

Midnight

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This is an old story I decided to put up it's kinda long so it'll take a while for me to put it up. But it's finished so ya.

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1 - Begining

"Chapter 1" "Dove who are you going to prom with?" Malise asks. This line runs through my head over and over. "Why did I have to go with Damion?" I will probably ask myself this for as long as I live. Damion, so handsome with his dark almost black eyes, brown hair and muscular body. He was perfect, or so I thought. I remember like it was only yesterday, are you sure you want to hear this sad but true story? "Dove who are you going to prom with?" Malise asks. "Umm...I don't know my mind's between Damion and Jake, who do you think I should go with?" Malise is one of my best friends. She is very thin with bleach blonde hair. Malise also had some of the bluest eyes I have ever seen. All the boys liked her. Malise cut off my thoughts as she said, "Well it's between tall, dark and handsome and major football player, well as for me I'd choose Damion. He's hot and different, what else could you ask for?" "Yeah, I guess you're right. Okay I'll go with Damion, Malise really I have to go, talk to you later?" "Alright, bye. Don't forget our shopping trip tomorrow, I haven't even found my dress yet. What color do you think Brian will like?" She always drags on the conversation even if I have to go, but I still love her as a sister. Brian was Jake's best friend and was so much like him. Brian and Jake were both football freaks, and would probably talk about it all night. This is why I didn't really want to go with Jake, but it would make me look better in the social aspect. "I don't think he really cares about the color Malise, he probably only cares about what it looks like." "Yeah your right, alright just don't forget about tomorrow. Talk to ya later." "Alright bye." I hang up the phone, what am I going to where to prom. I have no idea what color or style of dress I should choose. I lay back on my bed and think about what prom may be like. We will have the time of our life, dancing and just being alone together my dress swirling all around me. I can just imagine it, him in a nice suit. It's going to be a blast. I hear my mom call me, "Dove, dinners ready." I sigh, "Be there in a minute." I jump off the bed and look at myself in the mirror before heading out. I can't wait to get my dress. I walk into the dinning room and notice my father isn't there again. "Hey mom where is Dad?" My mom looks up and says sullenly " Oh he had a late call, he'll be home late." My mom goes back to setting the table. I look at my mom almost studying her. Mom is so pretty, she looks a lot like me, deep black hair and green eyes. We even have the same figure, cute and petite. My mom looks up again, "What? Did I spill something on me?" She smiles then adds, "Go wash your hands so we can eat." "Alright mom, and no you didn't spill anything. Can't I even look at my own mother?" I smile then head off. I wish my dad could be here. He misses out on so much. My dad is a surgeon, so he gets a lot of late night calls. I really do wish he could have chosen another career, but I guess I can't be too selfish. He does save a lot of lives. It is just he misses so much. I mean he is always away at work and I rarely see him anymore. Well I guess we can't have everything in life. Can we? As I walk into the bathroom I look around. Our bathroom is a fairly small with bright green walls. I absolutely love that color. Finally I turn on the water and wash my hands in the lukewarm liquid. I love the way the water feels on my cold hands. I walk back into the dinning room and sit down. My mother was already eating. "Hey thanks for waiting," I jokingly say before sitting down. "Well slow poke if you would hurry up we wouldn't have this problem huh?" "Ha ha, that's not very funny. I love you." "Oh honey, I love you too. Now eat up before it gets to cold for a snowman." My mom was always making corny comments like that. I still love her though. I smile at her one more time then start to chow down. It was like I couldn't get enough of it. Hope you enjoyed this chapter, I know it is not very good but it is only the beginning. So comment!!

2 - chap2

"Chapter 2" Dinner was delicious. I can still remember the taste of everything all over my mouth. Oh I wish I could have started again from right there, that instant, knowing what I know now. When I was all done my mom says, "honey, someone called for you umm... I think it was oh what is his name, yes it was Damion. Damion called for you." Then she smiled and continued, "You know him? Well he sounds cute." Ignoring her last statement, "yeah he is one of the guys who ask to take me to prom." I sigh, "remember?" "Oh yes, Honey can you clean up before you call him back, please. I am so tired, if you see your dad before you go to bed tell him that I already called the Cunninghams about canceling our little get together." "Yeah mom." I decided that I had better not ask, "Goodnight." After our little conversation, she walks out of the room. I clean up as fast as I could, and run to my bedroom. Once I got there I pick up the phone. "What is that number again," I say to myself aloud. Oh yeah, I dial in the number quickly. Then listen to the ring. Hopefully he is home. Immediately a guy answered in a harsh voice, "Hello." "Uh...is Damion there?" I say very mouse-like. "Who's speaking," he asks suspiciously. "Umm...this is Dove uh... one of Damion's friends." I tried hard to keep the fear from my voice, but obviously failed. "Hold on," the man says sounding really annoyed. Ok you can do this, don't worry, I say to myself. I hear the man call to Damion, "Phone is for you, hurry up we still have...things we have to address." "Hello, this is Damion," his sweet, soft voice purrs. "Hey," I say relieved, "This is Dove, I hope I wasn't interrupting anything important." "No not at all, so how have you been?" "I've been good, um...Damion I was just wondering if you still would like to go to prom, I mean if you didn't ask anyone else already. I know it's late, but I had a lot on my mind." I take a deep breath. There was a silence on the other end and my heart sank. "Damion are you still there?" "Yeah, I just didn't think I had a chance against Jake. I was really at a loss for words. So you still want to go huh? That's great, and no I didn't ask anyone else. If you weren't going to go with me I wasn't going to go." "Really, well I guess we are both going then huh?" Gosh do you think you can be anymore stupid Dove. "Yeah, uh...so I'll pick you up at six o clock?" "Sounds good to me," I hear the angry sounding man in the background "We have business to take care of Damion, enough of this." "Dove, I have to go uh...my father wants to talk to me," he tells me calmly. "Oh...Ok." I pause for a minute thinking for the right words, "I guess I'll talk to you later then, bye." "Bye." Click he hangs up the phone. What was Damion doing, oh well it's really none of my business. Gosh stop being so damn curious Dove! I walk into my mom's room and give her a kiss goodnight, "Night Mom." "See you in the morning honey." She kisses me back then I go back into my own room and jump onto my bed. I'm so tired. I lay back onto my feather-like bed and fall quickly into a deep sleep. This feels like heaven. Okay just wait until later that is when all the good stuff happens. Please Comment!!

3 - chap 3 and 4

“Chapter 3” “You know Donovan you don’t have to scare her,” I say really meaning it. I really do have some feeling for Dove. “Well, well Damion sounds like he’s actually in love,” Donovan says sitting back in my sofa. “It’s not that I love her it’s just well, I like her as a friend.” I look away from Donovan waiting for his reply. “Damion you don’t have any friends and you never will. You are just another pretty face to her. She will forget you after the prom. Why do you want to go anyway?” I look back, trying to hold back the anger, “Dove is not that way and I will prove that to you. After tonight she will be mine.” “Let us see Damion. Okay if you can get her to stay with you she is yours, but if she leaves she will be mine. Do we have a deal?” I wince what if she doesn’t like me the same way, what if she gets scared. “Okay Donovan you have a deal,” I say hiding all the concerns I was feeling. “Great, she will be mine Damion. I never lose you know that.” “Well this will be different. I have to win Dove over. I have to, or her life will be ruined. “Chapter 4” “Malise hurry up we have a lot of shopping to do.” I yell back at my tired friend, “didn’t you get any sleep at all Malise?” “Some but obviously not enough.” She yawns then jogs to keep up with me. “What kind of dress are you looking for Dove?” “I don’t know, something, I am thinking sexy. I mean I really want Damion to think I am gorgeous. You know.” I start to blush. “Dove no matter what you wear you will be drop dead gorgeous. I am the one who has to worry about impressing somebody. I mean Brian expects so much of me you know? Well what am I worried about, I should just get a prom dress that looks like a football and he’d be all over me.” We both laugh then walk up to the first store. The store is very cute, and was fairly new. Some fashion designers decided they would open it about a year and a half ago. I look at the name of the store again. Pretty ~n~ Pink, very cute I wonder if there will be anything in here that I will like. They really seem to be way too bright for me. I never realized it before now, but I am more of a darker person. I mean I barely ever wear bright colors. Malise found at least five dresses right off the back, all of them were very bright colors and would all look very beautiful of her. I walked around while she was trying on her first dress and didn’t really find anything that really suited me. I really want a dark dress. I want to feel mysterious, and sexy. Not too loud and bright, that is more like Malise, the center of attention. “Malise why don’t you try on the rest of those. I really don’t see anything I like here I’ll just help you in choosing yours I guess.” Malise’s smile faded, “Nothing at all? I really don’t think I need very much help. Why don’t you go to the next store, I’ll catch up. Okay?” “But...” She cut me off before I could say anymore. “You need to find a dress too, I will be fine. I am a big girl you know. I will meet you at that other new store okay.” I knew the store she was talking about it was just a couple stores down. I can’t believe I am saying this. “Alright, but I don’t think I’ll find anything there either. Why can’t we just go to normal stores like Dillard’s, or Ross you know the ones everyone else goes to.” “That is the exact reason Dove, every-one goes there. We can’t be seen in the same dresses. Now go on ahead I’ll be there before you know it.” While I was walking out I could not help but wonder what dresses this other store has. I look up at the sign of the other store. Black Satin. When I opened the door my mouth dropped. This store looks amazing, I can’t believe I’ve never been in here before. My eyes had to adjust to the light well the light there was. The store seems to be almost completely dark. That is until you get into the cloth department. I scan all the dresses they are so beautiful. One especially caught my eye. It was jet-black mermaid style dress with a forest green lace overlay, such intricate work. I had to try it on. When I get to the dressing room I find that the dress has forest green lace gloves to go with it. Oh they are so beautiful. It was almost like an old fashion dress, but way tighter. When I tried the skin-tight dress on it felt like it was made for me. The lace was very flattering to my figure and I had the perfect shoes to go with it at home. I walked out of the dressing room

