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FUCKING HELL WHY AM I DOING THIS TO MYSELF? URGH, ENJOY.

PS. Don't fucking tell me I didn't warn you.

PSS. This is actually the original word document of this story. I just added this little disclaimer before turning it into a PDF document for the blog.

Prologue

I never believed in happy endings, mostly because I could still remember the time when everything was perfect. A time when I had no problem, nothing to worry about. Oh how that time was wonderful. How naive I was back then.

“Keep up!” Drake screamed while looking over his shoulder. I laughed and pushed my legs to run a little faster. I have to catch him. Drake’s red cape flapped in the wind as he ran. At eight years old he truly loved Superman and playing make believe. He would always be the hero saving all his victims who was mostly played by me. He never failed to rescue me from the big bad villain.

Mom and dad were right behind me, most likely to stop me from scaring people. I knew the way I was screaming and waving for Drake to slow down must have made me look crazy, but I did not mind. I kept on laughing and almost lost my footing when Drake turned around to make a face and ran straight into a tree. I laughed loudly while mom rushed to his side. Once sure that it was only the shock that

made the brave boy cry; she turned towards me with a scowl on her face. It was clear she was not happy that I laughed at my brother. Drake got over his pain and bruised pride quickly and jumped out of our mother's arms and ran towards me. The look on his face made it clear that I was going to pay for laughing for him. I turned around and ran. I could not stop the little cries of laughter as I ran. I looked behind me only to see that Drake was catching up fast. I suddenly felt my world move and I came crashing down onto the hard ground. I turned around to see a big fat tree root sticking out of the ground. Is this revenge for laughing at my dear brother? I could feel the tears roll down my cheeks as the pain ripped through my body. My knees were badly scaped and the blood was pouring down from the open wound filled with dirt and small rocks.

“Sweetheart; are you all right?” I looked up to see mom bending over me with a worried expression on her face. She dropped on her knees next to me and pulled me into a comforting hug. I gave in and cried out while hugging my mother for support. It hurt. She hugged me tight and suddenly my tears just stopped and I could hear myself laughing. Everyone looked at me like I was crazy, but I did not mind. They clearly did not see the joke in all of this. The joke in life.

“The trees mommy, they are mad at me so they tripped me.” I said as if it explained everything. Mom let me go in

shock, not quite sure what to do while I jumped up and tackled Drake to the ground. I won!

“I got you!” I said and jumped out of his way before he could react. I ran. Now it is my turn to be caught. I turned around to see all the faces of the people I love chase after me. They were trying to catch me. I smiled.

I took him an hour to return to the waiting room. I knew this because my eyes never trailed away from the big white clock hanging on the wall above the reception desk. Drake, now twenty one years old, returned to me with a mask on his face. I knew what he was doing. He was trying to hide his pain from me, but I knew pain to well. I lived with pain for all my years. I will not change now. The glassy look in his eyes told stories. He has been crying the whole night and I could not blame me. Yet, some feelings fell between the cracks of his mask he wore. I could see the anger.

I understood his anger. How could something so horrible happen to our family? We have gone through enough horrors, but it must not have been enough. Today started normal but yet it ended in something straight out of our worst nightmares.

I got home in a rush and found the door half open. I paid it no mind. My head was to dizzy for me to care about

anything other than relieving myself from the pain. The alcohol was clearly having his toll on my body. The fight this morning left me annoyed and with only one thing to cure the anger in my body, I had no choice. Drugs and alcohol always helped me solve my problems, they never have failed me. I stop straight into the living room, something was different. Usually when I got home at this time of the day I would find my parents watching some stupid series that I had no time for. The living room was deserted with the television off and the couch empty and cold. It was clear no one has watching anything on that couch for some time. The thought of my parents simply not being home crossed my mind, but some annoying feeling in the back of my head made it impossible to believe it. Usually when no one home, my mom would leave on the radio. She said it gives a person a lovely environment when you come home. It never really bothered me.

I ignored the feeling, it was most likely the great amount of drugs and alcohol I have in my system. It was simply just playing tricks with me. I walked to the kitchen, my mind set on my desperate search for something to sate the hunger I got from the drugs. Opening the refrigerator I found leftovers from last night and quickly placed it in the microwave to be heated. While waiting for the food to heat up, I went upstairs. As I passed my parents' bedroom door the annoying feeling came back to me. I knocked on their door and pressed my ear against the cold door. When no

sound met my ears, I simply shrugged. They were mostly likely asleep. They were sleeping a lot these days. I guess the age is catching up to them. Deciding that the annoying feeling is just the drugs, I went to my bathroom and cleaned my face. It is always better to be safe than sorry. If they do wake up and see me like this I would never hear the end of it and I am in no way excited for another fight to break out.

No matter how angry I made them, they always forgave me. They were under the impression that the little crazy girl that believed that tree can have feelings. I grew up a long time ago and they have yet to accept it.

The beep of the microwave shook me out of my thoughts. I quickly made my way downstairs and after grabbing my food and a glass of juice, I made myself comfortable on the cold couch. I ate happily while smoking a cigarette. After seeing there was nothing on television I simply ate peacefully with my mind as my entertainment. I looked around the room, already bored with myself and my thoughts. My eyes landed on my bag and I sighed. I leaned forward and pulled the bag towards me. Pulling out my Math book I shrugged and started to work out some problems. It took me about ten minutes to finish my homework and once that was done I threw it on the coffee table. Oh how my day has turned out. I was so damn bored that even homework can be seen as some sort of

entertainment, but that of course will never last long. Deciding that there was nothing else downstairs for me to do; I went upstairs and knocked on my parents' bedroom door once again; the annoying feeling never leaving the back of my mind. Should I not be overjoyed with this peace? For once I was left alone without the nagging voice of my mother...and yet, the paranoid feeling that something was wrong never left.

I got out my flyleaf shirt and just as I through it on my bed, I noticed a neatly folded letter, with mother's handwriting. What? Did they go on some honeymoon thing and forgot to tell us? Why write a letter? There is something like cell phone. You know, the thing you never got me for my birthday. I rolled my eyes and ignored the letter, if it was important they would have left a note on the fridge like they always do. I got out some hot clothes and quickly got dress. I'm going out. I need more joints. I can just say that when I read the letter telling me something really stupid I took the time to go out. I sighed and walked out of my bedroom. I stopped once again on my out, at their room. Still no sound. Are they even here? Maybe, I should peak?

The paranoia feeling was still with me when I was almost out of the house, I sighed and ran upstairs. I grabbed the letter and walked to the living room. I took another drag and opened the letter.

Dear my loving daughter, Sapphira

I'm afraid I could not hold it longer.

Me and your Father could not live like this for much longer. Me and your Father killed ourselves, I'm sorry there is no easier way to tell you this.

I want to make my final wish, I want you to be careful and to take of yourself. Don't do anything childish. No more Drugs! Your killing yourself. I always knew. Me and your Father.

I wrote this letter, saying goodbye and I just want you to know me and your father love you and your brother truly much and with time you would forgive us. Don't go in our room, I'm afraid the picture you will see, will haunt you forever. Take this letter to the neighbour and let him handle it. I'm truly sorry for leaving you so soon.

*Love,
Mother and Father.*

I remember screaming and running out of the house to the neighbour, before he can even ask what's wrong I fall in his arms and sobbed.

My brother told me after I fell into James, our neighbour, I couldn't stop shaking and crying. I was in a state, but I got the word 'letter' out. After James read the letter he rushed

off to the phone and called the police and ambulance. There was nothing they could do, it was too late.

I don't remember much about what happened next, just blue light mixed with red. I saw them bringing stretchers out our house, on the stretchers were my parents. They covered them up, but I could see blood staining the white blankets.

My brother was talking to the police, finding out what's going to happen to us, now. When he returned, I knew there was some news, but if it was good or bad, I couldn't make out. His face was red from all the crying, he got a letter too, telling him their sorry and how much they love us and how sorry they are. The same old thing. I never needed a joint as I did now. I want to forget. Forget I ever found the letter. Couldn't I have been right when I thought they were on a second honeymoon? Why kill themselves? We don't have big problems. There is always food on the table.

"Hey." He slumped next to me on the highly uncomfortable chair.

His usual brown hair is all messy, it looked like he ran his fingers through it a number of times, which he only does, when there is trouble, something complicated that was left for him to solve. I tried to give him a fake smile, but tears broke and I could feel his strong arms supporting me. He

said nothing, I cried and he just sat there and kissed my forehead, holding me like a baby, caressing me.

After what seemed like hours, my tears dried and I could feel myself drifting to sleep. Drake, my brother, said nothing and played with my hair, till my eyes fell closed and I drifted in a peace sleep, forgetting that my parents killed themselves and that Drake probably under a lot of stress is right now. I forgot everything and dreamed, dreamed that there was some right in this world. Dreamed that everything is disappearing.

Psychiatrist

“Sappy! It’s school, Get up!” Drake was banging on the door by now. At first he was calm about it, but everyday I could hear his voice getting harder, but I don’t care, The drugs are working, I’m forgetting. I’m calm.

After the accident with my parents, the law decided that Drake is old enough to take care of me. After all he is twenty one and has a good degree behind him, or he is working on it still. We live in his apartment and I got a smallish room, but I don’t care anymore. I keep replaying the day I found my parents. How happy we all were. How the very morning when they killed themselves me and my mother had a fight. It was over something so stupid, if I think about it, I could hardly remember over what it was. I would see us standing in the kitchen, me in my school clothes and my mom still in her gown, her hair messy. We were screaming at each other and I stormed out the house, never guessing it would be the last time I ever see her alive. The guilt feeling that I’ve been feeling for the last five weeks came back. I took another drag and ignored Drake banging on my door. The calmness washed over me. Soon everything would be okay.

“If you don’t come out here, I swear to god I will kick this

door down and take you to school.” Drake banged again, I shrugged and turned over and closed my eyes. I’m so tired, I think I will get some sleep.

There was a bang and then a crash. Before I could open my eyes, Drake snatched me from my bed and simply through me over his shoulder, like I was a two year old.

“What are you doing?” I screamed, and tried to kick myself free. It was no use, Drake didn’t even loosen his hold.

“I’m taking you to school.” Drake said in a shaky calm voice.

“Are you stoned?” Drake asked, suddenly, seeing my sleepy face.

“No.” I lied.

“You can’t just do this to me.” I shrieked. Changing the subject like I always to when the subject of drugs came up. I was wearing an over sized flyleaf shirt and socks. It was no school wear. I kicked with more force. There is no way he can do this to me.

“Yes I am. Sappy I warned you!” He said in a calm voice and opened the door. He through me in the backseat of his car and locked the doors.

“NO! I can’t go to school like this.” I shrieked, but Drake ignored me and turned the music on. Ignoring me the rest of the way. When he stopped outside the school, I made no sign of ever climbing out.

“There is no way I’m going in. Even if you have to drag me in, it –”

A smile played on Drake lips. It was exactly what he had planned for me. I shrieked and before I can make a run for it, Drake snatched me and slung me over his shoulder again. This time I screamed and kicked with all my force. It was no use.

He walked me to my first class and by then my throat was so sore, but it didn't stop me. When he finally let me go I fell to the ground, face first.

"Hey." I shrieked and Drake helped me up, a smile still playing on his lips.

He ignored me and turned to my professor.

"Sorry about that. I had a problem getting her out of bed for the last five weeks." He said in a calm voice and to my great horror the professor looked me up and down. I could feel eyes on me. Drake just had to do this to me. The whole class was by now at the end of the seats, enjoying the show.

"Bye sis, enjoy the whole day at school." He smiled and walked out. My mouth fell open. He just left me. It took all my power to close my mouth. I turned to face the class, they all looked away, but I knew they were avoiding my gaze. I walked to my seat and sat, crossed my arms and stared out the window. Drake was gone. He could have at least left me my schoolbag. Something to hide under. The drugs lost it's effect now. I'm aware how everyone's eyes on me.

"Why don't you take a picture I would last longer?" I

snapped and some of them turned away, embarrassed, but it was too much fun to see me make my name fit, again.

When the bell went off, I couldn't walk faster out the room and straight to the main door, which led to the street, where I can hail a taxi. The door was locked and I slammed the door with all my power.

"Fuck!" I shrieked and slid to the ground. I closed my legs, knowing I have to be careful, if not, everyone would see my panties. I let my messy hair cover myself and I let my head fall back the door, hiding it hard. Pain shot through me.

"Shit." I shrieked and felt my head. There was a small bump forming. Just my luck.

"Do you need help?" A man's voice asked. I jumped.

"Sorry." I gazed up to the voice. A tall rather muscular guy was leaning against the stairway. His blond hair messy and too long for the school rules. I noticed he had sea blue eyes.

"No problem," I said. I tried to get up, but my head swirled and I grabbed for the door handle.

"Wow." The boy grabbed me by the arms and pulled me up.

"You really hit your head hard." He joked, he gaze flickered up and down my body, one of his perfect eyebrows raised.

"My brother, violently snatched me from my bed and brought me here." I said, before he could ask. The boy just

chuckled, but then he saw my face and it stopped his laughter. He made an apologetic face .

“Sorry, I really thought you were kidding about that one.”

“And why would I do that?” I asked him, a smile played on his lips.

“Some girls like to improve our school wear. I must say, the most stick to making their skirts hell short and wearing black bra’s.” I raised my eyebrow at this. The boy just laughed.

“I’m Drew, by the way and you?”

“Sapphira.” I breathed, suddenly shy.

“Well, Sapphira I’m sorry for interrupting you when you tried to break out the school, but the door stays locked, till the last bell, so I guess you just have to stay in that.” Drew smiled and I hugged my body.

“You know, were late.” Drew whispered and I sighed.

“Well, I do know one thing.” I breathed. Drew looked interested.

“And that is?” He smiled.

“I’m going to kill him.”

“Let me guess, the one and only brother of yours?” Drew smiled even more.

“Jip.”

I walked to the staircase and sighed.

“I should go. See ya.” I waved him goodbye and walked away before he could say anything. There was no way I’m going to go to class, I waited till I was sure, Drew was gone and went to the old boiler room, the one place people

can't look for me.

The rest of the day was a drag. I didn't try to break out again and I also didn't see Drew again. Drake dropped my bag off, by ten o'clock, he didn't bother to bring my clothes. He is so not going to hear the end of this. Luckily he didn't have to know I wasn't in any of the classes. I might be stupid, but I'm not going to just sit and let people whisper behind my back. I have better things to do, like smoking a joint. I really need a fix.

By three it was driving me crazy and I practically ran out the school when the last bell rang. There was no sign of my brother's car and by 15:20 my patience were running out. First he violently take me from my bed and literally drop me on the ground in my first class, with my flyleaf shirt on and all. Now, he didn't even took the time to come and get me after school. He is so not going to hear the end of this.

"Hey, need a ride?" I turned to face the voice. Drew was walking up to me, playing with what looked like keys.

"Please." I walked up to him.

"He didn't come and get you?" Drew smiled and leaded me to a big sporty motorbike. It was one of those bike, which cost a fortune and is known for the speed.

"Do you have an extra helmet?" I asked when he climbed onto the bike.

"Of course." He handed me a big blue one and he helped me put it on. Then he did his own. I climbed up behind him

and rapped my hands around his strong body. He didn't wait a second longer. I started the bike and before I knew we sped off. I clutched to Drew, as if my life was depending on it. He wasn't ridding really fast, but it was still fast for me. I started to wonder if I told him where I lived, but by the time I thought about it, we were already on our way to the familiar rode to our old house. My breath caught up in my throat when we drove past my old home. I couldn't help but steal a peek at it. The house, looked no different then it always did. By the looks of it from the outside, you would never guess what happened in the main bedroom. I sighed and closed my eyes. When the bike slowed I opened my eyes and I saw Drew heading to our apartment. He switched of the bike and helped my get the helmet off.

"How did you know where I live?" I asked, by the way of a thank you.

"I asked the office." Drew blushed at this.

"Why would you do that?" I asked, confused.

"Well, when I got your name I went to the office and asked if I can get your brother's number. I called him and asked him to bring your bag and clothes, but I guess he just brought your bag." He smiled, I looked at my shirt. I'm glad it's many sizes to big.

"Thank you." I breathed after a long silence.

"My pleasure." Drew smiled. I returned a smile.

"I got to go, have to go and kill my brother now." I said.

"Yes, you go and do that and I will see you tomorrow."

He smiled and started the bike. I waved him goodbye and walked to our door.

Drake was on the couch, reading the paper when I walked into the house. He didn't notice me at first when I stood in by the couch for the minutes, but my anger got the best of me. I snatched his paper and crumpled it up and through it at him.

"What did you that for?" Drake jumped up, he also was worked up.

"You fucking through me on the floor and walked away and to make matter worse, you didn't even come and get me." I breathed through gritted teeth.

"Don't you that kind of language around me, young lady." Drake snapped and pointed his finger at me.

"Your not my father." I screamed, before I knew what I was saying. I gasped and ran to my room. I walked up to my bed and cried. I cried till my eyes were dry. Drake came into my room and hugged me. We didn't say anything.

"I'm sorry. I was scared. I didn't know what to do." Drake breathed and I hugged him.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't be so hard on you. I just miss them so much." I breathed.

"I know. I do to." Drake breathed and I closed my eyes.

"Why did they have to leave us?" I asked the same question I have been asking for the last few weeks and I knew Drake couldn't answer my question. No one could.

The next morning, there was no need for a fight. I got myself ready for school with a heavy heart. I still didn't want to go, but I had a good feeling Drake would do the same as he did yesterday.

Drake road in complete silence and when we stopped at the gate of the school, the car was still in idle, when I started to wonder, if there is something wrong with him.

"Drake." I breathed.

"Hmmm." Drake didn't looked at me. He started out to space.

"Is there something bordering you?" I asked, this got his attention, he tried to smile, but it was fake.

"Tell me." I breathed after a long silence. Drake looked sad.

"I got a letter yesterday, it was from the judge." Drake breathed.

"And?" I asked when Drake didn't go on with his story.

"They say you need to go and see a psychiatrist and about your drug problem..." Drake breathed. He stopped, but when he saw the look on my face, he looked nervous.

"I don't have a drug problem." I breathed through gritted teeth.

"Don't lie to me, anyway. If they find out of the drug problem your in deep shit, so don't get stoned so often as you do now." Drake said, trying to hide his concern. I said nothing, crossed my arms. What if I do drugs? No one can stop me. Not even my dead mother. I will do what I want

to. I'm never going to change and sooner the people accept it, the better for me. I hate it when they start nagging on me.

I ignored Drake and climbed out the car. Drake sighed and sped off, I waited till he was far from the school to go to my hiding place. There for the rest of the day, I got completely of it and fall asleep and woke up when the final bell went off. I sighed and waited for Drake to come and get me. He was late again.

"I told them you went school and your starting to look much better, but they still wanted you to go and see one. I'm sorry." Drake breathed as soon as I got in his car. I said nothing. There is nothing I want to say to him. There is just no way I'm going to talk to someone. Why should I trust anyone. Not since that day, the day so buried deep in me. No one knows and know no one will ever know. It was my secret and I was planning to keep it that way. I don't give myself the time to think about it. Why should I? Nothing I ever can do can change the past. I just have to get over it.

"I had to tell them about you, not the drug problem thing, that is just something we need to work out on ourselves." Drake breathed in a shaky voice.

"Again with the drug problem thing?" I said annoyed. The drug thing is coming up in conversations way to much these day. I don't like it.

"You have a problem just admit it." Drake screamed, red I the face. I didn't care. I don't need him. I can take care of

myself as long as I got the drugs I'm fine.

"I'm not going to admit to anything." I snapped and walked to my room.

The Third Day

I woke with a heavy heart. School. I sighed and got slowly dress, not really caring. It's not like I'm going to go to the classes. Drake would have to stay with me the whole day to make me sit in classes.

Drake waited for me already, I took my time getting in the car.

"This has to stop, Sapphira." Drake said in a shaky voice. One looked at my face must have told him I was high. I need something to calm me. I would have never got out bed if I didn't have my drugs. I would probably die without it. It's the only thing that works. It makes me forget and that's what I need. I would always need it. I have to forget. Why did they have to leave me? They only made it

worse, by leaving me.

“Someone came looking for you, yesterday.”

“Who?”

“He never tell, it was in school time.” Drake looked confused. I don’t know anyone that will go looking for me. I ignored all most of my friends, not since the last five weeks. I still have my little pack of drugs and if t finished then I would probably got to Adam to get more.

“How did he look like?” I asked, thinking about the new hot guy, Rick, I think. Never really got to know him. There is still time for that later in life.

“He looked like his in the twenty’s, brown hair, green eyes, tanned and that’s about all.” Drake gave me a suspicious look, like he thought I was acting like I didn’t know who he was talking about. There was no one I know by the age of twenty also not the looks.

“What did he say?” The suspicious look didn’t go away. By now he looked more suspicious then I ever saw him. A pain shot through me, he looked exactly like our father. I sighed and fight the tears back.

“Just that he wants to see you, but he will come again. That’s about all.” Drake sighed. Rick and the guys wouldn’t leave any message. It must be someone else.

“Is he hot?” I asked and laughed and Drake’s face.

“I’m not a whore.” I breathed. Not yet I added in my head. Maybe, sleeping with guys would make me forget. I have to forget.

“Oh. Look I got to go now, Bye.” I breathed and made my way out the car. Drake snatched my arm again and pulled me into the car.

“What now?” I snapped. The way he is going I’m going to be late.

“Please, tell me your not seeing the guy, please.” Drake looked sad and hopeless.

“I promise, I never even seen the guy.” I breathed and wave him goodbye. This time Drake didn’t snatch me, he waved and drove off,

just as the bell went off.

“You got to be kidding me?” I sighed and walked to the door, there was no way I’m going to run for the door.

When I was on my way to my hide out I heard a rumour that the principle was going to go there, someone must have leaked it out. I sighed and headed for my first class.

I just walked in the class when the second bell went off.

“I’m not late.” I breathed and the professor when he stared at me. I was sober for the first time in many days. I hate the feeling. I would just have to keep myself busy.

“Morning class, you may be seated.” The professor Flick said in a calm voice. Professor Flick was a middle age men, but he was extremely handsome. The History that he tried to learn was, so boring, some of it was even of the Afrikaans battles. Why on earth would we ever need to know this? I sat lazily in my desk and stared into space, wishing for the time to past really fast.

“Sapphira!” Professor Flick called me to attention. A moved so quick my neck screamed in pain.

“Shit.” I breathed and started to message my sore neck.

“Get out your books and turn to page 105.” Professor Flick said after he glared at me for a few seconds, I just smiled. This is going to be a shitty long day and without my fix, I don’t know how I’m going to make it. It official, I’m going to die. I sighed and turned my attention to what Professor Flick was saying.

By the middle of the class, I was lost. They were handling something called, the ‘boere oorlog’. It was a war that broke down when the British people tried to take places over in South Africa.

“Professor, I don’t understand why we have to know this, I mean we don’t live in South Africa. It’s there history.” I asked, When

would I ever use this in my daily life basis?

“I know, but the apartment said we have to learn you about others countries history too.” The professor looked tired and gave me a fake smile.

“Is this for the test?” I asked, the professor sighed.

“No. We just have to go through it with you.” Professor Flick said through gritted teeth. I gave my charming smile and nodded.

The rest of the day went slow. I was far behind in most of my work and didn’t understand half of the work that the professors were handling. I know one thing for sure, I’m doomed. There is no way I’m going to ace any of my tests. It’s not like a really care. All I want to do is, go home and get my fix.

By lunch I was bored to death and really needed my fix. My hands were shaking and I tried my best to look at something else. Something to keep my head busy. I simply stared out the window when someone was in my sun. I gaze up to give this someone a stare, but Drew smiled at me.

“Hey you.” Drew said in a flirty voice. I laughed. I don’t need someone in love with me, now. It’s the one thing I hate about myself. I have long black curly hair, which always looks perfect and I have ice blue eyes with the longest lashes, it looks fake. I always get attention by guys and I’m used to it now, I can literally pick any guy I want. The guys in my school already know that I don’t date guys in high school, but some still tried. A useless case.

“Hey.” I smiled, but returned my gaze to the window. The day was perfect for skateboarding. I smiled at the idea of me on my board and doing the ramps.

“...it will be so cool. So what do you say?”

“Say to what?” I didn’t even notice Drew was talking to me. I’m

always zoom out when a guy walks up to me, I already know what they are going to try and the answer is almost always, no.

“Did you even listen?” Drew looked at me funny.

“Nope.” I smiled and returned my gaze out the window. Drew didn’t try to talk to me or if he had I didn’t notice. When the bell rang for the next class, Drew was no where to be seen. I shrugged and took my time walking to the next class.

When I got home, Drake was waiting up for me. I ignored him and walked straight to the kitchen. I was still pretty pissed at him for what he did the other day. I was itching for my fix, but knew better to juts run in my room. I just have to act normal, get some food and then I can get my fix. I did my best and opened the fridge with shaky hands. There was nothing that will take little time. I grabbed an apple, it won’t take so long to eat.

“We need to talk.” Drake breathed when I silently ate an apple and switched on the television without even looking at him. I looked up to him, glared at him with empty eyes and continued to serve thought the channels.

“The Judge called today. You have an appointment at two, tomorrow.” Drake rushed through his words. I was on my feet.

“No.” I said calmly. I just have to sit here a little longer and then I can get my fix. Just a little longer, be calm.

“You have no choice. If you didn’t sulk for so long you wouldn’t have been in this situation.” Drake shrieked and glared at him. His face went all red. I took a deep breath. I need to stay calm.

“I’m not going to see a psychiatrist.” I breathed. “You can tell that Judge that he can keep out of my business!” I added and stormed to my room, just what I need. Some guy nagging on me. I’m not going to see someone, I’m not going to talk about my feelings to some

stranger. Talking about it would only make it more real and I know the drugs won't always help me. I sighed and grabbed my skateboard and ran out the house. I was on board as soon as I hit the pavement. I took the short cut to the Yard. Adam and the guys would have me some drugs. I'm a little low.

I stopped as I enter the Yard. The usual's, Adam and Edwin, the druggies, were doing the usual tricks. Adam and Robert were dancing with the beat of the music. Adam and Robert were the most amazing dancers I ever seen. Both has messy brown hair, Adam had matching eyes and Robert had a nice green eyes with a little brown in. They knew how to move. I laughed as Robert made some funny move, infolding a rub at his balls and pulling his face. If someone else did this it would have looked ridiculous, but somehow Robert pulled it off.

Rick and Tristan were having one on one trick competition. Rick had messy black hair, blue eyes and had a blush skin. He had one earring, tongue ring and a nipple ring. He was the most attractive guy I ever met at the Yard. Tristan was normal, brown hair, brown eyes and pale skin. I was the only girl in sight. I sighed and climbed on my board and did a entrance flip before I stopped in front of Rick.

"Hey, Sappy. Long time, no see." Rick smiled and gave me a quick hug.

"Hey Rick. How's it going at school?" I asked. Rick laughed and I gave him a soft Lummi. I know Rick is having some learning thing going on in college, but he makes to much trouble to really learn something.

"You got suspended again. What this time?" I laughed. Tristan was still practising a trick behind us, he nodded hello and I waved.

"This one dude started the fight, I promise." Rick grinned.

"And you finished it." I sighed.

“Did Drake piss you off?” Rick joked.

“Yes, he’s crazy. He thinks I’m going to see someone.”

“He doesn’t know you as I do. You would probably walk into that place, zap the chick and walk out.” Rick joked. Tristan heard the last bit and we all laughed at my attitude to that people. They know me well, I don’t talk about my feelings, the most I ever said was the usual, *I miss them*, but missing them won’t bring them back.

“Your never going to let me forget it.” I breathed.

“Hey, Sappy.” Adam grinned and gave me a hug. Robert nodded hello.

“When was the last time you were here?” Adam asked. He still had his hand around my waist.

“A few weeks, I think.” I gazed at his hand, it was lingering to long for my like, but I can’t be mean to the guy who was going to give me my next fix. I just have to suck it in and play along.

“I heard by Robert that you showed up in class wearing just a very short shirt and tried to break out the school.” Adam grinned. Everyone laughed.

“I wish I was there.” Rick muttered and this made us all laugh.

“Yeah, I was so pissed I didn’t even try to break out the right way.” I added. This made everyone laughed.

“Are you okay, now?” Robert asked when the guys went back to skateboarding.

“Yeah, I think so.” I replied, gave him a charming smile. Robert didn’t look so sure. With Robert I always told a little more, but not to much. He just knows how to read the signs.

“Bet you I will win you.” I added. Robert grinned and gave me one look: first one at the top wins! I took off before we could make the rules. I heard Robert mutter something that sounded like ‘cheats, I like it’ and tried to catch up. When I was at the top of the hill, I took off. My hair swinging from behind me, I did my famous flip and

landed perfectly and went on the railings and landed perfectly. I did my usual flips and was done before Robert. I made a show of doing my nails when he came to stop before me.

“Okay, you won.” Robert muttered.

“Your just a bad loser.” I grinned and pulled Robert downed to me.

“What’s my price?” I smiled.

“I’m broke.” Robert grinned, but moved closer.

“What made you think I wanted money. You’re here.” I breathed and moved closer. Our faces were inches from together, his warm breath was on my face. I like to make guys think they going to get something.

“Well, girls always want money.” Robert grinned and laughed at his own joke. I mentally rolled my eyes. I sighed and got up and walked to Adam. His lost.

Adam stood there, hands in his pockets, one of his perfect eyebrows raised. I Smiled and breathed that his lost is his lost and blew him a kiss and climbed on my board again. I was off before Adam could make sense of what I was meaning. Some guys are very slow.

Adam didn’t say anything, but kept a close eye on me the rest of the time. I won again against Robert, but Adam beat me. Adam can really go some places.

When Rick finally said he was exhausted and wanted to have a drink, we stopped. All this fun made me forget how desperate I was for my fix, but now that Rick brought it up, the need was there. He invited us to his house and everyone accepted. I climbed into his beat up van and had to take the place between Adam and Tristan. Robert sat in front by Rick, but kept glancing back at us. We made jokes the whole way. We sang along with all our favrite songs and by the first stop, Tristan and Adam lighted a joint. I took a big drag and loved the way

it made me feel. All the worry melted away. I was myself again, I was forgetting. Why should I ever give drugs up when they make me forget? Without them I will relive that day everyday and for that I will kill myself. Once was more the enough. I'm scarred for the res of my life and I know that day will stay with me my whole life.

When we got at Rick's small summer house we stormed in. I went to the fridge and got us some beer and Adam and Tristan switched on big screen TV and Robert got some chips out. Rick helped me to carry the beer. When me and Rick walked into the living room with the beers, there was some cheering and Adam lighted the next joint. We all shared and sat and listened to the music, from the music videos. When my song came on, I grabbed Adam and we sexy dance. Some danced with us, and it quickly became hot.

"God it's hot in here." I breathed. I unbuttoned the first two buttons of my shirt and got some cheers.

"Please, dream on." I said, there was some boo's and then we danced. There hopes go so high, so soon. Rick and Adam got rid of their shirts and was dancing, smoking and drinking with me. By midnight Robert and Tristan had to leave, but I was in no hurry. Adam stayed for a little longer.

We passed the joint between us. I laid on the couch with my head resting on Rick's lap while he stroked my hair. The drugs worked, I feel great. No more memories. My shirt was only buttoned by my bra. Adam laid on the ground, just in his boxers, looking up to me the whole time.

"Past me the beer, please." I tried to sit up, but Rick pushed me down and handed me a beer. A drank a little and shared with Rick. I was so happy and hot by now.

"I got idea, lets play a game." Adam sat up and grinned ear to ear.

"Let's play Strip poker." Adam added and grinned.

“I’m in.” Rick breathed and took a drag from the joint and got the cards. Guys.

We sat in a circle and I had a beer in one hand and a joint in the other. We stared to play. Luckily for me, I always had a talent with poker and didn’t lose easily. Rick had some luck, but lost his shirt after ten minutes. Guess, they’re not going to see something very soon, I laughed. Adam was left with his jocks by twenty minutes of playing. His idea of a great plan to get me naked turn horribly against him. He was stripping before a guy. I laughed.

I won again and it was time for Adam to take of the jocks, Rick just shook his head and showed Adam to the door. He wasn’t going to see some other dude’s cock. Not for anything. I laughed. The game over so soon.

“If you loose, more then once in a rough, you leave.” Rick said calmly, Adam gave one look at me, shrugged and left.

When we were alone, I moved closer and looked at my cards. I was close to loosing for my first time. I got some really bad cards.

“Three Kings. Do you have anything better?” Rick asked and laid his three Kings in front of me. I looked at my pack, I only had two threes and one four. I had a useless pack. I shrugged and unbuttoned my shirt. Rick raised one of his perfect eyebrows at this.

“Crappy cards.” I just said and took my place. I had two more loses and three wins. Rick was sitting in his boxers and I was in my bra and thong.

“I got three queens and you? Rick said and I gave him one look. Through my cards behind me, took one more drag of the joint and a big sip from the beer bottle.

“Can you get my bra for me, I always battle, with this one.” I asked. Rick grinned and pulled me to him. His fingers were cold to my skin.

Where his fingers brushed against my skin, I could feel an electric shot through me. My head spin and I knew what we were going to do I was going to regret for some time after, but for now. I don't see a problem with it. The drugs made me eager.

I woke up with Rick's arm still around me. His face so peaceful, I almost didn't want to wake him. The drugs were losing their touch and I pulled my face. Just what I needed, a guy over me. A deep part of me remembered some what happened and

I stirred and Rick's eyes flew open.

"Hey, babe." Rick muttered sleepily and gave me a sweet kiss on the lips. I kissed him a little more passionate and Rick was suddenly much more awake. He showered me with kisses and I did my turn to...

