

I am the Remedy~{A Vampire Story}

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I story about a girl, Angelalie and a new guy she met, Jakaspher and a horrible secret she discovers about him. What will happen? And what is the horrible, yet intrugingly deadly secret? Read and find out.

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1 - Story and Character Info

A story about an 'average' teenage girl who finds a terribly bad secret about a new class mate.

Angelalie(Pronounced An-Gell- Lay-Nickname: Angel): A 16 year old girl. She has an attitude sometimes. She is not bad, but not good either. A very sporty and strong girl. Only Zeke calls her Angel.

Appearance: Long, waist length black hair with crimson red highlights. Her hair was originally blond but she dyed it. She has big dark brown eyes that are nearly black. She is average height, slim with perfect curves. She often has a black and red manicure, black with red tips that represent her favorite colors.

*Zeke: Angelalie's best friend. He drives her to school and if not for her, he would often skip school. He is a sweet and calm guy, but if you diss him or Angelalie he will tick and beat the living s**t out of you. He is the most popular-un popular kid in the school-along with Angelalie.*

Appearance: He has long-ish brown hair with red highlights(he and Angelalie did each others hair) with hazel eyes that are mostly a sky- almost clear blue. He is very tan from skate boarding and jogging in the sun. He is very tall and muscular.

Kattie(Nickname: Kat): She used to be a preppy cheerleader but she got tired of being someone she was not. She is very kind to everyone. She, if Angelalie believed in it, would be Angelalie's second best friend.

Appearance: Shoulder length blond hair with blue highlights. She has pretty sky blue eyes and tan skin. She tans naturally, though she isn't a prep (any longer, though she was only pretending). She is a few inches shorter than others her age and very slim.

Jasmine(Pronounced Jaz-Mean-Nickname: Jays):She has an upbeat fiery- rebel attitude, she is Angelalie's good friend, though she sometimes gets jealous that Zeke likes her. She obviously crushes on Zeke. She also gets angry that Angelalie can't tell he likes her and sometimes has random angry outbursts. But other than that they are great friends and they mostly listen/buy music together. She is emo-ish but she doesn't believe in labels and she doesn't cut herself.

Appearance: Waist length black hair with silver tips and silver bangs that go right to the bottom of

the bags under her eyes. She is the only one in the group with pale skin. She has purple eyes and an average body and weight

New Guy: Name and info about him not yet known.

Appearance: Long-ish black hair with electric green eyes. Tall, slim and muscular. And very pale with purple bags under his eyes.

Stay tuned. I will update soon! Tell me what you think of the characters.

2 - The Second Chapter That is Really the First

"Hey! Angelalie wake up, Zeke is here!" Yelled Angelalie's big brother, who dropped out of school, flickering on the lights, which he knew she hated.

She threw her black and crimson velvet pillow at him. Then realising what he said.

"Zeke is here. Sh!t! Why didn't you wake me up sooner!?"

"Aww, is little Ang scarred her boyfriend will see you looking like crap" He said.

"Shut up Daviel, you jerk!" She yelled laughing.

She then got out of bed and got dressed in a black and red(almost her whole wardrobe consists on black and red clothing) baggy Atreyu Tee and tight black jeans and checkered black and red sneakers. She put on her daily supply of black mascara on the top lashes and white on the bottom, black eyeliner, some lip gloss, whatever color she was in the mood for, and purple, blue, or silver eyeshadow, of which she picked silver today. Then she ate a bannana quickly and went back to the bathroom to urinate and brush her teeth. Then, as she heard a honking of a horn, she yelled bye to Daviel and ran out the door.

"What the hell took you so long!?" Zeke laughed askingly as he started to drive off.

"Davvy didn't wake me up early enough." Angelalie answered.

"He probably just got up himself."

"Yeah, by the looks of him, he probably did."

"So where are your parents now?" Zeke asked.