to look at myself in the tall mirrors out in the main room. I have to see what I look like in a better mirror. I mean I can't just buy an expensive dress like this without examining it more closely. Well it seems to look nice. I wonder what Damion will think of it. I hope he likes it as much as I do. I would hate it if he thought I wasn't pretty. Well one can only hope. Oh I can't wait till prom night we are going to have so much fun. Then he caught my gaze. Damion was standing behind the counter. Why hadn't I seen him when I walked in? I actually don't remember seeing anyone. He must have felt me staring at him because he turned around, and his eyes scanned my body. This made me blush even harder. Then to my surprise he started to walk toward me. What should I do? It's not like I can run out of the store. Damn, well I guess I'll get my wish. "Hey Dove, I didn't think I would find you here. You look...beautiful." He looked over my body again, and smiled as if to agree. "Huh thanks, what are you doing here," I ask lightly looking down. "My family owns this store, it was my turn to watch it while my sister went to lunch. I didn't think I would see you here. I would expect you to go to that...Pretty ~n~ Pink store." He looked away for a moment. I look into his eyes, " Yeah well that store is not really my style, to bright. I didn't know your family owned this store." "Yeah, uh well..." He was broke off by the screeching Malise. "That is so-o gorgeous Dove, you have to get that one." I smiled, "You really think so." I glance back at Damion. He was now frowning. I really don't think he likes Malise that much. "Do you like it Damion? You know you are the one who has to be seen with me." He smiles, "I love it on you. It was almost like it was made for you." Man I was thinking the same thing a little while ago. "Good, I'll be back in a minute." I go back and change into my other cloths so I can pay for the dress. I wanted to say good bye to Damion, but he had a few customers now so I didn't get to. Oh well I will see him this weekend. Well hopefully sooner.

4 - chapter 5 and 6

"Chapter 5"

It is Prom Night already and I'm such a mess. My hair doesn't look right, and my dress oh my dress isn't fitting right. What else could go wrong.

"Dove your date is here," I hear my dad call.

"Ok I'll be out in a minute."

It can't be seven already, crap. I put one more bobby pin in my hair. At least that looks a little better. I hurriedly put on my pearl-black shoes and stop to look at myself in my mirror one more time. I hope Damion won't be embarrassed to be seen with me. I put on some more dark green lipstick and head out.

The walk down the hallway seemed to last an eternity. What if he doesn't really like me? Do I really look okay? What if I make a mistake? These questions run through my head the whole way, but when I see him I knew everything would be okay.

Damion was dressed in a jet-black tuxedo with a deep green tie. We matched perfectly. Good thing he saw me at the store.

As I step out of the hallway I hear my mom say, "you look so beautiful Dove," almost about to cry. "Ok let me take your picture, stand together." Snap. "You two look so cute together, and match so well."

I look up at Damion, he looks so good in his tux. I really never imagined him in any kind of dress up type of clothes. Damion mostly wore clothing that made him look very relaxed. It's like he didn't need to impress everyone, but somehow he always did. Almost every girl in school had a crush on him.

"Thanks mom. Can we go now? We're gonna be late. We still have to get dinner."

"Dove just a few more pictures, it's not everyday my baby goes to prom." Snap.

After about ten more pictures I finally say, "mom, please," then I turn to my dad really starting to get annoyed. "Dad we really need to go."

"Connie, let them go," my dad tells her smoothly.

"Ok just one more picture." Snap.

"Dove, princess, don't be out to late," my Dad states before kissing me on the forehead. "You look so beautiful Dove."

I smile then add, "I'll see you at one, Kay?"

"Alright," he replies his voice full of concern.

After that I hurry out the door, and drag Damion behind me.

"Sorry about that, they can be so embarrassing sometimes." I look down, what a way to start out the night.

"Don't worry about it. I have already taken about one hundred pictures at home." He was probably just saying that.

We walk up to his car, very nice. "Nice car." I blurt out without even thinking.

"Yeah I like it." He replies simply.

Damion opens the door for me and then gets in himself. "So Dove where would you like to eat?"

I pause to think a bit, "Well I don't really know any good places, so where do you want to go?" I say feeling really good about my answer.

"Well since it's up to me, you have to promise not to just order a salad. I mean you have to order a real meal." He looks up at me for an answer.

Well I guess I have no choice, "Oh alright." He doesn't tell me where we are going, and it's driving me

nuts. Why can't he just tell me already?

Then we pull up to a real fancy restaurant that I can't pronounce the name. Oh no this has to be really expensive. I better pick something cheap. He pulls up to the entrance where a valet took our car to be parked. Oh yeah this is a very expensive restaurant.

When we get to our seats the waiter sets down the menus. I pick one up expecting it to be like any other menu, but oh no this one had to be in French. My mouth drops, and Damion must have noticed because he had to suppress a laugh. "Damion I can't read this..." I say feeling really embarrassed.

"Don't worry, how about I order for you?"

"Okay, but I am allergic to shrimp alright."

"Alright then let this glorious night begin."

The waiter comes back and Damion orders our meal, all of it I can't understand. The waiter then nods and walks away with our order and the menus.

"Okay, so what did you order us Damion?" I say kind of suspicious.

"Well it's a kind of steak with mushroom sauce all over it. Don't worry it's very delicious. I ordered yours medium rare and mine rare. Is that okay with you because if it isn't I can change your order." He is really trying to impress me.

"That sounds wonderful. It'll be great."

We were done with our absolutely wonderful dinner at about 8:30. The dance doesn't start for another half an hour. "So what are we going to do now?"

"Well I thought dinner was going to take a little longer, why don't we stop by my house so I can get a little present I got you. I forgot it. Well I didn't think I was going to be able to give it to you tonight." He pauses for a moment, "So do you want to go?"

"Yeah I guess."

When we get to his house, I just stand in awe. It is so big and beautiful. It looks as if it once was a castle.

"S-so this is your house? It's so beautiful."

"Yep this is my house. I know it's huge, but you know it's home." He just shrugs.

"Man, I would do anything to have a house like this. Mine is so over-rated. You know, everyone has a house like me."

"So you'd do anything to have a house like this?" He smiles and heads up to the door.

"Well when I mean anything I mean I would do everything in my power to get a house like this."

"Oh." We walk into the huge double doors. They seemed to be twice my size. Inside of his house is even more amazing than the outside. It seemed like a king had lived in there at one time and forgot all his precious stuff.

"Wow, so this is what it's like to be in a castle." I say in awe. Damion just smiles at the childish comment. Next thing I know I am standing alone in the entry. Damion must have gone to get the gift he was talking about. So I just wander around looking at all the neat stuff all around me. I can't believe I am actually in a house like this. Now houses like those don't surprise me at all. I am in them all the time. Yet Damion's house still has this mysterious charm to it.

"I'm back," he hands me a small box, "I hope you like it. It was well...it's for you."

"I'm sure I'll love it no matter what Damion." I say getting really excited. When I open the gift it makes my jaw drop. It is the most beautiful necklace I have ever seen. It has the greenest emerald looking gem in it that I have ever seen. The necklace jewel was shaped in a leaf and the chain was the deepest black. It was amazing. "Damion I absolutely love it, but are you sure you want to give it to me?"

"Well if I didn't give it to you then it would just sit in a drawer anyway. So you'd better have it. Plus it'll look great with your dress." I didn't think of that but it does match my dress wonderfully. It's amazing, everything has gone together so well tonight. I mean everything seems to match.

"I wish I had gotten you a gift though." I say feeling really foolish.

"I didn't expect you to get me any either. So do you want to head out. We don't want to be late now do we." Damion smiles and walks me out the door. I take my time getting into the car, and Damion just stares at me. Just to make him hot I exaggerate all my movements to give him a good look. I think Damion even blushed.

The school isn't too far away from his house, or I don't think it is. Desperate to break the silence I ask him, " So what is your favorite kind of music?"

Caught off guard he says, " Uh...I don't know, I really like everything but I guess I'd have to say, rock. You?"

"I like rock too." I then say trying to drag on our conversation, "so you excited?" I grab my new necklace and play with it while waiting for the reply.

" I think it'll be to die for. Will Malise be there?"

" Yeah, she went with Brian, you know Jake's friend?" Stupid, why did I have to bring up Jake?

" Yeah," he says uncomfortably.

"Cool." We didn't really talk for the rest of the trip. Well except for the little chit chat here and there, but not an actual conversation.

We pull into the parking lot, and start looking for a parking spot. We were a little early, but it seemed like there were no parking places at all. Once we found a spot in the back, and he says with a smile, " We're here." What a wicked smile.

I wish I had known then what he had in store for me that night. Now I am cursed with his midnight disease. He planned to turn me over. I was so naive, how could I have known?

"So should we head on in?" I just nod. Damion gets out and opens the door.

"Thank you." He offers me his arm and I take it without any hesitation at all.

We walk into the door of the huge auditorium. It was very crowded and the music was so loud. I move closer to Damion trying not to be clobbered by crowd.

"Dove do you want to dance," Damion yells over the music.

"Of course I do." I looked into his smiling face, and frowned when it faded. I looked around, maybe trying to find the cause. Then I knew why. Malise was screaming for us to come sit down. I knew if I just ignored her she would stop or come toward us. So why not take the chance.

"Damion we can go over there latter, lets go dance." He smiled again and we moved onto the dance floor.