At noon, I was starving and needed a fix. Rick can be good for some things, but I still need my fix. I grabbed one of his shirts and he pulled on a boxer and we went to the living room. He got us some coke and made us both egg and bacon. We cuddled up and ate, while watching a program on the big screen. When we finished Rick kissed me once again. I'm really love the way he makes me feel. I love the taste of him...

Cruel Love Game

After our third time, I started a joint and enjoyed how it made me feel. Curled in his arms and shared the small joint with him.

At four there was knock on the door. I sighed and covered myself a little more with the blanket while Rick got up to answer it. I took the opportunity and went for quick shower and grabbed the joint for company. I dressed in one of Rick's shirts and went to the living room.

Robert and Tristan were sharing a joint, when I walked in. Both looked surprised to see me here, dressed with Rick's shirt. I smiled, this is not a normal thing. I don't really let the guys get what they want, but last night I was too pissed to care and I like it. Why stop, now? Rick was helping me, somehow.

"Oh, hello." I breathed and ran my finger through my long hair. I took my place on the couch and Robert handed me the joint. I took a deep drag. Rick came in the living room, looking as hot as ever. He

handed everyone a beer and took the place next to me. He placed his arm around me and I handed him the joint.

“Adam’s really pissed.” Tristan said.

“Yeah, I kicked him out last night.” Rick said calmly. We shared a smile. I don’t remember that. I just remember the start of the game.

“No wonder.” Robert muttered and took a sip from his beer.

I was in no mood to go to school and stayed the rest of the day with Rick. We smoked, drank and danced. At seven we decided to go to the beach. There we went to an open beach party and met up with Adam. He was sucking face with some blond and Robert and Tristan quickly got themselves a girl. Rick’s hand rested on my back the whole time and he pulled me out of the crowd and in a corner to kiss.

“I want you.” He breathed into my ear.

“Let’s go home.” I breathed and Rick nodded. We said goodbye to Tristan and Robert and climbed into the van. I’m going to like this. This is a great idea. I smiled as Rick handed me a joint. Freebees, always taste much better.

The last two weeks were fun with Rick. I didn’t do as much as drugs as I usually do and I kind of liked the feeling to be off it. Rick was doing a great job keeping my mind of things. I’m forgetting about everything and I attend to keep it like that as long as I can. I didn’t go home to see Drake and ignored his calls. Rick took me to the apartment one afternoon to get my clothes when Robert made sure no one was home. Rick made himself home on my bed, while I through all my cute clothes in a bag. Rick chose my underwear.

“This one is nice.” Rick showed my favorite pair. It was a nice black set.

“Jip. I can wear it tonight.” I replied and pushed the underwear in my already full bag. I am turning in a slut, but it’s helping. I smiled at the idea of losing that memory forever. In the beginning I like the

fact that Rick could take my minds of things, but now I'm starting to fall for him. Something I have to stop before it's too late.

"Can't wait." Rick grinned and jumped on my bed and took a drag from the joint. He shared with me and I cuddled up to him.

"I love you, Sappy." Rick breathed and caressed one of my long black locks.

"I love you, Rick." I whispered and kissed him gently on his lips.

After a month of not going home, I needed to see Drake. He probably was sick with worry. Robert said Drake called the school and the principal will call him as soon as they see me. Sam and Tristan also saw Drake lurking at the Yard, luckily I was at Rick's. Drake never liked Rick, but he doesn't know where he lives, so I'm safe. Drake would probably be pissed off at me, can't wait to see him, then I will get some lecture about how shitty I am.

I waited till late noon and let Rick drop me off. Rick had some job to do and we planned to meet at midnight. I greeted him with a passionate kiss, leaving us both for more. I let myself in and made dinner for me and Drake. By five o'clock, a key turned in the main door. I took a deep breath and prepared myself for the worse.

Drake walked in. He was a complete mess, his hair looked like it was a long time since they were washed. Drake had a shaggy beard, that made him look five years older. He blinked and rubbed his eyes when he saw me in the kitchen. I tried to smile my best smile, but somehow seeing Drake I didn't have the guts to even blink. I'm so dead.

"I made dinner." I said as a hello, to break the ice. I don't know how I managed to speak, but I did. Drake frowned, blinked again and sighed. Mad. Shit.

"What are you doing here?" Drake hissed. He was clearly pissed off.

“May I not, see my own brother? After all I live here, too. Or did you forget?” I asked. I did my best with a sweet voice, but it came out shaky. My palms started to sweat. It’s like a test. God, a test I forgot about and knew it was like for the report. I’m in shit and this time it’s all my fault. Not like it’s always my fault, but this time I really did mess up.

“Since when do you live? The last time I checked you lived with your no good for a boyfriend.” Drake hissed. His hand in the air and red in the face. I gulped. Big trouble. Why when I always stand in front of him after so long separation I get nervous? Things are so messed up in my life.

“Leave Rick out of this.” I snapped. Not thinking what I’m saying. It’s a typical move of me, make people more piss when you clearly should try your best to make them calm.

“NO! You ignored my calls and didn’t come home for over a month.” Drake hissed. Throwing the truth in front of me would really not help. It took all my will power to not snap at him. Don’t make him more piss, Sapphira. Let him calm down.

“I did come home!” I shrieked. I just had to tell him that. What were a thinking? I should have kept my big mouth shut, but no. Sapphira your so smart. Mom was right, drugs make you stupid. I laughed bitterly to myself, of course was she right. Wasn’t she always? But, like always, I never listened till it was to late. I somehow knew this was going to be hard, but this is going out of control.

“Yes, to get clothes, not to leave a note, to say that your fine. For all I knew you could have been dead in a ditch.” Drake hissed. If I was dead, then why am I standing here? Stupid! But, of course I didn’t say that, I know what he really meant, but like always I’m don’t really think what I am doing till I’m in really big shit.

“Well, I’m fine.” I shrieked. Hating for myself fro saying something. I need to give Drake sometime to calm down.

“Yes, but I didn’t know that. While you were slutting around, I was home, sick of worry.” Drake snapped. Did he just say slutting around? I felt my mouth fell open. He just had to go there.

“Keep out of it.” I shrieked. Trying hard to calm myself down. I shouldn’t get pissed now. I need to make up top Drake not piss him of more. I notice how close we were, face to face. Anger throb in my veins. I glared into, I flinched as I saw what was in his eyes. His eyes were full of hatred.

“Do you even know how much trouble your in?” Drake shrieked.

“You missed school for over a month and the judge were nagging on me. You do know, that now you will see someone for your attitude.” Drake added before I could even open my mouth. He smiled at the thought of me seeing someone. There I lost my calmness.

“Have you been doing drugs? Have you been drinking?” Drake asked suddenly. He must have smelled me. Annoyed as I was, I know better then talk to him. I silently dished the pasta I made for dinner.

“Oh, God.” Drake breathed and half fell on his chair. His looked warned out by now. Everything that had happened was working on him too. He was just stronger, but then again. Did that night ever happen to him? No. he was strong about our lost unlike me, but I had much more to forget. Maybe, it’s time to talk about it, I stared at Drake. He looked beyond exhausted. No. It would only make things worse. I’m not ready. Telling about that night would make it all real and I know for that I’m not strong enough for. I would break apart. I might be totally healed now, but I’m not the worse I can be.

“What else have you been doing?” Drake looked up to me, tears in his green eyes. I sighed.

“Nothing.” I lied in a soft whisper. Somehow I couldn’t get myself to look in his eyes. Drake took it as a lie and stood up, crossed to the fridge and took a beer out. He gulped the first beer in a minute and

took several other, bottles. I raised my eyebrows at this.

Drake wasn't the one to party. He was the kind of guy, that worked for what he wants. He never went out to parties or drink. He was handsome, but did his homework and got straight A's. Drake was cool in high school, his sport mostly making a name for him. I'm the complete opposite. I never do my homework, I drink and smoke, I like to party and I always like to leave school. I spend my time by the Yard with the druggies and I'm cool for the trouble I make. You wouldn't know if you put me and Drake next to one and other, that were brother and sisters. Drake has blond hair with green eyes. I have long black curly hair with blue eyes. Just our skins match. The olive skin, we both harried from our mother.

"You can't talk, you have been parting the whole month." Drake hissed and threw the empty bottle of beer on the floor.

"What the shit. Drake, stop." I shrieked and tried to pull Drake's third beer from his hands. His body isn't used to alcohol and he would be drunk by his fourth bottle of beer.

"No." Drake snapped and pushed me away.

"Why did you come? Do you need money? Do you need food?" Drake asked in a mean and slightly drunk voice.

"No. I wanted to see you." I shrieked. How can he think for one moment that I want money? Yes, that's what I usually ask him, but after so long separation I would think he would know better. I did miss him, but by the looks of things were going I'm starting to wish I just stayed art Rick.

"I don't want to see you, so go." Drake hissed. I gasped back tears and turned to the kitchen door. Drake was never a hat kind of guy, but the beer was going to his head.

"Fine, Drake, if that is what you want." I managed to say through sobs. I really did mess this one up. Time will make Drake heal, I just have to wait. Unfortunately I wasn't gifted with patience. This is

going to be a long night.

Cheated

Drake didn't do anything as I stormed out the house. I was much too early for Rick, so I decided to go and see Rick at his work. It wasn't a long walk. I set off to the bar.

When I finally entered, Rick was nowhere in sight. I really need a fix now. This is too much for one night without drugs. There goes my idea of stopping.

"Hey, Sappy. What are you doing here?" The barman called out. I met him at one of Rick's parties. I walked up to the bar.

"Hey. I'm looking for Rick, do you know where he is?" I asked.

"Sorry, he doesn't work tonight. He cancelled, said he had plans." The barman said. He was a middle age man with a fat face. He was one of those kind of guys who is overweight, but you just have to like him.

"Do you know what the plans are?" I asked, suddenly.

"Something like a hot date, why?" He breathed, unsure if he just made Rick life hard. I took his words hard. It was like a slap in the face. Just when you think you have something with a guy, you get slapped in your face. I knew I should have just stayed at the drugs.

Drugs can never cheat on you. At the heat of the moment, sleeping with Rick was a great plan. This made it much more clearly that drugs did go to my head.

“Oh. Thank you.” I breathed and walked out the bar before he could even say something. I stumbled into Robert and Adam. Robert took one look at my wet face and gave me a sweet hug.

“I wanted to tell you.” Robert said.

“For how long?” I snapped, pissed. They knew? Didn’t they think it will help if they told me? It’s not that hard. All you have to do is walk up to me and tell me. I wouldn’t kill someone for telling me the hard truth. Then again, I don’t always listen. I won’t let Rick get the satisfaction seeing me hurt. I’m may be depressed, but I won’t let someone else bring me down. I glared at both of them.

“How long?” I shrieked, when they didn’t say anything. They don’t even have the balls to tell me.

“Two weeks.” Adam whispered, I gulped. Two weeks. That mother fucker cheated in me for the last two weeks. I crumbled my hands in a fist. If I see him, now. I swear I’m going to kill him.

“Sappy, I’m sorry.” Robert breathed and tried to take my arm.

“NO!” I shrieked and walked away from them. I broke in a run, trying to calm myself, somehow. They of course ran after me.

“Please, I wanted to tell you.” Robert said, softly as I stopped when I was a little calmer.

“You should have told me, I just made a complete full of myself.” I shrieked. Thinking how I almost lost it. Why am I getting so mad? Guys cheat, but guys don’t cheat on me. Usually they are to happy about themselves about scoring me to really notice the other girls. I guess, there is a first thing for everything. Maybe, I’m not meant to love.

“You always do, but you never cared before.” Adam said softly. I glared at him, it quickly slapped his grin of his face. Yes, I do crazy things sometimes, but I do it, not let other people do it for him.

“She isn’t even prettier than you. Everything is fake, the boobs, the hair, the tan, even the nails. She’s a real doll.” Adam added, to save his own butt.

“Guess, that’s his sort.” I shrieked and walked away.

“I’m sorry, Sappy. I really am.” Robert called after me. I didn’t say anything and walked to the nearest pay phone.

I can’t call Drake, he is probably passed out by now, I can’t call Rick, he is a stupid cheater. Everything is at his house. My clothes, money even my phone. I sighed and headed home.

Drake was just as I expected, passed out on the couch. There was empty beer bottles all around him. I sighed and pulled a blanket over Drake, sleeping body. I cleaned the room, washed the dishes and grabbed a beer for myself too. I went to bed with a heavy heart, but not without a fix. I will start tomorrow with the quitting thing or maybe in a few weeks. There is still a lot of time before I die, hopefully. I think dying wouldn’t be bad. It would like falling asleep, but this time you won’t wake up. Forever in a peaceful dream. I smiled at the thought of forgetting forever as sleep over take me.

I woke before Drake and made him tea and got him an aspirin. He is going to have a hangover. Drake didn’t say anything when I woke him up, just took the tea and gulped down the aspirin. When he recovered he hugged me and told me he was sorry. I of course, also said I was sorry and made him another tea. I’m glad I made up with him, Drake is the one person I can’t lose now. He was the only person I have left and I somehow I know I won’t forget it quickly. No matter how many drugs I take. They are never going to come back and that I just have to live with. Like I always told myself when things were bad: *Life’s a bitch, just get over it.*

The following days, I got several calls from Rick, telling he was

sorry. I went to school with a heavy heart. At the third day Robert slip next to me at lunch time. I nodded hello and he smiled, probably glad I'm not pissed at him.

"How are you?" Robert asked.

"Fine, I think." I said. I'm so over Rick, but they way it all played out made me pissed. I don't like to be used.

"I'm really sorry." Robert said again, for the hundredth of time.

"I know you are." I said, Robert look relieved, like a mountain was lifted from his shoulders.

"Should I bring your stuff over to your house?" Robert asked and I nodded. I knew what he was talking about. After the break up I didn't have the strength to deal with Rick. There I will be a coward. I was humiliated enough by one man, thank you.

Stranger in my House

When I got home from school, Drake was nowhere to be seen. The house was too silent. It was a strange case of déjà vu. The day I found my parents, it was also strangely still. Since the accident, we don't leave the radio on, so there was no need for alarm.

I walked to the couch where Drake usually read the paper at this time of the day. There was a note on the coffee table. My heart skipped a beat. What is it with our family leaving letters. Hopefully Drake's letter would be a lot different from the one I got from Mom and Dad. Drake might be sad and stuff, but he won't leave me, now. Not yet. Both of us need someone we grew up with. I took a deep breath and opened the neatly folded note.

No need to worry sis.

So, he knew I almost got a heart attack when I saw the letter. He better be sorry.

I have a late class and I will be home by eight. You can make your own dinner.

Don't I make always dinner? It's just like him to throw orders around.

Love ya.

“Yeah, love you too. Whatever. You just say that when you feel guilty about something.” I breathed to myself.

Don't do anything stupid! NO BOYS!

Please, when did I invite boys over when Drake was away? Should probably not ask that question to someone, they will have a good answer. People change, right?

Relief washed over me. It was nothing like the letter I got before. Drake still doesn't think highly about me, but at least we talk. I sighed and dumped my bag on the floor. I made myself some noodles and soup and drank some ice tea while I watched my program. It is no use to do my homework, when I don't even understand anything. School would just have to wait for later or never.

By five o'clock there was a knock on the door. I sighed, Drake can open the door for himself, he has the key. If he thinks I'm going to stand up for him, he has another thing coming. Didn't Robert say he was going to come over with my stuff? I don't remember him telling me a time. I sighed and got up to get the door. I'm not really in the mood for anyone. I'm depressed again. Without the drugs I'm remembering and that I something I'm have been dreading for the last four years. Isn't enough to ask to forget?

I sighed and opened the door.

A long guy, smiled when I opened the door. I never saw him before in my life. I took his appearance in, he had brown messy hair and dark green eyes. He was tanned and I guess he has to be in his twenties. I thought occurred to me, that maybe this was the guy

Drake told me about a long time ago, before the mess with Rick.

“Hello. Are you by anyway chance Stephanie Sapphira Sabrina Susannah Jones?” The guy had a deep voice. A kind of voice that will memorize you. I gave him a stare. Not many people know my full name. It’s too much to remember. Me personally just like Sapphira and Sappy is just fine for me.

“Yes. How do you know that?” I said, carefully choosing my words. This guy can be a killer, you just don’t know these days when it comes to indentify a killer.

“My Master has send me to find you.” The guy said as it was the easiest thing he can say. What Master? Is this guy some physic?

“And, this Master. How does he know my name?” I asked, giving him a suspicious look. It’s just my luck to open a door to a crazy cute guy.

“He knows everyone.” The guy said in a calm voice. There was no anger or annoyance in his voice.

“Well. Okay. Bye.” I said in a calm voice and started to close the door, but his hand stopped me.

“You need to come with me.” He said in a calm voice. I gave him a double look. Did he just say he wanted me to go with him? I was right, he is a loony.

“I don’t think so.” I snapped and pulled myself free.

“You don’t understand. Your in danger here. You have to leave.” The guy said in a clam voice, a little shaky now.

“Why would I be in danger here? It’s a safe neighboured.” I pointed out. There was no break-ins so there was no need for alarm. What was this guy talking about?

“Your not in danger from them, but the Hunters are coming.” He said and at the very same moment there was a crash and then everything went black.

I think I was out for five minutes. It was enough for my whole house

to fall apart. When I opened my eyes, the living room was crashed. The television broken, the couch turned over. I screamed when I saw the guy who warned me on the floor. He was breathing at by the looks of it, he was unharmed.

“Do you believe me now?” He said when he saw I was alive. I nodded, I don’t think I will be able to find my voice. The first time in my whole life I have no comment and they said it was impossible.

“Come. Before, they come back.” I nodded and let him take my arm. There was a pain in my left side and when I glanced at my hip, I saw something raw. I was bleeding. Did something crash into me when I was out? I don’t remember any pain, but at that very moment when I pulled myself up, the pain shot through me. Shit.

The guy led me to a car and helped me in. Someone else who I didn’t see started the engine and took off. I flinched when I bumped my hip into the car door.

“Are you okay?” The guy asked.

“My hip.” I managed to get out, and it was enough.

“Matt we need to speed up. She’s bleeding. We can’t let her die!” He screamed and placed a cloth - or so it looked like - on my hip. I learned that if you do so, you can slow the amount of blood that the person is loosing and he people said I never learned something in school. Guess, I was proving a lot of people wrong today.

There was a crash behind us, and then guns being fired. The backseat window scattered and I screamed. A piece of glass cut my right leg and I screamed in pain. A big guy was on top of me before I could make sense of what was happening, a bright light was coming from the man. A burn feeling spread over me. Pain shot through me. My eyes suddenly got heavy and I let them fall closed. If I die now, I will forget. Everything will be over, but somehow I know, for now I was not going to die.

Spellbound

When I opened my eyes, everything was dark. It took time for my eyes to adjust to the darkness. I felt my body slowly. My hip pained me the most. My head swirled when I tried to lift it.

“Your not ready for that.” Someone said and when I tried to lift my head, someone pushed me back down. Where am I? What happened?

“Don’t you listen.” Someone said. The voice sounded old and cold. I looked around me and saw an old women in a long black dress, leaning over a table of tablets. By the looks of it, she was the only person in the room.

“Where am I?” I managed to croak.

“At Spellbound, of course.” The women looked at me like I was crazy.

“And that is?” I asked, but before the women could reply the door opened and an handsome figure came in. He was extremely tall. I guess he is in his twenties, blond hair, blue eyes a hot combination.

“Hello, Stephanie.” He breathed and half smiled.

“Who are you?” I breathed and tried to lift my head, but pain made me think better.

“How dare you speak to him like that, you will first greet him, before -” The women who helped me looked mad. What did I do?

“Calm down Rose. She is an newcomer.” The man waved at the old

lady.

“I’m Master Black.” He smiled and came and placed his arm on my forehead. I started to protest, but stopped as I felt a smoothing feeling spread through my body. His mouth moved and I felt a shock go through me. It wasn’t a bad shock, like when you get shock when you put your finger in the plug, it was a nice tingly feeling. When Master Black lifted his hand, he took the pain with him. I lifted my head cautionary, but it wasn’t necessary. I strangely felt humiliated at that, like I should have known I would be okay.

“Follow me.” Master Black breathed and helped me out the bed. I let him take me by my hand and I walked with him to the door.

“Master.” The old lady said, Rose.

“Rose, let it be.” Master Black said, not even turning to face Rose. I sighed and let him open the door.

I gasped when I saw the view. We were in a hall and somehow I noticed the floor first, it was beautiful. I took everything in around me. The walls were covered in paintings. Painting of seas, mountains, food, people, animals and much more. In the middle of the extremely high ceiling was a beautiful crystal chandelier.

Master Black took me by my hand and I still turned my head, looking at the strange paintings. Some moved, I did a double look at it. Weird. We walked into a very large room, that I guess was the dinning room. The room was filled with children. The girls wore a red and black checkpoint skirts with a white blouse. In the pocket, a small dragon with fire escaping it’s move. They had the same pattern on their tie and their skirts. They wore this with long socks. The guys wore a black pants with a white shirt with the same dragon on the pocket. With the same tie as the girls. I kept my head down. There were some whispers when we walked into. I shook my hair and simply walked faster. The room was quit large with may tables,

which the students used and in the end of the room was one very large and long table. There was several old looking people, I guessed them to be the professors. Master Black was heading their way. Should I follow? What was I doing? Where the hell am I? What happened after the light thingy?

When we finally were in front of a large table. I took a deep breath. My palms started to sweat. Why do I always find myself in horrible moments.

“Sorry, that you had to wait.” Master Black voice boomed through the room. The professors simply nodded, still not moving their eyes from me.

“Hello, Students. I trust you had a pleasant holiday.” Master Black turned to the children. They nodded and looked at him in respect. I ignored all and looked at my feet.

“I’m honoured to introduce you to Stephanie Sapphira Sabrina Susannah Jones.” He half bowed and there was a sudden outburst of whispers. All the eyes were on me. I tried to smile, but it was no point. I kept my eyes at the far corner at the door. Should I make a run for it?

“Silence.” Master Black said loudly and there was a complete silence. This made me look at him. How did he do that? No principal at my old school got that right, it’s impossible. Guess, he just has some good kids in his school.

“Sorry.” Master Black turned to me. The apology was meant for me. I smiled and nodded.

“I expect you will welcome Sapphira and show her around.” Master Black turned to the students, the students nodded.

“You may take the open seat on the table over there.” Master Black said and pointed at one of the tables. I nodded and walked up to the table. Why am I still here? Where am I? I need answer and fast. All the eyes were on me as I walk to the table. I kept my eyes at the door.

Should I just leave or what? Should I trust Master Black? Surely no harm will come to me with all the eye witnesses. This somehow, didn't make me relax. Calm down, Sapphira. You wanted to die. I sighed and calmed myself. I took my seat and simply stared in front of me, looking at Master Black.

"Enjoy." Master Black clapped and ghost poured into the room.

They set the plates of food on the table. Ghost? Ghost exist. Great, there goes the next prank at the graveyard. I shook my head. Some weird things were happening today. I looked down at the food in front of me. The food I never really got a chance to eat, from steaks to what looked like liver was in front of me. I made a face when I big boy grabbed a piece of it and shuffled it in his mouth. Someone laughed and I saw a small girl sitting next to me.

"I'm Jessica. Nice to finally meet you." Before I can reply, she shook my hand and I tried to smile. She had a rather small face with green eyes. She had long brown hair, tied in a high ponytail. I looked down to myself. My long black curly hair hung loose and I still wore my school clothes. My green dress, were full of blood where my injured hip was, dried blood. My white shirt was covered in dirt. I looked like I just came out a car crash. Which I probably did come out of.

"Let me clean you up." I voice behind me said, I jumped. I ghost was behind me. Laughter broke and I felt myself blush.

"You guys have to stop doing that." I snapped and the ghost made an apologetic face. I don't like ghost. They look exactly how I guessed them to be, see-through.

"Follow me." I nodded and followed the ghost.

The ghost led me to a room and handed me a long white dress.

"This was my mom's in the late 20's. It will look beautifully on you.

I don't have any school clothes, so for now, you have to make do with this." The ghost smiled. I noticed he must have been very handsome when he was alive.

"Thank you." I breathed and took the dress. He showed me into a bathroom and I quickly got dressed. I gazed at myself when I was done. The dress fitted me perfectly. You couldn't see I was barefoot and for that I was grateful. I washed my face and combed my hair with my fingers, I sighed when it didn't look much better.

The ghost was still waiting for me when I walked out the bathroom.

"Thank you for waiting." I breathed when I got to his side again. He looked surprised at this, but nodded and led me back to the room. I could hear all the children talking from outside the door. I took a deep breath before I walked into the room again. This time, there was no silence and whispers. Some eyes did fall on me, but it was from the guys, who ran their eyes on my body. I smiled, yeah. You can look, but you can't get.

Jessica smiled when she saw me.

"I left you some food." She whispered when I sat. I gave her a warming smile and started to eat.

When everyone finished eating, Master Black greeted us and I sighed. Where am I supposed to go? Where am I? Why are people staring at me so funny like? I looked up and several eyes quickly moved away. What the hell? I sighed and walked with Jessica. We made jokes and I was laughing at a joke she told about her cat trying to get the fish with it's tongue, when someone cleared their throat.

"So, you're the famous Stephanie Sapphira Sabrina Susannah Jones." I mannish voice spoke. I turned to see two tall guys. The one on the left side had long brown hair and the one on the right had long black hair. A few girls with really short skirt was with them. I rolled my eyes. What's with all the girls with really short skirts. Why

would you want to show of your arse to everyone?

“It’s Sapphira, thank you.” I snapped, annoyed. What’s is it with everyone?

“Oh, really? I like Stephanie more. What do you think, Anthony?” One of the girls said. She had short spiky black hair. It framed her face. She looked at the brown haired boy with great admiration. She probably likes getting attention. Anthony simply smiled and half waved at the guy next to him. They shared a smile.

“Oh, Shut up.” I snapped and the two boys laughed. The spiky haired girl, look out raged and stormed away with her followers. Jessica also sniggered behind me. It took all my control not to stick my tongue out. Why am I still here? I need my fix. I could feel myself remembering, one picture framed in my head. My body full of blood, a cruel laugh coming from all sides. I flinched. I don’t want to remember, it will make it all too real. I need my fix and fast.

An Absorber

I tried to smile and jumped when I heard Master Black's voice.

"Sapphira, can we have a talk." Master Black's voice boomed and I gave a warm smile to Jessica and walked with Master Black. Stay calm, Sapphira. His dead, he can never hurt me ever again.

"I see, you already made some friends." Master Black said and took my arm.

"You look lovely." Master Black said and I smiled at him. He was kind to me.

"Thank you." I blushed and Master Black led me to a staircase which we had to follow. Up the stairs, the stairs moved just before I took I step.

"Holy-" I thought better of my words, when Master Black stared me with a amused face.

"Sorry." I breathed and Master Black just shook his head and we waited till the stairs return.

When it finally retuned I gave the stairs a long stare, daring it to move, but when it didn't I felt like I complete idiot and I sighed and followed Master Black who have been struggling to keep a straight face.

"You know, this place looks a lot like Hogwarts." I breathed. The walls were also covered in paintings, that moved. Can't people think

new stuff out?

“Oh, the Harry Potter movies.” Master Black said thoughtfully more to himself than to me.

“Is this place like magic or something.” Master Black looked most amused.

“Let me, explain, Sapphira.” Master Black paused and I gave him a charming smile.

“Lot many people like us exist. See, we are not wizards and witches. No, we are much more.” Master Black saw my confused face, but only laughed.

“They call us the Spirit’s. Everyone of us are special.” I shot him a really confused look, Master Black smiled and continued.

“We have different powers, like some of us can control the elements and other can read minds.” Master Black smiled.

“So, What’s your power?” I asked, suddenly.

“I’m a shape shifter and I can heal people by a single touch.” Master Black smiled.

“Oh, Shape Shift in someone.” I squeaked not believing my ears.

“Who much I shape shift in?” Master Black asked with a teasing smile.

“I know, my brother.”

I’m like he can’t change into someone he never saw, can he?

Master Black blurred for a second and the next moment my brother was standing before me, smiling. I couldn’t help myself I touched his cheek to make sure he was real. I miss him already. Drake looked much like Mother. He had her eyes and the same colour hair. I smiled and rubbed my eyes, feeling a lot of tears. I blushed and tried to cover it up, but when I couldn’t. I turned away, so Master Black couldn’t see my face. It was too late. Master Black noticed and gave me a sweet smile.

“I miss her.” I whispered and hugged my body.

“I know.” Master Black said. I don’t know what came over me. I

half ran in his arms and hugged him. Master Black didn't do anything, except rap his arms around me and kiss my hair. I smiled and hugged him harder. This is sweet, I know this doesn't mean anything and that makes me feel better. I'm so tired of guys always changing for me. It's all lies.

"Don't you want to know, what your power is?" Master Black said after a long silence. I broke the hug. Master Black simply laughed. I was so over excited I was jumping up and down the whole time. Me a power? I hope it's something really good, so I can protect myself. No one would ever hurt me like he did. I would be able to scare people off. To read minds, I won't be able to protect myself, much. Super strength would be cool.

"Tell me, please." I asked, when Master Black was still laughing.

"You honestly didn't figure it out by now?" Master Black said with a stern face.

"Should I?" I asked. There was nothing different about me. I'm still boring old me.

"Yes. You are what we call an absorber." Master Black breathed. I shot him a –okay-now-I'm-confused look, but Master Black just laughed at me.

"You can absorb the Spirit's powers around you, when your close to them longer then ten minutes." Master Black breathed.

"So, I can shape shift now and heal people?" I asked.

"Yes, you can." I smiled at him.

"How?" I asked before I could stop myself.

"Well, it takes time to control it, but for now, you have the power and it will take control of you if you don't learn to control the powers you absorb." Master Black explained.

I sighed, I mean it would be so cool to absorb Spirit's powers and can use it at my own will. I mean I could do anything I want, be anyone I want to be and I can heal people. I wonder if can bring people back from the dead. Then maybe I can bring back Mother and

Father. I mean, then me and Drake can go back to being happy. All Drake's worried can go away. He can give his full attention to his studies, but then again what if they don't want to come back? If they killed themselves, the they won't want to come back, would they? I'm sure they won't be happy to wake up and find us extremely pissed off. In the letter, Mother said she wished she could tell us more. What if this power thing is what she wanted to tell me? Why would she hide something like that? What use would it bring to her?

What if she knew about Master Black? A sick feeling came up to me. I know my mom, she wasn't sad or anything, she was scared. Someone was coming after her and dad. Is it the people who were at my apartment? They didn't use weird powers, I don't remember them do anything funny. Maybe in the car, the bright light.

"You look deep in thought. I will call a prefect and he will show you around." Master Black smiled and lifted his hand and spoke into what looked like a ring.

"Anthony, would you please come to the front hall." Master Black spoke into the ring.

I said nothing and half rested against the stair case. There was no marks on me and the pain was gone, but now I felt extremely exhausted. It was after all a very long day. I need my fix, but I know it won't be possible.

I jumped when Master Black suddenly spoke again.

"Anthony, thank you for coming." Master Black said. The name sounded oddly familiar. I turned and saw the same brown haired boy from earlier. Anthony smiled at me, I said nothing. I rolled my eyes and turned my back to him.

"Anthony, would you show Sapphira around?" Master Black asked.

"I would, but I have to be somewhere." Master Black added before Anthony could reply.

"Yes, sir." Anthony replied. I tried to hold my laugh in that. I had to

literally put my hand in my mouth to stop myself. Master Black nodded and smiled and wave goodbye.

“So, you prefer to be called Sapphira?” Anthony asked, after Master Black was long gone.

“Yes. Your Anthony right?” I asked.

“Yes. How did you know?” Anthony gave me a charming smile. The smile reached his eyes.

“From Master Black.” I said. “Your not that important.” I added.

“Oh.” Anthony faked a hurt face. We both laughed at that.

“Your okay.” I said. I like the way how he is so casual with me. I’m used to that guys change for me, they just want what they can’t have.

“Oh, thank you.” Anthony faked a shock face, but a smile broke in between. I laughed.

“So, what’s your power?” I asked when he took my arm and led me down the staircase.

“I control the elements.” Anthony said after along silence.

“And you?”

I was shock for a moment. After all, everyone knew my name, but they don’t know what my power is. Interesting. Should I tell him what my power is? I don’t really care anymore. All what I want is to wake up in my room.

“Master Black didn’t want to tell us, what your power is.” Anthony said, when he saw my confused face.

“Oh, that changes things.” I breathed. Anthony tried to look at my face, but I turned. I laughed.

“Everyone is really curious about that. My friend, he reads minds, but he couldn’t find out.” Anthony said, after a long pause.

“Probably, because I didn’t knew it at the time.” I snapped. The tense moment was gone and we laughed again. Mind reader? Maybe, I absorb his power.

“So, will you tell me?” Anthony looked serious again. I just smiled.

“I’m an absorber.” I said after a long fake pause.

“Oh.” Anthony breathed.

“What?” I asked. Is it just me, or does he look disappointed?

“Your power isn’t really common.” Anthony said after a long pause.

“What do you mean?” Should I be worried? Didn’t Master Black said I will have to control it.

“Well, the last person who had your power died two years later on.” Anthony said, and didn’t want to meet my face again for a long silence.

“Oh. When was this?” I asked. I mean, there is a change for me, to live. I mean, Master Black would have told me, that my power can kill me. If I think about, I mean if I absorb everything, then like a sponge I can get to full and break. Does a sponge break? I would go crazy with time. I wouldn’t be surprise when I start to control the elements. I have been longer then ten minutes in Anthony company.