Angelalie's parents are very buisness type people. And they are very rich. They both work as Judge and lawyer and they travel for their cases. Angelalie loves her big brother very much and he has been like a father to her. He is five years older than her and the main reason he stays there, besides the fact he gets free food and shelter, is that his little sister will have someone to take care of her and give her company.

"Aw, I dunno. I don't pay much attention anymore." Angelalie stated secretly saddened by her parents current absence.

They finally pulled up to the school and started to park but the dumb jocks and blond whores pulled in and stole his spot. Zeke hates how the preps and jocks think they are better than everyone else and he started to get angry. Then he parked right next to them. Getting out of the car, Angelalie tried to get Zeke to cool down when the coolest jock and cheerleader, Anmber,

made matters worse.

"Hey, if it isn't Stupid skater scum and the flipping freak." Said Kevin.

"Why don't you shut the hell up and skip school today and screw Amber right now. She is already known as a ho through out the school.

"You shut up! And why did you drag Amber into this."

"Why did you drag Angelalie into this!?" Zeke yelled.

"Because she is a freak" He said.

"You got that right" Amber laughed flipping her fake blond hair.

"And Amber is a F**king whore who will do any guy for... Free!"

"What did you say!?" I yelled to Amber, because I just realized she called me a freak which I didn't notice until then because I was desperatly waiting for Zeke to punch Kevin.

So, I got tired of waiting, so.... I punched Amber.

"Oww"

"Hey, your freak just punched Amber" Kevin defensivly yelled.

Then Zeke punched Kevin. So, to round this up, both Amber and Kevin were on the floor whimpering like babies.

"I guess they're all talk" Zeke pointed out, now cooled down.

Then we realized that everyone in the school was crowded around and were staring in amazment that someone had the guts to punch Kevin, let alone beat him. Then came the teacher aids. Oh, great.

"So much for basking in your glory, huh, Ze?"

"Wow! Go Angelalie and Zeke! I always wanted to do that, even when I was on the cheersquad!" Kattie shouted in amazement.

"Cool" Stated Jasmine.

"You two!"

"Oh sh!t!" Zeke mumbled under his breath, obvouisly loud enough for Mrs. Kurk to hear.

"You two detention, one week, except you Zeke, that is one extra for foul language." She nagged.

3 - Technically the 2nd chapter

*****Ch. 2

Who the heck is Marie, I thought, and who is THIS guy?

"Um, she isn't Marie, whoever that is" Zeke said in my defense.

"Really? My dearest appologies. As I said before I am Jaskapher, Jake for short. I am new to this school."

Really, I didn't notice" I spat sarcastically. I REALLY hated it when people think I am someone else.

"So what are you in for?" Zeke asked, as in jail"

"Excuse me?"

"What are you in for, you know why are you in detention?"

"Oh, I knocked out some preppy guy named Kevin"

"Really, 'poor' Kev got it twice in one day! I punched him too! Zeke laughed.

"Yeah, he's a total jack @\$\$." Ang stated, crossing her arms.

"Well, you can stand here all day and talk to the wall, for all I care, but me and Zeke heregot to get to detention before we have to stay even longer."

"Are you two dating" He dared to ask.

"W-what. NO! O-of course not, we are just best friends." Zeke said.

"Jees, every time a girl and a guy are best friends everyone has got to go assuming they are dating" Angelalie stated walking into the detention room.

"Ok, you three 1 more week of.... Oh, hey Ang, you are fine, but those two... they will have to have another week of dete..." I cut him off.

But Mr. Gee, they were with me, I guess I will have to stay too." I pouted.

"But, well, ok you three, I guess I will let it slide THIS time" Mr. Gee's who's really named Mr. Grayee, favorite student is Angelalie. He is not only the detention teacher but the history teacher too. So we all sat down and was bored for an hour.

"Ok, detention is over." Mr. Gee said, dismissing everyone. I looked at my phone. There was a text from Dave. He was wondering where I was. I texted him back saying I was in detention. My brother always scoldes me, but I still tell him. We tell each other, eve when we were little kids. He then wrote back

'Again! Jees! We'll talk about when you get home' I laughed. He really is like a father to me.