He is such a good dancer, at least to the slow songs. He held me close and it felt so good. I even tried to teach him a few moves of my own. I was having a blast, but wished we could go somewhere a little quieter. I hate loud places. Then he leaned down and whispered, "do you really want to be here or...well do you want to go somewhere more private," like he had read my mind.

"What do you have in mind," I ask smiling. We are still dancing, but very slowly so we can talk.

"Well I know this really sweet spot by the bridge." He must have felt me tense because he added, "of course only if you want to go."

The bridge, everyone knows what teenagers do by the bridge. I have been there a few times myself even.

"Sounds like fun." Why not go, this prom is going to be a bomb anyway. "But I need to talk to Malise first."

He looked really annoyed but said politely, "Alright, but lets hurry."

I went over to where Malise was sitting. "Hey Malise, we are going to leave. I am not feeling very well." She looked kind of concerned then said, "Okay Dove, be careful and don't have to much fun." She flashed a faint smile then stood up and gave me a hug.

"Bye, Malise talk to you tomorrow."

"Bye."

That was the last time I have ever seen her, poor Malise. I wish I could have explained all of this to you, but it is too late now, twenty years too late. Please forgive me.

"Chapter 6"

I start to get butterflies as we drive off. Damion turns on some rock music, obviously sensing the tension in the car. I have never heard any kind of rock like this, it was almost enchanting in a way.

" Good music, who is it?"

"It is actually my cousin's band."

"Awesome," I reply sincerely.

I was really starting to get really nervous now, but then I remembered that I have done these things before. It's not like it's my first time. At least I thought I'd done those things.

I look at Damion, he seems so calm, and I must look like a wreck.

I wonder why Damion would choose me over anyone else. I mean I'm no means the prettiest girl in school. Actually I consider myself pretty average maybe cute, but average.

I returned from my thoughts when we turned down a dirt road, and I knew we were getting really close.

My mouth felt really dry all of a sudden, and what about my breath? I pop a mint in my mouth, and thought about asking Damion if he had anything to drink, but decided not to.

I wonder how much farther it is. Then Damion says breaking the everlasting silence, " We're almost there, I think your going to love this place."

"Think so?" Gosh Dove what a stupid reply, I scold myself. I was silent the rest of the way.

We pulled up to the most beautiful spot in Lakeside, the sunset was amazing. My mouth dropped in awe.

I smile at him and say, "this is so beautiful. How did you find it?"

"Well my brother took me here when I was little. It has been my favorite place ever since." He smiled at me, but I could tell there was hurt in his eyes.

He stopped the car, and we immediately started kissing. Part of me wanted to comfort him, and the other part was yearning for him. I was so attracted to him, and he was so good.

Damion was the first to pull away, " You're even better than I thought you'd be. I have wanted this for so long Dove." He bushes his lips on mine, they were like a butterfly landing on a flower.

"Really?" I take in the very romantic setting and continue, "actually I have been longing for you too." I wanted his kisses now more than ever. "Damion, I..."

He cut me off, "Dove don't worry, I will only go as far as you will let me."

His statement startled me but it all went away when we start kissing again. He feels so good, he's so tender. Then there was something else. It was just as good maybe even better, but different. It felt like, well now it felt like a prick now. What was he doing?

I look down, and started screaming inside. My voice got caught in my throat. Damion was biting me, like an animal. This can't be real. I try to pull away but it felt so good, so good that there are no words to explain it. But I need to get away, so I try to pull away again.

"Dove, don't pull away it will only hurt. Dove you taste so good, you have no idea." He goes back to sucking my blood. I know now that there was no way I could stop him from doing this. Plus I didn't know if I could pull away anymore. The feel of this was so overwhelming.

When he finally stopped he licked the blood, my blood, off his lips and then added, "this is my gift to you, the gift of immortality." He kissed me again, and I tasted my blood. It was weird; even though he bit me I still long for his touch, his kisses. I must be going crazy.

I passed out sometime after that, I guess it's because of all the unbelievable information I had just heard, or it could just be from the loss of blood.

I am half conscience now, but I still feel a little dizzy. Damion carried me into his house it has to be about 2:00.

"W-what's happening, Damion what's happening to me."

"Dove sleep, you need it. Your blood needs to replenish. I will answer all your questions when I think your ready." I lay back again not having the strength to argue. What did he do?

I hear another voice, a girl's voice this time. The girl sounded very upset." What are you doing, you're not turning her are you," she whispers.

" Yes Keeran, I am," he pauses, "I really love her."

"But I thought you loved me," Keeran says in a pouting voice.

He lays me down on the couch before answering. "I do." Damion leans down and they share a short, but romantic kiss.

"Good." Keeran adds not trying to be quiet anymore.

"Keeran go get Dove something to wear. We need to get her out of that dress."

"Right away." She pauses for a moment and looks back.

"Keeran," Damion says fiercely, "hurry up."

"Dove, wake up," he brushes his lips against mine, "how are you feeling."

"Alright, where am I?" I look at my silver watch. "Oh no I stayed out way to late, my dad is going to kill me. I've got to go."

I try to get up, but Damion pushed me back down. " Dove you are home, you are still weak don't get up. Please you'll hurt yourself."

"B-but, what about my parents...why are you doing this, please just let me go," I cry. I am really getting scared why would anyone do this to me, this is just a nightmare it's got to be. Wake up. I am a normal girl who has a nice life with lots of friends, things like this aren't supposed to happen to girls like me.

"You're not dreaming Dove, ok let me explain. Dove you're a vampire now. Most of us don't go into the sun but if it makes you feel better we can, but the stuff about silver and garlic are true. Dove the only reason I did this was because I love you, I really do care about you." Then he says to himself "Donovan really wants you though, but I won't let him have you."

Tears start to stream down my face. " Damion you can't just talk about me like I'm some kind of property. I am a human being." I knew what I had to do. I look for the nearest exit. I get up and start running, Damion doesn't even try to stop me. I'm gone, or at least I thought.

That is when it all changed now I'm a bloodsucker, the one I never thought existed. I'm one of the deadliest of them all. Most of them fear me, well except Damion and Donovan.

"Celestine now you see why I hate them so much, well I guess I told my story to you a little late huh?"

"But don't you like being immortal, I do."

" I hate it, I wanted to be normal. This is a curse."

"Wanted?" Celestine smiles. "Who's the lucky guy? It isn't Damion is it? You know he likes you a lot right. I would do anything for him to like me like he does you."

"Why does it always have to be a guy? Plus it's none of your business." I look down at my watch, " crap, I'm late. Donovan is going to be so mad."

"If you hate him so much, why do you follow his every word Dove?" Celestine says then looks back down at her book. I don't even think she even listened to my story.

"I don't, I-I have to." sigh "Celestine I'll talk to you later."

"Bye Dove."

Dear Celestine one of my only friends, she reminds me of a younger me, so naive. Donovan has ruined her life and she doesn't even know it.

"I'd better hurry, Donovan will be looking for me." I say to myself.

5 - chapters 7-11

They are short what can I say!

"Chapter 7"

"Where were you," Donovan says in a booming voice, "you know I hate waiting Dove." He walks over to his desks and gets out his whip. His whip is specially made for him, and it has spikes on the end of the leather. And trust me it hurts like hell. "Do I have to teach you a lesson."

I bend over, knowing if I say anything that he'd hit me twice as hard. This is what happens to you over the years of being with him. Then I say to myself, why do I follow his every word, even his unsaid words? Donovan hits me hard and fast. I can feel the blood trickle down my back with just one blow. It doesn't matter how bad it looks now because it'll be gone tomorrow, or the next day. That is the only good thing about being a vampire, no scars. Plus you really never age, once you hit a certain age your appearance never changes again.

After a few more hits he leans down, and holds my chin in his hand, "Will you be late again?"

I wanted to say YES, but instead I said, "No of course not, What did you need," I cringe "Master." I can't believe they make me say that.

He throws me down and then says nastily "Yes lets get down to business," but just then Damion walked in. He must have noticed my back because he turned away quickly. I smile, staying down a moment longer. It took a while to get up because my new injury hurts like I have just died and came back to life. I bite my lip, why does it have to hurt so badly.

"Donovan we have...things to talk about, are you busy?" Damion says cautiously glancing at me one more time.

"No," Donovan says simply, "Dove we'll talk later, go ahead and go home."

Great another night wasted on Donovan and he didn't even tell me what he wanted.

I start to walk out the door limping slightly as the pain shot throughout my body.

I turn to watch Donovan and Damion walk into his study.

I put on my light jacket and exit out of Donovan's palace of a house. I didn't want any noisy humans or shape shifters getting any ideas.

I decide to walk home, why not it's not like it's far away. My house is only a street away. I guess it's that way to keep me under some control.

Usually they talk freely in front of me. What was so secrete about their conversation, I hate being so damn curious.

When I get close to my house I feel a powerful source inside.

What is she doing here? I really don't have time for this crap. I walk in and say reviling my annoyance,

"Hello, Keeran did Damion send you?"

"No, I'm here on Donovan's orders. He told me to let you know he's selling Celestine to Domonic, I think he said this because you're...uh yes, filling her mind with to much nonsense." Keeran smiles, she likes seeing people in pain, especially me. It's only because she knows Damion loves me more, but she doesn't have to worry about me.

"What does he want?" I sit down on my black couch, waiting for the answer. I can feel the blood from my new wound soaking into my jacket. I wish she would go so I can clean it up.

"He wants you to do him a favor," she went on before I could say anything, "you know that witch Vincent. He is the so-called Vampire Hunter. Donovan wants you to kill him," Keeran says actually being serious.

"Why is Donovan worried about this Vincent, is he really that much of a threat? He rarely has me do his so-called favors. You usually get them, and I get stuck with the dirty assassinations. What is so different about this one that you can't do it Keeran, or are you not good enough for him anymore?"

