeah, I am. I continued to speak coldly.
I don't want you to. He spoke very seriously. I felt more angered, I raised my voice.
You do not own me. No one meddles in my life. I will go and that's all.

My personality isn't one of the best ones, I have huge problems with patience.
I didn't see him rise; I only felt his breath against my ear. *What is he to you?* his voice was filled with something I couldn't understand. I pushed him back or at least tried.
You have nothing to do with that!! I escaped from him. He grabbed my wrist.

Now I do. He was hurting me. I felt tears in my eyes; I hated to be treated like that, like I belonged to him.

He is my tutor!! I have obligations towards him! I yelled as hard as I could, I looked to him *and you are hurting me.* His face changed. *In both ways!!*

I saw shame in his face as he let me go. I ran as fast as I could to my room, and I looked the door. It was too late for excuses.

It hurts so much.

Even if I didn't want, I felt somewhat hate in that moment, and he felt my hate too. I leaned my back to the wall, letting myself slip to the floor. I cry as hard as could for those feelings to perish.

That day... I felt love but also hate such contradictory feelings. But both for the same person.

After a while I rose from the floor and looked to the window. It was full moon; a red full moon.

The bloody moon.

The reflection in the window didn't show my face; but the face of the thing that was inside of me, inside of my heart. I smiled to myself as I became wilder and out of control.

That night something inside me started to change.

7 - Silence, Silence

Chapter 7 ~ Silence, Silence

My white hair was loose, spreading to the floor.

I was laid in it. Looking to nothingness.

I was such despicable monster. Such pitiful creature. So strange and so beautiful. So full of hate and anger. So cruel...

I laughed.

I woke up in the floor. I didn't know how I got in there. I looked to the images in the floor. *What is this?* I asked with despair.

When did I do this? I tried to remember. I rose up.

I picked those drawings and put hid them in my stuff.

I looked to myself in the mirror. The image comforted me. I was the same as ever. The usual pale Lyra, the usual eyes. Blue and green.

The bite marks were in my neck, I remembered those words I said to him. I was going to ask for apologies. My cloth was the same so I took a bath and changed it. I dressed a leather pants and a pair of boots that went till my knees.

I heard a voice in the other side of the door.

Lyra... can I come in...? his voice was lower and still ashamed. I finished putting the bandage in my neck; I grabbed my white polo neck.

I guess... my voice was neutral. I was looking to the door when he opened it.

I just couldn't resist. He was so, full of regret; his eyes were sad he knew he had hurt me.

I wanted to ask for... I went to him and putted a finger on his lips.

I want to ask for apologise. I was very mean to you... he looked at me and smiled putting my finger away.

I couldn't help it. I was so jealous of him, how you talked with him... I laughed at him. He looked surprised.

I love you so much, that I cry for hurting you. he smiled at me, at my foolishness.

He lowered his eyes to level of mine.

I love you to... he kissed me gently then he took my arm and we went down. *You're going to see him now?* He asked. There was no more jealousy in his voice.

Yes, I ride there. I'll come back as soon as can.

Alright. He kissed me again and dressed my long coat and went to my Harley.

I drove fast, feeling the adrenaline within my veins.

When I arrived to the village parking I saw Gabriel's Mercedes. I parked near his car. I phoned him and he told me to go the coffee near the lake, he was there waiting.

I entered in the place. I looked around to find him. I saw his long brown hair. He looked at me in his blue eyes; he smiled and I smiled back.

Hey there. I said sitting in front of him. *Did I arrive in time to breakfast?*

Sure, ask anything, I'll pay... he lifted his face and patted my head. He loves to do that. *So are you*

enjoying the new school?

Yes, pretty much. I looked to my hands, a sense of guilty trespassed my heart. I own him so much. *I made some friends.* I smiled.

Really? You don't usually have many friends... I nodded. *But you're happy aren't you?* he smiled kindly. *I'm very happy in there...*

We stayed silent for a few minutes, and then he looked at me strangely. I knew that look, he saw something different in me.

And how are you doing? I asked him.

Without you, very miserable. But the rest is just the same.

We got up and left to the outside. He walked to the lake there was no one in there; I felt something strange. Like a shiver.

You're different. He said suddenly. I looked at him confused.

He was staring at me; I saw his eyes getting redder and redder; I felt a pressure in my head. I realised that we was reading my mind. I looked at him furious.

I see your friends now... there was anger in this voice. *I will tell you a secret. You belong to ME.* I looked at him. *I saved you that night... so as the tradition says your blood is mine, only mine. And you gave it to another.*

Another shiver came down my spine. He grabbed my wrist and pulled me to him. He whispered softly in my hear. *I guess I will forgive you this time... but if I see you with him again... I WILL KILL HIM.*

Lyra... I heard Alexiel voice behind me. I felt Gabriel's tension rising. He dropped my wrist. I turned to him.

His eyes were red to.

Remember what I said dear Lyra... I looked at him. I had a lot of feelings in my mind. I tried to speak, but I couldn't.

What did you do to her? Alexiel was furious. He stepped near me.

Gabriel putted his arm around my waist.

She belongs to me... he said to him. Then he turned to me *remember what I said.*

He looked wildly to Alexiel and showed him his teeth. He made a movement with his arm and Alex was slammed to the floor.

Alexiel!!! Gabri... he came near my hear and whispered two words.

Silent, Silent...

Everything went dark.