“Five hundred years ago. Her name was, Stephanie Susannah Sapphira Jones.” Anthony smiled.

“You left Sabrina out and it’s Stephanie Sapphira Sabrina Susannah Jones.” I breathed. We both laughed. My name.

“No, it was just Stephanie Susannah Sapphira Jones.” Anthony said after we both recovered from out laughing fit. We were now in a similar hall, then the main one. It was full of paintings and the chandelier was lit up with dozens of candles.

“I should be okay. All I have to do, is meet someone who has super control and then I would be fine.” I added and we laughed again. It was meant as I joke, but maybe it would work. I will have to tell Master Black when I see him, again.

“I don’t know someone who has that as a power.” Anthony smiled.

“How does your power work?” I asked. Is he like Avatar? When Aang can control everything. Like send rocks to you and make weird stuff with the water and fire.

“The same as Avatar.” Anthony said and I laughed. I was right.

“What?” Anthony looked surprised.

“I guessed right.” I said and we took a left turn and then a right.

“Where are we going?” I asked, when we took another turn.

“To the common room, of course.” Anthony looked at me, like I was crazy for not knowing. I shrugged. This place is so like Hogwarts. Can people think new stuff out? This people really need some imagination.

“Okay.” I said after a long pause. I mean, come on. This place is so boring.

“Sapphira, what happened to you?” Anthony asked. We were in a end of a hall and there was completely nothing in front of us.

“What do you mean?” What is he going on about, now?

“When you came into the school, you were covered in blood.” Anthony said, he look serious.

“Oh. Some people broke into my house and tried to kill me. Nothing new.” I don’t know why I sounded so calm. I mean, they tried to kill me. I should be scared to death. It is like, I’m used to it, but I am.

“Who?” Anthony froze and took my arm.

“I don’t know, some guy warned me and when I ignored him, few seconds later, something fell on me and I black out. He called them ‘the Hunters.’ When I woke up, the house was crashed and then we make a break for a van and then there is shooting and my hip-” I froze. When I woke up again, I was there. So, they must have found me.

“How did the guy look?” Anthony asked.

“I don’t remember.” I answered after a long pause. I don’t even remember the guy who warned me. I just remember they blackness, the bright light and glass. I know there was guy, I just remember his voice.

“Oh.” Is it just me, or does Anthony sound disappointed?

“Are you disappointed?” I asked. Anthony looked taken back for a

second, but he got over it.

“I don’t know. You’re a mystery.” Anthony said, after a long pause. I couldn’t help to smile.

“You really something, Sapphira.” Anthony whispered.

“Thank you.” I breathed, under my warming cheeks. That I hear a lot, but it’s always meant different.

“No problem.” Anthony blushed, under his tanned skin. You could barely see it. I smiled.

“I want to show you something.” Anthony breathed and took my arm.

The mind Reader

We turned and run the way we came. We laughed and the paintings screamed remarks after us. We ran past the dinning hall and in the opposite direction.

Anthony stopped at large door, smiled and took my hand and opened the door.

We were outside. The sprinklers were on, and I could barely make out a lake. Trees were all around the lake.

“This is beautiful.” I breathed. Lost for words. The moonlight made this sight perfect. A perfect moon in the dark water if the lake.

“Like you.” Anthony breathed and cuffed my face in his hands. Great, I be nice to a guy and what do I get? Some guy trying to kiss me again. Life is so messed up.

“It feels like I know you, from a past life. Do you know what I mean?” Anthony blushed once again. That line I never heard. I should play along, it would be fun. I smiled my perfect smile that always work and moved a little closer to him.

“Yes.” I breathed, Anthony was coming closer to me. His lips just inches from mine. His body just inches from mine. I could feel his warmth. This is going to be fun.

Rick suddenly jumped up in my mind. How he kissed me and I lost

myself in his arms. I suddenly missed his touch. A picture of a girl with fake boobs, fake hair, fake nails, in a bikini her hands all over Rick appeared my mind. I sighed. I had fun with him too, but somehow between the lines I feel for the bastard. Something, that's going to change.

"Hey! What are you guys doing?" A mannish voice called. I jumped and turned away from Anthony. It was the guy that was with Anthony. He was leaning against the doorway, smiling. His eyes, glittered, like he knew something. I sneaked a peek to Anthony, he look irritated.

"Anthony. Dude, seriously. She didn't even think about you, when you moved for the deal. You lose, dude." The boy said when he was at our side. Anthony looked beyond mad. Everything came to me, slowly. A Game. What's with me attracting jerks that only has one thing on their minds. When would I find a decent guy?

"Sapphira, I didn't mean to let it be like this. It was just a bet. Everyone wanted to know what your power was and why you looked like a total wreck." Anthony was whispering, trying to let me look into his eyes. Same old, same old lies.

"Spare it for someone who cares." I snapped. I'm going to let him feel sorry for what he did.

"Sapphira, please." Anthony grabbed my arm as I tried to turn.

"Don't you get it, mate. She doesn't like you anymore." The boy said to Anthony. Anthony turned a funny red in his face.

"It was all your fault." Anthony snapped and before I knew it. Anthony and the guy were rolling before me. Clawing at one another.

"Stop! Stop!" I shrieked. There was blood now. I did what first came to me. A took both the guy by their shirts and threw them apart. Both stumbled with surprise faces.

"Your guys are childish." I snapped.

"How did you do that?" The boy asked. His lip was bleeding and his nose looked broken. Blood was spattered on his shirt.

“That will be enough, thank you.” A voice boomed from the blackness.

This time it wasn't the only one who jumped. Both boys jumped. Anthony had what looked like two nasty black eyes. His lip was also bleeding. His shirt was completely tattered up and soaked with blood.

Master Black walked out the darkness.

“If I may ask, why are you guys outside?” Master Black looked calm.

“Anthony was showing me around.” I breathed, when no one answered. The guys are all bark, but no bite.

“If I'm not mistaken, which I'm not. I asked Anthony to take you to the common room.” Master Black said, his face calm.

“Oh. I got nothing. You guys were the ones fighting.” I shrugged after a long silence. It was of course I lie. I could talk myself out of anything, but I like the idea of them getting in trouble. This got the attention of the guys.

“Master I just came out looking for Anthony, when I saw them.” The boy said and nodded at us. A evil smile playing on his lips. Please, I can lie better than that.

“Oh. Shut up. If you two weren't so childish, we wouldn't be here, would we?” I snapped.

“No. It was just a bet. Everyone wanted to know. You were the stupid one, for falling for Anthony's stupid charm.” The boy snapped back. Did he honestly think I fell for Anthony's lies? This guy needs to get his head checked out.

“Now, I'm the stupid one? At least I'm not standing there with a broken nose. Which, by the way, doesn't fit you.” I snapped.

“Just because you're an absorber, doesn't mean you can come here and do what you like. You're just some stupid girl, who had some bad roads.” The boy snapped back.

“How did you know I was an absorber? Anthony didn't tell you that,

yet.” I breathed. I didn’t recall that Anthony said that.

“You’re the mind reader.” I whispered, after a long silence. It all made sense. How he knew where Anthony was or maybe he just followed us. He knew that I was thinking about Rick when Anthony moved for the kiss. Great, some guy listening to my thoughts, just what I need. Bad roads? What did he mean by bad roads?

“And the stupid girl figured it out. Do you even know, how your thoughts sound?” The boy snapped.

“I broke a nail!” The boy said in a fake girlish voice.

“Hold on! I didn’t even think about that.” I snapped. This boy had to have hit his head when he fell. Me, care if a break I nail? How pathetic.

“I heard that!” The boy snapped. I did a mental eye rolling.

“My name is Jasper, not the boy.” Jasper snapped. I stick my tongue out to him, mentally and felt much better. It’s not like I want to know this jerk’s name. Jasper that’s so gay.

“If you two or done, I like to talk to you all in my office.” Master Black voice boomed, and I nodded. Glad I didn’t said, what I was planning to. But, since Jasper is so a pro with the mind reading thing, I could just scream it at him. I faced, Jasper, he looked at me with an evil smile on his face. Blood was dripping from his nose.

Dick!

I smiled. Jasper looked taken back, he probably wished he could say something back.

What? No come back?

I smiled. Jasper turned a funny red in his face. His hands were shaking.

“Is there something wrong, Jasper?” I asked in an innocent voice. This made Jasper’s knuckles go white from the pressure.

“Of course not.” Jasper said, through gritted teeth.

“Are you sure? You don’t look fine to me.” A gave him a nice sweet smile and turned my back to him.

Don't underestimate me...

"Then your wrong." Jasper said trough gritted teeth.

"Silence." Master Black voice boomed, and I gritted my teeth.

You should be lucky, your mommy is here.

Jasper's knuckles went even whiter and I smiled at Master Black.

"Jasper I would stay out her head if I were you." Master Black said, he also were smiling, but he was calm. What's with this guy always being calm?

"I will." Jasper said after a long silence. He calmed himself and turned his back to me.

"You can't go. Were all in trouble here." I snapped. I added *Stupid!* in my head.

"Yes, your quit right Stephanie." Master Black said calmly.

"It's Sapphira." I snapped. Master Black looked taken back. Anthony and Jasper also were taken back. Master Black simply smiled and turned to the guys.

"You guys know what happens, to the Spirit's that breaks the rules." Master Black said calmly.

"Yes, sir." Anthony breathed. Jasper simply nodded, but kept his eyes narrowed on me. I had a great urge to show a finger to him. I took a deep breath and flashed my best smile.

"Very well. You'll have detention." Master Black said calmly. Wait! What? I'm not going to sit detention. I never have and I'm not going to start now. Okay, I got detention many times before, but I never showed up. This is bullshit. My mouth fell open when Master Black ignored me, nodded the guys goodbye and walked away.

The little shit. I'm not going to sit detention. They would have to make me.

"Oh, they will." Jasper said, gave me an evil smile and walked back inside.

"Your little-" Jasper stopped and smiled at me.

"Yes?" Jasper asked, all innocent.

“Oh nothing.” I snapped and pushed past him.

The little dick, thinks he is such a know all. Just because he can read minds. This place sucks! I want to go home. I don’t even care if people shoot at me. I was in the middle of no where, with a bunch of freaks. To makes it all worse I don’t even know where I’m going. I followed Anthony and when he walked through a brick wall, that’s when I stopped.

“Just what I need.” I snapped. I walked through the wall, without thinking it over.

I was in a common room, Jessica was waiting for me by a big fluffy black couch.

“It’s not good for people to get detention on there very first day.” Jessica looked concern. I shrugged and followed her to a bigger room. I never good, so why should I start to care, now? There was five beds in the room, two were empty. The other three were sleeping girls. I saw my flyleaf shirt on one bed. I didn’t say anything. I changed and climbed into bed.

“Goodnight.” I breathed and waited for sleep to take me over. I hate my life more then anything. I need my fix.

First day of Classes

I awoke when there were giggles. I didn't want to open my eyes. This was all I dream. When I open my eyes I would be home.

"Are you awake?" Jessica whispered.

"I am now." I breathed. When I opened my eyes, Jessica was dressed in her school clothes and smiled at me.

"Come on, you have ten minutes." Jessica said and handed me a neat folded clothes. Jessica turned to the door.

"I would wait for you downstairs. Don't take to long." Jessica said and left me alone to my thoughts.

There is only one thing that I can do. I have to get expelled from this place. I took one look at the clothes and through them out the window.

"Oops." I breathed as the clothes disappeared from sight.

"There is no way I'm going to wear that." I snapped and saw my favrite bag on the floor. There in was my skinny jeans and all my favrite sexy tops. I pulled on my jeans and took a nice blue halter top. I made my hair a sexy look and applied a heavy eyeliner lair and little lip gloss. I got my sneakers and went downstairs. No drugs in my bag. As if they would pack it in.

The common room was full. Anthony and Jasper was lounging on the couch. There was guys all around them. Jessica was at the

window. When I walked up to her, she gave my outfit look, took a deep sigh, shook her head and walked for the door. I smiled and followed her.

“You can get in trouble for that.” Jessica said.

“I lost my school clothes.” I smiled.

“I handed it to you. Was it by any change the clothes that fell from our window?” Jessica gave me a stern look. You have to do better then that, I can play my way out in anything.

“I don’t know, you tell me.” I smiled my best smile that always bring me out of all trouble, and also in trouble if I think about it.

“Your not going to get expelled that easily.” Jasper voice said from behind me. I jumped. Oh, joy. The mind reader!

“Stay out of my head.” I snapped.

“No. Your mind is really interesting.” Jasper smiled and took one of my locks and played it with his finger. I had a great urge to break his arm. Jasper smiled and walked out the room.

“Are you okay?” Jessica looked very amused.

“Of course.” I said through gritted teeth and started to calm myself.

“Our detention is tonight at seven. I will show you the way. Wait for me here at half past.” Anthony said and walked after his friend. There little group followed them, all looking at me.

“Oh, take a picture, it will last longer.” I snapped after them. I could here there laughter. What’s it with guys always looking at me?

“Come, we have to go.” Jessica took me by the arm and we walked out the common room. I can walk by myself. This people are going to make me crazy. I’m going to get out of here, even if I have to break out of here. I heard a laugh, great. Mind reader is listening in.

The day was a pain in my ass. I got lost at least three times and when I came into the classrooms, the professor made me explain my powers to everyone and stuff. They handed me books and gave me a

disgusting look at my outfit. Not one of the professors told me to change and I'm wasn't planning to. By half of the day, when we had a class outside. Anthony played with the water and the next moment I was sopping wet. I snapped a few words at him, that got us both in trouble, for him because he wet me and I got in trouble for my swearing. I had to use all my will power and not use a few more words, Jasper smiled from the other side of the field. When the classes finally finished, we had dinner and the ghost from the previous night, severed me again.

"I hear, your making a lot of trouble." He whispered in my ear. I simply smiled and continued to eat my dinner. I walked with Jessica back to the common room. She was lecturing me about my behaviour. I just nodded and ignored her. I had homework to do, but I simply through them under my bed and took a nap.

By half past six I was dressed and ready in the common room. Anthony and Jasper was waiting for me. I didn't say anything and followed them out.

We stopped at a big black door with a dragon on it. Anthony petted the dragon on the head and the door sprang open. I jumped, both Anthony and Jasper laughed at me. We walked up the narrow stairs and Anthony knocked at the another black door, with a dragon on it. Master Black voice boomed from behind the door inviting us in. Anthony and Jasper walked first into Master Black's office and I took my time.

Master Black's office was a very large room. The walls were covered of men. I excepted this was the pervious headmasters or I hope so, because it would be so gay if it wasn't. Master Black sat behind a desk. There was three seats before him. Both Anthony and Jasper took the seat, looking nervous. I followed them. They left the middle chair for me and I glared at both of them before I took my seat.

"I hear, you made some trouble today, Sapphira." Master Black said in a calm voice. Jasper smiled. Probably delighted that Master Black first brought up what I did to today.

"Of, course." I breathed. Master Black didn't look taken back, but both the guys were. I'm on my way out of here. See ya, losers.

"This is not the school wear. I took the liberty and brought you your clothes here, so you can take them with you." Master Black handed me a neatly folded clothes.

"Luckily we found this in the garden. I had it washed. It is after all your size." Master Black continued calmly. I didn't change my face expression and kept myself calm. There is no way he can think it's me. I didn't make myself specious in the common room. I bet it was Jasper who told. I glared at him, but he just shrugged and tried his best to hide his smile, but did a really poor job.

"You'll would be cleaning the kitchen for a week." Master Black said in a calm voice.

"Wait! What? There is no way, I'm going to that!" I shrieked. I was up from my seat. Master Black smiled, and waited for me to calm down. I didn't take my seat again, I just stared at him.

"My word are final. You broke a rule and this made me take very much thought in your actions." Master stood from his seat and looked at all of us. Is it just me or does he look nervous? Master Black nervous? What is making him so nervous?

"I didn't even know the stupid rule." I snapped.

"Yes, Anthony had brought you outside and made you both get detention, but your action today made you deserve the same punishment as them." Master Black said calmly.

"Fine, who the fuck cares. I'm so out of here." I snapped and when I tried to walk to the door, both the boys brought me back down to my seat.

"Sapphira, would you sit, please?" Master Black asked calmly. Anthony and Jasper pushed me harder in my seat. I glared at them,

words forming in mind, that I will use.

“It doesn’t look like I have much of a choice.” I snapped and shrugged Anthony and Jasper’s hands of me. I glared at Master Black daring for him to say that I have to clean the kitchen.

“Yes. You have to understand, here, you work with rules.” Master Black said calmly.

“Here, you have to stay by the rules or you will get punished. Now, I-”

“No, listen here, old man. I don’t do rules. So it would be great if you just take me home.” I snapped.

“Sorry, that I can’t do...”

“You just wait, let me tell you something.” I was back on my feet and was by Master Black’s desk and glared at him, with great dislike.

“I’m not going to clean after everyone else. You can’t push me around. You can push me in classes, which by the way, sucks. Or you can make it easier on both of us and let me do what I want.” I raised my voice, so there was no misunderstanding in my words.

“And, if I may ask? What do you want?” Master Black asked calmly.

“I want to go home. I want to wake up and find out this was all a dream. That I never came to this place, the stupid people never trashed my house, that I never got so messed up. And when I wake up, I want to see my parents fine, no harm done.” I snapped. I want to wake up and never have met Rick. Never fell in love and let him rip my heart out of my chest. I should have said no for all the stuff. I should have said no for the beer, the joint, the sex.

It’s all my fault. That people came looking for me and my parents tried to protect me. Maybe, after all this time, they didn’t kill themselves, but got killed. That people in our apartment was looking for me and they didn’t care how many people they would kill in that way. I’m in deep shit. I wish all of this was all a horrible dream and

when I wake up nothing of this would have ever happened. That I can tell my mom sorry and ask her, everything. The power thing, the killers and most of all, Why?

“I can’t do that, I’m sorry.” Master Black said calmly.

“Their after me, aren’t they?” I choked between tears.

“Yes.” Master Black whispered and hugged my hand. I don’t know how long I stood there and cried on Master Black shoulder, but I didn’t feel much better after it. In fact, I felt empty. Anthony and Jasper didn’t say anything, while I was crying and this made me feel a little better.

“Who are they?” I asked when my crying stopped. I took my seat and hugged my knees.

“We call them the Hunters. They are people just like us, but controlled by evil. You see, your power is rare, but it will be very usefully. You would be very powerful and when your on the ride side you could be a blessing, but on the wrong side, a curse.” Master Black said calmly. His fingers tapped his desk and his face was very sympathetic. Just what I need, someone who feels sorry for me, it’s bad enough I starting to feel sorry for myself and now other people are also.

“How did they find me?” A few hours ago, I didn’t even know something like powers existed. I didn’t do anything funny in public, like make things fly in the air or played with fire. All I did was make trouble.

“They have a tracker, and when your powers got switched on, he knew about you.” Master Black said calmly.

“So, your saying this guy, when my power got switched on, somehow. He knew where I was?”

“Yes. We don’t know how your power got switched on.” Master Black answered my question calmly.

I was right. It’s all my fault they got killed. I was taking it hard. It was hitting me in my face and left me without breath.

“Master Black, do you really think it’s for the best for telling her all this?” Anthony asked, suddenly.

His words were soft to my ears, I just saw the old house, how strangely it looked. The letter, then my thoughts turned to the apartment. Me, lying, gasping in pain on the floor, with everything on top of me. Me in the car, hearing the screaming and the shooting. Was it even bullets they shot? The bright light, blinding me all over again.

“It’s for the best if she knows.” Master Black said calmly.

“Very well, sir.” Anthony replied softly. He didn’t look certain by Master Black’s choice.

“There is something else you need to know.” Master Black said softly.

“Before you tell me. May I ask you something?” God I’m sounding like I stupid girl, who never breaks rules.

“Yes.” Master Black look surprised, but his voice still sounded calm.

“Why are you telling me this, before them?” I pointed at Jasper and Anthony.

“Oh. I have plan for them. It will be a punishment for the all of you.” Master Black smiled. An evil smile, I’m sure.

“And that is?” Forget manners, this guy better not do what I’m thinking. I’m so going to kill myself. I will not and I repeat not, let them babysit me. I’m not a two year old! If he thinks he can do this to me, he has another thing coming.

“Anthony and Jasper here, would be showing you around, help you with your homework” This is not so bad. Maybe, he isn’t as bad as I thought. “and of course never leave your side, except for you to go to your door room and bathroom. They are in all your classes.” Your little shit! He is crazy! I’m not going to have to stupid puppies follow me around all day.

“They will also keep you out of trouble. When one of you get detention is it for all of you.” Master Black smiled. I gave him a hateful glare. Keep me out of trouble, well good luck for them. Many tried before and guess what they never got it right. I’m an evil little shit when I want to be.

“As for you two, one of you must be with her at all time. That will be all. Enjoy your night.” Master Black said calmly and stood up from his seat and walked to his window. When his back was turned, I showed him a nice finger and stormed out the room, swearing under my breath for all the people I know. I swore Master Black so bad, if he heard me, I would have probably got detention. Anthony and Jasper didn’t say anything to me, they kept silent. They probably felt the *don’t talk to me or you will die!* vibe. When we came into the common room I stormed to my room and fell to my bed. I waited to sleep to over take me. This is going to be hell. I have to get out of here and fast or I will die. I need my fix, really bad. My palms started to sweat as some of the memories rushed to meet me, knocking the breath out of me. The cruel laughed ringed in my ears over and over.

Kitchen Duty

When I ignored Jessica the next morning when she tried to wake me up. She left and a few seconds later, I was pulled out my bed by Jasper and Anthony. Anthony flung me over his shoulder and Jasper grabbed my bag. This was a weird form of *déjà vu*. I hope this is not going to be a common thing. When I screamed and kicked Anthony with all my strength he finally let me go.

I fell to the ground in the dinning hall. All eyes were on me. I glared at Anthony and Jasper and tried to make a run for the door, but Jasper knew what I was planning before I even turned. He gave me an evil smile and sat me before my breakfast. I ate with a heavy heart. I hate this place!

When everyone was done eating and everyone was making to their first classes, I tried to slip away, but Jasper didn't let me out of his sight. He knew what I was planning. Even if I went to the bathroom, they would probably wait and if I wasn't quick enough they will probably come and get me.

The classes was a bigger drag then the day before. Anthony and Jasper made turns to sit next to me and when I didn't give attention, they would take my hand from under my head and that caused me to

hit my head on the desk. By the second time, I just stared into space, but then they would pull my hair. It took all my will power not to snap at them and tell them exactly how I felt. Jasper probably knew that.

At eight o'clock, Jasper and Anthony pulled me out of the bed, but this time I walked and they didn't carry me. We walked to the kitchen and when we came there, Master Black showed us I huge pile of dishes for us to wash. Before I can tell him exactly what I think he can do with that dishes, Jasper pushed a sponge in my hand and when I glared at them and turned to Master Black, he was already gone. This didn't improve with my mood.

Anthony and Jasper made jokes and with times I started to enjoy myself.

"You should have seen your face, Sapphira when you saw the dishes, I thought you were going to tell Master Black a piece of your mind." Anthony joked and handed me a dish to wash. We all laughed.

"You didn't hear what she was planning to tell him. It made me blush, just hearing it." Jasper added and we all laughed.

"I wouldn't really have told him anything." I tried to make me sound a little more sweeter, like I was a sweet little girl, who would never scream and snap at the headmaster, but I knew it was all for free. They knew me.

"Whatever makes you sleep at night." Jasper said and we continued with the dishes. At midnight we were finally done and we all made our way for the common room. I fell on the couch and Jasper and Anthony did the same.

"I never want to see a dish again." I muttered.

"We still have six days left of this." Anthony added. We all moaned. I don't even want to think about the shit load of dishes it will be.

"After the kitchen duty, you guys still have to babysit me." I added.

This made us moan even more.

“Hey, I’m not that bad.” I added. Was it just me, or did Anthony and Jasper moaned more then me. I’m not that bad, am I?

“You’re the worse.” Jasper moaned.

“Hey.” I threw a cushion at him, nut Jasper read my thoughts and catch it. He stick his tongue out to me and I threw more cushions at him. He dodged them all.

“Unfair!” I shrieked when I missed him again. Anthony was practically on the ground as he was laughing.

“Life, isn’t fair.” Jasper laughed.

“I know. I know. Life’s a bitch, get over it!” I slumped back to the couch, even more exhausted as I was earlier.

“I’m going to bed.” I yawned and made my way to the girls door.

“Don’t try to sleep in, we would come and get you.” Jasper called after me, I gave him a finger and I heard their laughter till I closed the door. I changed in my flyleaf shirt and climbed in bed. Jessica was in a deep slumber and was muttering under her breath. Probably a dream.

The last six days of kitchen duty was hell. While in kitchen duty, Jasper and Anthony made jokes in classes they were all serious and didn’t let me zoom out at all. I had to do my homework with them and when they were finished they would help me with the stuff I had no idea about. When I didn’t give a little attention, Jasper would know and pull my hair. I new thing started to happen slowly, I would snap at him in my mind and I would here his comment about it as he snapped back.

Powers started to come slowly to me. I accidentally set my book on fire, although Anthony thought I did it on purpose, Jasper luckily knew better. I was just bored and I played with the papers and when it suddenly caught fire. I jumped so high, I almost fell from my chair.

At the end of the class, Master Black called for me. Jasper walked with me to his office and waited outside for me. When I knocked on the door, Master Black voice boomed from behind it, inviting me in.

“You called for me, sir?” I said in my new sweet voice, that I used when Jasper and Anthony was making me do something I didn’t want to. Like listen in class and do my homework.

“Yes. I heard that you set your book on fire.” Master Black said calmly and I took my place.

“Yes, although the professor did think I did it on purpose.” I muttered.

“Yes, you did make trouble in that class, and professor Small doesn’t forgive easily.” Master Black smiled at the memory and I tried to hold in my laugh. The first day of classes, I made it for myself and for everyone hell.

“Now, that you can use your powers, I need to train you.” Master Black said calmly.

“From now on, you will come to me everyday at nine o’clock and I will have someone here to help you to learn and control your powers. You will also have to learn to shut your mind from Jasper and how to control the amount of powers your absorbing. It’s after all a miracle that you didn’t go crazy, but I think, the craziness starts when you can use a power. So, we will have to train you. We will start tonight on controlling the elements. Luckily Jessica passed her power on to you, so this wouldn’t take to long.” Master Black said calmly.

“What is Jessica’s power?” I asked.

“She is a quick learner. You only have to repeat yourself twice and it’s stuck.” Master Black said calmly.

“Can we start?” Master Black asked and I nodded.

Control of the Powers

Master Black called Anthony in and there Anthony showed me to control the power and by the end of the two hours class, I could stop a fire from spreading, make a fire appear through thin air and make the fire make shapes what I want it to be. I made my fire a dragon and Anthony made even a bigger dragon. His dragon ate mine. I made a new fire, a nice big hand, showing him the middle finger, he quickly made it disappear, when Master Black turned to face us. We laughed and continued to make shapes with the fire.

Jasper wasn't waiting when we finished, but I didn't care, I was so excited. Tomorrow Anthony was going to teach me the water element. I went to bed with a much lighter heart, since I came here. I was happy I could learn so quick. Anthony was also jealous, because I learned the stuff that took him months to learn in two hours.

The following weeks, I learned many things. By now, I could control all the elements, I could make myself go invisible (Master Black doesn't know a student, that has that power.) and I can fly, shrink myself and shape shift and heal. I could also block Jasper from my mind. He says he misses it and it was very useful to him. Now, he has to look at me.

He also finds it very frustrating, after all it's only me and Master Black who can block Jasper out of our minds. I asked, Master Black why he can, he just said he picked it up after a few years. He say's Spirit's with more then three powers can block mind readers out. Master Black still ignores my question when I ask him what his third power is. I can't even find it out from reading his mind. He can block me out too.

From all the mind reading comes a plush side, I can now, read Jasper's mind when he can't read mine. So I know, he has a crush on me, somehow. He doesn't know how to explain it. I chose to not tell him, so when her makes me mad, I can make him shut up with the little fact. I love this power thing.

Master Black made me shape shift in him when he shape shifted in me. I made a funny dance like a chicken and Master Black made a baboon copy. We laughed at our shape shift forms.

"It will be all for today." Master Black said and I shape shifted back into myself.

"As you know, you learned a lot in a very little time and you have complete control over what you absorb and what power to use?" Master Black half asked me and told me. I still had trouble to stop absorbing, but I was getting much better at it. I now, know when I absorb a power and can stop myself from absorbing it too. This made my life much easier.

"Yes. I'm doing great." I replied and sat straighter in my seat.

"That's good. That's good." I think Master Black said it more to himself then to me.

"Is something bothering you, Master Black?" Now, that I asked it, I noticed the lines under his perfect ice blue eyes, the dark circles were very visible. He look beyond exhausted.

"If only I can tell you." Master Black half muttered and whispered.

“You can tell me, no one would know. Please, I want to help.” I whispered and was by his side before I could stop him. I was closer than I should be. I could feel his warmth all over me.

“If only I could.” Master Black kissed my hair.

“Then don’t tell me, tell me through your mind.” I whispered. I want Master Black all happy again. I want him to be the annoying calm guy, that was always there for me. It was strange how I had a great urge to rap my arms around Master Black and smoothed his pain away. It hurt me to see him like this. This made my mothers words came to me *his pain is mine*. I never understand why my mom said it, or for who it was meant to be. I would never know. I guess it was meant for my dad.

Someone is coming, go invisible

I heard Master’s Black’s own voice boomed in my head, it took me some time, to figure it out, that it was his thoughts. I went invisible before I did anything else. Just as I was in the other seat, there was knock.

“Come in.” Master Black said calmly. He was nicely seated in his chair, gazing at the door.

A blond haired boy came in. He was about my age and I never saw him in my life. By the looks of it he has green eyes.

“Master Black, I’m worried about Sapphira.” The boy said when he was seated in the chair I was minutes ago.

“What makes you worry Eric? What did you see?” Master Black asked calmly. There was a new line or stress on his forehead.

“I had a vision just moments ago. I saw Sapphira being taken by the Hunters. They did something to freeze her powers and then he came and touched her on her forehead and-” Eric was talking slowly.

“And what, Eric? Did she die?” Master Black was of from his seat and was at his feet, pacing his office.

“Yes.” Eric whispered, Master Black looked exhausted and half

slumped back on his seat. Eric also didn't look so happy-go-lucky.

I was froze on my place. I'm going to die. How did they get me? How did they take away my powers? I always knew I'm going to die, but I never thought it will be so soon.

"Do you know when this is going to happen?" Master Black asked, he looked tarn down.

"In two weeks." Eric replied softly. Not, meeting Master Black's eyes.

Tears were running down my cheeks. I'm going to die in two weeks.

"We have to make a plan, and quick. Go and call Jasper and Anthony, please." Master Black said calmly. Eric nodded and half ran out the office. When I was sure he was really far, I made myself visible. Master Black jumped when he saw me and I patted him on his shoulder.

"Everything, is going to be okay." I breathed. I kissed him on his forehead and made myself invisible before he can even move. I walked to the far corner of his office, sank down on my knees, and hoped for the best.

Plans for a New life

Master Black pressed on his ring and called all the professors to his office. He started pacing and when there was knocks on the door, he would mutter ‘come in’. When all the professor that sat on the professor table at dinner time was in his office, they waited in silence for Anthony, Jasper and Eric.

There was one knock and Master Black invited the three boys in. All of the professors and the boys were in the night clothes. What time is it?

“An urgent matter came to light this evening.” Master Black said as soon as Eric, Anthony and Jasper was in a comfortable spot.

“Sapphira is going to be taken by the Hunters in two weeks.” Master Black said calmly. There was a lot of shock whispers.

“We don’t know how she is going to be taken, but my friend, Eric already saw it happen.” Master Black called silence.

“He also saw that they had a way to freeze her powers and Lord Bloodlust came to her, and killed her by am single touch.” Master Black said calmly, but there was fear in his voice.

“We can’t stop the future, but we can change it.” Master Black said softly. A few people nodded in agreement.

“What do you mean, sir?” Jasper voice asked. He was in a far corner, he look utterly confused.

“We change her into a vampire.” Master Black said calmly. There was a few shock whispers and then there was a few angry whispers.

“We can’t afford to lose, someone so gifted.” A professor said.

“We will be back where we were before she came.” Another professor said. A few people nodded in agreement.

“If she is changed, she won’t loose her powers.” Master Black said calmly. He was clearly not pissed off. I’m not going to be a vampire. I’m sorry, they’re blood sucking maniacs. I don’t want to go through life as an eighteen year old and emotions as one. I’m not even talking about the hormones. The deal with the graving for the blood the whole time, doesn’t work for me. Although I grave for drugs a lot, it’s different when you have to kill to get what you want.

“There is no prove of it.” The same professor as earlier added. He looked young, but not to young. He had short cut brown hair with matching eyes. His face and voice was the kind you hate, he’s the guy who knows everything and will show it and will let you feel like shit.

“There is. Prove stands before you.” Master Black said calmly.

“A few of you will know, that I’m over five hundred years old. This would not be possible if I was not a vampire. So, I repeat, when she is changed, we won’t loose her, just gain more.” Master Black said calmly.

Did he just said, what I thought he did. He was a blood sucking maniac. Why didn’t I ever notice it. I was so many times close to him and alone. He could have killed me or worst change me. Isn’t this their plan?

“Lord Bloodlust would think she died and he would dump her body somewhere or send it to us to scare us. I don’t know, but I do know, she will be alive and well. She will still be able to absorb powers and control it.” Master Black said calmly.