"No, he doesn't want me doing it because I have things to do for Damion, and plus it's more your thing than mine. Vincent is killing off our vampiric population, and Donovan wants you to kill him."

Now actually getting interested I say, "How many vampires has he killed?"

"Well we're not to sure yet, but he does have a record of five vampires in one day," she says sounding concerned. "Dove we really need you to do this, even though this isn't my line of duty I think I would do a better job."

"Wow, he sounds pretty impressive," I say ignoring her other statement. "Alright, fine tell Donovan I'll do it under one condition. He can't sell Celestine to Dominic. Give me the information on him, and I'll get to work."

She had all of the information in her brief case, Donovan must of known I'd take the job. Very businesslike.

We walk outside where her car was parked on the other side of the street. Why hadn't I noticed it before, I really must be tired.

"Alright well you'd better be going then huh, I'll see you later. You can count on that Keeran."

"Don't worry I'll take care of your Celestine, Dove," she says with a smirk.

"Keeran if you lay one finger on her, I swear I'll kill you. Don't think I won't your just another one of their pathetic servants!"

"Well then I'll hold you to that," Keeran yells back as she drives away.

I watch her disappear into the night. After that I turn into my other form a raven, and head out. Better get an early start.

"Chapter 8"

"Donovan she took the job, but she told me to tell you that she'll only do it if you don't sell Celestine to Domonic." Keeran says while bowing down.

"Well then I guess I'll just have to sell her to Theo then huh."

Keeran looks very surprised, "but I thought we weren't going to sell her. I told her this."

"Dove just said we couldn't sell her to Domonic, not Theo. She should have known I would take her words this way." Donovan walks out of the room and closes the door behind him.

"How could he do this, I mean I don't like Dove but that is just plain cruel," Keeran says to herself.

Damion walks into Donovan's council room. He jumps expecting to find Donovan instead of Keeran.

Damion says lightly, "Keeran what are you doing here, where's Donovan?"

Keeran bows then replies calmly, "Donovan gave me an assignment to give a message to Dove, and Donovan is in his room." She bows again then starts to leave.

"Keeran wait, what was the message?"

"Uh...Donovan wants Dove to uh...assassinate Vincent," Keeran replies with her head down. She knows how much he loves her.

Damion rushes into Donovan's room.

"What were you thinking Donovan, why did you give that assignment to Dove?" I yell.

"And why shouldn't I Damion, you know she is mine. It's all your fault you should have ran after her. Told her how bad a person I was."

"I will get her back Donovan, I will do anything. Anything at all."

"Is that a threat," Donovan stands up.

"I think it is," you never give a threat to a high rank vampire unless you are willing to fight to the death which I am.

Donovan attacks me first, but I dodge him easily. I will do anything to win Dove's heart. I want her so

bad, and I know she hates Donovan. I go to get out my knife, but Donovan is one step ahead of me. I turn for a moment, and he slices open one of my cheeks. It's all right a minor wound. It heals almost immediately after it is cut. I go for his stomach because it slows down a vampire. I hear the skin tear, a sickening sound. He falls onto the ground in pain and surprise. A stomach wound is hard to heal from even for a vampire.

"Now who is the best Donovan?" I yell into his face while holding up his chin with my knife.

"You'll never be better than me Damion, Never." He whispers back in pain before I slice his throat open. I let him fall onto the ground before I pursue getting his vampire teeth. To make sure he dies I proceed to decapitate him, it's the only way to make sure a king vampire actually dies. This is how you obtain the thrown in our kingdom of hell beings.

"Chapter 9"

I'm getting close to my first stop, I'm supposed to meet with a new vampire to get the latest information. I wonder if the information will be any good. Knowing Keeran you can't rely on her sources very much. I start to feel a little dizzy; I must be hungry. I look for a good place to find my next unfortunate victim. A bar, that is good choice. I change back into my human form and walk into the bar. There is a man sitting alone, and I notice he has no wedding ring. I always look for humans that have no family waiting for them. That must be in my human nature. I hate taking away someone's loved one, it reminds me of when they took me away from my family. I hate them for that, I think I always will.

"Hey, mind if I sit by you?" I whisper in his ear, before I sit down in the stool next to him.

The man looked a little surprised, "No not at all, uh...my name is Stephen, yours?"

"Dove," I smile, he is kind of sweet. We talk for a while, but I can feel the blood rushing through me and if I don't get something in my system soon I think I might go mad. Then I ask, "so are you married? Have any kids?"

"Uh...no not yet," he says nervously. He is so very skittish, even for a human his nerves are telling him to not trust me.

So I wait until he has had a few drinks, then I ask him, "So you want to go somewhere private?"

"Yeah, sure. Why not you're a pretty lady." He's drunk.

We walk out into the alley by the bar, and we kiss for a while, but not too intimate. I start feeling my blood rush again. I bite him, and he stifles a scream, but he is dead before he realizes anything more. His blood satisfies my hunger so I drop him, and wipe off the blood. His blood is so pure, so perfect, delicious. I had better get going or I'm going to miss out on Vincent. I have already spent too much time getting this human comfortable for his death. I should have just done it and gotten it over with. He probably would have been happier that way. Yet I feel it in my nature to give my victims a more pleasurable death, instead of gruesome like so many other vampires prefer.

Chapter 10"

I change back into a raven and fly away from the lonely and skittish man I had just killed. I am only a few more minutes away from my source to get the information on Vincent. It's been such a long trip, usually it only takes a half an hour but this one seems to drag on. Then I see the house; it's not too shabby. Yet not what I had in mind for a vampire. I land on his lawn and change back. The vampire was waiting on his porch, it looks as if he'd been waiting awhile. O darn now I get to hear him whine about how long I have left him waiting.

"I need Vincent's information. Now." I demand from this lower class vampire.

"Now settle down little vampiress. No need to worry. Who are you anyway? You look too innocent to be the assassin Donovan was talking about."

"What? You do not think I can do the job?"

"Actually no, I think you will fail miserably. You are a pathetic woman." Great another one of those men who think men rule the world. Yes we have those even in the vampire world, and it get oh so ever tiring. "Oh really? Well I am Dove Deirdre, Donovan's number one assassin. Now what do you think?" He looked at me frightened, "I'm so sorry, I didn't know. You uh...don't look like you'd be Donovan's assassin. You uh...look too sweet and kind." I like what my reputation does to men like this. "Well, I'm not, trust me, and don't ever underestimate me." I then remembered what I came for, "the information, n0w."

"Yes, of course." He hands me a handful of papers and what looks like a more recent photo.

"Is this all? Do you know where he was last seen?"

It takes him a moment, "I think it was the park."

My heart jumps, "Are you sure?" Please not the park anything but the park.

"Yes I'm pretty sure, you'd better hurry before he finds out you're here."

"Yeah, I suppose so." I leave without saying good bye. It's not like it really matters; I don't know him really, only by rumors and stories. Plus he doesn't understand I want Vincent to find me. I miss him so much. I wonder if he knows I am here already?

"Chapter 11"

I go to the park hoping he had sensed me and stayed there. I was out of luck. Luck is never on my side. It was probably better that way though, just in case one of the others was following me.

I take off again this time on food, and go to the first house on the paper. My adrenaline is pumping, and I am breathing so hard. When I get close enough I can sense him, and I wonder if I can sneak up on him? He always figures it me, but it'll be fun to try. I am acting just like the girl I used to be before I was changed into this monster.

I walk to the other side of the street, and I step onto the driveway. I walk silently until I notice another life force inside. Damn it, something always has to ruin my fun. I lose my interest in trying to sneak, instead I head up to the door rather quickly. I open the huge oak doors, and look around this is like my home away from home.

I notice the suitcases by the door, "Hello Vincent, leaving so soon?" He appears behind me, and grabs my mid section.

"No, that would be rude to leave my company." He whispers into my ear.

"Oh now I'm your company," I ask while moving out of his reach. I go to sit down on his suede couch. It's so comfortable, and so very soft. I remember all the nights I have slept here.

"Not you, I'm surprised, can't you sense her."

"Of course I did. I sensed someone, but I couldn't tell who she is. She seems weak, like a human."

"It's my companion Keeran. Know her?" Vincent smiles then walks a little closer to the couch teasing me.

"Keeran, what do you want with her? She's..." he wouldn't let me finish.

"Oh Keeran is perfect, a very good challenge, she told me she came to kill me, then told me who was actually sent to assassinate me. You know Dove I can be very persuasive." Vincent walks even closer to me. I love it when he plays with me.

"Don't you ever stop talking?" I gush.

"I love it when you're feisty Dove," he says with a smile.

"Let's get down to business Vincent." I had to finish this teasing some where.

"Fine, ruin all the fun, you're always doing this you know." He goes and sits on the chair across from me, instead of on the couch with me like he was planning to. "Now what about Donovan, sweetie? Have you gained his trust again, may I ask."

"No of course not I don't even know why he sent me on this stupid assassin. He doesn't even trust me to be with his other vampires. You think he knows? I haven't tried to kill him in over twenty years, you

know it's been hard."

"It's okay from what Keeran says, Donovan is trying to get you to see his way. He wanted you to get rid of his threat for him, he really likes you, you know. He adores you. You are a strong vampire Dove, plus you are the most beautiful." Vincent gets up and moves to the couch I'm sitting on.

"Well I hate him, why can't we just leave Vincent, please can we just leave together."

"No, he'll look for us, stop and think Dove. Calm down. You are better than this."

We share one of the most wonderful kisses I've ever had, I never wanted it to end. Then I heard her.

"What is she still doing alive?" I ask him very confused. I forgot she was even here.

"Don't worry, okay I saved her for you." He grabbed my chin, gave me one more kiss then handed me his whip.