"Hey! Hello?? Angel, you wanna go out to dinner. My treat. How about Micky D's?" Zeke said, getting me out of my daze.

"Um, sure."

Then I saw Jakaspher knudge Zeke.

"Oh. Um, you don't mind if he comes, do you?"

In my head I screamed 'YES I DO CARE, HE IS SOME KIND OF FREAK!'

But what I really said was "Sure, why not?"

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Sorry this chapter was so boring and short! The next will be longer and better!

## 4 - Chapter 3: Resturant

As the bunch walked down the street to the resturant, which was unknown to Angelalie, the dissapointed Angelalie sighed. Causing the two boys to look at her, breaking there conversation which was descideing on which resturant. Angelalie wasn't very fond of them picking for her.

"What's wrong, Angel?" Zeke asked.

"It's a surprise...!" She quoted with a moan. She *hated surprises. Very much.*

" Oh... I'm sorry Ang! I forgot..! I am sorry." Zeke studded, hating to upset Angelalie.

"Whatever. Did you pick yet?"

"Yes, but it is a surprise." Jakaspher said.

"UGH!"

"Um... she doesn't like surprises." Zeke said for me.

"I can tell. But it is still going be a surprise!" He exclaimed.

'Does he WANT me to hate him...well it is too late for that but he just doesn't know that yet' Ang thought.

We were finally there. At the resturant. The one I just happened to hate the most. *Great.* Not.

"What the HELL Zeke!!??" Angelalie yelled... well, what she really yelled was.

"What the HELL Zeke." Yes, the same thing, but even louder. It really wasn't a big deal to go to her least favorite reasturant, her parents dragged her and Dave there every time they came home from a long buisness trip. She was used to eating the discusting food. Well, discusting in HER opinion. The reason she was making such a big deal was she thought she was losing her best friend to this.... this... JERK.

"What...?!"

"You know I hate this place!" She even hated the name. It was a darn fancy resturant.

"You hate Catpain Andersons? Wow." Jakaspher reaction was remarkable.

"I came here a lot, and plus I hate the food."

"Oh. I am so sorry Ang...! I am an idiot today."

"Whatever! Let's just go somewhere else. Unless you both want to stay here" Angelalie started but

Jakaspher cut her off.

"Oh, no. We well go where every milady wishes to go. Womens choice." Jakaspher said. 'Wow, he really is a freak.' Ang thought.

"Womens choice huh? Well I say if you guys want to go here we will," Ang nearly growled, "Zeke?"

"Um... I want to... but you... I don't care" He said, his eyes dropping to the ground.

"Yes you want to go here or what?"

"... Well Jake wants to go here and he is new so I guess we can go here." Zeke mumbled so low I he could hardly be heard. That was is it. Angelalie nearly exploded. That dumb Jakaspher made her best friend turn against her, Zeke always said he hated the food there. Or was he lying... or even worse! He may just want to impress Jakaspher! Yeah. That dumb rich idiot, sure, Ang is one of the richest kids in town, but she didn't go flashing off her money, which this guy obviously did. With his expensive clothes and resturant choices!

"You know WHAT!?! I am going home. I am sure Daviel will appreciate me! I'll even cook HIM dinner! Yes, he will like that. Special lasagna! HIS FAVORITE." Angelalie yelled. Tweaking out. She did that on purpose. The perfect thing to say. Not only was lasanga Dave's favorite, but it was also Zeke's. Better than any food that place had to offer.

"Go have fun, Zeke, with Jake" She continued, using Jakaspher's nickname, which she spat out in discust. By the look on his face Angelalie instantly started to regert hurting Zeke, bu the angry was still there. So she marched on home. Thinking to herself. To a normal person this event would leave the two best friends teasing each other about the this situation. Perhaps it would go like this "Well, I'm sorry Angel. I just wanna eat here. I guess I changed my tastebuds." Or somthing of that sort. And then the reply; "Ok. Your choice I said. Heyy... you don't like Jake better than me. Do you!?" In a playing voice Angelalie would say.