“We have no choice or we loose her for good or we change her a little.” Master Black said calmly. Everyone nodded. Even the brown

haired professor. It looked like he still had something to say, but kept his mouth shut. Which I think was a lot of the people in the room was grateful for.

“This is a great plan, but did Sapphira agree to it?” Jasper asked, suddenly.

“We all know how stubborn she is. I know as a fact, that she doesn’t think highly of vampires. I also, know that she will never want to be one.” Jasper added calmly.

“Yes, she is stubborn, but will she choose between death or immortality?” A few took the silence to rethink what Master Black said.

“If she will do it, you have to help her to control it, of course.” The professor said. He half asked Master Black, like he wasn’t sure. I heard his thoughts, he doesn’t trust vampires. Something about his sister got killed by one. I switched of the mind reading, not really in the mood for someone else’s drama.

“Yes, I will. This what we talk in this office, stay in here, of course.” Master Black said suddenly, staring at the brown haired professor.

“Yes, Master.” The brown haired professor said calmly. He still doesn’t trust Master Black.

“You may leave.” Master Black said calmly.

“Jasper, Anthony, Eric will you wait outside I want to talk to you. Professor Star would you stay behind?” Master Black added calmly.

“Of course.” The brown haired professor said calmly and stayed where he was till the office was empty. Then he walked up to the middle chair and made himself comfortable.

“I know, you don’t trust vampires, but I know what I’m doing. Like you said, we can’t afford to loose her.” Master Black said calmly.

“She won’t be much different, then now. She will still have her personality which everyone loves and she will look the same. All that will change is a few little things.” Master Black said calmly.

Professor Star nodded and left the office, before Master Black asked him too. When professor Star was out of the office, the three boys stumbled in.

“It wasn’t necessary to listen like you three did.” Master Black said calmly and showed them to there seats.

“From now on, I want you guys to look out for Sapphira. Help her to find some interesting powers also. She will need a little help.” Master Black said to Anthony and Jasper. Both nodded.

“Eric, I want you to look out in her future, try to see anything, about the Hunters. How they’re planning to get her and if my plan would be successful.” Master Black said calmly to Eric. He nodded.

“The classes will go on as before and hope for the best. You may leave.” Master Black said calmly. The boys stood up and walked out the office. Jasper froze at the door and looked at Master Black with great uncertainty. Master Black just nodded and Jasper nodded back and went out the office.

“Sapphira, let me explain.” Master Black said softly when we were alone. I was hiding in a deep corner of his office, not daring to come to close to him.

“Please, I know you’re here.” Master Black said softly, half pleading. I made myself visible and walked up to my seat. If he didn’t kill me by now, why would he now? I was acting stupid.

“Thank you.” Master Black sighed in relief, I just glared at him.

“Why didn’t you tell me?” I asked.

“I had my reasons.” Master Black said softly after a long pause. I crossed my arms over my chest, shook my hair behind me and glared up to him. I tapped my foot on the ground, to make the expression of *I’m waiting and I’m not going to move till you tell me!* Master Black noticed what I was doing and took a deep sigh.

“Your really stubborn, do you know that?” Master Black sighed and took a deep breath.

“I knew you have a great dislike in vampires and I didn’t want you to be frighten.” Master Black said calmly.

“I can take you down.” I muttered. Master Black laughed.

“You may try.” Master Black said in a laughing voice. This made me stare at him funny. For the first time, he wasn’t so calm at the wrong times.

“Oh believe me, I will win.” I was in front of him and I stared deep into his eyes.

“Funny, I want to see you try to win against a vampire.” Master Black replied, taking me by the arm and pushed me against the wall.

His eyes flashed red for a second and then it was the normal ice blue colour.

“Didn’t think so.” Master Black said, softly. Master Black let go of me and I half fell to the ground. I made myself invisible before Master Black even turned.

“Gotcha.” I grabbed Master Black from behind and pulled him to the ground. There, I was on top of him, I pinned him to the ground, Master Black simply smiled and didn’t protest.

“I don’t think so.” Master Black whispered into my ear and we switched places. Now, he was on top of me, half laughing at me.

“You can’t out strength a vampire, when you don’t have it as a power.” Master Black said.

“Not yet.” I muttered and made water appear over Master Black’s head. I let it fall and Master Black pulled me with him, soaking us both with water.

“You have to do better then that. I’m five hundred years old, you can’t out smart me.” Master Black laughed at my second attempt to wet him. This time it just got me. I was getting annoyed now.

“Oh, I’m so going to kick your ass, when I’m going to be vampire.” I muttered. This got Master Black to freeze and I let the water fell on him. I smiled at my success.

“Do you really mean it?” Master Black asked, softly.

“Mean what?” I made the water keep on falling over his head, Master Black didn’t move and I wasn’t planning to stop. You have to take an opportunity when it comes to you.

“You will let me change you?” Master Black said.

“Of course. I don’t want to die on eighteen.” Was this guy crazy?

I might not like vampires and I don’t want to be one, but it doesn’t mean I want to die on eighteen. I want to live a life even if it means that I have to be eighteen forever. There is just one thing I want to do before they get me and that is too see Drake and Rick. I want to see them one last time as a human. I want to tell Drake that I’m sorry. Sorry that I brought this to our family. Sorry, I made them kill our parents. Sorry, that I was so pain in the ass. Sorry, that I made his studies go bad about my depression. Sorry, I left him like that. I want to tell Rick that I still love him and that his an jerk. I want to dump a water ball over his head and through rocks at him.

“We have to start before hand, so my blood runs in your veins for longer, then the transformation won’t be too bad.” Master Black whispered.

I took a deep breath and nodded. Master Black walked slowly to me and took my hand. He at first just kissed my palm, but seconds later I felt fangs breaking my skin. Master Black drank my blood for a few seconds and then bid his own palm and let a few blood drops fell in my open wound. The wound started to heal from his blood and left nothing. Not even a scar.

Then Master Black made me drink from his palm. His blood tasted like warm wine. It tasted better then the drugs. I drank and felt his blood going into my body. It felt like a soft electric shock. I love the feeling. I licked my lips, wishing there was more when Master

Black took his palm away.

“There. We would have to do this everyday till they find you.”
Master Black said softly. His blood is better then drugs. This is going to be fun. I got a new drug.

Captured

The two weeks went by slowly. Every night I would have to learn a new power and then after lesson I would drink blood from Master Black. By the second time, I was addicted. Master Black said this was normal. Vampire's blood is like a drug to a human. A new drug for me, something that helps me forget.

Anthony and Jasper kept a real close eye on me. Jasper was confused about his feelings for me and was afraid I might get hurt. He didn't want me to change into a vampire, but also didn't want to loose me forever. He doesn't want one thing to change. Not anything, even if it's just small things.

Anthony felt uncomfortable being around me. He thinks I have a thing for Master Black and this made him feel weird. He also wants to protect me, but I'm like a sister he never had. He was confused how I can joke around Master Black. Through his eyes I'm the only person at the school that can make Master Black act like this. This made me smile. Somehow in a way, every minute I spend with Master Black I think about Robert. Robert and Master Black don't look the same, but the way Master Black act around me. Like I'm jewel and he would do anything for me. I'm comfortable with him, I know he doesn't like me in that way, it's part of the reason why I like

to joke with him.

Three days before the two weeks of being a human was up. Eric saw how the Hunters found me. He saw me sneaking out the castle and going to see Drake and when I was done talking to Drake I went to the beach and I sat there, waiting for them and then they killed me. A few professors said, they knew the Hunters would find me doing something stupid and they didn't know where the school was. I didn't say anything. Everyone thought it's just me to run away and see my brother and get myself killed.

The last day (the day when Eric saw me sneak out to see Drake) Master Black told the school that I was going to see someone who is the great, great, great, great, granddaughter of the absorber that died going crazy. And that they will have information for me. So, now I will die and change into a vampire in silence.

I ate in silence and Jasper and Anthony was at my side. Walking with me to the common room like always and stayed with me in the common room, when I read. They didn't do anything, just stared.

By an hour of the staring I was sick of it. I hugged them goodnight and went to bed. I grabbed my bag and flew out the window. I stopped when I was out the school gates and used my new power and thought of the apartment and found myself there, seconds later.

I was in a version of my old room, but this one was just crashed. The posters were torn from their places and my things were scattered on the floor. The Hunters went through my stuff. The little shits. They are the one that probably took my drugs.

I sighed and searched the house. Drake was no where in sight. The rest of the house was just like my room. The contents were on the

floor. In the living room, the couch was tipped over.

I slumped on the kitchen chair. Eric said I was going to find Drake here. I thought it over. He said I sneaked out of the school, jumped to the apartment, there I went to Drake's girlfriend's house, I talked to Drake and went to the beach.

I felt extremely stupid. I should have went first to Drake's girlfriends house. I jumped to the familiar road and found myself on the pavement in front of Drake's girlfriend's house. All the lights were off, except one. The living room's light was on. I took a deep breath and knocked on the door.

Drake answered the door on the second knock. I had to support myself on the wall next to me. Seeing Drake made some feelings stir inside of me. I never before felt so guilty. Why did I had to leave him? Drake didn't need some druggie teenager after his parents dies. I could have made life a little easier for the both of us, but like always I won't listen. He looked shock to see me. He took a double take, like he had to make sure it's really me. Did Drake think I ran away? What did the Hunters tell the people about the me? Did they spread a rumour that I was dead? Faked my funeral. I never really asked, I probably should have.

"Hey Drake." I said to break the silence. Drake just stared at me, his mouth was hanging open by now. It took all my will power and not snap at him. I mean seriously. I tried to smile.

"Is it really you, Sappy?" Drake whispered. I nodded and we moved to hugged one another at the same time. He smell overt took me, he smelled like home. He has been drinking and his hair was longer then it ever was. It looked like it has been some time when his face last seen a razor. He had a scrappy beard and it didn't fit him at all. Made

him look much older then he really is.

"I thought you ran away, but when no one saw you. Rick disappeared to and Robert knew that you were on the outs with Rick. I thought you were dead." Drake breathed. A run away, they did there research.

"Not yet." I breathed so soft I could barely hear it.

"I love you." I whispered and tightened my hold on him.

"Are you saying goodbye?" Drake asked. I nodded and he tightened his hold on me.

"I love you so much, Drake. I'm so sorry." I breathed, kissed him on his cheek and pulled away. Drake had me in a tight embrace. I'm going to miss him a lot, but I don't want him to ever see me like a vampire. It would kill me and him. I know the little things that will change would be big things for him. He knows ever sign, every look of me.

"I'm not going to let you go." Drake choked through tears.

"I can't loose you. I promised mom I would always look after you." Drake added.

"When you were nine years old. Now, is not the time. I got to go, Drake." Drake shook his head, no. and they say I'm stubborn.

"I want you to do one thing for me." I whispered. Drake nodded.

"Yes?" Drake choked between sobs as if he wanted to make sure I understood what he was trying to say.

"I want you to live your life, just like you wanted to. I want you to be what you always dreamt to be." I whispered. Drake nodded and silent tears were streaming down his face. I can't promise I didn't use no power, but I made him rethink it.

"Promise me!" I whispered when I was sure Drake was thinking about everything. Drake nodded.

"I promise." Drake's face was soaked with tears. The guilt feeling in my stomach grew. Why did I hurt him so much? All he ever asked to be good and what did I do? I went behind his back and did the

exact opposite, but I had my reason. I'm sure Drake would have understood the reason behind the drugs. All I ever asked is to forget what happened the weekend, but I know deep down it won't happen.

"Do you have to go?" Drake asked as I turned around and walked to the pavement.

"Yes." I whispered and when I heard Jane, Drake's girlfriend footsteps I made myself invisible.

Drake ran to where I last stood and tried to find me. It was no use, I was to far away.

"Sappy, come back!" He screamed.

"She's gone. Come in, Drake." Jane said softy and hugged the sobbing Drake. She kissed his forehead and stroke his hair. Jane knew some things, but not much. She knew who I really am and understands why I have to leave Drake.

"She's gone. You have to let go." Jane whispered.

I made just Jane hear my voice. *Take care of him for me.* Jane nodded and she to was crying.

"Be safe." She breathed and kissed the sobbing Drake once again with tears in her eyes. I took one last look at my brother and took a deep breath. One day all of this would end, but for now I would just have to be strong. Not just for me, but for the rest too.

I thought of the beach and the next moment I was standing on the beach. I gazed out to the sea, and felt tears roll down my cheeks. Just this very morning I saw who the Lord Bloodlust was. I know I am ready for him. I didn't tell Master Black this. The waves were making the perfect moves. I could slowly feel the tension of my body disappear. A few seconds of peace.

"I knew your were stupid, but not this stupid." I heard his voice. Just like I knew who the voice belonged to, I had to turn. I turned slowly, facing him slowly. This was the man who send to kill my parents. This was the man who I trusted. Drew was standing, hands

in his pockets, just like I first met him. A small smile on his face.

When I saw it was Drew this morning, I wanted to make things worse. I was dressed in my flyleaf shirt and with black shorts. My hair and make up was just like it was when he gave me the lift to my house. He had to take the road that was my old house, probably wanting to feel my pain.

“Your not surprise to see me?” Drew asked, confused that I didn’t look angry or surprised.

“I knew you were coming.” I said in a clear voice. Why do I sound so calm, when I’m shaking in fear or am I simply cold? I’m not scared as I should be. I know what Drew really fears.

“I know you killed them.” I said and kept my head high. Drew smiled at my words.

“Yes. Just like I’m going to kill you.” Drew said calmly. I smiled at walked up to him. Two guys appeared behind Drew. Drew stopped them, by just lifting his hand.

“What are you doing to do? Set me on fire? Through a rock at me?” Drew laughed and so did his followers. No, nothing I learned can hurt him more then a few words. I smiled at the thought.

“No. I’m going to show you something.” I said. Drew froze, I touched his forehead and showed him, what he most feared. I felt Drew’s body freeze and heat up with anger. He was shaking from fear, anger and hatred. One image and a few words and I have him terrified.

“Get her.” Drew snarled at his followers and when the followers came to grabbed me I showed them what they most feared. The both sank to the ground, gasping in fear. I was really enjoying the power I got from the spiky black haired girl. I only got it a few days ago and had to work on my own to control it.

“Nick!” Drew called and the guy from my apartment appeared next to Drew. He was the one who came to warn me. I didn’t see him

clearly in my vision. It wasn't decided.

"You warned me against the Hunters." I breathed under my breath. Drew looked delighted to see surprise on my face.

"Freeze her powers." Drew snarled. Nick nodded and I felt my power draining from my body. I fell to my knees, shaking. Drew smiled at my pain and placed his hand on my forehead. I smiled up to him.

"Your never going to win, Drew. He will find you and he will kill you." I managed to mutter before everything went black with a frown and utter fear in his face. I said what I wanted too. Like I knew I would.

Needs

I half wished everything was a dream. That Drew wasn't Lord Bloodlust, that Nick didn't freeze my powers. I half wished that Eric never had that vision.

My whole body ached. It was like having pins and needles all over me, but the pins and needles were an hundred of times worse then I ever felt before. My skin tickled and my throat burned like never before. I opened my eyes and found myself under a mountain of ground. This has to be a dream. I tried to jump to the nearest place, but my head was to dizzy for it. I have one small problem if I could jump. To jump you have the basic idea where you are before you could jump.

There was no way to get out of here. I would have to wait it out. One day someone would come. Master Black would have send someone for me by now? How long has it been since the time on the beach? How long already am I under this dirt? I used my last bit of energy and called for Master Black. I knew he got it and closed my eyes, exhausted.

"Rise and shine, Beautiful." a voice said. My eyes flashed open. The pins and needles were gone and replaced by an unpleasant

burning feeling. My throat burned like nothing I ever felt before. It's like its on fire.

A guy with spiky black hair stood in front of me. He was dressed in skinny black jeans with a green shirt that showed of his nice body. I want to be punk gone hot. Just my luck. He smiled when he saw me stir. Every move I made shot a pain back to my head.

"How long have you been waiting?" He asked, amused.

"I don't know, I fell asleep." I muttered.

"Rick send me, he can't come and get you, it will look specious, you know." He said calmly.

"Rick? Who are you?" I asked, rubbing my head.

He can't be talking about my Rick? How did he know Rick? How did Rick have anything to do with my new world? Drake did tell me Rick disappeared, but that doesn't tell me anything.

"You call him Master Black. Don't you even now his name?" I shook my head no, but instantly regretted it. Master Black's name was Rick. Thank goodness. Relief washed through me. I never asked Master Black what his name was, it never came up, but if I think about it, I never asker what Rick's surname was. They can't be the same person, I mean they look nothing a like. I knew Rick the whole holidays and the school also begun and we were still dating. It's just not possible.

"My name is Gregory and I'm here as a favour for Rick. So, don't be a pain in my arse." Gregory said. He smiled and helped me to my feet. He had a British accent. Cute.

"Newborns are so a pain in my arse." Gregory muttered when I moaned from pain. Why am I so stiff? I must have been under there for some time.

"Just shake it off, it will go away," Gregory muttered and took me into his arms.

"Close your eyes, this will feel funny to you." Gregory breathed and

before I could ask, the world was spinning in high speed. I couldn't close my eyes, it was too late. I felt sick at my stomach. I was never for the one that puked at the carnival, but the sick feeling come to me, made my stomach turn.

When Gregory finally slowed down and let me go. I fell to the ground and clutched my stomach. I waited till the sick feeling was okay for me to move I looked up. Gregory had led me a dark room full of video games, big screen TVs', high tone stereos. Everything to keep you company if you got bored. I moaned. Now, it was my head and my stomach. just what I need. What is it with some guys and technology?

"I did tell you to close your eyes." Gregory muttered and walked to the door where he ran in a few seconds ago. He can't possibly leave me alone so soon?

"Where are you going?" I shrieked when Gregory ignored my question and walked to the door and with one smile.

"To find you some blood, of course. We're out!" Gregory called behind him and disappeared. I really don't want to be alone, not feeling like I'm on fire.

"Gee thanks. Now, I'm just where I were a few seconds ago!" I called after him, not sure if he heard it, he could be very far by now. I sank to the ground hugging my knees and closed my eyes for a few seconds.

I got slowly to my feet and walked through the house. I found a bathroom and took a long relaxing shower, washed my hair three times. I had no under arm hair, no unwanted hair what so ever. Maybe, being a vampire, will have it's perks. I was just climbing out the shower when I heard footsteps to the bathroom door. I made myself invisible before I knew what I was doing. Gregory walked in, in one hand was a neatly folded dress and in the other was a packet of blood. A dress? I don't even like dresses. Why do all guys look at

me and think about a dress? A bet it got something to do about the fact that you can get it of easily.

“You know, I can see you.” Gregory laughed and handed me a towel. I made myself visible again and stared at him.

“How?”

“One of my powers.” Gregory muttered. I glared at him.

“Here a dress, I didn’t know your size so I just got this one.” Gregory handed me the white dress. I shook it out. It was a very old fashioned dress with a corset top. The dress is a little to short for my taste, but I pulled it over my head and let the towel slip out under it. Gregory took the towel and handed me a packet of blood.

“Drink up.” Gregory said when I did no signs of drinking the blood.

“How does it taste?” I asked. Gregory laughed and saw my face and stopped laughing, gave me a sweet smile, which bet made many girls swoon at him before.

“The same as vampire blood to a human.” Gregory replied, half smiled and waited for me to take a sip. I closed my eyes and took a deep sip. Gregory was right, it did taste the same as Master Black’s blood. I smiled to myself and finished the packet blood. I got a new drug to forget and now I can’t get lectured about it, I now need it to stay strong.

I lick my lips and handed the empty packet to Gregory. He smiled and through it in the trashcan behind me. He led me back to the room where he let me fell on the ground when I first came here. The memory was still very clear.

“Tell me about Rick?” I asked suddenly. I have no idea why I asked it, I just want to make sure. The feeling in my stomach was as knotted up as ever and no matter what I think, it doesn’t go away.

“What do you want to know?” Gregory look amused at my question, smiled and drank form a packet of blood.

“How did he spend his holiday?” I asked. This made Gregory look

even more amuse and he took his time drinking on the blood. When he was taking longer then necessary, I was taking all my will power and not grab the packet out of his hand and choke him.

“I can’t tell you that.” Gregory smiled when I grabbed the packet out of his hand and glared at him.

“Why not?” I snapped. Gregory took the packet of blood back and finished it must faster then before.

“He has to tell you that himself.” Gregory replied calmly and walked to the big screen.

“Why can’t you tell me?” I asked. Gregory have to tell me, I have to know. Why wouldn’t he tell me? Unless if he can get in trouble if he does.

“It’s personal and he will kick my butt when I tell you.” Gregory said calmly.

“How old are you?” I asked suddenly.

“Twenty one when I was changed and I’m seven hundred years old, Why?” Gregory replied.

“So, your older then Master Black?” I asked, clearly.

“Rick. Yes.” Gregory replied and looked up to me, he smiled and looked amused.

“Why?” He added.

“Doesn’t it make you stronger then Master Black?” I asked.

“Of course, what makes you think he is stronger then me?” Gregory look highly amused.

“You said, he will kick your butt, if you tell me.” I answered calmly.

“Yes, I did say he will kick my butt, but I didn’t say anything about him winning, that will be impossible.” Gregory said calmly, amused.

“Then what’s stopping you, if he can’t beat you?” I asked sweetly.

“Oh, I see what your trying to do, I have to say it almost worked, but I’m to old for that.” Gregory said, the smile vanished from my face and I glared at him.

“What’s with the outfit, anyway?” I asked. Gregory outfit really didn’t fit his features. He was quit handsome, but punk wasn’t working out for him.

“I like to play with it. Sometimes I’m a Goth and other times I’m a jock. I was once a gay, a really wrong choice.” Gregory laughed, deep in thought.

“Why?” I asked, this doesn’t make sense. Why does he change his outfits.

“To see, which one will pick up girls the easiest.” Gregory replied, like it was really simple, and I was beyond stupid for not seeing it.

“Try being a bad boy. It will look good on you.” I said, now that I think about it, he will look much better in leather pants, nice open shirts. Girls will be lining up to see him.

“I never thought about it, lets go and get me a outfit.” Gregory jumped up, took me by my hand and started to run. At first he pulled me with him, but with a few seconds I started to run myself and easily over took him. We ran to the mall and we stopped a block away from the door. We walked hand in hand to the main door. I read the sign above the mall, Port Elizabeth. As far as I know, it’s in South Africa. I’m really far away from home.

We went into several shops, I bought myself a nice summer dress, nice sneakers and I chose Gregory’s new look. I got him lot of not to shaggy jeans and nice shirts with two leather jackets. I got him sun glasses and Gregory headed for an all girl shop.

“I don’t think there will be any clothes for you, there. I don’t have money anymore.” I said as Gregory walked into the shop.

“You have to get you some more clothes, that just isn’t enough for the next two weeks.” I sighed and nodded. Gregory was good at choosing girls clothes. He found me several nice jeans, short skirt and many beautiful tops. He got me several earrings and got me a belly ring.

“You know, I don’t have a belly ring.” I said, I always wanted one, I guess I never took the time to get one.

“I took piercing as a hobby, ten years ago. I can shoot one in for you.” Gregory replied, I smiled and got my self a hand cuff belly ring.

“That will look so hot. Do you need any underwear?” Gregory asked pointing his finger at the many racks of underwear. He was not shy before me. This would be fun. I like to have a good friend now.

“Yeah, want to help me pick out?” I asked, Gregory nodded and I led him to the black underwear rack. No more boyfriends just friends.

There we got me five pairs of bra’s and as I joke I got me a shocking pink one. I got matching panties and then Gregory led me to the shoes. He asked me for my size and got me several shoes. Most of them were high heels. I gave him one look and said, hell no. Gregory laughed, but bought them after all. I hope he knows that there is no change in hell I would wear it, but I like the attention.

After an exhausting shopping trip, I was still full of energy and I pulled Gregory to the modelling shoot they were having near the pool. There was several girls, there. There were taking pictures of girls in very small bikini’s. One guy was walking up and down and talking in the phone. Our of curiosity, I read his mind. He was worrying about not having a final girl, the person on the phone said he had to find a girl in the crowd and make her do the shoot. I closed my mind and walked to the other end of the pool Gregory stopped and pointed at the guy.

“Go on, you will look so hot in a bikini.” Gregory licked his lips.

“There is no way.” I started to say, but Gregory walked up the guy.

“If you need a girl, I have the perfect girl for you.” Gregory said to the guy, I gritted my teeth.

“Where is she? Is she hot?” The guy asked, suddenly much more interest in Gregory. Gregory pointed at me, I showed him the finger

which I was burning to show, he just smiled. The guy, mouth fell open and he just stared at me.

“She’s perfect. I’m going to be rich.” The guy mumbled and walked up to me.

“Today is your lucky day, you can be model today.” The guy said, all business. I glared at Gregory.

“I don’t think it’s my lucky day, more then yours. I will do it for a hour, not longer.” I said and walked with the guy. I somehow knew Gregory won’t stop till I get a picture taken. What harm can it make? He quickly got me ready in a black bikini and some make up artist, quickly started at my hair and make up.

“Girls like you, make my job so easy.” The make up artist smiled and applied make up on me. I took my place before the camera and posed all the poses I saw the models doing. I quickly got some eyes, the guys were making circle around the shoot, just staring at me.

I smiled and posed the sort of way, where your hair blows in front of you, I smiled at the camera with a sexy smile. I timed myself, when it was an hour, I walked away from the camera.

“Please, just some more.” The guy begged, I shook my head.

“Thanks for the bikini.” I called after me and walked up to Gregory. Gregory smiled and handed me my new summer dress. I quickly got dressed. Some of the admirers from the circle walked up to me. Some where, very handsome. I smiled at them. One or two blushed.

“Hey, I’m David and this is Gareth.” A brown haired boy said, he is beyond hot. Someone about him made me specious. The way he walked, like he didn’t belong. I gave him my best smile and the guy next to him, got a similar smile. Who are they? Why do they smell so different as the blood I have been smelling for the last two hours? Are they vampires too?

“Hello, I’m Sapphira.” I smiled and Gregory took me around my waist.

“Hey babe, we have to go.” Gregory said quit loudly, I laughed and just waved him off.

“I know my way.” I said in a sweet voice. I want to know more. Gregory seemed to know these too. Why is hiding it form me? Doesn’t he trust me enough to tell me something so small?

“Where are you from, Sapphira?” David asked. An evil smiled played on his lips. He must be an vampire, too full of himself.

“You’re a vampire.” I replied not liking the way David eyes looked down my body. I always get attention I don’t want.

“Oh, you smell very different, a newborn, with super control?” David asked, I glared at him.

“Gregory, do you know them?” I ignored them and gave a sweet smile at Gregory. Gregory nodded and I gritted on my teeth.

“I hanged out with them for a few years.” Gregory replied calmly and I gave him a sweet smile.

“I don’t like you.” I breathed at David and he fell to his knees like I knew he would.

“What the hell are you doing? You crazy bitch. Stop it!” David shrieked and Gareth looked nervous. I smiled up at him, he didn’t annoy him, for now his safe. I let go of David and he quickly shook of the dirt and walked stiffly away. I just smiled as Gregory burst out laughing. I’m sure David and Gareth can hear his laugh.

“Remind me to never make you mad, you can bring a very old man to his feet.” Gregory laughed loudly at his own joke and took me by my waist and pulled me close. I smiled and pulled away as a little girl asked to get a picture of me. I be an model for an hour and suddenly I’m famous.

We ran back to the house and when I fell to the couch, Gregory dumped all my bags of the shopping. I moaned and started to model all my new clothes for Gregory. He did the same. The bad boy

looked great on him. Gregory took all his piercings out, the marks disappeared and he quickly started to model his new look. I was right. Gregory did look great. Some girls are going to lose their hearts. I went to bed early and was delighted how my old sense was changing to much better then I ever imagined.

The next morning, Gregory woke me up with a cappuccino, I smiled and took a deep sip.

“Want me to do your belly ring, now? Gregory asked, I nodded. He disappeared for a second and returned with a needle and the hand cuff belly ring in the other. I stood up and Gregory quickly pushed the needle through me. It wasn’t sore at all, when he was done, it looked great. Gregory licked his lips once again.

“God, I thought you were hot before the change, now your even hotter.” Gregory said under his breath.

“Don’t flatter.” I said under my breath and looked myself in the mirror. I did look great. With a smile on my face I jumped form the bed and got me some vodka. My honey for my coffee.

Gregory and me for the most of the day went all around South Africa and for the most of time we spend at Ratanga Junction in Cape Town. It was a small place, but I didn’t want to run to far and well lets just say I liked how all the people were screaming on the tip of their voices. For the rest of the night Gregory and I went top someone wedding on a boat cruse in East London. The champagne was great and for the fun of it. Gregory got me a little black dress. I would be lying if I said I didn’t get some eyes at all. The groom couldn’t help, but to ask me to dance. I was the most prettiest girl he ever saw in his life.

I woke up the next morning in the bed where we watched movies till who knows how late after the wedding. Gregory was in the kitchen playing with the oven. A sweet smell met me when I walked into the

kitchen. Gregory was trying to bake. I laughed.

“Let me.” I said and took over what looked like a cake. I dumped everything in the trashcan and started everything over. After a half hour the cake was in the oven and I took a shower. When all the hot water was finished I picked carefully my new clothes.

I took a nice short black skirt with a blue strap top. I matched this with cute sneakers with long socks. Everything matched. I made my hair in two pony tails and dark red lipstick. I looked like a naughty schoolgirl. I smiled at myself and finished the cake. Gregory was lounging on the couch when I placed the cake in front of him. He simply smiled and dug in the cake.

“It’s delicious.” Gregory said as he took the third piece of cake.

“Do you have by any chance, blood?” I asked, as I felt the burning.

“Oh, I forgot your new. Yeah, in the freezer, help yourself.” Gregory rolled his eyes and pointed at the kitchen.

I took his plate and helped myself to an packet of blood. I mentally rolled my eyes. Yes, I’m new. Yes, I have super control. No, I have no idea what to do next. Yes, your irritating me. You can leave now. I’m not going to enjoy all the questions. I’m already sick of all of this. Somehow Master Black is to be blamed. I get a sick feeling in my gut that Master Black is hiding something and I know it’s not a thing I want to know. I swear if it’s the thing that I know he did, I’m going to hurt him so bad. No, I’m going to kill him.

The rest of the day, Gregory taught me all I need to know for the perfect survival of a vampire. He also went through, not killing the human thing. By midnight I was exhausted and irritated. It wasn’t a good time to give me trouble. There was knock as a got in my flyleaf shirt. I opened the door, Master Black with a bunch of flowers in his hands, smiling up at him. I closed the door in his face. If a guy brings

you flowers, he is feeling guilty over something. There was another knock, I zap at the door, even if he can't see it, it made me feel better.

"I'm sorry." Master Black breathed on the door. He doesn't even know if he did something. He did it! The son of a bitch did it! I swung the door open and before I could even think it through, I'm laying on top of Master Black, hitting him in his face with all my strength

"Your son of a bitch! How could you that to me?" I shrieked, feeling his blood on my fits. I hit him again, Master Black was trying to get me by the hands, but I was having nothing of it.

"Sappy, please let me explain." Master Black breathed.

"Was it a fucking game? You used me." I shrieked and hit him twice as hard. No guy will ever use me like that and not get hit. I had enough of being used. That weekend changed me forever. I would never be a useless girl that can't protect myself.

"No. Please." Master Black breathed, but I had nothing of it. I hit him again and again. I hit him till I was tired. I fell of him, exhausted. I rubbed my eyes and hugged my body. My hands and arms were covered in blood. The nightmares came back. Why did he had to hurt me like that? That man took everything from me I held dear to me at that time and now I'm haunted by the thought it for the rest of my life. Is to forget, to much to ask? I let my hair fall in front of me and sob. When I fell, hands went around me, I grabbed the hands and tackled the owner.

"Hey, it's me." Gregory breathed and I hugged him and sobbed. I was exhausted, hurt and my hands were throbbing, slightly. I needed a close friend now.

"It's okay." Gregory breathed and caressed my hair. I let him pick me up and take me to the bathroom. There he started the shower and helped me undress. I was numb. I had no feeling. My heart was broken all over again. I let the water fall on top of me and Gregory washed my hands, arms and hair. Getting rid of all the blood. There

he carried me to his bedroom and I climbed into his bed, naked. I don't care anymore. Everything is numb. I let sleep over take me.

I dreamt the first night, most of it was a blur, but I saw clearly the face of the person I hate the most. His ugly face with the sharp cheekbones and dark brown eyes, his messy long hair and his scar that covers his face. he laughed his cruel laughed ad he through me to the ground. I hit my lip open and screamed as he...

"Wake up. It's a nightmare." Gregory breathed and I jumped awake. It's nightmare, Sapphira. He can't hurt you ever again. I sobbed and Gregory schussed me asleep. This time I didn't dream, it was a tasteless dream.

Gregory was sleeping next to me when I woke up. I cuddled up to the blankets and made myself invisible. Got out of bed and went to Gregory closet. There I got myself one of his shirts and then I went to the kitchen and made myself breakfast. I drank blood and not coffee. I went to my room after this and got my clothes. I dressed in a nice halter dress and matched this with my new matching sandals. I plaid my hair and switched on the stereo, playing all the songs that will say Master Black exactly how I feel about it. Every song criticise men like him.

Gregory cleared his throat and I smiled at him. I made myself visible and hugged him.

"I hope not that song isn't meant for me." He joked.

"No, not yet." I breathed and handed him a cup of blood.

"I know, you don't want to talk about it, but you have to talk to Rick." Gregory breathed.

"You know what, I will. Where is he?" I asked, suddenly feeling all the anger coming up to me, I was ready for more.