While smiling I told him, "I want you to do it, I'll just watch. I like it better that way."

"How about we kill her together, you get first shot." He smiles and hands me the black leather whip.

"Alright," I say cautiously, I really shouldn't be doing this. "You sure?"

"Yes, Dove. I'm sure, we'll kill Keeran together."

6 - chapt12-15

"Chapter 12"

Keeran is bound up and it looks as if she had already taken quite a beating by Vincent. It takes a while but I hit her hard, and it feels so good. I know that it is wrong, but I feel so alive when I do these things. These horrible things like killing my victims, and the people who have hurt me. Is that so wrong? Blood spewed everywhere, and I forgot that I was still hitting while I was thinking. I was hitting her over and over. Now she looks even more bloody and messed up. I can't believe I did that. I stand there and look at the bloody Keeran, and she is just lying there twitching. She must truly be in pain, we train for this kind of stuff. We train for torture and battles so we don't fall under pressure. Keeran's blonde hair is red now and her cloths are all tattered and torn. If only she knew how much this was killing me inside to see this. I am not supposed to be this weak.

"Okay, Vincent I'm done. I can't do this anymore," I say about to cry. I haven't cried for over fifty years. "Are you okay Dove?" Vincent comes over and holds me to his chest. All the emotions hit me all at once; I burst out crying I can't believe I'm doing this, I'm supposed to be a strong, feared vampire not this little girl. I can feel the tears run down my face and hit Vincent's shirt. So many tears, where did they all come from?

"It's okay Dove, stop crying, you're okay. You are with me don't worry."

"But what if they come for me? I'm scared Vincent. I love you, and that is forbidden!"

Vincent doesn't answer he just holds me tighter, and it feels so good to be in his arms again. It feels so secure, like no one can ever hurt me there. We walk into his room and lay down. His bed is so comfortable; it's almost like being in calm water.

I finally stop crying and I'm ready to talk to him.

"Is Keeran dead?"

"No, she is in a bad state though. I have decided that she is of better use to us alive."

"I can't believe I did that, it's really not me. I'm not a little girl, I am a great assassin. Why can't I keep my emotions in control."

"You did what you thin is right Dove. And while you may not think you're a little girl, I think that you are my little girl. Don't worry, you'll be able to keep control soon. After tonight you won't have to worry anymore."

I notice the position we are in, so comfortable. We are just lying on his bed just cuddling. I haven't cuddled in so long. It's so nice being with him; so nice being in his arms, so close.

"Dove I have an important question for you." He positions himself so he is looking at me. So we are eye to eye.

"Alright I'm listening, what is it?" I start to get butterflies in my stomach.

"Dove...will you marry me, we can start a life together it'll be great. We will be happy together."

"But what about your family Vincent, you know I'm not the kind of bride they'd be expecting. I am a vampire and you are a witch, and a vampire slayer."

"Who cares I love you, that is all that matters now. We can kill Donovan...and Damion together." He pauses for a moment, "Dove someone else is here I can feel them, wait for me." I felt them too. Why does this always have to happen to me when the moments are so perfect?

Vincent walks out into the living room. Knock, Knock. "I'm coming hold on a minute." Then Vincent opens the door, and lets the person in who so rudely interrupted our romantic moment.

I can hear a voice say, "Vincent you missed your meeting with you-know-who." The man must be a

human, I'm guessing it's one of those loyalists. Damn, now Vincent will be all into his business with these humans.

While Vincent was talking, I get out of bed and change into my cloths. I was wearing one of Vincent's shirts as a nightgown. Gosh what happened yesterday? I don't even remember falling asleep. What should I do, should I marry him? I do love him, but I don't know. I really don't trust him as much as I should. I have this gut feeling about him. I always have, he is just to kind to be this all mighty vampire slayer. I have to think on this one.

"Chapter 13"

I remember when I first met Vincent, he was so handsome, so nice.

I was walking in the park late at night. I was just turned into a vampire, and still dizzy.

"Hey girl, you okay?" I remember.

"Uh...I don't know, who are you? Where am I?"

"I'm Vincent and you're in the park; I really don't think you are okay. Umm...where do you live."

"I don't know, I don't know anything anymore," I start to cry, hard then say, "this is all Damion's fault.

He did this to me." Vincent came over and tried to comfort me. I tried to push him away, but in the end I just gave up because I needed somebody. I was so scared back then.

"It's alright, I'll try to take care of you, what is your name?" He holds on to my left wrist, and waits for my answer.

"My name's Dove." A tear rolls down my cheek, and I begin to cry again. I start to tremble, and am unable to hold myself up any more. I huddle down and hold onto my legs and begin to shake violently.

"Come on I'll take you to my house you can clean up there, I think I have some cloths that might fit you."

He picks me up, and holds me gently to his chest. His heart beat calms me down some, but I am still in hysterics.

I was still in my emerald prom dress, except it was all ripped and torn up from me running around like a crazy person. Why is this happening to me, what did I do to deserve this?

"Alright, but I have to be home by one. My father said so." I say like a child who is lost.

"You can trust me, here let me help you." He carries me to his car, and lays me down in the back. I can hardly sit up, I feel so weak. I fall asleep. I can't help it, it's like I have no control over my body. I don't know how long I was asleep, but I kind of wake up when the car turns suddenly. Then I realize that Vincent had pulled up into his driveway. He now shuts of his car, and gets out to get me. I go back into unconscious sleep.

"You think you can walk Dove?" I was totally incoherent, "I didn't think so." He picks me up gently, and carries me into his house. He opens the door without any problem, and that is because he is no human. Vincent walks into his living room with me in his arms, and lays me down on his suede couch. Vincent leaves to go into the bathroom to get a wash rag so I can get cleaned up. I am so grateful for his kindness.

I semi-wakeup, where am I? I can't remember anything. I then pass out again. I must have been asleep a long time, because when I woke up I was all washed up and changed into a comfortable looking pair of pajamas. They must have been his girlfriend's or his sister's, maybe even his mother's. The bed I was laying on was so comfortable, it felt like lying on feathers. I didn't ever want to get up this was the kind of world I wanted to stay in. Then I smell something wonderful, it makes it so hard to say in bed. I am so hungry, I don't think I have ever been this hungry. I walk down the hall on look for the kitchen. It takes a couple of tries, but I finally get there. The whole house has white carpet in it, and all the walls seem to be a bright blue. This is one of the coziest houses I have ever been to.

I heard a voice in the distance. "Finally awake huh? I made dinner, well breakfast to you." He looks at me from head to toe. I must look horrible. Then he says, "you look very beautiful. Let me introduce

myself, I'm Vincent, just in case you don't remember."

"Thanks, but where am I? Not to be rude, but how long have I been asleep?" I am glad he introduced himself because I didn't remember his name, I don't really remember coming here.

"Well you are in my house of course, it is just a short ways away from yours, uh...Damion's house. And you have been asleep for about a day. That is normal for a newling. So do not worry so much."

"A what, and why would I care about being close to Damion's house? I am so confused."

"Hasn't he explained this to you," Vincent asks. "Sit down, let me explain. Dove, you have been turned into a vampire and by a very evil one to. Damion, he gave you this immortality Dove. You can never see your family again, they probably already think you are dead. Vampires have a lot of power in the legal business. And now you have to drink blood to stay alive. Do you understand?"

"Yes, wait I've already heard this before, why did he have to do this to me? What did I do to deserve this?" I feel the tears stinging behind my eyes, and I try to hold them back. Yet one escapes.

He walk over to me and wipes the tear off my cheek then replies, "my guess is that he really likes you Dove, well your guess is better than mine." He takes a drink of his water, "Are you thirsty?"

"Actually yes. I am really thirsty." He pours this thick red liquid into my cup, looks so delicious. I take a long gulp, it's perfect. It quenches my thirst perfectly. "What is this, it's really good? It's the best thing I have ever tasted."

"Well it's blood, human's blood to be exact. Don't worry I got it from a blood donation place. You need to drink it or you'll die, your body can't make it's own so you have to drink someone else's to stay alive." He pauses, "Dove don't think about the person just think about yourself. Okay?" That was the best advice anyone has ever given me, it was what made me what I am today.

I start to gag, how can I drink human blood and like it. "I-I don't think I can Vincent, I really think I'm going to be sick." I throw up all over the floor. Red its all red, it makes me through up again. Vincent is now holding my waist as a spew all over his very expensive white carpet. It will definitely stain.

"Dove, are you feeling any better?" He helps me into a chair.

"I don't think so. Vincent I really have to go, I don't know where but I feel as if someone is calling me." Yet in some way I know if I go all of my hope for having a safe and cozy life is gone.

"That would be Damion he is calling you back home, he knows you can't live on your own yet. I'll help you get somethings together and you can go on your way. Okay?" Vincent gets up and starts to clean up the counter a little bit.

"Okay, but I don't have anything." I realize.

"Don't worry I'll give you some things, it's not like I can't get more." Vincent walks out of the room and get some stuff packed up for me. I wish I could have stayed with him then, and not gone back to Damion.

I go into the room that Vincent had walked into, and watch him with envy. He has only known me for a little more then a day, and he is willing to give me some of his things to help me survive. After he is done he sits on the bed and motions for me to come over to.

"Dove, you can not tell Damion you met me. Understand?" Vincent asks in a very serious tone.

"Why?" I am so confused, why would some one this nice not want to be found, or even told about?

"We don't get along, actually to tell you the truth Dove I'm a vampire hunter." I jump back realizing that I'm the one he hunts. "Don't worry I won't hurt you unless that is you try to hurt me. Which I doubt you ever will." He smiles again. He sends me on my way and tells me where to find Damion's house. Even though that is one of the only things I can remember. Who could forget his magnificent house?