But she has been betrayed many times in her life. By her parents, old friends, her old dog... even herself. Then is started to pour. Calming her, washing away her sadness and anger. 'The only two things now, I guess, that were ever there for me are,' Angelalie thought kicking a pebble, 'Are my big brother and the rain.' That saddened her. Maybe Zeke HAD lied to her all this time. Maybe he only liked her for her money.

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"What are you doing home? I thought you were eating dinner with Zeke and some other g... You are SOAKED! What the hell... Ang?" Daviel started.

"In the middle of her brothers sentance Angelalie started crying. The first time in years. Daviel wasn't very good in this area, but he was the only one-besides Zeke- who ever saw her cry. Angelalie is very strong, phsically and emotionally, and her brother knew that. So he knew that something must be wrong.

"Um.. Ang...? You wanna tell me what's wrong?" He said, taking her, uncomfortably, in a hug.

"NO!" She yelled. So they just stood there... for hours. Angelalie crying with grief for the un-countable time she was been betrayed, and Daviel, the only person she had(sure she had other friends, but they were really only there when Zeke wasn't), pulling her into a tighter hug.

Sorry if there are a ton of mistakes! It is kinda late (or should I say early?) Anyways I hope you enjoyed! Tata for now.

5 - Chappie 4: When happiness comes sadness

Finally. At 2 in the morning the two siblings went to bed. Which was the time Angelalie finally finished crying. As she entered her bed room she saw an odd pale shape at her desk. She flicked on her switch. And she screamed. A figure was sitting on the chair facing the opposite was. The persons hair was mess and their clothes were torn and soaked. Then she regognised him, just barely.

"Hi." Zeke mumbled. "I am... I didn't mean to... SORRY!" He studded.

Zeke waitin unsuccessfully for some kind of reply. But nothing came out of Angelalie's mouth. Not even a grunt or moan.

"I am so sorry. I didn't mean to hurt to. Were you crying? You're a big mess!! should have known, but well I don't know what for. I really am sorry but I don't know how I made you mad because... oh. OH!" Zeke yelled understanding somthing. "I am SO sorry!" He yelled.

"You think I lied to you! About the things I said about the food at Andersons! And you think I like Jake better than you... oh DAMMIT. I am so dumb, Angel! If it makes you feel better I'll can him Jakasher. I am just so sorry!"

"Get out." Angelalie said very quietly.

"What?" Apparently Zeke didn't hear her. Angelalie folded her arms, then pointed to the open window, "Get OUT. Now. Go home Zeke!"

"But I am..." He started.

"Just go." Her voice broke on the last word. Then Ang started to cry, again. The second time in nearly 5 years. Zeke started toward her but she still pointed to the window. Mouthing the words 'go'. So he did.

Ang was actually dissapointed he left. She cried herself to sleep. Also dissapointed in herself.

Angelalie woke up the next morning on her own. Just five minutes before her 'alarm clock' got her up. She slowly got up and looked in her woredrobe. Picking what to wear. Black jeans and a black Korn tee. With a spike wristlet to go with it. She took the clothes into the bathroom folding them in a pile and stepped into the shower hearing her brother yell her name, worried. "I'm already up!" She yelled.

"Oh, 'kay!" Daviel yelled back.

She took a nice warm shower feeling at ease. When she finished she got dressed, applied for deoderant, brushed her teeth and hair put on her make-up and accesories. Then she slowly walked down the stairs, like a zombie. She smelled somthing good...

"Hi! What some pancakes!? I got your favorite, chocolate chip! Make specially by... me!" Ang couldn't help but giggle. Her brother was very good at being over cheerful to make her happy. It was funny. How nice he is. From just apperance people would think he is a total badass. Maybe ever fear him. But she knew better.

"I suppose." Angelalie groaned, expanding the word. So she ate the pancakes and went to brush her teeth. Then she said bye to Davvy and headed out the door.

