

First Blood Love

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This is about a human teenage girl called Onyx and a vampire boy Gabriel.

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| | |
|--|----------|
| Chapter 1 - Boy Oh Boy | 2 |
| Chapter 2 - Rain, Rain come again and again | 4 |

1 - Boy Oh Boy

I tousled my hair as I rounded a corner. A boy with blue hair blocked my path. 'Funny' I thought to myself, I don't remember seeing anyone with blue hair before. The boy looked up, blue hair covered half his face, his eyes were like emerald chips set in jade, dazzling yet mysterious.

He smiled looking dazed. I saw he was wearing a tight black top with a black leather jacket, electric blue skinny jeans and black and blue converse shoes. This outfit made him look extremely perfect, he looked skinny yet at the same time muscular.

He's my Gothic angel.

I smiled not being able to help myself. I could feel his eyes on me. I began to twist my perfectly straightened fringe into ringlets. I silently giggled at his gaze. His smile widened, I traced his jaw bone with my eyes. It was so perfect, he was so perfect.

"Hi, I'm Gabriel." His voice was so husky and warm like an open fire on a cold winter's night, his eyes locked with mine.

"I'm Onyx." I was nervous and my voice was a dead giveaway.

He then made an excuse to leave something about being late for something. I don't really remember what he said, all I remember was his voice and the way it soothed me, made me forget all my troubles. I couldn't help but turn my head as he passed. I desperately hoped he would turn around and give me his number, but he kept walking.

I watched him as he rounded the next corner, I felt as if a tiny piece of me followed him.

I looked at my watch, it read 5:30pm. I had been standing in the same spot for at least 20 minutes, watching where he had disappeared from my view, almost suspecting him to reappear like a magic trick.

Walking past the houses that lined my road I noticed that the Gothic mansion at the end of road had sold sign out side of the huge gates and gray brick wall.

Excitement raced through my mind as I thought of who the new neighbors could be, maybe they would be like me, the family of my dreams. A surge of disappointment became known as I realized the chances of my dream family moving into the mansion on the end of my road were pretty slim.

I slowly trudged my way up the front steps onto the porch, where my mother sat looking at me with strong dismay.

"You're late."

"I know." I said with true sincerity in my voice.

"I don't want your excuses this time, you missed half of the Tapaware party."

"I'm sorry I got delayed at school." I lied.

"You missed half of the most important party I have ever hosted, I need to make a good impression with the new neighbors."

"I'm sorry, but by any chance are the new neighbors still here, I would really like to meet them." I said with true interest.

"Yes they are waiting to meet you, I have told them a lot about you."

"Excellent." I said as I raced to the front door.

I was not prepared for what I saw next. Our new neighbors, a woman who wore a lot of pink and a man

in a polo shirt and golf pants. My heart sank. These were the neighbors, they bought my dream house. They were supposed to be like me not... normal. I was furious.

My mothers introduction was long, she introduced me to the new neighbors, then went on about how I was failing maths. 'Oh yes' I thought, they need to think less of me, I bet she told them about everything I am failing which by the way is a lot.

Through the endless talking over what tupaware container best fitted a good size salad, there was the odd talk of their private lives. I found out that the new neighbors had one son.

My heart began to race again, maybe just maybe... my mind was racing into so many possibility that I couldn't finish that sentence.

"Excuse me Mrs," I paused not knowing what to say next. With all the excitement I hadn't been listening when she had introduced herself, there had been to many things racing through my mind. "Um, I forgot your name." I said blushing

"Oh I'm Scarlet Pencin." She sounded surprised, of course she sounded surprised, how could I forget a name like that?

"Mrs Pencin what is your son called?"

"Oh," she paused and said almost ashamed "Gabriel."

"Onyx! I am applauded how dare you butt into our new neighbors private lives, please leave us and go study, your father and I..." I didn't listen to the rest of the lecture, I was off in my own little world. I wondered down the stairs into the basement, also known as my room, day dreaming of the next time I would see Gabriel.

2 - Rain, Rain come again and again

I didn't sleep well that night, I kept feeling as if someone was watching me from one of the dark corners of my room. I felt a draft so I got up and closed the only window in my room, but still I felt a chill on the air.

I was awoken by a slight breeze which quickly turned into a freezing cold chill.

I sat up in one fluid motion, I was petrified.

I looked for the source of the chill only to find my window open, letting in all the cold night air in.

I threw my covers back, and slowly made my way over to the window, tip toeing all the way.

When I reached the window I hesitated before sticking my hand out into the cold night air to grab the handle.

Images from old horror movies flashed in my mind.

You know the ones where someone unsuspecting sticks their hand out a window or something and then its grabbed by a monster.

I decided that I was just being silly, when I reached out for the window I made sure I was quick and made no noise.

"Fail" I cursed under my breath as I knocked the edge of the window with my elbow, making the window bang shut.

All the lights in my house flooded on.

"Crap!" I said as I rushed back to bed.

2 weeks, grounded, for trying to 'sneak out again.'

I argued a lot that night with my parents, saying that I was just closing my window and wasn't sneaking out. They wouldn't listen, I mean why would they? I had been known to sneak out at night, but I never did anything bad, well not THAT bad.

A couple of times I had been caught at the cemetery by the grounds keeper, or sneaking around the mansion, but I never did anything wrong (as such), they were just over reacting.

The morning after me 'trying to sneak out' I woke up late, for some reason my alarm didn't go off.

I got up and started rummaging through my room looking for my 'Emily the strange' bag, I couldn't find it anywhere, since I was already late I just grabbed my big black and red bag, stuffed my school books into it and gapped it out to the bus stop.

"Oh yay, its raining" I said enthusiastically as I was walking to the bus stop, 'looks like I will be re-doing my make-up at school again' I said to myself.

I stood at the bus stop getting drenched when a black hearse pulled up and stopped in front of me.

"Need a lift?" A voice said. The voice was warm and husky.

"Gabriel?" I said, barely being able to talk from the cold.

"Yeah?" He sounded confused on why I had bothered to ask while standing in the rain.

I raced over to the hearse, pulled open the passenger side door and jumped in.

I looked over to the drivers seat. Gabriel sat there, we looked deep into each others eyes, I never wanted that moment to end. Then he abruptly broke my gaze, turned the car on and started driving.

"Where to this fine morning?" He asked me.

"School." I said.

"I meant which school." He started laughing, almost a chuckle.

"Oh," I said giggling quietly, there was only 1 high school in the area, I thought it was best not to point that out, but let the conversation carry on. "Westley high school."

"Really? Same. What do you have first?" He asked.

"Science." I said with a 'I hate science tone', but in actual fact Tuesdays are the best day for me, I actually enjoy science, and best of all no maths on Tuesday.

"Same here." He said. He didn't sound shocked or surprised at all to know that we were going to be in the same class for science, but that didn't matter because 'we were going to be in the same class.'

We chatted about music for some time before I realized the car was off and we were at school.

"How long have we been at school?" I asked him.

"About 20 minutes, but I didn't want to stop talking to you so I didn't mention it." I was glad he hadn't mentioned it, in that 20 minutes I had learned a lot about him.

I thanked him for the ride to school, and we both got out of the car.

I yelled across the parking lot "See you in science." 'What a lame thing to say' I thought to myself immediately after I had said it.

I shrugged the thought from my mind and headed for form class, unfortunately he wasn't in my form class, but lucky for me my best friend Becky was, so I was in a rush to tell her everything.