"Chapter 14"

Vincent walks into the room and kisses me, I must have fallen asleep. I smile, "Vincent do you

remember the first time we meet?"

"Yeah, not to pleasant for you but you were still as beautiful as you are now. Why do you ask?"

"I don't know I just had a dream about it, you were so nice. I want to go back in time."

"But aren't I just as nice now? Plus we are mature now; we can have a real relationship. Don't you agree?"

"You're right. I really never thought of it that way." He is so smart, I adore him so much.

"So Dove, have you thought of an answer? Don't get me wrong I'm really not trying to push you into any kind of relationship you don't want." He blushes a bit and lies down on the bed with me.

"Don't worry about rushing me, but sorry no I still need some more time." I hug him and hold him so close, I love having someone their to get through the bad times.

"Vincent who were you talking to in the living room?" I sit up so I can look into his eyes just to make sure he is telling the whole truth. You can always tell it in his eyes.

"Nobody, just a human named Skyler, he thinks I'm a big time lawyer. I haven't lost a case yet you know."

"You a lawyer, yeah right. I just can't imagine that. Lawyer by day, Vampire Hunter by night huh," I tease.

"Yeah, that's how it goes." We both laugh then he says, "Dove, I really hate to tell you this, but you need to go back. You need to take Keeran back. It might get you on Donovan's good side. You save Keeran from the big, bad Vampire Hunter. You know it would help us with our plan if you do this right." We both laugh again, but I really don't want to leave.

"I really don't want to go, but I will." I look into his eyes. They are filled with such desire, I wish I could stay with him forever.

"You must or all that you worked for will be meaningless." He looks away, trying to hide his feelings.

"Alright," I say with a sigh, "but you have to promise you'll meet me at my house in two days. Promise?"

"Promise. Trust me Dove I don't want you to leave either." He kisses me one more time then says, "pack up your things I'll get Keeran ready okay?"

"Alright." I start packing my crap and I'm done within a matter of minutes. I call to Vincent, "Is Keeran ready?" I can't wait to see it when I totally blow Donovan out of the water. That bastard, he has taken everything I have ever loved.

"Almost, I have to finish the spell I'm putting on her. It'll erase her memory of any of this ever happening."

"Great, I don't want anyone to find out about this. They will kill me before I gain their trust if they find out."

"Dove we'd better hurry I can sense Damion searching around, he can't know you're with me Dove. It will ruin everything." I run and get my bag out of the other room.

"Well I'm ready, take us to the park, we'll put her into a bush and I'll wait for him to get there okay?" Plus I need some time alone to think about this past day. This assassin with a great background, and yesterday I cried as if I was a little baby.

"Okay, get into the car." Vincent yells to me from the other room. Dove you need to get a hold of yourself, get down to business.

I walk outside and get in. I decide to start it up so we can be ready as soon as he gets out here. A few minutes later he comes carrying out a bundle of blankets, that must be Keeran. He puts her into the backseat and then we leave. The music is up so lad and we don't talk the whole trip. I'm glad it only took about five minutes to get to the park. We park at the entrance, and he grabs Keeran and follows me to the bench in the middle of the park. I used to like the park when I was human, but it brings to many memories now.

"Put her in the bush so nobody gets suspicious just in case any one walks by. I love you so much, but I

know what I have to do. Bye Vincent."

"Bye Dove. I'll be at your house in two days remember two days."

He hurries off, I think so I can't see him in such a sad state. I sit down on the bench and wait. Just like a servant, waiting for its master. Keeran would have done the same thing I know she would have. She is one of Donovan and Damion's little puppies.

"Chapter 15"

After Vincent leaves it seemed to take hours until Damion arrived. I start to doze off, no don't sleep you need to wait for him. You can't let any one seek up on you.

"Dove," I hear a masculine voice say.

"Who is it?" I get up getting ready to defend myself.

"It's Damion. Donovan sent me, where is Keeran?"

"She's over in the bushes, Keeran is in a really bad shape." I hope he won't see through my eyes.

"We'd better get her home. Donovan will be furious." He picks up Keeran and heads to the car, "Well are you coming or not Dove?" He is so strong, even after what he did to me I still have some admiration for him.

"I'm coming." I hurry to catch up to him. Damion puts Keeran in his back seat of his Dodge Viper, and tells me to get in front. Great just like old times.

"Do you know where Vincent is now? And why did you save her, I mean you don't even like her." I think he is seeing through my alibi.

"Why wouldn't I, you know I'm not that cruel." I pause, "I don't know where Vincent went." That was the truth, after I left, he did to. I wonder where he went. "Once I saved Keeran I left. She was hurt pretty bad in the process. She ruined my whole mission you know that don't you. She did it just to prove to you and Donovan that she was better than me." I didn't know if he totally believed me, but for that fact I didn't really care anymore.

After we headed our way back to his house I decide to ask him, "So where's Celestine?" Damion seemed to be ignoring her, "Damion answer me!" He is hiding something from me that is why he isn't answering.

He delayed his answer for a moment longer then said, "Donovan sold her, Keeran and I tried to persuade him not to, but he wouldn't listen." He looks at me for a moment then looks back at the road. Keeran tried to help, well that is a first.

"Who'd he sell her to?"

"He wouldn't tell me, but he told Keeran that he was selling her to Theo."

"Well at least it's not Domonic." I say feeling a little relieved. Donovan is still that distasteful bastard as he always will be, or at least until he gets what he deserves.

Domonic is a cruel vampire, he beats his women constantly. I couldn't let Celestine go through that. Donovan sold me to him for a while. He could control me, and he got tired of me. I hated him, I've been beat more by Domonic than Donovan, and Donovan beats me almost regularly. Domonic, he made me do unspeakable things, things I wouldn't even do now. The only good thing I got out of my stay with him was that I learned how to resist most pain, but I was later on sold back to Donovan. I guess I was too much trouble for him too. Well I did try and stab him with a hairpin.

I look at Damion, he looks just like the day of our prom. So handsome, in a way I still feel attracted to him. It's weird, I hate him for what he's done but I still love him, for who he was. Damion is really not like Donovan, he tries to be but he isn't. He could never be that cruel. He has his human side still intact just like me.

"Why are you looking at me that way, Dove?" He looks at me suspiciously.

"What I'm not looking at you in any certain way," I say defensively. Gosh I'm acting like a stupid teenage girl. I look back at Keeran, she's bleeding all over his seat, "aren't you afraid she'll ruin your seat?"

He laughs and then says, "why should you care?" It was the first the first time I have ever actually heard him laugh. I love his laugh.

"I don't," I pause, "what are you going to do with her when we get home?" Home? It's really not home it just where I live, Vincent's house is more like home, and I don't even really live there.

"I have my plans," he says solemnly, returning back to reality. I realize what he going to do with her. Damion would probably kill her or if she's lucky he'll sell her. Now that she is hurt he really has no use for her. It just proves that Damion hates the weak, and for this she'll most likely die. I really do feel bad, but she shouldn't have gotten in my way. If she would have just stayed where she was supposed to be none of this would have ever happened.

"What are you thinking about," Damion asks me, " you look as if your dreaming." He paused for a moment, "I've never seen a vampire do that before."

"I'm just remembering things of my past," then I ask him, "haven't you ever..."

He cuts me off, "No, never, I don't remember anything from my human past. Actually I do remember some things, the rest was all blocked away by my master." Damion had a master, I wonder who it is or was. "I get short, fuzzy flashbacks, but that is all, I am glad he blocked them because the were to tormenting."

We didn't talk for a long time. I didn't know we had so much to say to each other. Then all of a sudden he says, "Why did you choose me?"

"What?" Why he being so random, usually he's so matter of factual.

"Sorry, it was nothing." Was he blushing? I now understood what he meant. He was talking about prom.

"You want to know, well I choose you because I really did like you. I mean you're handsome and you were very sweet. Plus Jake was an asshole. Damion?"

"Yes," he glances at me temporarily, then looks at the road again.

"Why didn't you like Malise?" I have always been wondering this. It was always such a mystery to me. He cringed at the name, "Malise was getting in my way. If you had told her the truth that night she would have stopped you. I know she would have." Malise was my best friend, and she was always worried about me.

He was right she would have tried, "Damion I would have gone anyway, I was in love with you. I really was, I wouldn't have let anything get in my way. I wanted to be alone with you so bad."

Damion didn't say anything. He just drove. Soon after I fall asleep, I was so tired. I was getting so tired lately, I must be getting hungry.

7 - 16-20

Okay I write really short chaps but I just felt like it.

"Chapter 16"

"Dove, wake up we're home." I wake up in Damion's arms, where's Keeran?

"How long have I've been asleep?" He puts me down. Something about this is all wrong.

"Not long, we have just got here." I finally look around me, I must be in Damion's room. Well I haven't actually been in here before, but I've heard Keeran talk about it. It's looks so romantic, his gigantic bed is at the far wall and he has a bay window to the far left. His room is so beautiful. I hadn't noticed I was walking around in the room until Damion said, "so you like it?"

"Yes I do. It's so beautiful." I reply in awe.

"Not as beautiful as you, I knew you'd like it." He was looking at me and smiling. There is definitely something wrong.

"What do you mean?" I step back away from him.

"I'm surprised Dove you should know better than any one. We have a blood connection I know exactly what you want." He is really starting to scare me now. This is so not like him.

I scream, "stop Damion! This isn't you."

"Dove you're the one I love." He walk closer to me. He keeps coming closer.

"This is way to much, you love Keeran Damion, not me."

"No I don't, she is just a mere piece in my collection." Collection, well it's not like I haven't heard that before.

I jump out of my seat. I'm all drenched in sweat. I was dreaming, thank goodness it was all a bad dream.