“In his room, second door on the left.” Gregory waved his hand to the hall. I nodded.

Master Black opened the door on the second knock. There was no sign on his face from yesterday. As I knew there wouldn't be a mark. I sighed and walked in his room. There was a double bed with a beautiful wood frame in the middle of the room. The bedding was a cream colour, matching the fluffy carpet. I made myself at home on his bed.

“Sorry about the hitting thing, I was pissed off.” I said. Master Black looked surprised by this. I tried to ignore the fact why.

“Me and you both know that your not sorry. You came here to hit me again. I know you, Sappy. I know your hurt and I'm truly sorry for what I did, it was wrong and-”

“NO!” I shrieked. “I want you to tell me what you did.” I added calmly.

“I don't think that's a good idea.” Master Black replied, a frown on his face.

“Tell me.” I said in a louder voice.

“Very well, every few years I like you have a break from everything. I would find a guy and shape shift in him. I choose a town and live there for the holiday. I find a group of friends and be what they are. You were there, he saw me sometime before, but you disappeared. I of course knew that really happen, but decided to wait for you to heal, but you never did. I knew of course what you are and decided I will look after you till you get your powers. Well, it didn't happen as it was supposed to happen.” Master Black said calmly.

“It didn't. You fucking used me and when a better girl came you left me.”

“What are you talking about? I never left you, I was always there. Rick came along and messed everything up.” Master Black shrieked, clearly losing his temper.

“Wait! What? Your not Rick?” I asked.

“NO! I was Robert.” Master Black shrieked.

“That can’t be, he never left.” I breathed.

“Oh, yes he did. He will never come back.” Master Black breathed.

“What do you mean?” I managed to get out. If Master Black was Robert, then who was Rick?

“He died when you were busy just caring about yourself. A overdose of drugs. I decided I will be him and leave, they will find his body and I won’t have to worry.” Master Black said calmly.

“If you were Robert then who was Rick?” I breathed.

“I don’t know, he just showed up and left again.” Master Black said calmly.

“What’s your real name?” I asked, trying to change the subject. I had no meaning to hit Master Black, he was Robert. Nothing happened between us.

“Matt.” Master Black said softly.

“I’m sorry for hitting you, I thought you were Rick.” I breathed and got up.

“I’m really sorry.” Matt breathed and took me by the arm.

“Do you have idea who Rick was? If you do, you better tell me.” I breathed.

“I have an idea where he is now, but you have to work out for yourself.” Matt said calmly, I just stared at him. “I will give you a clue, he is right in this very house.” Matt added. Everything went red with anger.

I ran out of the room. Gregory was sitting on his chair, waiting for me.

“Matt told you.” Gregory said silently.

“Before you try to kill me, let me tell you something.” Gregory said.

“No explanation? You got some nerve.” I said.

“I’m glad I followed Matt, as you will figure out, I never listen what

he tells me.” Gregory said.

“I’m glad you fell for me.” Gregory added. Why didn’t I see it? I just had to look more closely and I would have seen it.

“This is fucking stupid. You used me!” I said and walked out. I walked to my room and there a got my new clothes and threw them in a bag, a got five packets of blood and added a packet of cigarettes.

Some things never change. I walked into Gregory’s room and found his money quickly. I wrote with fire on his wall, *Thank you for the money. Love Sappy! P.S. YOU’RE AN IDIOT!!*

Misled

Drew was standing in his room, deep in thought. A week ago, he killed the person who he thought was a danger to him, but what if Sapphira knew more then she was telling?

“Your never going to win, Drew. He will find you and he will kill you.” Sapphira chose this to be her last words. As I know Sapphira there was a reason for her words. I frowned, another worry to deal with.

She knew about him? The man most feared, the man most thought was me. I am nothing like him, I do what I have to do. What he told me to do, but now that I ran away. Will he come for me, like Sapphira said? She did look so beautiful when we found her at the beach, like she knew, we were coming as soon as I decided. She even dressed in the clothes the first day I saw her. Trying to break out the school. I shrugged a laugh, it was very entertaining to see her act like that.

People never change, Sapphira was always a druggy and I know she still graves for her needs. He will never change, he also graves, but not for drugs, for blood. They don't call him Lord Bloodlust for nothing. Now, they call me Lord Bloodlust, he doesn't want to be

known, he wants to hide and strike when the least expect it. There is only one person who can stop him and I killed her. Or did I?

If I think about it, she is very powerful and very stubborn, but she will have a plan. I felt something when I gave her the touch of death, she didn't die, simply moved on. No one must find out, if they do, I fear he will finish the job, that his son will never be able to do. His son for the first time, fell in love. In love with the enemy. I smiled played on my lips, Yes, in love with the enemy.

"Lord, I have the gravest news." My trustworthy servant, who I fear also fall for the enemy, walked in to my room. Nick seemed troubled.

"I fear, that our little price is still alive. David saw her today in Port Elizabeth, in the shopping mall." Nick said, pacing up and down.

"I believe you're the only one that knows this?" I asked, carefully, if not, it will make my job much worse.

"Just myself and David. His friend doesn't know anything about Sapphira, very dull." Nick replied, secretly pleased to see his Lord smile. The man most feared, a very young man, indeed.

"Well, I do know Sapphira and she isn't one for shopping." I replied, Sapphira is very down to earth kind of girl.

"Very well, you may leave." Nick did his best to hide his disappointment, but trusted Drew's judgement and left Drew to his thoughts.

It was decided, I will find Sapphira. A vampire? Who would have guessed? Vampires are very rare these days, only a few left, after the fact of being hunted for several years. There is David and his stupid friend and then there is Master Black and Mr. Green. There is also a few more working for Lord Bloodlust. Vampires are great fighters, but not trustworthy. We keep them a few as possible.

I was on the familiar road, to her town. She wasn't at her crashed apartment, Nick did a very bad job there, got distracted by her beauty. I don't blame them, everyone goes after her. I smiled at the thought of her lips on mine.

Drake, Sapphira's older brother was at his college, in his door room, an easy find. He looked depressed. I sighed, I hated working with depressed people.

"Hello, I'm looking for Sapphira, do you know where she is?" I asked, carefully.

"She's dead. Died months ago." Drake replied in a hard voice. He must have his facts wrong. It's for the best, he would have been dead anyway if he knew about her.

I sighed, finding her will be much harder then I expected.

I walked to the beach where I captured her at first. A familiar shape was near the water. Her long black hair blowing behind her, Sapphira. She came back.

"Stupid little girl."

Captured, again

I was so pissed of with Gregory that I had no idea where I was going, but all I knew that was going sit some distance between me and the traitors. How could Gregory lie like that? I thought we were friends, but I guess I was wrong. I sighed and jumped to the first picture that formed in my head. I was back on the beach, where Drew found me. He killed me here. Thanks to him I'm doomed as a vampire for the rest of my life.

I never can be a human again and that makes me lose all hope. Just now, I can feel the need for blood again. It was beginning to become a pain in my ass. I sighed and walked to the water. It was louder then before, I can hear the waves from far away. Just listening gave me a headache.

"Stupid little girl." A surprised voice said behind me, I jumped and was to scared to turn. The voice belonged to Drew. This is not my year! It was only a month ago when he killed me here. Did he come to finish the job? How did he know I lived through the first time? I saw what Drew most feared and I heard what the guy said. Drew is not Lord Bloodlust. He is the puppet, being played by his own blood.

"I may be stupid, but not that stupid." I snapped and jumped to the next corner.

"You can't catch me. I will not let you kill me, again. Once is

enough.” I snapped and jumped till I was in front of him.

“I know your lying, I know your not him.” I breathed and took in Drew face. He looked surprised, but also relieved? I jumped before he could even lift his arm. I was back where I was a few seconds ago, near the sea.

“Sapphira, please let me say something.” Drew shouted as I jumped again to the back corner. I was far from him, but I will hear him, even if he whispers.

“I’m sorry I killed you.” Drew called out. I jumped back in front of him, making Drew jump in fright.

“I know you are.” I whispered.

I could smell someone coming.

“Nick is coming.” I whispered and made a break for it. I jumped back to my apartment. I can play around with Drew, I just have to keep far from him than I will be safe, but Nick? He can take my power away. My palms started to shake. How did he do that? I feel so weak without my powers, I feel useless. Just as I felt when he pinned me to the ground and... No, it would never happen again, I will fight. No one would ever do that to me. I took a deep breath. Never again.

I seated myself on the ruined couch, waiting for my heartbeat to slow. There was a sudden crash and the next moment, I could feel myself choking and I fall to the ground. Two pair of shoes stopped before my head. I tried to lift my head, but the pain was unbearable. My powers, it’s gone. Tears escaped my eyes, it’s going to happen again. I’m going to feel that night soon again. It’s close, I can feel it.

“Don’t try to run from me, Sappy.” Drew breathed and everything went black.

I woke up when the pain in my throat could no longer be ignored. It was as if my throat’s on fire. It was a long time since I had blood. I

need blood. I wanted to scream in pain. My head thrilled as I tried to look around me.

“You need blood.” A voice said. My ears were thumping so hard I could barely make out what and who the voice belonged to. A scream escaped out of my mouth. I tried to rip free, but something was keeping me where I was. I looked down my hand and saw blood coming from it. I was hammered against the wall. Just what I need!

It was strange that I didn’t feel it till I tried to move. I have to get out of here. I pulled and pulled and fell on the ground out of breath. I need blood to let it heal. I choked up blood and tried to stand up.

An army of muscular guys stood in front of me. Already to take me on if I made a wrong move. The smell came so suddenly I almost lost my balance. I could hear all their hearts thumping, I tried to keep myself calm.

“You better get away from here.” I breathed, holding my breath.

“Why?” I soft voice muttered.

“Coz, I’m going to kill you if your not going to get away from me.”

I snapped and the smell of blood made me scream in pain. I was stepping away from them when I felt something sharp split in my stomach. I knew that someone shot me. I fell to the ground. Now, I was pissed of.

“I don’t want to kill you, please leave.” I breathed and pulled the arrow out of my stomach. I threw it behind me and clutched my open wound.

“Idiots!” I breathed and ran to the first one. His blood came to my mouth and I could feel myself starting to heal. They all were shooting at the same time, but I dodged them all and killed one by one of them, knowing I would never forgive myself when I’m done. I’m turning into a monster.

I killed till their was only five left. I stopped. They were out of breath. No weapons, terror written in their face.

"I'm not going to kill you." I said after a long pause. I might be a monster, but not evil. I don't kill when they can't protect themselves.

They didn't relax. I still don't have my powers, I sighed and sat on the chair in one corner. I didn't take my eyes of them. my body was slowly healing.

"Who are you?" The smallest guy asked. He looked fifteen.

"You don't know?" I asked, amused. They would kill even thought they don't know who they would be killing. I shook my head.

"What did they tell you?" I asked even more amused. Some of them looked surprised.

"That when you wake up we should kill you." He replied.

"They didn't mention you were a hungry vampire." He added, watching me closely. The water element was coming back. I smiled and soaked myself. Washing all the blood from me.

"That's better." I breathed. All of them was beyond shock.

"Where are we?" I asked. The walls were hard as rock, I will have a hard time breaking out here.

"In Australia, It's just us." The boy replied, some of the guys looked at him angrily, probably scared now that I know it, I will kill them. I sighed and walked to the door. It was locked, by a power bending. I can't escape.

"It's lock." I breathed.

"What?" A hoarse voice said, the guy pulled form his group and before he knew what he was doing he was pulling on the door.

"They lock us in with a vampire." He shrieked.

"I said I won't kill you." I snapped, suddenly angry again.

"You might say it now, but what if you get hungry again?" one of the guys asked, he looked surprised by himself. He is probably not the sort of person who will ask something like this. I smiled and

walked up to him. The rest froze, but he kept his place and lifted his head.

“By that time my powers will be back and I will be out of here.” I said and took one of his curls in my hand. He had long blond curly hair, with brown eyes. He is quit handsome.

“I’m Stephanie Sapphira Sabrina Susannah Jones.” I breathed and walked back to my chair. Some looked surprised, other looked confused. The one who I played with, walked up to me.

“You’re an absorber.” He breathed and kissed my hand.

“I’m so sorry.” He breathed, I looked up to him amused and stood up and walked away from him. I was beginning to sense that some of the guys in this room had powers.

“My powers will take some time to come back.” I breathed and turned to guy who was still froze at the door.

“You can make things move with your mind. Move all the bodies in one corner.” I breathed. He nodded and did as he was told.

After all the bodies were in one corner I took my place on my chair. The guys were still tense up. Just the boy with the blond hair, the guy with the mind power and the youngest one moved closer to me.

“My name is David.” The guy said that moved the bodies.

“Hello David.” I breathed and gave him a charming smile. Their was a cut on his one shoulder. He saw me looking at it, at first he tensed up, but calmed himself.

“For the third time, I’m not going to kill any of you, not unless you try to kill me.” I snapped and healed David. He was tense under my arm, but calmed. I found that he had cancer. He was dying. I healed him up. I smiled at him.

“Your sicker then you seem.” I breathed. When I was done, he looked much better. His brown hair looked browner, his green eyes with more life. He looked stronger.

“Thank you.” He breathed, tears in his eyes. I smiled and healed the

other two. The two boys that was left, still kept they distance.

“Will they come back for you?” The guy in the one corner asked. It was the first time he spoke. He was trying hard to be calm.

“They will hunt me till I breathe my last breath. It’s their fault I’m a monster.” I breathed, unable to keep my voice steady.

“Your not a monster.” The youngest boy said, jumping up to his feet. He did believe it. I flashed him a grateful smile.

“She is! She killed my brother!” The last boy screamed.

“I’m sorry. Who was he?” I asked, the boy looked amused. The guilt of what I done, was turning up. I shoved it away, I did try to warn them.

“His name is Sam. He shot you in the stomach.” The boy replied suddenly uncertain.

“Well, I’m still sorry.” It took all my will power not to tell him, that his brother shot me first and deserved what he got, but it will make things worse. My powers were coming back slowly.

“Where were you all this time?” David asked, changing the subject, he’s smart.

“I’m sorry, but that I can’t tell you.” I replied, he did his best to hide his disappointment.

“You know, you can be a model!” The youngest boy whispered, thinking out loud. All eyes were on him, he looked shocked and started to blushed. I laughed.

“I hear that a lot, but don’t let the looks fool you. They will probably kick me out when they start to know me.” I said.

“Why?” David asked, suddenly very amused. Everyone looked at me interest.

“Coz, I break rules.” I replied and stood up.

“I’m going to go crazy in here.” I said and tried the door again.

“How are we going to get out of here, none of our powers work to open the door.” The blond haired boy said.

“I can jump.” I replied.

“It won’t work!” Sam’s brother said.

“Why is that?” I asked, on my feet again.

“Sam was a jumper, he didn’t trust them so he tried to see if he can get out of here, he couldn’t.” Sam’s brother said.

“Shit.” I snapped.

“Go and find your brother in the bodies, see if he has a faint heartbeat, if he does bring him to me.” I said. Sam’s brother looked uncertain, but did as he was told. He brought me the guy that shot me, his heartbeat was very soft almost not there anymore.

“Hold him, he will try to kill me when he wakes.” I said and healed him. His heartbeat started to get louder, till he was completely healed. He jumped to his feet, out of breath. His friends kept him under control.

“Thank you for healing me.” He said, he said it in so kind voice, I smiled up at him.

“You can let him go, he knows I won’t hurt you. He heard what we were saying.” I said, all looked surprised.

“Mind reader.” I said and rolled my eyes.

“Oh.” The blond haired boy said and did his best to hide what he was thinking.

“How are we going to get out of here?” Sam asked, worried. He tried to jump, but couldn’t.

“I don’t know, not all my powers have returned.” I replied and sighed.

“We’re going to starve.” Sam’s brother said.

“No, we just have to wait five more minutes.” I said.

“What do you mean?” David asked, confused like the rest of his friends.

“Well, like I said before, I break the rules.” I said.

“My Master forbid me to absorb useless powers, but I didn’t listen. Our kitchen staff could make food appear in mid air. I took the power when I had detention.” I added and smiled at the memory.

“Awesome.” The youngest guy said.

“What’s your name?” I asked. He looked surprised.

“Bob, sorry I forgot you didn’t know it yet.” Bob said, I smiled and made food appear. We all dug in, some looked surprised when I started to eat.

“If I eat a lot of human food the need for blood takes longer to return.” I said, they nodded and started to eat. I made a bottle vodka appear in my hand and took a deep sip.

“Let me guess, alcohol also help?” Sam asked, eyeing the bottle, I laughed and gave him the bottle.

“Not much, food helps more, but I need a drink.” I replied and made my cigarettes appear.

“Please don’t smoke, there won’t be enough clean air for us to survive if you do.” Sam’s brother said, I sighed and placed my packet on the ground. Sam smiled. A clever boy after all.

“Can I ask you something?” Sam asked.

“Me and you both know your going to ask it even if I say no.” I replied and helped myself to the bottle of vodka. I made soda cool drink appear for the rest of the guys. It looked like it was just going to be me and Sam drinking the vodka.

“You don’t act like someone that has the great power.” Sam said.

“I was and always will be a trouble teen.” I replied.

“What do you mean?” Sam asked. All looked much more interest where the subject was going.

“I did all the wrong things.” I said and rolled my eyes.

“Like?” Sam’s brother asked.

“Sex, drugs, alcohol, bunking, leaving home for months.” I replied and helped myself to another piece of cake

“Yes, it’s finally here.” I jumped up and summoned Master Black, sending my position and who I was with. He got my message and is on his way with some help. I sighed and took another sip.

I laid on the floor and made my CD player appear, okay a lied, I can make anything appear. The music in the cell made everything much more better. I sighed and closed my eyes. The guilt in my stomach grew bigger and stronger. Why did I had to kill so many? I could have held myself in if I tried really hard.

“Wake up, please. I want to talk to you.” Sam shook me awake. I jumped to my feet.

“I need to confess.” Sam continued.

“Confess?” I asked amused.

“I didn’t hear what you guys were talking about, I made it up, but I knew I can trust you.” Sam said and played with one of the sticks. He made a heart shape in the sand.

“You knew that I was lying, but why didn’t you say something?” Sam asked, you could see that he wanted to ask me this for some time.

“The power is new to you, I didn’t want to bring it up, till you understand it more.” I said and made the vodka bottle come to me. I took a small sip and spit the vodka out. He poisoned it.

“For years I was obsessed with killing vampires, but your different.” Sam added. I choked up blood and felt myself healing, I wasn’t pissed of as I should have been. Sam’s parents were killed by vampires. I know how it feels.

“Then kill me, I am going to die.” I said and walked up to him. I kneeled and gave him the knife.

“Kill me, you would spare a lot of people trouble.” I breathed. I laid my head on his lap. He had a clean shot.

“It will make me a monster.” Sam whispered, but placed the knife on my bare neck.

“Is that what you want to be? What your parents wanted you to be?” I whispered and Sam trembled under me.

“No.” He breathed and threw the knife to the corner. He helped me

to my feet. I smiled.

“You tested me.” Sam breathed, I nodded and poured out the vodka.

“I knew their was poison in, I could smell it. And as soon as you got it as a plan, I knew.” I said.

“It’s shame, there was still a lot of left.” I said and helped myself to the piece of bread. The urge for blood was coming back, slowly.

“You knew, but you still drank it?” Sam asked, surprised and secretly amused.

“Knock, Knock!” Gregory voice boomed from the shadows. The relief washed over me. The boys looked alarmed, but when they saw me, they relaxed.

“You came!” I shrieked and when Gregory pulled open the door, I jumped in his arms. I missed my friend.

“I can’t leave you alone for ten minutes and you get yourself kidnapped and stuck with admirers.” I laughed and he kissed me on my forehead.

“Unfair, you nearly broke every bone in my body, but he gets a kiss.” Master Black said and I jumped in his arms and kissed him on the cheek.

“Happy.” I breathed and got to my feet. Gregory let out a loud whistle.

“You had dinner.” He breathed at the bodies.

“I needed blood, I did warn them.” I whispered. The guilt feeling grew.

“Master, here is two men here, that has power, I believe they can go to our school.” I said and showed at Sam and David.

“Of course, Sappy.” Master Black nodded and smelled the vodka. One brow raised.

“What?” I asked, he laughed.

“Your one of a kind.” He muttered and walked to the guys. They trusted him.

“Unfair, it took me a hour to convince them I’m not going to kill them and you do it in seconds.” I said and everyone laughed.

“No one as beautiful as you can’t be sweet.” David said. I shook me head and muttered under my breath. Just Gregory and Master Black would be able to hear. Gregory smiled and took me by my hand.

“I’m truly sorry.” He whispered, I nodded.

“To make it up to you, I brought you a packet of blood.” He added, I smiled and took the packet.

“Thank you, but I’m still pissed.” I said and finished the blood.

“Much better, I kind of was getting hungry again.” I sighed.

“Lets go.” I said and walked out of the cell without a second glance. I took Sam over my shoulder and David on the other one and broke into a run.

We stopped after we were a good distance away form the cell. Sam and David fell to the ground at the same time, clutching their stomachs and they puck. The rest of the boys also were puking, I laughed.

“Guess, I forgot to tell you to close your eyes.” I breathed and Gregory and Master Black burst out laughing.

“What?” I asked, Gregory chuckled but said nothing. Master Black looked calm again, I did a mental eye rolling.

“A months ago it was you.” Gregory said, I zapped him before I even made up my mind.

“There’s my girl, I started to think you went all sweet on us.” Gregory said, I turn and muttered very bad words under my breath, just what I think about what Gregory said. Just Master Black and Gregory will be able to hear it.

“We’re far enough to jump. We’re going to jump all of you guys home and just me and Sam will come back. David you wait with Master Black.” I said and they did as they were told.

I took Bob and took him to his house and Sam did his brother and his friend. I followed them. Sam's brother hugged me before he walked with his friend in an big apartment building in New York.

"This is bad?" His friend said, out of earshot for humans.

"What do you mean?" Sam's brother asked, worried.

"Sam going to fall for her, fall hard." He answered. I smiled.

"I don't blame him, did you get a load of her. God, I would do anything to find that beauty to come home to everyday." Sam's brother replied.

I laughed and his friend looked over his shoulder. I couldn't resist, I blew him a kiss, Sam shook his head and smiled. I laughed and jumped with Sam back to where Master Black was.

"You just had to do that, didn't you?" Sam asked, amused.

"Of course." I said in a sweet voice and took him by his hand.

"Can we go, now?" Gregory asked.

"I never thought I will say this, Back to school." I said, Gregory laughed kissed me goodbye and waved to the boys and ran away, back to where he belongs. I sighed and walked to Master Black.

"Let's go home." I breathed and took hold of everyone. I jumped to Spellbound. My home.

Spellbound my Home

I jumped to Master Black's office. I said my goodbye and left Master Black to deal with David and Sam. I knew they would promise to not tell anyone about me being a vampire. I sighed, now I'm going to have start a live in lies. Just what I need.

I walked to our common room, it must be after midnight, I sighed and found a empty common room. I fall on the couch, exhausted. I laid their just for a few seconds before I went upstairs for a bath. The guilt feeling was all over me, I kept seeing all those human bodies. I should have just stopped. Being a vampire is going to be the hardest thing for me to accept. I bathed for over an hour, washing all the dirt from my hair and scrubbed my feet. I know I washed the innocent blood away too. I sleepily walked to my bed and fell asleep as soon as my head touched the pillow. No worries, just a dreamless sleep. Till I have to wake up, then I have all my worries again. I sighed.

I woke up with a start. I was late for my first class. I quickly got dressed and ran to my first class. For some weird reason can't you jump in the school, which is a pain in my ass.

I arrived just as the Professor said to open the books. I smiled and said my sorry.

"Good to have you back." The Professor smiled. "The first day and

she's already late, help me lord." I laughed. She muttered this so soft, just the row in front of her would have been able to hear her. She blushed and I smiled.

"Isn't it ironic, my first day here was hell." I said out loud and she laughed.

"No one will never be able to forget your first day." She said and went back to the class. I laid on my arms and fell to a peaceful sleep. I'm exhausted and I don't know why. Everything is catching up with me. I woke when Anthony shook me awake.

"What's wrong with you?" He asked, clearly worried.

"Well, Hello to you. Nothing is wrong with me." I lied and walked to my next class alone. I only realised I went the wrong way, this made me say some words, quit loudly and run to my next class. I did this, with human speed. I can't bring to must attention to myself. I was late again, the professor knew of course my excuse and just mumbled under his breath that this was going to be a long week. I didn't do anything and ignored Jasper and Anthony's worried glances. I fell asleep as soon as I sat.

This time I did dream, I was being chased by Drew all over again. In the cell again, with me killing all that innocent men. I will never be able to forgive myself. I woke up, wet with sweat with all eyes were on me. All looked quit worried, I mumbled something about a flu and walked out of the class just as I was the end of the hall I sank on my knees. I choked up blood and fell to the ground. The blackness smothering me. I can't let them see me like this. It took all my power to crawl to the lake. I went to the tree and used my last energy to make a book appear. From far way it will look like I'm reading. I fell deep into the darkness before I can even open the book.

I woke up when Anthony and Jasper picked me up. I moved so quickly that I fell to the ground.

“What are you doing?” I hissed, it was time for my blood fix. I sighed, got my book and walked away, ignoring all their tries to talk to me. In the common room I walked to my room and fell on my bed, sleeping till late the next morning, making me late for the first class, again.

I sighed and ran to the class, mumbling about some sickness I have and fell asleep as my head touched my arms. No matter how much I sleep, I am still beyond tired, if not I’m getting more tired. Is that even possible?

I woke up in the hospital wing. I must have slept through it when they carried me to here. I sighed and got out of the bed. I was weak and exhausted. I don’t want people to worry. No one saw me as I slipped out of the hospital wing. I heard voices and made myself invisible.

Anthony and Jasper walked to the hospital wing, I smiled at myself, knowing they will be mad if they don’t find me there.

“I’m worried about her, Anthony. She doesn’t want to talk to anyone and now she’s playing hooky.” Jasper said, just as he walked past me, he looked at me, he looked shocked, but shook his head and walked with Anthony in the hospital wing. I heard him mutter, I told you so and walked to where I stood.

“You’re here, I can feel you.” Jasper whispered. I took a deep breath and made myself visible.

“You’ve got a new power.” I said. Anthony looked shocked and surprised. Jasper looked amused, somehow.

“Yes, I have had it for sometime. I can now feel the motions around me, it made me crazy at first, but I’m getting used to it.” Jasper said amused. He must have thought I would have known this a long time ago. I rolled my eyes and walked away from them. Anthony ran to

my side and tried to grab me by my arm, I knew, of course what he was planning and dodged him perfectly. I sighed, I was feeling depressed again. He can't fight me, just like those men I killed. They couldn't do anything, I was too strong, I killed them in a blink of an eye. I almost killed Sam. I walked to the common room, ignoring all the eyes and fell asleep as soon as I fell on my bed. I dreamt everything that happened in the cell again, it was torturing me.

I woke up, my body full of sweat. I took a long shower and got dressed. I was too early for everything, the breakfast wasn't even ready yet, everyone was still asleep. I sighed and walked the grounds of Spellbound. I walked, but didn't look where I was going. I was reliving my dream, by now everything was slow motion and I could see every face of the guy I killed. Some didn't even know what hit them. Silent tears rolled down my cheeks and I sank to my knees between a pillar, I hugged my knees and rocked myself like a baby.

Just as the students were waking up I got to my feet and was one of the first to come for breakfast. I didn't eat anything, I knew if I did, my stomach wouldn't be able to keep it in. The need for blood was strong, but I was too tired to really notice everything. The burn in my throat was soft and I would feel it just when I move my head. I decided I will try to keep awake in the class, but took a five minute rest in the half of the class and woke up just as the bell went off. I walked to my next class, half in a dream, I followed kids in my class not really caring what they are thinking.

They led me straight to my next class, where I doodled on a piece of paper, anything to keep me awake. By the third monkey doodle, I was bored out of my mind and took a nap. I was even more exhausted when I opened my eyes.

The week went by in a blur. I mostly slept through the classes and ignored Anthony and Jasper by all cost. When I knew they were going to be there I went the opposite direction. I walked head on against Sam the third day. He sensed that there was something wrong, but knew he had to be quit.

“So? How do you find school, so far?” I asked to get his attention of my emotions.

“It’s cool. I was hoping to see you again.” He said and smiled. I smiled and hugged his hand. I flinched and took a step back. I had the urge for blood under control, but when I touched Sam it was too much. I held my breath and calmed myself.

“Nothing.” I lied and smiled.

“I got to go, late for class.” I said and turned away.

“Classes are finished. Are you sure your okay?” Sam called after me. I turned, smiled.

“Everything I fine.” I lied once again and made myself invisible and walked to the lake. There I laid on the bank and watched the sun go down. I walked to the lake cottage and made myself at home. I can’t go back to the door room, I’m afraid it won’t be pleasant with all the thumping blood. I fell asleep as soon as my head rested the pillow.

The rest of the week was the hardest ever, I was still beyond exhausted, I was now a walking zombie, I can’t be a vampire, because it has been a week since I had blood. The signs were there, that I’m tired and not healthy. The colour of my skin was fading, I was so thin, you could see my ribs and dark circles are now permit under my eyes. I slept every night in the cottage under a faint light. All light now burned my eyes.

When Master Black called for me, I didn’t show. No one knew about my new home at the cottage and I planned to keep it that way.

I was now late for every class and didn't even stay awake to have excuse. I now, walked to my seat and fell in a deep sleep. Just by standing up and getting at the class, took all my energy. I can't eat anything, my stomach can't keep anything in. I stopped trying at the third day. Jasper started to follow me, but I was still faster then him. It took all my energy to escape him that I fell on the ground before I reached the cottage.

I woke as Master Black pulled me in his arms. I was to tired to even try to get away. I laid my head on his shoulder and fell asleep as he walked. I did see all the worried glances. Jasper, Anthony, David, Sam, all the people who knows what I really am. Master Black didn't even break a sweat, he wouldn't have even if I weighted a 100kg, but I was lighter then normal. I was literally just skin and bone.

I dreamt my nightmare, the killing got more every night. I now killed twice as I really did, but knowing this didn't make me feel better. Only worse. I woke as Master Black placed me on his bed. He said something, but I was asleep by that time.

I woke when a clammed cloth touched my forehead. I must have been sweating again. Master Black smiled and just as I wanted to say something, he schussed me. My mouth must have fell open, because he did his best not to laughed and pointed at my friends. All the men in my life laid in front of me. Jasper was on a couch and Anthony laid asleep on the floor next to him. David was on the coffee table, passed out, he was drooling slightly and next to me on the armchair, Sam was asleep in a very uncomfortable position. If he wakes up he will have a bad back and neck. I smiled and looked back to Master Black. Under his clam expression his was worried and slightly angry.

"You should have told me as soon as it started." He hissed, shook his head, but forgave me on the spot. He continued to damp my

forehead.

“So, Doc. What’s the problem?” I snapped and tried to lift my head, but I discovered this made me so tired, I needed to sleep again. I sighed and fell back into my dream.

When I woke up, the rest was all around me, they looked even more worried.

“It’s getting worse.” Master Black said and handed me a packet of blood, I made no move to take it and Master Black opened it for me and placed the packet near my mouth. I still made no move and kept my mouth tightly closed. Master Black sighed and placed the packet next to my head, the smell of blood control me. I closed me eyes and did my best to zoom the smell away.

“I’m sorry, Sapphira. You need blood. Your going to die if your not going to drink. You need to heal.” Master Black said in a worried voice. I closed my eyes and used all my energy to through the blood far away from me.

“Sapphira! Drink the blood.” Master Black demanded and got a new packet of blood. I was numb with no energy, I was already falling in my deep sleep.

“Please, don’t make me drink it.” I managed to get out and fell in the dream. It was worse, now the men were sick, and had no weapons. I laughed while killing them. I screamed myself awake, making everyone jump. Sam was holding my hand, trying to stop my trembling.

“Please, don’t make me dream again.” I whispered between tears. I did my best to shake the dream away, but it came back. I kept seeing their faces, while I killed them.

“The dreams would stop as soon as you drink blood.” Sam said and got a packet of blood. When I saw the blood it made the dream come back. It was haunting my waking hours too.

“Stop! Stop!” Jasper shrieked and threw the packet of blood far

away.

“I can feel her getting worse and the mention of blood freaks her out.” Jasper snapped and smoothed my hand.

“I can feel her guilt. It’s haunting her.” He added softly and kissed my tear.

“What’s haunting her?” David asked. It was the first time he said something to me since he came to the school. He looked beyond worried, confused. He looked tired. All of them, I must have kept them out of their sleep.

“I don’t know, something happened to her. Just the mention of blood makes her go mad.” Jasper whispered and smoothed my trembling hand. The picture of falling men came to my head. I was sitting on top of many dead bodies, laughing, killing more and more.

“What happened in that cell?” Master Black asked, suddenly. He looked worried, but angry. Like he was blaming David and Sam about my dreams.

“She killed some people.” David whispered and I made a faint noise. It was too much. Me on top of innocent dead bodies, laughing.

“I didn’t mean to, I didn’t mean to, *I didn’t mean to.*” I managed to choke out before the darkness over took me.

I was in Master Black’s office for three days. The boys never left my side, they looked exhausted and needed to eat probably. I was killing them too. Master Black started to stop shaving, I was getting worse. I started bleeding for no reason, my hands will sweat blood. I will wake up screaming from my dream and find that I’m covered in blood. I will scream again and think I killed someone, but someone will always calm me. Blood was all in my head, it was slowly driving me insane.

I could hardly move now, my heartbeat was so soft, even Master Black had trouble hearing it. You could see it was working on all of

them. Master Black has to leave for a few days.