"Have a bad dream," Damion asks sounding concerned. He looks away from the road for a moment to make sure I'm okay.

"It felt so real. You, your room everything." I wipe off some of the sweat from my forehead.

"My room?" He smiles, a typical man, vampire or not.

Still dazed I ask him, "How far are we?"

Damion doesn't answer until we turn into the driveway. "We're here."

Damion got out and got the sleeping Keeran out of the back. She is still in pretty bad shape. Vampires heal faster then humans, but it will take her a while to get better from this one.

"She okay?" I ask him as we walked into his enormous mansion.

"She's better, but you know she'll never be the same." He smiled then said, "I'll probably sell her to Domonic, you know him?" He was testing my temper. He knows I hate him with a passion.

"Yes I know him, don't you think Leonardo would be a better choice." I play his little game, "he's very strict but not as violent."

"Yes he is a good choice, I don't know. I think more on it. Yet she does need some discipline and that is what Domonic would offer."

"knock it off Damion, you know how much I demise him. If your going to sell her at least sell her to someone descent.

I wasn't surprise at all by what Damion was going to do. It's like him anyway. Sell away the weak, or the people he can not control. He tries so much to be like Donovan. Why I have no clue, Damion is ten times the vampire Donovan will ever be.

"Damion I think I'd better..."

"Donovan says you have to stay here tonight, he has...work to do." I decided not to interfere with Donovan considering all the work I put into getting his trust.

"Ok, then where's the guest room?" I ask ready to go to bed. I've had such a long day. Plus I need to feed.

"All taken." He smiles.

"What about the living room?"

"Taken," He tells me smiling. What is he up to.

"Then where am I going to sleep?"

"I'm letting you use my bedroom. I have matters to tend to anyway." I jump with excitement when I hear I'll be sleeping in his bed. Even though I supposed to be thinking about Vincent, and our life together. All I can think about is Damion, am I having second thoughts or what?

"How generous of you," I say sarcastically trying to hide my real feelings.

Damion shows me into his room, it wasn't as nice as it was in my dream. It actually seemed pretty normal. It was a huge room, and the bed was enormous, but other than that absolutely normal. I examine it more closely it has tan walls with red designs. The red could be paint or blood, god only knows. He has deep black carpet, normal for vampires. His bed was wonderful though. It looked like red and black clouds being held down by the wooden frame, it has to be comfortable. I can't wait to jump into bed, but it would be so much better to share that bed with someone. Maybe Damion will join me. Damn Dove, stop thinking about Damion. He's not right for you.

He must of seen me looking around because he said, "I know it's not as glorious as you might have dreamt, but it's home. He walks into the little room off to the side, it must be his office. "I'll be in here if you need me, also it lets you have a little more privacy. Is that okay?"

"Yeah, yes it's fine. Uh...I guess I'll see you later." The sun was coming up, it makes me very tired.

Although we really can't stand the sunlight, most vampires stay up during most of the day to do their other work. Damion must stay up and do paperwork for Donovan. Yawn. "I'm going to go to sleep. Can I borrow a T-shirt or something to sleep in?"

"Yeah they are in the top drawer of the dresser at the far end of the room. Sleep tight." I walk slowly to the other side of the room, I could feel his eyes watching me. I couldn't believe it I was trying to tease his senses. Stop it, you love Vincent, but I think I love Damion. I can't deny it anymore, I love them both. I just don't trust either one of them. Is that so bad? Who should I choose such a hard decision.

I walk across the dark room and find the dresser he was talking about, it took a couple trial and errors. I look at all the shirts, so many to choose from. I find a black shirt with the emblem of Damion's cousin band on it, one of my favorite bands now. They are more calming to me. I change into the shirt leaving my cloths by the dresser. I get out some of his boxers to go underneath so I don't feel completely naked.

I feel so free right now, I feel like a human girl again. I run and jump onto the bed and laugh. Oh this feels so right, I love this feeling. Yeah what a great assassin am I, I am more like a little girl. Is that really who I am?

Then I look up and let out a little scream. I had forgotten that Damion was in the room, he scared me half to death. I get up and apologize immediately.

"Damion I am so sorry, I forgot you were here. I-I uh...I'm sorry." I look down then back up again, he hates it when you don't look at him when he is talking to you.

Damion didn't answer he just stared at me. I look into his black eyes, they were filled with such need. I wonder if I was looking at him the same way because what happened next was so unexpected.

"Chapter 17"

Damion walks over to me and kisses me, it was just as good as prom night. Then he picks me up and

lays me down on the bed. Damion is kissing me, and I love it. I love everything about his touch. He's so tender. This is so different from Vincent. Vincent is rough and rushes everything. Damion is tender, loving, and takes his time. Damion fills my every need. Why am I doing this?

Damion's hand moves down. He tries to take off my shirt, I stop him. "Damion I-I don't think I can do this, what about Donovan?"

Damion is still kisses me then says, "I don't care what he thinks anymore Dove, I really don't. I love you."

"I never knew you felt that way, I thought you always put Donovan in front of everything." I let him take over, and what happened next was too wonderful; there's no words to explain it. We are in his bed, the red, black cloud-like blankets hitting us like waves. It was amazing, I never knew he could feel this wonderful. He was laying on top of me filling my every fantasy. It was so enchanting. Yet it was over fast.

"Dove, I want you. I always have." He kisses me again. I start feeling uncomfortable, what is he getting to.

"Yeah?" I look into his eyes, they are so beautiful. I have always loved his eyes.

"Dove you can't marry Vincent!" Oh no, this is one of those worst scenario cases. How did he know?

"H-how did you know." I scrabble underneath his body. His manhood touching my upper leg. Even if this case it aroused me.

"Your mind is not as strong as you thought, you didn't keep that from me," he says simply as if it's not a big deal. He lets me get out from underneath him. In a way I was glad he said this, but it scares me that he got through my mind that easily.

He gets up and slowly puts back on his cloths. I watch with such wonderment, stop it, you are in love with Vincent. Or am I? I realize then what my true feeling are, I love Damion more. I always have in a way, I just couldn't ever admit it.

I also get up and put on the shirt and boxers again. They are so comfortable, so protective.

Damion looks at me then says, "Dove he's using you to get to Donovan, he doesn't care for you like I do. He will leave you once he's done his job, then you'll have nothing, no one."

I can't believe what I am hearing, that can't be true. Even though I don't love him as much as Damion I just can't imagine Vincent doing that. "Damion you're lying, tell me that you are lying. It can't be, he would never use me."

"Why, because he comforted you when you were in the middle of change, I would have done that to but you ran away. Please don't marry him, marry me. I love you more!"

I run out of the room, not even thinking about it. I sit on the bench in the entrance hall and cry. I realize that Vincent could do that. Why does life have to be so damn complicated. Damion doesn't come out for a while and when he does he looked at me concerned. I have been crying for a while and I must look horrible.

"Chapter 18"

"Are you okay?" he pauses for a moment, "I really didn't mean to upset you. I was just trying...well to protect you."

"Protect me? Damion I am so confused. Why would Vincent do this to me?"

"Vincent is just another vampire hunter he will do anything to get his prey dead. Dove he used you so killing us will be easier."

"I thought I needed him, but I really just needed some one of my own kind. I need you Damion."

"Dove, I know. But you need to be that strong vampire I have seen. The vampire you really are." He waits a while then adds "you need to call Vincent, Dove, tell him to meet you in the vampire mausoleum. Dove you need to do it now, I want to settle this thing right now." I pick up the phone and call Vincent's private number. Vincent picks up after only a couple of rings.

"Vincent, hey how far away are you from my house?"

"Dove you know you shouldn't call me, I'm actually about ten minutes away from the old school."

"Vincent, I need to see you, meet me by the vampire mausoleum. Please. I need so you so badly, I can't take it anymore." I'm doing a pretty good job at acting, or is it acting?

"Has Damion done anything to you, Donovan?"

"Damion, he, I need to talk to you." That was the truth, I need to see what his real plans were. How could I have trusted him, or is it Damion I shouldn't trust? I just don't know anymore.

"Alright I'll be there in about a half an hour. Is that okay?"

"Yeah, just hurry." I hang up the phone, and regret for ever believing Vincent. I could tell in his voice that he wasn't coming for me. He was coming for Damion.

"What time will he be at the mausoleum?" Damion asks in a serious tone I have never heard him use before.

"Uh...in about a half an hour, probably no sooner." I sit down and put my head in my hands. This is all too much. One minute I'm happy about to marry Vincent, and then another and I'm getting ready to kill him.

"We'll be waiting for him." He looks at me, "Dove are you okay?"

"No, I don't even know what to think anymore, I don't know who to trust anymore." He walks across the room, and picks my head up.

"Dove, you will know who to trust and who not to when it comes down to it." After he says that he walks away, and starts to get ready. Really curious, I walk over and see what he's packing. I always loved Damion's weapons, they are so unique and original.

I see all kinds of different weapons, one of them is a whip like Donovan's, the one I'm so familiar with. Even though I have been whipped so many times, I still admire the whip. It is so deadly yet so sophisticated in a way. The other weapons look just as deadly. He has a dagger that looks so sharp it can cut through anything. Yet even though what it can do the dagger is very beautiful, it has gold lining and silver filling with emeralds embedded in it. So beautiful, but so deadly. Just like me I can be so beautiful and just used for decoration, but when used the right way I can be so very deadly. Maybe that is why I attract these kinds of men.

I wonder if Vincent knows that there is going to be a fight. Probably so, he is very good at reading minds. That is one of his specialties. Plus I was mostly open to him. I had no reason not to be until now. I guess that my human trait of being to trusting has followed me into my vampire life.