“I want you take good care of her, please. I can’t lose her.” He whispered and walked out of his office. By now, there was mattresses and empty pizza boxes. I don’t know who Master Black ordered, but no one let me out of their sight. Jasper looked the worse.

He was trying to pull some of my pain away, but it only made it worse. It made him go crazy. He hates to see me like this.

“I wish I will get the old Sapphira back.” Jasper whispered after the second day with Master Black’s absence.

“Don’t you see we have her, now. She just not strong. She’s stubborn, she doesn’t want to drink blood.” I flinched, but Anthony continued.

He was worried to death and hungry. He needed to rest, but can’t. As soon as he sleeps he starts to dream that I die through the night. I was killing them with me. I sighed and tears rolled down my cheeks. I was taking everything hard. All noticed the change, I started to sweat blood again and my forehead ached like nothing before, I screamed in pain.

“Make it stop!” David shrieked and fell to my side, helping to keep me under control. I was shaking so hard, all of them had to keep me down. Just as suddenly as it came it stopped. All of us were exhausted.

“I had enough of this. Sapphira your killing yourself. Please, drink. *You need to heal!*” Sam begged. Jasper was at my side, concentrating hard to take the pain away, it was no use.

“*Please!*” Sam begged again, tears rolling down his cheeks. I nodded. They all looked surprised, relieved and shocked at the same time. Sam was the first one to take action. He ran and got a packet of blood. He handed me it.

“Drink, before you change your mind.” Sam said, I nodded and

drank slowly, tears rolling down my cheeks. Sam helped me to hold the packet, I was too weak.

It took five packets of blood for me to move and not fall in an exhausted sleep. I was still weak, but I was slowly healing. All looked relieved. By five hours after the blood fix, I was almost all healed up. Sam placed me in a roll stool and took me to the bathroom. I said I will be okay, but he didn't hear it. He helped me to get ready and just as he started to walk to go and wait outside, I grabbed him by the hand. I smiled.

"And where do you think you're going?" I asked, flirty. Sam grinned, but played along.

"To wait outside." Sam replied, but started to unbutton my soaked dress.

"Oh, really. What makes you think I want you to go?" I asked, amused. I pulled him with me in the bath. There I got rid of his wet clothes and he struggled to get the dress over my head. I gave him a deep kiss. He moaned under me, but pulled away. I could see it was the hardest thing he ever did.

"Are you strong for this?" He asked, all serious. I rolled my eyes, but nodded. He smiled, relieved and kissed me. By the answer for everything I kissed him so passionately it left us both spinning.

My thoughts for the first time in ages didn't go to Rick, but stayed with Sam. I smiled and kissed him again. My heart feeling much lighter. I don't love him, but a girl has her needs. Sam is just at the right place at the right time. I know I would hate myself for this later.

The right kind of Love

Me and Sam were the last to meet up at Master Black's office. All of them cleaned the room and looked freshly groomed. I was dressed in the white dress, that the ghost lent me, so long ago. Sam placed his hand around my waist and pulled me to him. They were still scared I will fall to my feet. I passed a mirror as I walked to the couch.

My hair looked long and healthy again. My skin was the right colour. I still had rings under my eyes and still thin, but now I will be able to keep my food in. We all ate the pile of food that appeared in front of us. The kitchen must have made this specially for us. I smiled and dug in. After no one could get anything in, it disappeared and I fell on one of the mattresses. All four pair of hands was around me the same time.

"I'm okay, tired, but okay." I managed to get out and fell in to a dreamless sleep. I held on Sam's hand as if my life depended on it. After a long time or worrying the rest fell into peaceful sleeps.

I woke when Sam moved.

"I'm sorry. Didn't mean to wake you." He whispered the rest were still asleep. I smiled and kissed him, good morning.

"Oh, maybe I should wake you more often." He said, kissed me on the mouth. In his hand was a piece of chicken. I smiled.

“My body needs more food. I gave it a hard time.” He joked and started to eat his piece of chicken. I helped myself to a piece of bread. I felt much better, like my old self.

“You look much better.” Sam spoke my thoughts and smiled.

“I feel better.” I whispered and kissed him on the cheek.

“Now, I’m hungry and I’m not talking about the chicken.” He said and pulled me in his arms. His hands tracing my body.

“Calm down. We don’t want to wake anyone. Wait.” I breathed and ate his piece of chicken. Sam looked rather sad about it, but when he saw I wasn’t going to change my mind, he took what was left of his chicken from me and licked it. I stuck my tongue out and rolled my eyes.

I climbed out of bed and walked to the window. The sun was just coming up. I sighed and made myself comfortable at Master Black’s chair. After a few minutes I was quit bored, Sam was asleep again. I looked over my shoulder and opened Master Black’s drawer. A neatly folded envelope, was on top of the papers, I recognized the handcraft. My mother had written the letter in side of it. Without rethinking what I was doing I open the envelope carefully and took a deep breath and opened the letter. It wasn’t too old. It was the same paper, but not the same pen as my letter. Mom must have wrote it before that time.

Dear Master Black

Christopher and I fear that he knows about Sapphira. We think he will come for her very soon. To soon.

I fear he will kill my precious angel. The world can’t afford to lose her, she is our savour.

When we die, I ask you to learn Sapphira about everything and learn her to control her powers. I must warn you, she is

quit stubborn and a real troubled teenager.

Me and Christopher knows she has a drug problem and I ask you to make her forget about it, I know you can!

Drake knows little. Just that he has to protect Sapphira against strangers and when the time comes he has to let go. Of me and Christopher and Sapphira. I know he will understand.

I know you will understand my meanings..

Take care of my little baby, please...

Love

Victoria Jones

I folded the letter carefully. My mother knew they were going to die and they let it happen. Master Black knew all along and didn't try to stop them. I placed the envelope where I found it, wiped my tears away and went to bed again. This time needing Sam's arms for comfort. He kissed me and fell back asleep. It took an hour to sleep to over take me.

I woke when there was shuffling around me. At first I was just being lazy, but when it felt eyes staring into me, I sighed and got up.

"Take a picture, it will last longer." I snapped at the guys and walked to the door.

"Where are you going?" Jasper asked, worried. I sighed.

"The bathroom, do you want to come?" I snapped. David and Anthony laughed, Sam did nothing but stare at Jasper. Jasper nodded, but walked with me to the bathroom. There he waited outside for me to finish. It was first term all over again.

I didn't say anything on my way back, but halfway there I noticed that Jasper was falling behind me, he turned to the library. I sighed

and followed him. He wants to tell me something, something he needs to say. He walked forward and I followed. When we were finally in the library, Jasper walked to the far corner and made himself comfortable at the window. I sat on the desk so I was face to face with him, ready what he wants to say.

“You know what I want to say?” Jasper asked, amused and slightly confused. He wanted to see a shock face.

“Kind off, but your still going to tell me, are you?” I asked and started to swing my legs. I can never sit still.

“Yes, I have to hear it out loud.” Jasper breathed and I nodded.

“Are you or are you not seeing Sam?” Jasper asked, I knew that it took him a great deal to ask me this.

“Jasper, I really don’t think that my personal life has anything to do with you.” I replied, quit a little more harshly as I attended, as Jasper flinched at my rude words.

“You don’t understand Sappy. I really love you and I don’t want to see you get hurt.” Jasper asked with caution, choosing his words carefully, I found a flaw.

“Then close your eyes.” I snapped, it was to good to miss. I saw how it hurt Jasper, and regretted it. I was hurting him, and when he tells me he loves me. I am a real bitch. Do I even like Sam? I mean I had fun, but does it mean something? Why did I kiss him? There was no reason, he was just around. I only like to be wanted and Sam wanted me. I always be like that, I will never change.

“I’m sorry, Jasper.” I whispered and cupped his face in my hands, so I can look him in his eyes when I tell him the truth.

“Jasper, I can’t say that there is nothing going on between me and Sam, because I would be lying. I don’t know why I kissed him, but Jasper, I can’t take it back. I guess I will never change.” I said softly and ran out of the library, vampire speed before Jasper could blink. I heard him call, but I was to far away.

I was invisible and running, full speed. I didn't notice where I was and ran head long into someone. It wasn't just anyone, it was the angry professor, who didn't like the idea of me being vampire. He was on his feet. I quickly moved away, but something strange caught my eye. He wasn't shock or angry or even confused, he was calm.

"I know you're here, can I talk to you?" He asked, I did something very stupid, I nodded and followed him to a pillar. There he sat on the chair and I sat next to him.

"You can make yourself visible, now?" The professor asked, I nodded again and had a great urge to hit myself. I made myself visible.

"How did you see me?" I asked, amused. There goes my plan to sneak out.

"Oh, your perfume and the fact that it felt like I walked into a wall, thanks for that." The professor said and rubbed his back.

"I'm so sorry, I didn't see you." I got at this a raised eyebrow.

"I was deep in thought, I would have saw you if I gave attention to it." I quickly added.

"I can heal you." I added quickly. He looked like he had some bruises. He nodded and I touched him hand. I quickly healed him and smiled at myself when I was done. He sat up straighter.

"Thank you. May I tell you a story?" He asked, all serious again, I simply nodded and he took a deep sigh. This time I didn't want to read his mind, the news will come when it comes.

"The reason I hated you so, is because, Sapphira, you're my daughter." The professor said.

"What?" I asked, on my feet. It wasn't possible. He is lying, but he is not. The prove is there, he had let DNA testing on me to see if I was his daughter. He wasn't thinking about everything else. I said nothing, but sat slowly, my head in my hands.

"Your mother and I thought it will be for the best if you don't know me." The professor whispered.

“Why?” I asked.

“Because, I am Lord Bloodlust and I want to kill you.” He replied and before I could even move to escape, everything went black and I let out one final scream before the blackness over took me.

The real Lord Bloodlust

I woke in a small room with only a beat up old single bed with one small and not very thick blanket. There was no light, not even a window. I tried the door, I was locked in with powers. My powers were there, but it felt like it was so far away. I tried again and almost screamed in frustration.

“It doesn’t help if you try, they have a guy that can take your powers away as long as he is close.” A voice said, I only just noticed I wasn’t alone. A vampire was locked up with me. It looked like it has been a few days since he had blood, but he showed no sign of fighting it.

“Your Sapphira, the great savour. I don’t remember them telling me you’re a vampire. A young vampire, if I may add.” The guys said. He leaned against the wall, showing off his perfect muscles. He had a tanned skin with the perfect face. His eyes were sky blue with long black lashes, matching his hair perfectly. He was the kind of guy that will stop you in your tracks to get a second look and by that time you were completely in love.

“Well, try to remember. You are?” I snapped. I stole a look at myself. I was in the old fashioned dress with the corset top. The white dress is covered in with blood. I must have hit my lip or something. I touched my face and felt it swelled. I wonder why I didn’t heal.

“Did a mention this place take out healing abilities away, too?” He said, a hot smile playing on his lips. It was the kind of smile that will reach your eyes.

“No, you forgot to tell me, but thanks.” I said with a little sarcasm and muttered under my breath about my rotten luck.

“How many?” He asked, amused.

“It’s the third time, if you count the time when they killed me.” I muttered and walked to the place where a window was many years ago.

My strength was away too, great.

“That’s sucks. Was it always like this?” He asked, amused.

“No, the last time they punched me on a wall and locked me up hungry with a lot of humans.” I said and I once again saw all of the humans fall. I shook the picture out of my head. I just healed, I’m not going to get depressed again, and I’m not hungry, not yet. I let out a deep sigh.

“I would make myself comfortable if I was you, they won’t even think about you for at least a months. They will wait till your desperate for a little bit of blood. That you will go on your knees for a drop of blood.” He said, flashed me his smile and looked me up and down.

“I may look stupid and pity, but I will not go down on my knees, not for blood or for anything else.” I snapped and walked to the bed and looked at the old and dirty blanket.

“Well, they will let you change your mind. They will take someone you care for and kill her before you, while you can’t even move.” He said, his voice shaking a bit.

“Well, if that is what happened to you, I’m sorry, but the people I care for can take care of themselves. I’m not their babysitter.” As I said this, I saw Drake smile flash before me. He doesn’t know anything and he can’t protect himself. I flinched at the thought of

him being here, seeing me like this, a monster.

“They know your weakness, they will use it against you.” He said.

“Well, then I will fight them, till the last drop of my blood.” I said and fell to the ground, the smile disappeared from his face and he looked angry.

“You can’t do that unless she tries to escape.” He screamed at the door, but the pain got worse and my eyes started to water. I thought of something happy and got up, still feeling the pain. I did something I didn’t know I can, I broke down the door without even twitching a finger and a person was squashed, splashing the both of us with blood. The pains stopped and I fell to the ground, exhausted. Like all my energy was drained from my body. Someone caught me and ran.

I fell to the ground when the guy from my cell also fell. He was exhausted and needed blood. I had my powers, now. I made five packet of blood appear and gave him four and helped myself to one. I wasn’t as hungry as him. When we were satisfied he helped me to my feet.

“My name is Simon, by the way.” He said in a sweet voice and flashed me his smile. I smiled and let him take my hand. I looked around me. We were in the middle of a hot desert. If we stay longer then five hours in this heat we will start to burn.

“Do you know any place where they can’t find us?” I asked.

“Yes, but it’s in another country.” Simon replied, worried. I just smiled.

“Okay, tell me the closest town to it and then we can run rest of the way.” I said. Simon looked confused, but quickly understood.

“You mean swim.” He said.

“Okay. Town?” I asked.

“Cape Town.” Simon replied. I nodded and took his hand and jumped to the sea of Cape Town. We were on a rock, far from the city.

“Now, we swim South for so eight hours and they will never find us.” Simon said, I nodded and let him take me in his arms. He swam with vampire speed with me on his back. He knew the way and I was too tired.

He walked on a sandy beach. The place was quit small and there was only one house.

“This was my dad’s place. He had a power that will take his position and make it disappear completely. Just me and the people I want to, can see it. He died a few years back and made his favrite house take the power.” Simon explained, I nodded and followed Simon to the beautiful house.

The Getaway House

The house was the most beautiful house I ever saw. We walked in the living room. There was a big screen TV with three leather couches. The racks on the walls were covered to the ceiling with movies. His dad must have loved his movies. I scanned the movies and saw some porno movies. I raised my eyebrow at Simon.

“He was lonely sometimes.” Simon replied and took one of the porno movies. A girl with nothing on with a banana in her mouth was on the cover. I laughed and Simon grinned and put it back on the shelf.

“Let me give you a tour.” Simon grinned and took my hand. He showed me a kitchen, which was like a top hotels’ chef kitchen. He walked me around the house. The house had the perfect view of the ocean. I counted, there was six rooms with beds and all with their own bathroom. There was two living rooms, the great kitchen, four garages, one music room, one library and one room just with gym equipment. The house was the perfect getaway house.

“This place is...”

“Magnificent? Awesome? Beautiful?” Simon asked, amused.

“All of it.” I said, and looked up to the room where we now stood in. Every bit of the wall was covered in books. Not story books, history books, learning stuff. Books I wouldn’t even read.

“Well, Thank you.” Simon said and took me by the hand and walked back to the kitchen. He opened the fridge and handed me blood.

“The house will make things appear for the person who is in it, like for us, we need blood. So in the fridge the main object would be blood. If you take a alcoholic, the fridge would always be full of alcohol. It is just mixed up.” Simon explained. I love this house.

“The bedrooms are the same. Like when you want to look sexy, there would be sexy clothes, when you want to match with the environment, it will be there.” Simon added. I nodded, like a transfixed two year old.

“It’s all my dad left me, the awesome house.” Simon said, sadly, but didn’t let me take a closer look. He leaded me to the living room.

“My guess is we have to stay here for a year with no outside communication and they will stop searching and it will be easy to walk around.” Simon said and handed me a glass of wine.

“A year? I can’t possibly stay here a year!” I snapped and was on my feet, and to the door. Simon was there before me.

“I’m older then you!” Simon breathed and I did my classic by pass move and Simon was there before I even twitched a finger.

“I can’t let you leave the house, I need to trust you. You can lead them to me.” Simon said.

“Lets don’t forget, who helped you get out, in the first place.” I snapped.

“Good point and that’s why I will let you stay in my house.” Simon said and showed me with his hand, back to the living room. I sighed and took my place on one of the leather couches.

“My friends would be worried.” I explained.

“No they would not.” Simon said, his face looked like it was the most stupidest thing he ever heard.

“Explain.” I sigh, when Simon just smiled and watched me closely.

“Well, when your in this house, the people who you care for and the

people who you want to know that your safe, will.” Simon explained and disappeared and reappeared next to me. It took me a moment to know that he had run that distance. I didn’t notice he was so fast.

“This house is really cool.” I said.

“Yeah, I love this place.” Simon said and touched my cheek, I froze. Both of our breathing got louder and heartbeats faster. He moved in for the kiss, but as he lips were inches away, someone cleared their throat.

A young girl, maybe six stood at the door of the living room. She has rosebud cheeks and perfect red lips. Her long black hair, in the perfect curls fell behind her back and touched the floor. She had the same sky blue eyes as Simon. This was his sister, or daughter. Some part of me wished that this girl is his sister.

“Hello, brother. It’s good to see you.” She said in a sing song voice. I sighed in relief and got both of their eyes on me. I smiled and did what I always do when I’m nervous. I played with one of my curls. Simon smiled and hugged his little sister, tightly.

“When did you get here?” He asked and kissed his sisters cheeks.

She smiled the most beautiful smile, it wasn’t close to her brother’s smile.

“A minute ago. I felt that you were safe and knew you were here. How did you escape?” She asked. Her gaze fell to me, she looked me up and down and sighed.

“Simon, how many times had I told you not to bring strangers in the house. They can run and tell on both of us and then were both dead.” She said and looked slightly annoyed with her brother.

“I won’t tell anyone. I’m here, coz I will be safe here.” I said. She might be cute, but she has a tongue.

“She got me out of there.” Simon said and walked up to me and

rested his hands on my waist. I had a great urge to slap his hand, but calmed myself.

“Did she?” His sister asked, amused. I knew by her smell, that she is a vampire and the little what Master Black told me, a child may not be a vampire.

“Yes, I don’t know how, but she did.” Simon said to his sister and looked at his watch. It was almost ten o’clock.

“Shouldn’t you be in bed?” He asked.

“You’re here for nearly a hour and your already telling me what to do.” She sighed, but did what she was told.

“Her name is Venita, I had to change her when she got cancer. At that time there was no cure for it.” Simon explained. I nodded and walked to the kitchen, I needed my alone time.

“She is jealous about you.” Simon said and walked with me to the kitchen.

I searched the drawer for a lighter and it appeared. I smiled and made a packet of cigarettes appear. I lighted myself one and Simon cleared his throat.

“No smoking in the house.” He said and took my cigarette and killed it on the counter.

“Your house, your rules.” I sighed and opened the fridge. I need to do something with my hands. I decided I was going to bake cookies.

The ingredients appeared and so did all the stuff I would need. I set of to work, ignoring Simon completely. After a minute, he sighed and took the corner counter and watched me work. After a while I got hot and drank some water, it didn’t help.

“You could always take of that dress. I can’t wait to get rid of my fifthly ones.” Simon said. I said nothing and finished baking. When the cookies were all done, it looked even better then the usual, Simon ate happily some. When the cookies were finished I sat on a counter,

far from Simon. If I was still human I would have been covered in sweat.

“I’m going to take a bath and sleep. What room is mine?” I asked.

“Were sharing.” Simon smiled.

“Why? This place has enough rooms for me to have our own.” I said. Simon looked amused.

“Let me guess, the house.” I said.

“The house knows our desires. Both of our desires want to be in the same bedroom at night, so the house give it to us.” Simon smiled and played with one of my curls.

“I take back what I said, this house sucks. It’s like prison, but this time, much better house.” I muttered.

“We get the main bedroom.” Simon grinned and took me like the groom does with his bride when they walk in the honeymoon room, he took me in his arms and walked in our room.

“The house or his master?” I muttered.

I felt Simon’s body vibrate on me as he laughed. The main bedroom must be the best room in the whole house. A large bed in the middle, with a view of the ocean. It was simple, but comfortable. A fireplace at the corner with cushions. This room was meant to be a romantic room. Candles were lit and roses led to the bathroom, with a bath full hot water. The bath was as big as a mini swimming pool. Five people can lay in there and not be squished. I walked to the bath without thinking.

“Do I have to go?” Simon asked, I smiled and nodded. He nodded and left. I took a long bath, the water was starting to get cold when I finally got out. I washed my hair several times and got rid of all the dirt. I walked to the bed, there was some night jammies on the bed, a very short silk white dress.

My nipples would be shine through in this. I sighed and got dress and

walked to the dressing table. Perfumes of all sort was on the table. I smelled some and got a nice one. I then comb my hair and let my long hair fall over my dress, covering the parts that was shinning through. When I was clean, there was a knock.

“Come in.” I called and Simon walked in, also clean and dressed in Spiderman boxers, I laughed.

“What?” Simon asked, amused.

“I would have thought you were the knickers kind of guy.” I said and laughed at the boxers again. I got up and walked to the bed. Simon and I worked as I team to got rid of all the unnecessary pillows.

“The best thing I like about this place, is that it cleans for you.” Simon said and got in bed.

“Goodnight, Simon.” I breathed and closed my eyes.

I woke when there was a loud bang, me and Simon jumped and saw Venita at the foot of out bed with a pan in her hand. She didn’t look happy. There was bump in the pan, the size of her very small hand. Simon groaned and fell back on the bed. I only noticed that me and Simon must have slept real close till she woke us.

One of my straps was by my shoulder and I quickly made myself more presentable when Venita glared at me. I walked to the closet and saw racks and racks of all sort of clothes. There was of all kind. I got out a nice cream summer dress and went to the bathroom and got dress. I jumped when someone cleared their throat.

Simon leaned against the frame of the bathroom door, one eyebrow raised. His black hair was all messy, it made him look extra cute. He smiled and came to me. He kissed my bare shoulder and held me close.

“You look so beautiful.” Simon whispered and traced my body with

kisses. I stopped him when he got to close.

“No.” I breathed and shoved him away and got dress. Simon looked hurt for a moment and nodded, he also sensed that Venita was listening. He smiled and blew me a kiss and went to the bedroom. I know I should not let it go to far, but Simon is to easy going, you just have to like him. It was strange how comfortable I am around him.

I got dressed and did my makeup and hair. When I was completely done I went down stairs for some blood. Venita was making herself cereal when I entered. She glared at me and walked out the kitchen without her food. I sighed and poured my blood in a wine glass. The pans that I used last night was cleaned and in some drawer. I went to the living room, finding Simon watching Grown Up’s. He patted the seat next to him and I made myself comfortable. He placed his hand over my shoulder and we watched the movie in silence.

I stood up when the movie was finished, but Simon pulled me back in his arms. I giggled as he kissed me on my forehead.

“Hello, beautiful.” Simon breathed and kissed me once again.

“Hey you.” I breathed and threw myself over him so I would be on his lap and face him. He grinned and rested both of his hands around my waist pulling me closer.

“So, tell me. How old are you?” Simon asked and traced with one of his fingers my stomach and to my breast.

“Vampire years or human years?” I asked, I would never turn nineteen. Eighteen forever, every girls dream.

“I’m twenty in human years and seven hundred in vampire years.” Simon replied.

“I’m eighteen in human years and a few months a vampire.” I said and laughed at his expression.

“Your young.” Simon replied and moved closer. I smiled.

“I hope your not one of those guys who don’t date younger girls.” I

joked.

“I was, but not anymore.” He replied and moved in for the kiss.

Venita cleared her throat, both of us knew who it was and groaned.

“Simon?” Venita asked in a sweet voice.

“Yes, Venita?” Simon asked, clearly annoyed. I sighed and got up, but Simon pulled me back.

“If you forgot, I’m younger then you, vampire and human years, so you may not kiss your slut before me.” Venita said in a sweet voice, before Simon could even twitch a finger I was on my feet and glared at Venita. She didn’t expect this and looked shock by my anger.

“I may be many things, but I’m not a slut.” I snapped and I could feel my anger pumping in my veins.

“Then why are you sleeping with my brother? You do know he is going to break your heart like the many before you and before them. Might I remind you, he is over seven hundred years old, that makes it thousands and thousand of women....”

“Stop.” Simon hissed. I glared at him and Venita. I saw what she was doing, she was lying. I could sense it in her body language. I smiled and calmed myself.

“You, know, Venita. I don’t care what you think about me. I don’t care if Simon has slept with thousands of girls, I don’t really have a clean record myself. Your just a little jealous girl, who will never grow up to be able to the things I can. You will never even be able to get pregnant...”

“You can’t unless you’re the absorber.” She said, and smiled. Clearly thinking she won the argument, I just smiled.

“Well, I’m sorry, Venita. You can’t beat me. I see the future, and do you know what I see for you, you will never be able to keep a guy, because you will want more and they won’t. The older guys would never go for a six year old. Unless you get some rapist and we both know you would never even do something that bad. All you want to do is, make Simon love you as you love him. More then his little

sister.” I snapped. You could see the words were hitting her. She stormed out of the room in tears, but I didn’t feel as good as I should have.

“I’m sorry, Simon. I shouldn’t have said the those things I did.” I breathed and ran out the room. Simon was faster and caught me in a few seconds, just inches away from the door.

“It was wrong what Venita told you.” Simon breathed and hugged me.

“She is just jealous. She doesn’t like it when I give other girls attention.” Simon added.

“She loves you, Simon and she hoped that one day you will love her back, but she now knows it will never happen and that’s was breaking her.” I breathed and opened the door for some fresh air.

“When are we visible again?” I asked and looked out to the sea, changing the subject. Venita had it coming.

“When you walk past the last trees.” Simon replied. I could still take walks on the beach and they won’t be able to see me.

“What about boats?” I asked.

“They can’t see the place, but they can’t go in us, the house is protect of all things. Even storms.” Simon replied. I smiled and took his hand and walked on the beach. I loved feeling the sands between my toes.

“Sapphira, there something I need to know...” Simon stopped and looked me in the eyes.

“When you and Venita were fighting you said you didn’t care how many girls I slept with, did you mean it?” Simon asked. I laughed

“Of course. People change, I know that. I was a druggie, but I stopped.” I replied and looked down at my feet. I never admitted to anyone that I was a druggie.

“I really like you a Sapphira, since the first moment I let eyes on you when they through you in.” Simon breathed and touched my lip, were is was cut in the cell. I smiled.

“I like you Simon, since the first time I saw you so cheeky leaning against the wall.” I breathed.

“I have to ask, how did we get out of there? You lit up and it looked like you were in some kind of trance and the door just shot out of its frame without you even twitching a finger.” Simon asked.

“I don’t know, I calmed myself and I could feel energy pumping in me and I saw the door shoot out and I fell.” I replied, rethinking what happened.

Our powers were gone, so how did I do what I did?

“It must be some absorber thingy.” Simon said.

“I knew your ancestor, she was nothing like you, she was a sweet red head, but she went crazy with all the powers and she just burst into flame. It was the same light then yours. I think her husband died the very same day.” Simon said.

“It must be linked to our emotions. I felt so much anger that I could feel it pumping and she should have been so sad or angry that it happened to her, but it overload. I wonder why I survived it?” I thought out loud.

“It can’t be linked on pain or love or sadness. I was depressed and wanted to all to be over, but it didn’t happen.” I added.

“Anger must be the key.” Simon explained and hugged me tightly.

“Just now, with Venita. There was a faint light, but not nearly as strong as in the cell.” Simon breathed.

“So, I should never make you mad.” Simon said.

“I won’t kill anyone around me, unless your standing behind something I want to get rid off.” I added as I remembered the squashed up man.

“It’s good we figured something out about your power.” Simon said and stopped. He showed me an oncoming boat, it was heading straight for us, but just as soon it was close it turned and went around us.

“That so cool.” I breathed.

“Yes, and they won’t remember a thing.” Simon said and took me by my hand and led me up the stairs. I walked up to the DVD’s and looked for something interesting to watch.

“What are you looking for?” Simon asked and I smiled.

“I don’t know, a romantic.” I replied and found a movie called, *The Ring*, it was quit an old movie.

“I remember when they shot this movie, it was quit a big deal. *Jaws* were the big shot at that time.” Simon said and took the DVD.

Simon made popcorn and we cuddled up the couch under a blanket and watched the movie. By half of the film I was bored and started to concentrate on Simon. He looked quit handsome. He caught me starring and took me in his arms.

“Sapphira, what about we leave the movie and go to bed?” Simon asked. I smiled.

“Sorry, but no.” I replied and turned my attention back on the DVD.

“You don’t have to play to hard to get, I already want you.” Simon groaned.

“Simon, that makes it all the better reason too.” I replied and watched the DVD. Simon sighed, but said nothing more. We went to bed as soon as the movie was done. I took a long bath and got dressed in the dress that waited on the bed. It was a very shot black dress, a very naughty dress. I smiled and got dressed. The dress was much more comfortable then the flyleaf shirt I usually wore to bed.

It took me some time get asleep. Simon was dressed in knickers this time, not leaving much to imagine. He did of course to change my mind, tomorrow I would wear tight clothes so he can see every curve of my body.

I woke when the light shone on my eyes. Simon was still asleep, his

mouth slightly open. He looked adorable. I got out of bed and took a shower. I chose a tight short with a nice top that makes me get great cleavage. I matched the outfit with nice sandals –showing off my legs the best- and made me hair the sexy, messy look. I made breakfast for Simon and myself and just as I walked for his room, he appeared before me. I jumped.

“Thank you, darling.” He smiled, kissed me on my cheek and took his plate. He went back to bed and I followed.

“If this is your hard to get, I can’t wait to see your other side.” Simon joked and finished his breakfast with the big screen on in our room. He took my plates and with his placed it on the floor. He climbed on top of me.

“Do you know what I want to do, now?” Simon asked, flirty.

“I can guess.” I breathed, there wasn’t much of a space between us, I felt every curve of his body on mine.

“I want to kiss you, every time, Venita messed it up.” Simon said and moved closer with his face.

“Maybe, it was a sign.” I breathed. Our breathing got hard again and heartbeats raised.

“You’re the only girl that made me so nervous.” Simon breathed and I laughed.

“Usually, the guy would have kissed me by this time.” I breathed and Simon stopped, inches away from my lips.

“You’re a very naughty girl, aren’t you?” Simon asked, amused.

“Sometimes, and when I don’t get what I want, I can get mean.” I breathed, Simon moved away.

“And what do you want?” Simon asked, amused.

“For you to stop fooling around and to kiss me.” I breathed, it was enough said, his lips crashed on mine. The kiss was hard at first, but got softer and more loveable. Lust took over.

His tongue slip in my mouth as he traced my body with his hand. I could hear nothing then my own heart thumping in my chest. Somehow our clothes got off and he kissed my body. He asked if he could and I nodded, letting everything take over. I wasn't my total self with Simon, but I was liking in who I was changing in. Simon and me is like two puzzle pieces fitting together at last. He kissed me again and all thought turned to him. He was the only person who can make me feel so warm. I kissed him full of passion...

Information

We didn't get out of bed for the rest of the day. Venita didn't even dare to open the door, she must have knew enough not to open it. Simon was a great partner, he made the rest look like a peck kiss. I laid in his arms as he rubbed my back, leaving goose bumps in his path.

"My God, that felt so right." I breathed, thinking out loud. I felt Simon's body vibrate against mine as he laughed, it made us both want more.

"This is wrong." I breathed as Simon hold me a few hours later.

"Why would something this great, be wrong?" Simon asked, amused.

"Coz, I'm taking someone's place." I breathed, we both knew now that Venita was leaning against the door. Simon sighed.

"Venita, come in here." Simon called, annoyed. He covered me with the blankets and covered himself by putting me on his lap.

"Yes, brother?" Venita asked, all innocent when she got to the foot of the bed. She hated the picture what she was seeing. She was seeing Simon falling in love, in love but not on her.

"This has to stop, I love Sapphira. She like nothing I ever experienced and your not going to mess this up for me." Simon stopped me to reply by holding me tighter. I smiled and loved the

way how close we were. Ripples went through my body. Simon groaned softly, I would be the only one to hear it. I smiled again.

“You don’t understand!” Venita shrieked, stamping her feet like a two year old.

“Understand what?” Simon asked, annoyed.

“I love you, I always loved you and one day I hoped you will see it. It’s not to late to dump the tramp.” Venita explained in tears. I decided I wasn’t going to snap at her.

“Let me talk to her, I’m a girl, too.” I said as she ran out of the room. Simon nodded and gave me a kiss, that left both of our heads spinning. I got dressed, Simon made it hard as he kissed me the whole time. I left the room and followed the hall where I knew I would find Venita.

I knocked at her door, but she ignored me.

“Please, let me in.” I called and knocked again. She opened the door, still tears in her eyes.

“What do you want?” Venita asked in an angry voice.

“I want to tell you something.” I breathed and walked to her bed. She sat next to me.

“The Hunters killed my parents while I was drinking. I was drunk when I found them.” I breathed.

“You have to understand, I lost what I cared for, my family. I can’t see my brother, he thinks I’m dead. Don’t lose your brother over something so foolish. Simon loves you too, but you’re his baby sister.” I said. Venita nodded and hugged her body.

“Your not that bad. I see how he looks at you, like he was in darkness and he finally got his light.” Venita breathed, I smiled and hugged her.

“You’re the savour, the one we need to be free.” Venita whispered.

“I might be, but I’m only an eighteen year old that only has my powers for almost a year.” I whispered.

“Your memories will come back.” Venita whispered.

“What do you mean?” I asked, confused.

“I knew your ancestor, she was like a mother I never had. She had someone that wrote everything there is to know about your power.