"Dove, time to go, bring your whip just in case." I do as I am told, you never know when you'll need to protect yourself. If Vincent does destroy Damion I'll have to be ready, because if he used me just to get to Damion, when Damion is dead he won't need me anymore.

"Chapter 19"

We wait at the mausoleum for only five minutes before Vincent gets there. He doesn't really seem surprised. I can't imagine why he should be.

"So Damion you really think you can beat me?" He didn't even mention me.

"No Vincent I know I can beat you. You can't have Dove."

"Who said anything about wanting Dove, this is just between you and me."

"W-What do you mean you don't want me Vincent, what about all the wonderful times we had together?" Even though I knew this was coming it was still a shock.

"You haven't figured it out yet? Dove, why would I marry a vampire? Really, you thought our relationship was true? It could never be, not only could I not love you but it is against the law of witches."

"Yes, I thought we really had something, I guess I was wrong." It was like I was talking to somebody totally different, that he couldn't be the one I loved. He just can't be.

"Get real Dove, you're a freaking vampire not anyone I could ever love." Vincent looks back at Damion, "well are we going to do this or what?"

"Don't you ever talk to her like that ever again, Vincent." Damion gets out his special whip and snaps it as if threatening Vincent.

"And that is supposed to do what? Scare me?" Vincent laughs then gets out his whip, "It's only fair that we have the same kind of weapon." Vincent cracks his whip, what a dreadful sound. I used to love it, but now it just doesn't seem right. "You know Damion, I have been waiting so long for this. After I get rid of you, I'll be ready for Donovan. You know Dove you really helped me. I know everything I need to know now. I know Donovan's weaknesses and your weaknesses Damion."

"Who says you could beat me Vincent, Plus you'll never be able to beat Donovan, I already did."

Damion gives Vincent this evil smirk. He had just ruined Vincent long planned plans.

"What do you mean?" Vincent gives Damion a suspicious look. Vincent is not sure if he can believe Damion, this could all be a plan to catch him off-guard.

"What you thought I actually liked that idiot. He was ruining my relationship with Dove. I hated him for that. Now all I have to do is get rid of you. I love Dove with all my heart, and you almost ruined it too. I won't let anyone ruin my relationship with Dove. She is the only women I have ever loved, and I'm not losing her to a low life like you Vincent!"

"I don't believe you, Damion you're a liar. You couldn't have killed Donovan, he is better than you."

"See for yourself." He pulls out two teeth, Donovan's vampire teeth. Vincent suddenly looks frightened. Vincent had underestimated Damion.

"How did you do that? You...You are supposed to be weaker than Donovan." Obviously their battle is going to be delayed for a while. Questions need to be answered. Maybe there won't even be a fight.

"I challenged him for the leadership, he knew I would. We battled to the death with our daggers. Of course I won. Are you sure you still want to fight me Vincent?"

Vincent answers immediately, "Yes, now lets get to it, I'm really getting bored. You really drag things on Damion." He snaps his whip toward Damion's face and catches him off guard. Damion only suffered from a mere scratch. It healed immediately after it happened. This is really all very exciting.

"A very cheap shot Vincent, I didn't know you fought like that." They go all out it. The battle is so horrific. Each gives blows and there is a stream of blood. They are ripping each other apart. I turn away, I can't watch anymore. Why did it have to come down to this, but Vincent that monster was really just using me. He deserves what Damion is doing to him. I really thought Damion was lying at first. I guess not. I should be in there helping Damion, I'm just as strong as Vincent. I can handle it.

"Chapter 20"

I get into the car and grab my whip. I can't believe I'm doing this. I get into position and start helping Damion. He looks at me surprised. Even though I think he could do this alone, I think...I want to help.

"Dove get out of the way, I can handle him don't worry." I step away not wanting to upset him.

"How sweet, your little servant wants to help. Don't worry Dove when I'm finished with him I'll fight you also."

"She is not my servant Vincent, she is my fiancé."

"Oh now is that so, Dove I thought you were going to marry me, but you were just going to leave me for him. Even if I didn't use you weren't you?" They went back to fighting, even more brutal this time. The stream has turned in to a river of blood.

Finally Damion gets Vincent down; I turn away because I know what will happen next will break my heart even further. I thought I really loved Vincent. Damion gets out his beautiful dagger.

"Vincent what do you have to say now? I have defeated you. I am stronger than anyone. Let me tell you that, and I have proven it." Damion takes a deep breath.

"Damion you have not defeated me until you have put that dagger of yours into my heart." He was

stalling for time, I know this, I've had experience with him. Vincent then gets his dagger out some how and jabs it into Damion's side, but Damion didn't waste anymore time. He pierced the dagger right into Vincent's heart killing him almost instantly. The sound was horrifying I can't even explain it. I turn around, but all I see is Damion surrounded in blood. Damion is now standing in front of me, blocking my view of the dead corpse that used to be my lover.

8 - Last chapter

Well I guess it isn't that long. This is the last chapter that I have written maybe I'll write a sequel if enough people like this stupid story. I really suck at writing guys. I don't even know why those of you have gotten this far. Well read the ending of my horribly written story!

"Chapter 21"

I sit down on the side of the street "well I guess you were right about Vincent, I can't believe I didn't see it coming." I look at his side, he was bleeding badly. It wouldn't heal for a while. "Damion you are hurt let me help you." I get into the car and take out the first-aid kit. This is so ironic. I sit him down in the back seat while I put on the anti-silver ointment the scientist had made up for this specific purpose. I stitch up the deep gash. While I had many years of just waiting I learned how to take care of wounds just in case anything ever happened to me or someone I really care about.

"Are you okay Dove?" he looks at the body that was still lying on the ground.

"I should be asking you that Damion, but yes I'm fine It doesn't really bother me anymore, I knew it was going to happen anyway. Yet It is always a shock you know. I just can't believe most of my personal life was just a lie. All lies, except for you."

"I'm fine too." He goes to get rid of the body of my once lover. I think he is in much pain because he is being extra careful with his side.

I look at him passionately, I do love him. Damion must of felt me looking at him because he looked back and smiled.

"Why are you looking at me like that." I ask him teasingly.

"I love you that is why I'm looking at you this way. Do you have a problem with it?" He just smiles.

"No, I love the way you look at me." That was the truth, I always did like the way he looked at me.

I walk toward him and pull him back to the car. "Damion leave him here let someone else dig his shallow grave."

"Whatever you want my love." He wraps his arm around me.

"Damion did you really kill Donovan?" I look up into his eyes, wanting the whole truth before I declare my undying love to him. I can't be betrayed again. I can't let it.

"Yes, but I did it for us, I knew we wouldn't be able to have a real relationship with him looking down on us. The vampire kingdom is now ours. I...We rule it." He leans over and kisses me.

"Damion do you really love me, because I really do love you with all my heart." I look at him and wait for a response, I can never be to sure now.

"Dove, I have always loved you, the first time we meet, it was like love at first sight for me. That's when I knew I had to turn you. I had to spend the rest of my life with you. Even if it was for eternity."

"Really?" Tears start to form in my eyes, he's such a romantic. You'd never know it by just looking at him.

He smiles at me then says, "yes, really!"

"Damion, I have to tell you something. If we are going to have a relationship together, I can't keep this from you. I'm the one who beat Keeran. I-I'm so, so sorry."

"I know." Yet he still looks at me with affection in his eyes.

"You know what, that I beat Keeran" I wipe the tears away from my eyes, "but how?"

"Keeran told me, Vincent didn't wash memory like he was supposed to I guess. Or maybe he wasn't going to."

"I can't believe him." Another tear runs down my cheek and he traces the path with his thumb. "Even though all the horrible things I've done, you still love me?"

Damion holds me close then says, "Dove who am I to say anything, I have done some pretty bad things in my day." Damion, then kneels down on one knee and says, "Dove, will you marry me?" He gives me one of the most beautiful ring I have ever seen. It is white gold, with two heart shaped diamonds in the middle. He must of known he'd win.

"Of course I will!" I lean down and kiss him. Then he puts the ring on my finger. Then I remember, "What about Celestine, where is she now."

"Don't worry, she is with Keeran, they have become good friends. Theo has offered to take care of them. I think they are rather happy, and if I ever hear that they aren't I will bring them back." Thank goodness, I feel so relieved.

"So, when do you want to get married?" I ask looking down at my beautiful ring.

"As soon as possible, I can't live another night without you." He holds me tight. I love how he does that, we fit together perfectly.

I kiss him, then we walk over to the car and drive away.

Next thing I know we're married. It was the most extravagant wedding I have ever been to. Damion was wearing a jet-black tux with a green shirt and black pants. I was wearing a dark green mermaid dress. It was so beautiful. Plus I thought it wasn't quit right to wear a white dress considering I'm not innocent at all.

Celestine and Keeran are still with Theo, and actually Theo and Keeran are becoming really good friends, maybe more than friends.

Damion still does his dirty work. He is a great ruler for our kingdom, hopefully I can give him some heirs. You know just in case one of those vampire hunters decides to harm my enchanting husband.

I, of course, still do my own work, assassination. But don't worry I don't get involved in my prey anymore considering I now have a darling husband who loves me. Who knows, maybe someday I will decide to retire and join my husband at the throne full time. You never know.

I turn into a raven and fly away into the moonlight, heading onto my next mission.

Short sweet and to the point right? Ha. Well I hope you liked it. Yeah I know there are a lot of things I need to fix! I told you it was an old story though at the beginging. About a year or two. SO ya if you want me to write more about Damion and Dove I'd be happy. My job is boring and I do nothing but sit down and wait for someone to come in. I am a tour guide at a museum, yeah me I know wierd huh? Lets just say i actually have to be nice to all the stupid people who actually come in, and I can't wear black. T.T !! Okay you get the point. But ya know drop a comment by. Always, Wishing!!!