The light, the pregnancy, the truth. There is told that there is a stroll, a stroll about your true power.” Venita whispered.

“Do you have any idea where the stroll is?” I asked. It will help to have some help.

“No. She gave the stroll to her only son.” Venita breathed.

“Rumours has it, that he is a vampire, but the truth was never found out.” Venita added.

“Looks like you know your history.” I said, Venita smiled.

“You get bored to play with silly toys. My whole life I did research and wanted to meet you. There can only be two absorbers, and you’re the last. Our last hope.” Venita breathed. I hugged her again.

“So, your okay that I date Simon?” I asked.

“It will be a shame if I say no. You love him, too.” Venita smiled and hugged me. I kissed her on her forehead and went to the living room. I little information about everything will be good for me.

“Are you okay?” Simon asked and kissed my shoulder, I nodded, but kept on looking at the waves.

“Why didn’t you tell me about your parents and your brother?” Simon asked.

“It didn’t come up.” I breathed and blink tears away. I never told someone about my parents. It was to hard to think that it’s my fault. I didn’t know how hard it would be to admit it to someone else.

“You can trust me with stuff like this.” Simon breathed.

“I know that, now.” I breathed and let him kiss me. But, I know I would never tell him my nightmare that is haunting form the age of thirteen. Before I could truly talk about it, I would have to relive that weekend and for that am I not ready for. The pain would break me all

over again.

We spend the rest of the day in the library searching for any information on the son of the first absorber.

Every book told different.

He got his mother's smooth blond hair and her eyes. He changed his name when she died. The great Stephanie Susannah Sapphira Jones would not be forgotten easily. We all hope the second and last absorber would be able to control the power of the great Goddess.

That's about all we know, they didn't tell anything about the vampire part of what his powers is. They didn't go in detail about Stephanie Susannah Sapphira Jones, just the basics. They didn't even tell how she died or how she looked. This is useless.

It took us all two weeks to find something usefully.

The great Stephanie Susannah Sapphira Jones only son was called Matthew, but his mother called him Matt. He died on twenty two, in a car crash little after her death and no one ever heard the details. The car was found up side down in a lake. The car was in an unnatural position. There was no blood found or his body. Rumours had it that he survived, interesting one of the youngster, powers were in fact to be able to heal with a single touch, not much common.

Master Black.

"I think I know who he is." I breathed. The pieces fit.

"Who?" Both Simon and Venita asked.

Impossible, Master Black would have told me, I mean he is the one that told me of my power, surely if it was him he would have given me the stroll.

“I’m wrong.” I breathed and we looked for more information, but didn’t find anything. I knew my thought was right.

Proposal

After being on the island for four months, I was missing Spellbound and the guys. Somehow I knew I would see them again. Me and Simon grew close and I loved him like I never loved before. Every minute when I spend with him was the time when I forgot all my problems and loved every second that I was in his arms. He gave me several gifts, a locket with a dragon on it, a gold ring with a diamond stone.

Venita was like a kid sister and we all had much fun. Venita tried her best to get more information for me about Matthew, but we found nothing we didn't know already.

Simon led me out on the patio, it was decorated with a small round table with two candles lit. Red roses made a path to the table and several long flowers grew around it. I smiled, this morning, Simon had asked for me to wear a formal dress for dinner, I did as I was told and dressed in a tight red number. Simon couldn't take his eyes off me. I loved the way he would look at me and smile like I am the most beautiful thing he ever saw.

He held me out to my seat and I nodded and took the seat. He crossed over to his seat and called for Venita. She was wearing a

pink dress, I waiter outfit. She gave him two champagne glasses with a bottle of blood. I laughed as she poured in. She was all professional. She left for the kitchen, I heard her swear when the pan fell. She was making dinner.

“If I may ask, why are you doing this?” I asked.

“To be romantic, of course.” Simon replied, I rolled my eyes.

“The reason?” I asked.

“May I not, treat my love?” Simon asked in his a Shakespeare kind of way, I just laughed.

“You may.” I replied and smiled.

Venita came out with our dinner.

“My love, there is something I need to ask you.” Simon said as Venita took out dessert plates.

“Then ask me.” I replied and took another sip of my blood.

“Stephanie Sapphira Sabrina Susannah Jones, if I promise to love you till the day I die, would kneeled before me. Everything was moving so fast. A year ago I would have laughed myself sick if someone asked me to marry them, but now?

“You don’t have to answer me now, if you don’t want to?” Simon added when I didn’t reply after a minute.

“Of course would I marry you.” I breathed and was in Simon’s arms before I could do anything else. He showered me with kisses, overjoyed.

“I love you so much, Sapphira.” Simon breathed between kisses.

“It’s a shame I had to wait for so long.” Simon added and kissed me full on the lips. I grinned, this is so far the happiest day of my life.

“I love you, Simon.” I breathed.

After the proposal I was light on my feet. I wanted to have a small wedding and after all I can’t really invite all my friends and family. I will just have to be grateful that me and Simon are going to spend the

rest of our lives together.

Venita was overjoyed that I was going to be her sister, she made plans for a small wedding and it was beyond relief to see her so happy. Simon didn't stop grinning and kissed me every time he got a chance. He would then say, *I'm the luckiest man in the world.*

After two months of planning, the big day arrived. I got ready with a light heart. Venita got me a corset dress, cream with beautiful pearls on the skirt. I loved the dress and it hugged my body. I got nice pearls in my black hair and was ready to become Miss Simon Steven Smith

"You look beautiful." Venita muttered. Simon was a nervous wreck, he was pacing up and down downstairs. Venita was acting as the counsel.

I walked downstairs, taking one step at a time very slowly with the music. Simon looked lovely in his tux, showing off his handsome figure, which would be mine in a few hours. Venita as I wedding gift is going to see her friends, that also has a safe house in desert near Egypt. It would be wonderful to have the house all for ourselves.

The wedding didn't take much time.

"Stephanie Sapphira Sabrina Susannah Jones would you take Simon Steven Smith as your husband, through sickness and health and promise to love him to the day you die?" Venita asked.

"I do." I breathed, blinking the tears away. The moment that I waiting for was so close, I could almost taste it.

"Simon Steven Smith would you take Stephanie Sapphira Sabrina Susannah Jones as your wife, through sickness and health and promise to love her to the day you die?" Venita asked.

"I do." Simon breathed and looked deep into my ice blue eyes and I in his sky blue eyes.

“Now, I pronounce you as husband and wife.” Venita said and handed our rings. I placed his ring neatly on his finger and he did the same and kissed my finger as he let go.

“You may now, kiss the bride.” Venita said to Simon. He smiled and took me in his arms and kissed me so passionate, it left both of us dizzy.

Venita left short afterwards and wished me good luck. Simon had a romantic dinner planned and said he wished he could take me somewhere more romantic, like Paris or Rome.

“I’m happy as long as I’m with you.” I breathed.

“I’m happy as long as your happy.” Simon breathed as a reply and kissed me full on the lips.

“Lets go to the honeymoon room.” Simon breathed and took me in his arms.

The honeymoon room was in the basement. Simon opened the door with a big grin on his face. There was a big swimming pool with nice lights and on the walls were with paint *I love you, Sapphira!* There was a nice water bed near the pool and several champagne glasses and bottle of wine, blood, beer, champagne.

Candles were lit and made everything feel more cute and romantic.

“I decorated everything, didn’t want the house to give us the honeymoon feeling.” Simon breathed. It must have took him time. I kissed him and made him take me in his arms and showered me with kisses. I was completely in love.

Marriage

Married life isn't much different, but I can't judge yet if I didn't see the outside world for a while. Venita was gone for a month and me and Simon used this as a great gift. He finally gave in and let the house decorate a honeymoon room. It was a forest! Sort of. A big room, covered with trees and grass and a waterfall. There was a small hut with this big bed and candles was lit. It was like being in a real forest. We stayed there for two nights!

I wanted to see Paris, so the house made a kind of picture of Paris, but it felt like we were really there. This time we had a great view of the Eiffel tower.

"My love, Venita would be back in a few days." Simon said and handed me a cup of coffee.

"This is a beautiful morning." I said. The water was see through today with little waves. Simon had made a picnic just before the last trees and we drank wine while watching the sun rising.

"It is and my wife." Simon said and hugged me close to him.

"It took seven hundred years to find you." Simon breathed and kissed me on my forehead.

"Some things is just meant to be." I breathed. If I wasn't captured by Lord Bloodlust, I wouldn't have met Simon and he would still probably in the cell, probably starved to death. It wasn't a picture

that I wanted in my head.

“What’s wrong, my love?” Simon asked, I must have flinched or something, because Simon looked beyond worried.

“I was just thinking about the possibilities.” I replied and smiled at the waves.

“Possibilities? Why would you be thinking about that?” Simon asked, suddenly worried.

“I’m not leaving you, love. I was just thinking if Lord Bloodlust didn’t capture me, I wouldn’t have met you.” I said and kissed Simon before he could ask about Lord Bloodlust There was no need for him to know about Lord Bloodlust, not yet.

Nothing ever happened with me and Drew and for that I’m grateful. After all, he is my half-brother. Simon needed no more invitation and kissed me with much passion, soon all my worries were forgotten.

“Hello, lovebirds.” Venita said as she stopped before the TV. Me and Simon was watching a vampire movie, we like seeing what they got right and what they got wrong. Like this *Twilight’s* vampires, they glitter in sunlight. It was like a comedy movie, we laughed ourselves hoarse when Edward explained his hunger for Bella. I smiled and got up and hugged her.

She kissed me on both of my cheeks and kissed Simon who also got up.

“It’s great to see you! How was your trip?” I asked, excitedly. Venita had some news about Matthew, the son of the first absorber. She burned to share the information. I smiled and took her hand and sat with her on the couch.

“It was wonderful. I learned a lot. I learned how to play the piano.” Venita said excitedly. She explained how the farm life was and how the people who she lived with thought she was this young sweet girl

of their Aunts and took her in.

“Nice people.” Venita added and smiled. She was still little dirty and you could smell the familiar farm smell.

As a family trip me and Drake, Mother and Father would go to out Grandmother’s house on the farm and spend the summer there. I wonder if she knew about my powers at that time. I wonder if she knew who my real father is. How did they meet? Lord Bloodlust surely didn’t love her, his is to a monster to make love and mean it.

“So, how was the honeymoon?” She asked. This got me started. I told her about the house’s honeymoon and how it looked like we were in Paris. I told her about the forest and how real it was.

“I didn’t know the house could do such things.” Venita wondered out loud. Simon was also unsure, but was grateful anyway. The fact that it felt like we were away, made it much easier to forget that we couldn’t go anywhere.

“Me too.” Simon said.

“The house must have some secrets.” I said, thinking about my secret. Now, that I’m married I got a little more guilt about the fact that Simon doesn’t know about my father. He also doesn’t know about my nightmare and I planning to keep it like that for some time. I’m not ready to relive that night, I’m too happy.

You can chose your friends, but not your family. What would Simon do, if he finds out that my father is the man most feared? He would never forgive me for hiding it. I would tell him if I have no choice. I don’t want to lose him.

Venita didn’t tell the news about Matthew till the next week. She had totally forgotten about it and enjoyed the new information about the house. She had made her own forest where she would explore for hours and hours. She got a new playroom.

“This beats her dolls I got her when she was born.” Simon said when Venita once again ran out the room to her playroom. I smiled and helped myself for some wine.

“You have to say, this is very cool.” I breathed and kissed my husband on the cheek. It is such a pleasure to know that you have this hot guy in love with you and to make matters better, he would never grow old. I would always wake up to find a hunk next to me, no matter how long we’re married. I smiled at the thought.

“What are you thinking?” Simon asked and kissed my strap of my shirt.

“The fact that you would never get old and wrinkly.” I breathed and kissed him back.

“Yes, that is one of the tops of being a vampire.” Simon replied with a smile.

“Oh. What other tops are there?” I asked and kissed him on his bare chest.

“A vampire could always get the hot girls for their wives.” Simon replied between kisses.

“Don’t let the beauty fool you.” I said, cheekily.

“I know.” Simon breathed and kissed me again, but more passionate that left both of us gasping for more. Much more.

I smiled as he took me in his arms and showered me with kisses. Usually I would have been afraid to admit it, but I am truly in love. Simon might be the only man that can truly break my heart, this little information would he not know. I’m not scared he would leave me, but Lord Bloodlust would use this against me. He would just love to see his daughter fall with nothing left.

Lied

Drew dreaded this day ever since he got the letter. He walked up to the door, which he knew behind would his father sit on the high chair and look down to his speaker. He thinks very highly about himself and believe he is a God, but I can't wait till he is proved wrong. He didn't tell why he was seeing me, but I had a good feeling about what it was about.

Drew.

I will see you this weekend. No getting out of it.

Sincerely,

Your Father.

I didn't believe my eyes. He wouldn't be happy at all, that the fact that Sapphira escaped and we couldn't find her doesn't score me some points for his good books. We have been searching for months and there is just no sign of her. It's like she fell of the edge of the world.

Not only did we lose Sapphira, but we lost a trader of Lord Bloodlust. The vampire made some trouble and dad wanted to deal with him in person. To break all his toughness, but by putting Sapphira with

him, wasn't his best choice. Like always the blame is not on the real doer, but the victims beneath him.

I took one more breath and opened the door.

"Your late." Lord Bloodlust said as a greeting.

"Sorry, Lord. The time wasn't added." I replied and did my bow.

"You should have thought that for yourself. Surely your not that stupid." Came the hard reply. It was hard to accept that the man you hate the most is your father.

"My Lord, Surely no one can guess this right." I replied through gritted teeth.

"I'm disappointed in you. You would think that my own son would be able to do something so simple." Lord Bloodlust said and completely ignored what I said. He is never wrong.

"How hard is it to hold capture of a vampire with no special powers?" Lord Bloodlust asked.

"There was some complicated..."

"I'm not done, yet." Lord Bloodlust screamed and stared with utter hatred at his son.

"You can't do a simple task and then you come up with some stories. I know how you feel for her and I know you helped her escape." Lord Bloodlust said and smiled his evil smile.

"Leave." Lord Bloodlust screamed and I bowed goodbye and walked out the throne room. I hate him. I punched a hole in the wall and swore loudly.

Who does he think is he? I wasn't even near her? I was beyond angry and the next moment guards run to me, screaming that she escaped and was far gone. How did I help her? I can finally say he lost his mind. I walked into my room and jumped as the shadow moved.

“God, Nick! You almost gave me a heart attack.” I snapped and helped myself to some whiskey.

“Your jumpy, today. How did it go?” Nick asked when I drank my shot in one sip.

“Like always. I can’t do anything right. He is now blaming me for her escape. How could I possibly helped her escape?” I asked the question what I knew no one could really give me the answer.

“If you need some drugs, you know who to call.” Nick said and I nodded. He was right, I needed my fix, everything was taking their toll on me.

I made the call and set of to get my fix, like always Nick followed me. Desperate for his fix, too.

We arrived to early in the middle of the centre, our usual dealer wasn’t to be seen. I said nothing and walked to the witch shop. It was not an ordinary shop for humans, but they do by love spells here. Spells that would never work of course. It’s all in the mind.

“Well, hello.” A old voice croaked. A women about fifty walked into view. Her hair was all tangled and hung wild from her face.

“Hello.” I replied, not knowing what I’m looking for a start searching the shelf for something remotely interesting.

After a few minutes I found something rather normal for a witch shop. I beautiful gold bracelet with a green gem stone in the middle hung behind a glass screen door. There was no price tag.

“Is this for sale?” I asked and Nick for the first time paid attention of what was in the shop.

“No, it belongs to my ancestor’s best friend.” The old women replied.

“What makes it so special?” I asked.

“It belonged to Stephanie Susannah Sapphira Jones.” The women replied deep in thought. One of the first absorbers belongings in a witch shop. Not something you find everyday.

“It was given to her by her son, but when she died he took it back and with years it got lost.” The women added.

“You know her.” The women breathed, her eyes were close and her breathing got louder.

“Know who?” Nick asked, much more interest over where the subject was going.

“Stephanie, of course.” The women replied.

“You mean, Sapphira?” I said, confused.

“There is things that was hidden from her.” The women said and walked away before I could ask more. Nick shrugged and left the shop, I followed shortly afterwards.

The dealer was waiting and I paid him eagerly. I must go home and make sense of what I have learned. When I stole one last glance to the shop, to my horror, the shop was gone. It was like the old shop was never there to begin with.

Home

It was decided, I wanted to go home. It has been a year of the escape and I was starting to feel restless in the house. I would pace the whole time on the strand just wishing I could just move beyond the tress and go home. Simon noticed this and wasn't happy at all. He still feared that my life was in danger.

"Sapphira?" Venita asked and brought me back in the library. I must have dozed of again.

"Yes?" I asked and got up, my body was getting sore.

"Nothing." Venita replied, but I knew there was something else.

"Venita?" I asked, her emotions were all mixed up.

"I found something out about Matthew." Venita whispered.

"That's good, everything that will be a help?" I asked, much more interest over what the subject was going.

We have tried everything to find Matthew, but it's like he fell from the edge of the world. There is no signs of what his powers might be or even about the vampire part. Everything must have been destroyed long before.

"There is a article about him." Venita breathed and handed me a old part of a newspaper. The words were hard to make out.

Our hope was lost when Stephanie Susannah Sapphira Jones breathed her last breath, but little hope stayed by her son, Matthew. A talented boy with a gifted power, a power to heal with a single touch and ...

It is said that the power of healing is not common and isn't to be found.....

.....tragedy.....killed.....not *totally*
dead.....

No prove was ever found.

Most of the words has disappeared from the page of the age, but the that was there, made all deferens. We now know that for certain. Matthew had the power to heal with a single touch. There is a chance that he might be a vampire, but the last part could mean anything. He could have survived the crash but just gone mad, or he could have lost most of his organs and must lived on pipes. It could be anything.

“Is there a date?” I asked.

“No.” Venita replied, sadly. Our work has only brought us one thing.

“Thank you.” I said and walked to the door.

“Sapphira?” Simon asked as he climbed in bed, I ignored him the whole time. I was loosing hope of ever finding Matthew. It can't be Master Black and yet everything is pointing at him. I need to know more about myself. I know I'm more then a absorber. Why would I be a fret to Lord Bloodlust?

Such a fret that he will kill and not try to persuade me to be on his side? There is something else. Something that no one wants to tell me. Simon might not know, but I know who will. Master Black.

“I'm going back.” I breathed and was for the first time sure.

“I have to go. If you want me to or not. I’m going.” I breathed and got up and started to get ready.

“At least think it through.” Simon said and tried to stop me pulling on my shoes.

“I’m done thinking things through. Simon I need to know what is happening to me. Why if I get angry, I...”

“At least wait till morning.” Simon begged.

“I’m sorry.” I breathed and kissed Simon goodbye.

“Your leaving without me?” Simon asked, pulling me into his arms.

“I need to go.” I breathed and struggled my way out. Simon was in tears and I kissed him one more time, doing my best to keep my tears under control. I don’t know how long it would be before I see him again. If he is here, I will know he is safe.

“Please, stay here. I need to know that you will be safe.” I breathed and walked out the house and didn’t look back. I knew Simon was keeping Venita at him, by holding her back.

I heard her scream. I kept quit and moved to the trees. I turned as I reached the last tree and saw for the last time my husband. He smiled and blew me a kiss. I know he will be here when I come back. I took a deep breath and took the final step.

It was like I was free. The way the moon was on my skin made me smile. I stood there for a few seconds, knowing Simon was watching. I jumped to Spellbound, once again.

I walked into the main hall of the school, it was the dinner of the very first day of school. This is Anthony and Jasper’s last year. I smiled as I remembered the first year here. It felt so long time ago. I walked into the open doors of the dinning hall and didn’t look at any of the whispers. I knew I looked different.

My hair was longer, my eyes got lighter and I was tanned from all the sun. Simon's ring was on my left hand, showing I was married, but it was not my ring that got the attention, it was the dress. I was wearing the dress Venita gave me. It's a pearl blue colour with a beautiful corset top with a nice end. It was old fashioned, but it's what I like. Master Black stood up with a smile and bowed like they did in the old days. I smiled and did the same. He gave me a strong hug.

"I wondered when you were going to come back." Master Black breathed and I smiled.

"Nothing can keep me away." I breathed and smiled as Jasper, Anthony, David and Sam got up and also gave me a hug.

Jasper took me in his arms and swung me in the air.

"I missed you so much." He breathed and I smiled. Anthony gave me a hard hug and Sam smiled and gave me a kiss on my cheek. I sat at my old table and got many greetings by the others. They didn't ask where I was till I was alone with them in Master Black's office.

"Where were you?" Sam asked, over the happiness of seeing me and pissed again. He was mad I left them. None of them saw me ring, yet and for that I was grateful.

"I was safe." I breathed, calmly.

"You look great. Where did you get the dress?" Anthony asked, trying to change the subject.

"By a very good friend." I smiled and looked up at Master Black. His blond hair nicely long with small curls. His blue eyes kind. He looked adorable, twenty forever.

"What made you decide to come back?" Master Black asked. It was the first time he looked me in my eyes. I saw something in him, break.

"I need information and knew you were the perfect person who can give it to me." I breathed. Master Black drop his gaze.

"We can talk in the morning, you must be tired." Master Black

breathed. I smiled and waved everyone goodnight. I walked at the door.

“Stop.” Sam breathed and took one step to me. He lifted my hand and looked angrily at my ring. There was a few gasped and then I was met with a few very annoyed faces.

“Your married?” Anthony choked.

“Yes.” I breathed calmly.

“To who?” Jasper asked, he was surprised and angry. He felt left out.

“You don’t know him.” I breathed and ran out the room before they could ask anymore questions.

I met up with Jessica and she was over excited about me getting married. She asked all the details and I filled her in with the wedding and I told her about the getaway house. I explained how good looking Simon is and she was beyond glad. She was worried when I told her was a captured by Lord Bloodlust himself and was scared that he could have been here all the time.

I explained how he looked and she calmed down. He didn’t come near the place. I told her the security is now mush harder and no one but students and teachers of Spellbound can enter the grounds.

I went to bed shortly afterwards and I felt Simon presence. I missed his arms around me. It was for the first time in a year that I was sleeping alone. I send a message to him in one of his dreams, telling him I love him and I will be home soon. It was one of the things a picked up from Venita. I knew he got the message and fell asleep easily, knowing Simon would be there when I come back.

I woke when the light shone in my eyes. I sighed and got dressed in my summer dress I got form the house. I walked straight to Master

Black's office and he opened the door before I can knock. He sensed me coming.

"Good morning." I breathed and smiled. I went to his desk and sat in his chair. I was going to ask it very differently.

"I hope you slept well." Master Black smiled and walked up to me.

"I want to ask you something." I said and smiled. There was an empty cup of coffee and I picked the empty mug up and coffee appeared. I took a sip.

"Yes?" Master Black asked calmly.

"Do you by any change knew about my extra power thingy?" I asked. Master Black's smile disappeared from his face.

"You know, my husband and his sister told me very interesting things. The fact that my ancestor had a son." I smiled, Master Black looked at me confused and I kept on smiling.

"His name was Matthew. Ring a bell?" I asked.

"Yes, and this Matthew had curly blond hair and the most magnificent blue eyes. Oh and he died in a car crash, but came back as something else. I wonder what." I added with –you-are-busted-smile.

"And that's not all I found out. No. One of his powers were to heal at one single touch." I added.

"And the best part is, I know him." I said with a smile and Master Black sighed.

"Sapphira.."

"Save it, *Matthew*." I hissed his name.

"You could have told me a long time, but no. You wanted me to kill someone to find out. Is there anything else you have been hiding?" I asked through gritted teeth. The sight of him was making my stomach turn.

"You are much more then just a Spirit, Sapphira." Matthew said, I could feel my face reddening. I was beyond mad.

"I had enough of this." I hissed and walked out his office.

Beyond help

I ignored Matthew for the last weeks, now. When he tried to talk to me, I would turn around and walk away. If I couldn't walk away I would make myself invisible and fly far away from him. Jasper and Anthony said nothing and didn't ask questions. Sam still didn't forgive me and it didn't bother me much. There was never something between us.

The classes were easy, but I still didn't really concentrate. Not something new for me. I missed my Simon so much. I have no idea how long I'm still going to be here, not to long I hope. Nothing is keeping me here. I miss his touch, his voice, his kiss. Images of our honeymoon appeared, I smiled at myself.

"Earth to Sapphira." Jasper said and I looked around me, we were still in the common room, alone, now. I must have fell asleep. I smiled and looked at my watch, but instead my gaze fell to Simon's ring.

"You miss him, don't you?" Jasper asked, he caught me starring at my ring, I smiled.

"I do, I miss Simon very much." I breathed and hugged my body.

"When did you guys get married?" Jasper asked. It was the first time he talked about me being married. Of course, the whole school

knew by now that I was married.

“Oh, almost eight months back.” I breathed, thinking about the wedding day. I still get the butterflies when I think of him.

“That’s great.” Jasper said with a smile. There was a sudden crash and Anthony fell from the stairs.

He was white as a sheet and his eyes were shot red. I yell and took him in my arms and ran with vampire speed to the hospital wing.

The nurse said there was nothing she can do. Anthony had got the unforgiveable curse. A curse that only Lord Bloodlust can give. I took this hard. This is all my fault. Anthony is going to die and there is nothing I could do.

“Are you okay?” I asked Anthony as he opened his eyes a week later for the first time in the hospital wing. He looked much worse and his breathing was so soft. He was counting on some pipes to give him oxygen.

“He will be okay, he is a fighter.” Jasper whispered and hugged my tears away. Both of us didn’t leave Anthony’s side.

“He has to be.” I breathed and gave Anthony a sweet kiss. Anthony fell asleep shortly after wards.

“Here.” Jasper breathed and handed me a warm cup of coffee. I still didn’t move from my seat. I now hated Lord Bloodlust like nothing I ever felt before. I hated everything about him. I hated the fact that he was my father. He would never be my father. The father I had was killed, killed by the Hunters. I was losing people I care about, it’s starting all over again.

Lord Bloodlust wants to let me feel pain. He probably had much joy about the fact that he brought me such misery when he killed my

parents. Anthony is a sign. A sign that he wants me to suffer and that's exactly what he is going to do.

"Thanks. How are you holding up?" I asked. Jasper didn't look so good, he also slept badly and ate poorly. I just had to leave for a few minutes to drink blood then I'm fine.

"I'm okay and you?" Jasper still had time to worry about me, I sighed.

"I know this is my fault. I should never have came back." I breathed and started to sob.

"You came, because you had to not that you wanted to." Jasper breathed in a hurt voice. This was hurting him to tell me this. Some part of him still loved me more then a friend and hated to see me in love, but a bigger part wants me to be happy.

"I know how you feel about this Simon and I'm glad your happy..."

"Sapphira." Anthony breathed and the conversation was forgotten.

"Would you sing for me?" Anthony asked.

I knew Anthony always wanted to hear me sing, so I smiled and nodded with tears in my eyes. I sang the song I most wanted to hear, *There-For-You* by Flyleaf. Someone had switched on the music and I took one last breath before I started to sing. I liked the way my voice carried, I must say my voice did sound good. I kissed Anthony on his cheek when the song ended and held his hand with tears in my eyes.

I knew, Jasper knew, Anthony knew it. I was the only one who wouldn't accept it. Anthony accepted death so quickly even Jasper was starting to lose hope. I felt my insides break and knew there is nothing I could do for Anthony. He was going to die, I just had to make him enjoy the last days of his short life. Not even changing him would heal him, the unbreakable curse is not something you can heal or escape. My hatred for Lord Bloodlust grew more and more every time when Anthony would stop breathing, but start to breath shortly

afterward.

It has been a month since I started to sing for Anthony. I now sang every night and every time he was awake. It made him calm and forget about the pain. He was being eaten from the inside. He could hardly move now and was swollen everywhere. There were times when his heart would stop for a few seconds, but start again. I was beyond scared and I was missing my blood fixes.

By now, Jasper saw how edgy I was and kept his distance. I didn't leave Anthony's side. I now know how they felt when I was sick, it's agony to see your friend like this and know you can't do anything for him.

"Sapphira, you need some blood, leave and I will look after him." Jasper breathed and pulled me from Anthony. I nodded to tired to care and walked up to my room. I didn't hear the whispers of the pointing fingers, I just walked up the stairs my head bend down. Cursing everything that happened. Anthony, Lord Bloodlust. I missed Simon more then ever, it's like a part of me is still in the Getaway house. The house that I'm missing so much. My home.

I took a long shower and dressed in jeans and a blue halter top. I applied makeup and drank three packets of blood. I felt fresh and just as I was on my way out, I heard a noise. A whisper.

"Your never going to win! It's only going to get worse. He is going to scream in pain before he dies and there is nothing you could do." The hoarse voice laughed, I turned and saw a ghost like figure of Lord Bloodlust. I heard of this form Master Black. It's one of the stunts Lord Bloodlust loves to do to the families and love ones of the victims of the unforgivable curse.

It only made me hate him more. He laughed a cruel laugh and I slammed the door in his ghostly ugly face. I ran to the hospital and found Anthony full of blood. Jasper rushed to my side.

“He just suddenly went stiff and the next minute he started to bleed, but like sweating. The thing that happened to you...”

“Did you had this curse?” Jasper asked suddenly, putting two and two together.

“No, I had something similar, but I can’t die.” I breathed and rushed to Anthony’s shaking body, holding his hand and breathing everything would be okay. Jasper didn’t push to know more, but inside he was dying to know what I really meant. Nothing is ever as it seems. I know that, now.

“How’s is he doing?” Master Black asked the nurse, Rose. He was whispering, Jasper who was sitting next to me wouldn’t be able to hear, but of me being a vampire I heard clearly. It’s like Master Black is standing next to me and talking to the old women.

“His not doing well, it’s like it’s said, he is literally being eaten form the inside. I think it’s would be for the best to end it.” She breathed, sobbing. All was losing hope and fast.

“You don’t surely mean what I think you are?” Master Black breathed.

“I’m afraid so, we should end his suffer, it’s wrong to suffer so much before death.” The women breathed and Master Black nodded.

“Give me time to think it through and I will come back to you.” Master Black breathed and stole a glance at me, tears were running down my cheeks. Master Black nodded a sad nod and walked out the hospital wing.

David and Sam came to visit the same afternoon. Sam had a girl with her and introduced her as Kate. She was quit ugly, having very few hair and missing teeth. Her voice was croaky and she glared at me

the whole time. I didn't give any chance to even smile at her. For some reason was Sam's head blocked, puffy. Like he is on drugs. I sighed and returned my gaze at Anthony, who even looked worse then this morning. The signs were there, you could see his bones.

"I love you." I breathed and kissed him. I'm going to miss you, I added in my head. A single tears fell on his face and I somehow knew Anthony would be happy to die. I called for Master Black and David obeyed happily wanting to be out of the hospital wing. Sam and Kate left shortly afterward and I was left alone with Jasper.

"This morning Master Black and the nursed talked about Anthony, didn't they?" Jasper brought the subject up for us.

"Yes. It's hopeless Jasper. We have to end it for him. His ready." I breathed, choking in my tears. Jasper nodded his own emotions betraying him.

Master Black walked shortly afterward in the hospital wing. I nodded and he called the nurse and told her it was decided. Anthony was going to die, now. I held Anthony's sweaty hand keeping it close to my heart. I kissed him softly on his lifeless lips, this would be our fist kiss, that would have happen that time by the lake. For Anthony's last memory I made him relive the day at the lake, but everything changed.

"I want to show you something." Anthony breathed and pulled me outside and to the lake. The moon was high and was being reflected on the still water. Somewhere I bird sung a sweet melody. Anthony pulled me close into a slow dance. Our heads were close.

"I love you, Anthony. Never change." I breathed and knew Anthony was in here with me. What he would say is all up to him. Part of me wanted him to scream on me, whishing me the most horrible things, but instead Anthony smiled and drew me in a long kiss.

"I love you." Anthony breathed and he slowly got lighter and

disappeared, leaving me with a smile on his face.

Suddenly I was back in the hospital wing, crying my eyes out with Jasper. Anthony with closed eyes and a smile on his face on the bed. He looked peaceful. There was no sign of pain on his face. He died happy. I cried more and didn't even look up as Master Black picked me up and carried me to bed. I lost someone I loved once again. It's like something was ripped out of my heart. It's like reliving the day I found my parents. I now cried for everything, that weekend, the death of my parents, the death of my best friend.

Funeral

I was dreading this day ever since Anthony died. I hated funerals. I don't even remember if my parents had one, but to mourn to someone who already died is like crying over a fallen plate. There's nothing you can do. You could pick up the plate and superglue it together before your parents find it or you can accept it and start to clean it up and to get over the broken glass.

Jasper woke me up this morning and handed me a single red rose. I smiled. After the death me and Jasper hardly spoken two words.

The funeral was taking place at the school in the forest near the lake. His grave would have a great view of the lake and deep down I know that's where Anthony would want to be.

I dressed in my mourning clothes and applied little makeup. Jasper was waiting for me in the common room with Jessica, Sam, David and some of Anthony's friends I never got the chance to meet. They nodded a sad hello and we walked together in silence to the funeral. Me and Jasper took the seats at front, wanting to be the closest to the grave.

"It's a great sadness to mourn this young fellow today. Anthony Angelo Small was a handsome young man with a great personality

and we all would miss him truly much.” Master Black started the ceremony, he was dressed in a tux and looked sadly at the coffin.

“Anthony just before he died told me, *Sapphira is our only hope.*” Master Black breathed. This I looked up for the first time.

“At this times all hope is lost, Lord Bloodlust is killing our love ones in a blink of a eye and he will be stopped.” Master Black added. I looked at my fingers crossed in Jasper’s hand. The rest of the ceremony went in a blur, I knew this by my crying.

The ceremony ended and I stood up. I placed the single rose from this morning on the newly grave.

“I love you.” I breathed and gave my final respects to Anthony. The next thing on the list is meeting his parents.

“Are you by any chance, Sapphira?” A women asked as I walked out the dinning hall. I turned to see Anthony’s smile on the mid-thirty women. Next to her was a man with the same colour eyes as Anthony. This must be Anthony’s parent.

“Yes, and you must be Anthony’s parents? I’m sorry for your lost.” I breathed.

“Thank you. Anthony told me a lot about you in his letters.” The women said with a kind smile. I’m the reason their son got killed, but this women still went out of her way to be kind to me.

“Anthony loved you, so much.” His father said when I didn’t say anything back, I smiled.

“I loved him, too.” I breathed and nodded goodbye.

“Hello.” A croaky voice said, and I turned slowly. Whishing I didn’t have to talk to her, now. Sam’s girlfriend, Kate smiled an ugly smile.

“Can I help you?” I asked, quit rudely. I am in no mood to be nice.

“Yes.” She said and moved to me. Something pierced my skin and I fell to the ground. Poison. I should have noticed this before, I could

never read Kate's mind. I was too busy with my own personal life, with Anthony dying and thinking of Simon. If I just gave a little attention to her, I would have noticed she wasn't who Sam and the others thought. I got some of her thoughts and wished I never did.

Kate was working with the man I most hated. Lord Bloodlust is once again behind this. My mind got dizzy and my eyes fell closed. After all I lost, I was grateful for a peaceful dreamlike trance.

Captured, again.

I could feel the drugs leaving my system. Soon I would be able to feel my pain. I looked down and my ripped dress, a broken rip or two.

I was in the same cell as before with Simon. I know that I wouldn't be able to heal and it will be hard to do anything, with two broken ribs. I don't know how I got out of here the last time, so no hope there. I just have to wait it out.

It didn't take me long to change my mind, I slammed on the door, screaming horrible names, which if someone really heard I would blush, but I didn't care. I cursed Lord Bloodlust and called him horrible names. By a hour of screaming, the pain was unbearable and with no hope I sat on the ground. Simon is safe. Simon is safe. Simon is safe. Just keep op thinking about good things. Simon is safe. Jasper is at the school, safe. Did Kate just capture me or Jasper, too?

"Hey, wake up." A kick went out to my rib, my eyes snapped open, now I was pissed. A ugly old guy with a ugly grin on his stood in front me. The best knight, by his ego. Behind him was there several guards, all in there armour.

"Hey, Fat ass! Kick me and I swear I will kill you..." I snapped. The guy didn't like it at all and kicked me once again. On my broken rib. I looked down at the nice swollen blue skin and looked up at him,

an evil smile playing on my lips.

“All bark no bite.” He breathed in my face. His breath smelled like beer, cigarettes and something else.

“Get her.” He shouted at his friends and they tied me up. My powers were to far to reach. I just have to cope till I have a plan.

They pulled and tied my hands hard. When they were done the leader kicked me again and I couldn’t help to gasp in pain. He kicked me in my face, blood was everywhere. He broke my nose, he kicked me till there was no part of my body left to be kicked, but my breast. He kicked hard and knocked the wind out of me. I gasped for air.

“Hold her. I want to see her eyes when I do this.” He shouted and got out a knife. He was going to cut me in my face. I glared at him, two of his young followers held me up, I’m to weak to fight back. The drugs made me weak, powerless.

A big grin spread over the fat guy’s face as he walked up to me, knife in hand.

He held my face up and let the knife in his hand cut a deep cut in my cheek. I didn’t gasp or even moved, I just looked up, blood dripping down my neck. When I didn’t scream he cut me again and again. When he finally gave up, my arms were covered in deep cuts, my legs and my stomach. The blood dripped from my open wounds. My body was screaming in pain. I was losing blood and fast. I fell in the hands of the two followers and the guy laughed.

“Not so tough, now?” The fat guy laughed again and some of his friends laughed with. For one last touch, fat guy kicked me in the face letting me fall to the ground.

“Stay down, Bitch.” The fat guy laughed at his own joke. I got up to his horror and glared at him. He kicked me again, this time in my stomach, letting me fly through the air. Some more bones broke when I hit the wall.

I took a deep breath and got up slowly, my legs barely keeping me up. The guys stopped laughing and looked at me funny. Fat guy noticed the pause and kicked me once again, I hit the ground in a loud thud, hitting my head. I gasped in pain as the blood came out of my head.

I started to get up, but a soft hand kept me down.

“Stay down or he will kill you.” One of the small guys breathed and I fell to the ground, hearing the fat guy’s laugh one more time. This was so close of my nightmare. The hatred I held in me for so long, spilled out. all I wanted to do I kill him, but I knew the time would come for it, for now I would just have to wait.

“Wake up.” The familiar laugh sounded and another kick went to my face. Fat guy was having some more fun. I glared at him from the ground, cursing him many names. He just simply laughed. He was alone this time.

I smiled as I saw him deserted. No friends to protect you, now. Before fat guy could make out his mistake I snapped his neck.

“Told you to kick me one more time, I’m going to kill you.” I smiled and got his keys. I opened my cell and walked to the door.

The doors swung open and Sam, Jasper, David, Jessica and some of Anthony’s friends I never got the chance to meet, walked in. They were going to save me. All stopped, Jasper smiled.

“Told you she can help herself.” Jasper joked, but saw the blood over me, he looked at me, I nodded no. I knew what he asked, I didn’t kill anyone. He gaze flickered to my cuts and he was at my side in seconds.

“Who did this to you?” Jasper asked and David helped Jasper to get their arms under me.

“His dead.” I breathed and we slipped with caution out and into the hall.

The main door was only inches away when I heard it. Hundred of steps sounded in the halls. News much have travelled that I was trying to escape. I froze and Jasper and David heard it too. I was met with several worried glances. Were not going to escape.

I took it in, but I wasn't going to give in without a fight. My body my ached and I might feel like a bus run over me, but I'm not going to let Lord Bloodlust harm any of my friends. Anthony's dead just because this man wanted to send a message to me. Well, here's my message...

I turned to Sam.

"Take all of them and go back to Spellbound." I said, there was some protest, but one look made him silent. Sam did what he was told and took hands of all of them. With one final kiss from Jasper he went with Sam to where he is safe.

When I was alone, I took a deep breath and regretted it. There was more then two ribs broken, with no healing powers I would be bleeding to death, soon.

"Hello, daughter." A cruel voice laughed. I turned and faced the man hate most. I spitted in his face, knowing I would get a beating for it. I was right, Lord Bloodlust slapped me hard through my face, over the cut. I didn't flinch. I don't want him to see he is hurting me.

"I got your message." Lord Bloodlust smiled, amused.

"Yeah." I smiled. "Fuck you, too!" I snapped and hit him with all my energy in his face, I heard his jaw crack. This made hundred of men go on me at the same time. I fell to the ground. Just what I need, a bullet in my stomach.

I looked up to Lord Bloodlust, he smiled.

“You know, Sapphira. You really a pain in my ass. Every time I capture you, you escape.”

“Not this time.” Lord Bloodlust breathed in my face, holding my face up so I can look in his eyes, I looked at him with utter hatred, he saw it, I saw a small flinch.

“I hate you.” I managed to choke out, I was losing blood, fast. My vision got dizzy. With one more laugh, I got hit in my face with the back of the gun and I fell to the ground, seeing a worried face of Drew. Nothing make’s sense. The blackness took over before I could think anything.

I woke when a pain shot through like I never felt before. I was being picked up. I let a few more minutes of sleep take me over, but finding the strength to move.

I fell to the ground. The bastards let me fall in my condition. This people don’t have a heart.

“Hello, darling. How are you?” Lord Bloodlust laughed, someone held my face so I can look him in his eyes. I was to weak to even lift my head.

“Dead, yet?” Lord Bloodlust asked, some laughed. I did nothing, just blink at him.

“Are you death, now?” Lord Bloodlust asked, annoyed that I didn’t say anything, yet. Unusual for me, but I’m to weak. I hate the feeling. I like to be strong, I want to know that I will come out of here, alive, but with no powers and no healing abilities, I don’t think I would last very longer.

“I’m bored. Kill her.” Lord Bloodlust said and showed Drew to me. Drew nodded and walked to me. I had a déjà vu, this was how Drew killed me this first time.

“Wait.” I breathed, Drew paused and looked out to his father. Lord Bloodlust smiled, amused. Interested what I was going to say. A few people also leaned closer.

“Yes?” Lord Bloodlust asked, annoyed when I didn’t say anything else. I don’t want to lie, but that one word took a lot of energy. Energy I shouldn’t be wasting, but a few seconds longer to get a plan.

“Just a weak man would let his son kill me when I’m already dead.” I breathed and smiled as the words sunk in.

“A strong man would let me fight him when I’m strong, but no your scared. You know when I’m strong I can take you down.” I breathed. I felt my powers come back. I looked up to Drew. He smiled a small smile. He was giving my powers back.

“You’re a weak son of a bitch.” I snapped and before anyone could scream out, I stood up and had Lord Bloodlust in a killing position. Everyone froze.

“Make a move and he’s dead.” I breathed.

“Please, kill her. She won’t do it...” One of the men from last night screamed.

“Gareth’s dead. She killed him.” Drew called out. Some gasped, other glared. I kept my word.

There was a movement and Sam appeared in front of me. Kate glared from the sidelines. I only notice her now when she hissed. Sam searched for me and walked up to me and took my hand and jumped to Spellbound, making me let go of Lord Bloodlust before the last second. When you take to much people with you in one jump, you get tired, they saw the opportunity and shot. Hundred of bullets met us.

I fell to the ground with Sam at the gate of the school. I saw Master Black run to meet us, he wasn’t alone. Jasper, David, Jessica and many more ran after him. I looked down to Sam.

Sam stared at the open sky, eyes blank. In his chest was five holes. He was shot. I screamed and started to sob. I shook Sam, trying to wake him up. Master Black picked me up and let me sob. Sam came

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back to save me.

Truth

I stared out my window. We once again lost Sapphira.

"Hello, daughter." That's how he greeted her. Daughter! She even glared at him with a stare of hatred. If this stare was meant for someone else, this person would flinched, but no. Lord Bloodlust would never do this, he did a small flinch, but just the people who were looking for it would have saw it.

Sapphira was full of cuts and bruises. For the fun of it he shot her in the stomach. He laughed when she fell, weak. She was right calling him weak. It's a shame that this man is our father.

"Hey." A voice breathed, Kate. Kate has been after me for some months, now. I ignored her, not in the mood. She captured Sapphira and brought her here.

"Are you upset?" Kate breathed, worried. She ran up to me and kissed my shoulder. I pushed her off me.

"Don't you have anything better to do?" I asked, kind rudely. I just want to be alone. I sighed.

"Sorry." I breathed, even if I don't like Kate, it gives me no reason to be a jerk to her. I ran my finger thought my hair. I need my fix. I got out my stuff and took a long drag, Kate sat behind me and began messaging my shoulders.

“Your so tense.” Kate breathed in my ear. Some part of me still thought of Sapphira and some sick part of me wished Sapphira was the one messaging me. I turned and kissed Kate. I was on top of her, the drugs were working. My sense began to zoom out and I let Kate do what she wants. Some part of me just wants to forget everything.

Embarrassing Secrets Revealed

Someone moved and my eyes flashed open. After we jumped back and I found Sam dead in my arms, I cried myself to sleep. I know Master Black eventually left my side. I groaned and a smell rushed to meet me. It was the smell I most missed, I was on my feet in a matter of a second.

Simon grinned from the bed, I smile spread over my face and I ran in his arms. Our lips met in a hard crush and I ripped his clothes off. I need him. After a while our kisses slowed and our breathing were loud. I smiled and kissed him with all what's in me. I let the death of Anthony and Sam out of me. Tears ran from my eyes. At least Simon is safe. I don't know what I will do if I lost him too.

"I missed you so much." I breathed.

"I love you." Simon breathed and was on top of me. I stared into his sky blue eyes and smiled.

"I love you, more." I breathed.

"Oh, yeah?" Simon asked and kissed me once again. The kiss left us both gasping for more.

"Don't ever leave me, again." Simon pleaded when we had to stop to get some breath.

"I won't." I smiled and undid his belt. Simon grinned and rushed to kiss me. A soft groan escaping my lips. I missed him so much. I

missed his body, his touch, his lips. Most of all I missed having his arms around me. With a passionate kiss I raped my body around him...

“Good morning.” I breathed as I turned to face Simon. His hair was standing in all directions. I smiled. I climbed in his arms, breathing in his sent.

“I’m sorry to hear about your friends.” Simon breathed, I nodded tears in my eyes. Simon kissed my tears away.

“Everything’s going to be fine. You have me.” Simon breathed and gave me a sweet kiss.

“I won’t leave you.” Simon breathed and held me tight. I kissed him on his bare chest.

“What sane guy would?” Simon joked and broke the tension, suddenly we were kissing and playing around...

“Come, I want to meet Matthew.” Simon said by noon. I smiled and nodded. I got out of the bed and looked down at my handsome husband. I really had hit the jackpot when I married him. His all mine, this made me smile. Simon groaned and pulled me back to bed.

“I thought you wanted to meet Matthew?” I asked and gave him a luring kiss. I pulled away and Simon groaned, I smiled and got out of the bed.

“He can wait.” Simon growled and I laughed.

“Later.” I breathed and got my favorite summer dress out. Simon groaned once again and got out of bed. He dressed fast and helped me when he was done. His hands lingering over my body.

“Let’s go, before I change my mind.” Simon groaned and I quickly did my hair and makeup. Hand in hand we walked to the dining room, I was surprised that Simon knew his way perfectly.

I stopped when we came to the dining hall’s door.

“My father was the headmaster when the school was built. When I was still human I used to roam the school.” Simon said and pulled me closer to him. I smiled and we walked into the noisy hall.

Matthew smiled from his seat and came to meet us. I gave him a hug.

“I like you to meet my husband.” I breathed and Simon shook Matthew’s hand.

“Simon Smith” Simon said, politely.

“Matthew Black.” Matthew said calmly. Their eyes met for a second and they did the alpha stare down. I placed my hands around Simon’s waist and he grinned and gave me a quick kiss.

“Hey.” Jasper voice greeted behind me, I grinned and gave him a hug. He smiled and gave a double look at Simon and grinned. He clearly knows who Simon is.

“Hello, I’m Simon, Sapphira’s husband.” Simon greeted politely and lifted his hand to shake Jasper’s hand. Jasper just stared at Simon’s hand *He’s good*. Jasper thought, I gave him a questionably look, but he ignored and walked to Matthew.

“What’s with him?” Simon mouthed, I shrugged and Simon pulled me in his hand.

“You know a lot of men.” Simon said, quit jealous.

“Jealous?” I asked and grinned as Simon pulled as face.

“Me? Jealous? Of course.” Simon grinned.

“But, I’m the only one that can kiss you, hopefully.” Simon grinned and I pushed him.

“Meany.” I breathed.

“What? I bet you almost every guy in this room wants you. Just look, most of them are starring at your arse, now.” Simon breathed and I looked at the surrounding tables. Simon was right, a few heads quickly jerked back to their tables. I giggled. Guys would never change.

“They can look, but you can get.” I breathed and Simon grinned.

“Speaking of getting.” Simon purred and we sat at the nearest table. Jessica waved and waved back, Simon flashed her one of his smiles and when Simon returned his look to me, Jessica mouthed *His hot! Yours?* I nodded yes and Simon pulled me in his arms.

“Not here.” I breathed, Simon grinned and started to eat his dinner.

“Hungry?” I asked as Simon stuffed his face. Simon might be dead gorgeous, but he can eat when his hungry. I know he doesn’t care what people think, when you’re a vampire and your as old as him, you stop caring.

“I had to run really far.” Simon said between bites and I laughed. I quickly stared to eat my dinner while I still had it. I was stuffed at my second bite of steak in my mouth. Simon might be here, but I still think about Sam. Why did I had to lose him too? Wasn’t Anthony enough for Lord Bloodlust? Why did Sam had to come back to save me? I could have jump myself as soon as my power came back. Sam should have listened what I said. He should have stayed where he was. Safe at Spellbound.

“Honey, calm down. Your going to break the fork.” Simon breathed and I quickly looked down. The fork was pulled in a ball kind of way and was close of breaking. I quickly let the fork fall. I calmed down and rested my head on Simon’s shoulder.

“I’m sorry about your lost, honey.” Simon breathed and gave me a quick kiss and continued eating.

“In my office, please, when your finished.” Matthew said and I nodded. Simon pulled his face at Matthew and continued eating. Simon must have ran really far. I’m beyond glad that I can jump.

I knocked on Matthew’s second door and Matthew quickly called us in. Simon opened the door for me. Matthew was pacing his office and didn’t look up as me and Simon sat on the same chair. There is no way that I’m going to separate from Simon, not now. I missed him to much. After a while, there was another knock and Jasper, Eric,

David and the three guys that helped me escape. Not that I needed their help. I was fine till they showed up. I greeted them with a smile. It was good that I was sitting on Simon's lap, there was no seat left. Two had to stand. I sighed and made two chairs appear. They smiled and sat happily.

"Is everyone here?" I asked, impatient why Matthew called us in.

Matthew turned and quickly looked through the group and nodded and then returned his gaze to the window. Deep in thought. I must have pulled a face, Simon cleared his throat and quickly closed my mouth. After the minutes I wasn't the only one annoyed.

"Look, if you're not going to say anything, I'm leaving. I have better things to do." I snapped and all eyes were on me. Simon shifted under me and I knew he was thinking the same as me. I got up and walked to Matthew.

"What's the cover up story?" I asked when I was a few steps away from him. Matthew sighed and turned to face me. I crossed my arms.

"So, stubborn." Matthew breathed softly under his breath and walked to the group.

"Some saw Sam dead, so there has been some questions." Matthew said calmly. I took all my will power to not scream at him.

"Of course, we can't tell them what really happened. One death by Lord Bloodlust is enough, we don't want to make the students scared."

"Well, wake up old man. Lord Bloodlust is a bastard and is out there to haunt every person I love and kill them. I'm not going to stand here and let him kill innocent people. He wanted a fight and that mother fucker got one." I snapped. Simon and Jasper smiled and the rest flinched at my rude words. Matthew did nothing just stared at me, his eyes narrowed.

"Sapphira, calm down..."

"Why should I calm down? That man killed Anthony for no reason at all. What Sam did was really stupid, I could have gotten out of

there...”

“Don’t flatter yourself. You were near death.” One of the guys snapped. I glared at him.

“And who are you?” I snapped, irritated. Who does he think he is? I could have gotten out of their without their help.

“Linus.” The boy replied. I glared at him once again. He had dark brown hair with big nerdy glasses covering his hazel eyes. His thin body with honey colour skin matching his abnormal look. His ascent was Mexican.

“Well, Linus.” He gave me a mocking smile, I gritted my teeth.

“I could have gotten out of their, in fact if you remember right I was already out of my cell when you guys showed up.” I snapped. The mock smile disappeared from his thin face.

“Honey, calm down. I know your upset, but...”

“Simon, not now.” I snapped before he could finish his sentence.

“No. Calm down. Before you say something you would regret.” Simon begged, not giving up. I sighed.

“You don’t understand, that man is my father.” I breathed. This made Simon freeze, he was dump founded. I heard Jasper and some of the other gasp. Matthew still looked calm.

“You knew, didn’t you? You knew just like you knew my mother. I bet you know all my history.” I snapped at Matthew. Something shifted in him, I was right. I snapped and jumped at him. Hitting him, Matthew grabbed my hands and pinned me to the ground, Simon stood up ready to help me.

“No.” Matthew said and Simon froze, uncertain what to do next.

“You knew!” I shrieked and hit him hard in his face, a heard a loud crack. I broke his jaw.

“Of course, I knew. You’re the absorber, I had to know everything. I know every little detail about you.” Matthew looked me deep in my eyes, I did my best not to blush.

“Like everything?” I breathed, thinking of the time when I stole my

mother's car and got in an accident and lied and said some drunk crashed into me, it was part truth. I was just the drunk that crashed into Adam's pool.

"Yes." Matthew breathed.

"Even when I fell from the ladder when I broke in the school and had to ask forgiveness in front of the whole school?" I asked, laughing how I swore at the principal and got expelled for two weeks.

"Yes and when you accidentally let the charismas turkey get fire and had a turkey order, but when it showed up it was a duck. You knew Drake was allergic, but said nothing. He had to be rushed to the emergency room." Matthew laughed as I pulled my face.

"And when you accidentally lost your moms pearls and replaced it with fake ones and a few weeks later you found it, but decided to sell it." Matthew added. Simon laughed.

"You forgot to tell me that, honey." Simon breathed. Matthew pulled me to my legs.

"Anything else?" I said bitterly, he was making me sound like shit.

"Yes, and when you got so mad at your math teacher for giving you a F you gave him a chocolate a few days later, but it was really dog shit. The professor was sick for a week, for a punishment you had to clean his classroom for two months, which you never did, if I may add. You paid the one nerd to it and promised you would go to the dance with him, but when the dance came you got drunk and showed up with your gym clothes and when you had to kiss him you threw up and..."

"You can stop, now." I said bitterly under my breathed. Everyone was enjoying themselves. Matthew is having a piss at me. This day I never thought would come.

"No, there is so many more. The time you got in trouble by Drake for losing his gift what he was going to give to your mother on mother's day and you had to clean his room for a month to order to

make it up to him. And the time when you got so drunk at this one party you pail danced with only your underpants on..." Simon laughed and the rest laughed with him.

"That honey, you just have to replay for me." Simon joked. Everyone laughed, I just glared at Matthew.

"I have I idea why don't you tell them when I broke my arm before our water trip and had to stay home while my parents went. Drake had to stay and babysit, but I convinced him to go out to his girlfriend's house. When he came back the kitchen was on fire, which I have to add was not my fault." I said bitterly.

"Yes, you were trying to convince some guy that your not so bad, but ended up getting yourself arrested for screaming naked in the street." At this I blushed. It was quit embarrassing, to make it worse, my parents showed up just when I ran out naked and saw the fire-fighters trying to cover me up. I was beyond pissed that time.

"No comment." I breathed.

"Now, I'm jealous. I wished I could have stayed through your childhood." Simon breathed and pulled me in his arms.

"Can we go, now?" Simon asked, holding me tight to his body. I smiled at myself.

"I thought you didn't like bad girls?" I breathed under my breathed.

"Honey. What made you think that?" Simon purred, Jasper cleared his throat. Me and Simon quickly looked up and I blushed. I was blushing a lot tonight.

"Sorry." I breathed. All eyes were on me. Matthew smiled.

"Can we please get back to the subject what I called you guys in?" Matthew asked calmly and I simply nodded to embarrassed to say anything.

"Sam funeral with take place tomorrow at noon, only the closet of friends would be able to be there." Matthew said calmly.

"Eric, the reason why I called for you is to make sure there has been no problems what we discussed the other day?" Matthew asked, this

make me look up. Discus what?

“Discus what?” I asked.

“There had been no connection made.” Eric breathed softly, ignoring my gaze. I tried to read his mind, he was thinking in Spanish. Just great. I didn’t even know he can speak Spanish. Matthew and Eric must have took a great deal to hide this from me.

“Connection to what?” I was ignored.

“Good.” Matthew replied calmly.

“It’s all for now. You may you go to your common room and do what you like for the rest of the evening, but before you leave, Sapphira I like to talk to you alone.” Matthew said calmly and everyone nodded. I nodded and Simon kissed me quickly and waited outside.

“Sapphira, maybe it’s time that you talk about what happened that weekend on your birthday.” Matthew breathed. I had no words to say. I was dumb founded. He knew? How could he have knew about it? Not even my own parents knew. Matthew knew a lot about all the stuff I did, but how could he have found out about that weekend. Tears sprang in my eyes. All I ever wanted is to forget that weekend, but it would never happen.

“Bye.” I breathed and walked to the door before Matthew could say anything. Simon pulled me to his side as I came out and we walked closely to the common room.

Simon said nothing on the way to the common room and I took the silence to rethink what happened in the office. I knew Simon heard what Matthew said, but he won’t ask. He knows I would share with him when I’m ready. I got so easily mad. I wonder what Eric and Matthew were discussing behind my back. It must be something really important to Matthew to have take so much deal to hide it form me. The question is what Matthew can possibly hide from me? I know that Matthew is hiding something and it will be all up to me to

find it out. I mean, he didn't tell me who he really is, I had to find it out all by myself and I have a feeling it will be the same. Whatever it is, it just would have to wait, as Simon pulled me in his arms and started to shower me with kisses. I let my anger flow out of my body and showered my husband with passionate kisses. I don't think we even made it to the bed, because I fell hard to the ground, I was too busy to feel any pain.

Funeral off a Close Friend

I woke when Simon moved, I smiled and gazed lazily at his handsome face, I was greeted with sky blue eyes and his smile. His hair was all messy again and I gave him a sweet good morning kiss.

“What was that for?” Simon asked, and pulled me on top of him.

“May I not kiss my husband everyday I wake up?” I asked with a sweet smile.

“You may.” Simon breathed and kissed me with his tongue slipping in my mouth.

“Why didn’t you tell me?” Simon asked, suddenly. I could see it was working him for some time now. I took a deep breath.

“It is still something I have to accept. I wanted to tell you, there never came a right time to drop the bomb. Are you mad?” I breathed, I can’t lose Simon too. I won’t be able to cope, I would just shoot myself and stop this misery life I got. Without Simon I’m lost and I know I would never be found.

“Of course not and I would prove it.” Simon purred and kissed me that my head started spinning, his hands running over my body. Suddenly he stopped his face serious.

“What Matthew said after we left.” Simon breathed, I flinched. I’m not ready to relive that weekend.

“You can trust me, Sapphira. I would always be there for you and when your ready you can tell me what happened.” Simon breathed

and I smiled. I nodded and kissed him so passionate, the subject was forgotten and he traced my body and...

I know I sound like some slut for sleeping around, but if you love someone there is no reason to wait and were married. No one can whisper behind my back. Even if I know when they lie, but you can sleep with your own husband as many times as you want to. I know there has been some guys before Simon, but it was all for a game, with Simon it's real. I love every minute of it and I know I would never look at any guys like that ever again. Now, with Simon their just so plain and like a child. I know it sound corny when I say I'm the luckiest girl in the world, but with Simon... I really did hit the jackpot when he fell in love with me.

A hour or so before Sam's funeral, I got out of bed. Simon groaned, but didn't pull me back. I quickly got dress in a black corset dress and placed my mother's silver rose around my neck. I sighed, I lost so many in so little time. I did my make up and did my hair in a French plaid. For a little life I placed a red rose behind my ear. I sighed and went with Simon to Anthony's newly grave.

All the others were already there, waiting for me and Simon. Jasper smiled when he saw me approach and I even saw a faint smile playing on Matthew's lips. Simon stiffened slightly next to me, I looked around me. I laughed, Simon was jealous over the fact that I have so many manly admires.

"I'm married to you." I breathed softly, just a vampire would be able to pick it up. I saw Matthew chuckle under his breath and I rolled my eyes. Men, they can get so jealous some times.

"Welcome everyone." Matthew called us all together.

"It's a great sadness to mourn this day of the death of our beloved Sam. Even if some us knew him little, we know his was true at heart.

I'm sorry for his brother, Ian to find out of his beloved brother in this way. Thank you for coming." Matthew smiled at the one figure I didn't notice before. Ian kept his gaze to the ground, his body shaking, this has been a great lost for him.

"Two deaths in so little time, I only hope there won't be a third." For some bizarre reason Matthew looked directly at me when he said this. I glared at him. I know this is my fault, but does he honestly think I want it to happen, again? I never wanted Anthony to die and Sam was just stupid, coming back for me. I could have gotten out of their on my own.

"It's a great sadness that Lord Bloodlust took so many innocent lives and our hope will stay at the fact that one day he will fall." Matthew said calmly, he looked at me again when he said this, I glared at him. I promise I will kill Lord Bloodlust the first change I get, believe me I would even enjoy killing him. I don't care if his my father, I want him to suffer. Suffer what he did to me. Death is to kind to him, but I want him gone. Gone forever.

I walked up to Ian as Matthew finished the ceremony, I gave his shaking body a sweet hug.

"I really sorry about your brother. There little I can do, but there is one thing I can promise you." At this Ian's head shot up, his eyes were puffy from all the crying, his lips trembling with the afford not to cry. I gave him a sweet smile.

"I promise if I get the chance to kill him I will. I know it will sound mean, but I'm mostly doing this for me. I want him dead and believe me when I say, that nothing can make me more happier to see him dead." I breathed.

"I believe you." Ian replied in a shaking voice and hugged me tightly. He looked so younger, now. He is going to have a great future, with his power coming, I chose to let him find it all out by himself. There is just something's you can't tell a person. He is going

to be special. I walked to Simon and together we left the ceremony in silence, too busy with our own thoughts to really talk to anyone. I stopped at the main door and I knew this would be my last time looking back at Anthony and Sam's grave. I smiled and sighed. They were good friends and I loved them dearly, but the times comes in your life that you have to look back at everything that happened to you and accept it and move on. I'm moving on, I'm leaving Spellbound and I know this won't be my home anymore. My home is the beautiful beach house where I found real love for the first time. A place where I know I can work on my plan to stop Lord Bloodlust to never hurt someone I love. I know that one day I would be reliving that weekend, but for now it would have to wait.

Stroll of the true Powers

It was decided when I walked in my room, I sighed and started to pack my bags.

“It’s time to go home.” Simon breathed and helped me pack. It took us exactly two hours to pack all my stuff, in my mind I send all my stuff to the getaway house, one of the powers I love so much. I quickly got out of my funeral clothes and dressed in one of my summer dresses and as I finished up I placed the single red rose that I wore for the funeral on my bed, knowing when Jasper tries to find me tomorrow morning. There is only one thing I have to do. I’m going to go and see Matthew, alone. I placed a single note with the rose.

Jasper, I’m sorry. I will see you again, that I can promise, but my future isn’t here anymore. This isn’t my home, it never was. Tell the rest goodbye for me.

Love Sapphira. x

A single kiss for good luck, I smiled and nodded at Simon. Together we walked out of my door room and without a second glance I walked out the common room and straight to the office. When you lost so much in so little time, your head gets clearer and for some reason I know that Matthew has something for me and I’m going to

get it, now.

Matthew called me in at the second knock, Simon nodded and without me telling him I want to do this alone, walked to the first door and set at the bottom of the steps, waiting. Ready for me. I took one last breath before I opened the door.

Matthew sat behind his desk and smiled slightly when I walked in. I smiled and took my place.

“You know why I am here?” I asked, as Matthew stood up and walked to the far corner of his office and took out an old wood case out and walked up to me and handed it carefully to me. On the top of the box stood the initials: *S.S.S.J*

This box belonged to Stephanie Susannah Sapphira Jones. I took a deep breath and opened the old box.

On top of the pack was a old envelope, never opened in it's whole life time. READ ME! Stood on the top of the envelope.

If you are reading this, you came far. I saw your future and I wish when you are reading this I can tell you more, but I know it's wrong and with time it will come to you. When the time is right. Then I know you will understand the reason for me not telling you everything in this letter. I'm truly sorry about your friends and I know your hurting, but don't do anything you will regret. Take my advice and don't go blindly in a fight. You will lose!

Lost of Love

S.S.S.J x

I smiled and took the folded the letter neatly and placed it in the envelope. I took the next letter -and the only thing left in the box- and opened it slowly.

Over the years hope was lost, as Lord Bloodlust is someone you can't get rid off. A unknown to many, a man that can not die easily. Over thousands off hatred for him, most want him dead.

I'm afraid to say this is the only copy and I will be long dead before anyone can even find a rumour of this letter. A was gifted with the power of knowledge and took it upon myself to help the only saviour to out planet, the absorber.

Kiss of Light

This power is what comes with when you're a absorber. You can give someone the privilege to not be able to die as long as your alive. The person would be able to grow old and at seventy the person would stop ageing and stay old forever. Just the absorber can kill the person for real.

Lighting stone.

Lost for the last two thousand years, but unfortunately I can't tell you where, as I know so many is going to read this before you and I know you're a smart girl and will be able to figure it out.

To the heat
To the sand
Where Gods pet their cats
May your dreams
Be found and the
Truth uncovered

I know your going to find the clue I left for you in this easy poem. In

the hidden place there will be another clue, just you would be able to find it.

Over lit.

The power you have to deal with a heat of anger. When you get to angry something inside of you takes over your body and your unstable, able to break the hardest of this without any of your absorbed powers.

I only hope you will find my clue I left you and find the stone, you need it to proceed to your next step.

Sincerely

Unknown

I reread the note several times. The desert. This man really made it obvious. It as if he written it all for me, at the thought of it made me smile. At least someone is helping with the whole power thing. I now know here is someone who can give me the answers I need. As far as I know is there a desert in Egypt. He made it clear there was Gods - the Faros in Egypt- had a thing for cats long time ago. I sighed, just what I need. I need to find some stone to help me understand this. Can't life have came with a memo when your born? It will help me so much.

“Did you get what you were looking for?” Simon asked as I walked out the office, the box under my arms. I nodded and walked with Simon to the gates.

“Where to now?” Simon asked as we stopped at the last gate.

“Egypt.” I breathed and Simon with no questions asked, nodded and held my hand, ready for me to jump. With one last glance back at Spellbound, I sighed and jumped to the desert of Egypt with no idea what I will find.

Cassandra Meaker

Spellbound: Hunted
Book One