... And then gasped in complete shock. Ang saw Zeke's body on the ground and she thought he was dead. She ran over to him, but just before she took out her cell phone he mumbled "Angel what are you doing here a... AH! School!"

"What are you DOING!?" Angelalie yelled.

"Oh, yeah. I stayed here last night. I didn't want to leave you." And by how messed up Zeke was Ang just had to run over and hug him.

"You forgive me?"

"How can I stay made at someone who slept outside in the POURING rain for ME!!??"

"True." They both laughed and started towards school.

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"SH!t! I am glad my house is on the way to school!" Zeke suddenly yelled.

"Oh..."

"Yeah. What time is it, Angel?"

"Seven on the dot."

"I love you for getting up early!! I need to have a quick shower and changing. I'll see you at school." Zeke yelled, panicing, dashing off toward his house. Ang giggled. Feeling much better.

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'Hey...!' Ang thought, feeling somthing hit her during detention. A note. It said;

Hey, Angel...

What do you wanna do after we leave here?

Zeke

She wrote back;

Ze,

You wanna come to my house and watch a horror movie, I don't care which one. You pick, and then I will cook lasagna for dinner. Sound good?

-Ang

Ang,

It doesn't sound good... it sounds great!! I'll walk you home.

Zeke

Ze,

It's a date. *haha*

Ang.

Right then Zeke was very happy he was at the back of the room, out of Angelalie's eye sight. Because at the moment he read the note he blushed.

Hope you people enjoyed!

6 - A poll

Who would you think to be a better bf for Ang? Tell me!

Which character(s) do you like/ hate the most??

Who is hotter?

This the place to discuss it! ^_^ Tell me!

7 - Teh fifth part!

"So... should we watch Saw 2 or... The Lost Boys?" I asked Zeke.

"I'd have to say. The Lost Boys." Was his reply.

"Cool!" As I convinced Zeke to put in the DVD the door bell rang. "I'll be right back. Don't go any where."

"Oh, yes, I am going to go rob a bank while you answer the door." Zeke laughed.

"... sister never said anything about you." Angelalie overheard Dave say.

"Well maybe she didn't care to mention me." The guest said.

"Yes, she would care to mention it to me, and I am her only brother." Dave said his voice rising, getting exasperated.

"No one tells things to there sib..." Dave had quite enough of the intruder so, he threw a punch. So, I ran to the door to see who it was.... and just my luck.

It was Jakaspher.

"Dave, stop" I said.

"Oh..."

"I was going to tell you about him, but that was the day I was upset."

"Ok... wait. YOU are the one who made Angelalie cry!?"

Oh boy. Great, now he's mad.

"NO! It wasn't this jer... him." I started. "What do you want Jakaspher?" I asked.

"I was wondering if I could um... what's the word." He mumbled to himself.

WTF?? Does he not know english.

"Ah, may I chill with you guys?" Um... huh? He couldn't think of the word chill.

"Whatever. I prefer the word 'hang.'"

"OK. What are you and Zeke doing."

"We are. Hey, wait. How did you know Zeke is here... and how did you find my house." I accused.

"I saw yours and Zeke's note. Sorry, and I looked up your house in the phone book."

"Oh," Now that I feel like a complete dickhead, "We are just about to watch The Lost Boys. Ever saw it?"

"No."

We walked into the theater room. Where Zeke was eating a bag of Cheetoes. When he was Jakaspher come in he nearly choked on his 5 Cheetoes he shoved in his mouth in one go. Pig.

"Holy sh!t! What is he doing here. You didn't invite him, did you? Hey, man! What's up?" Zeke

"Well, I didn't. He fpund where I live, and apperantly our note was readable."

"Oh."

So, we all sat down snacking and watching The Lost Boys in my 50 seat theater. Well, me and Zeke did. Jakaspher just commented on things that were unreal in the movie. Things like this for example.

"That is so fake. Vampires aren't evil."

"They can't fly."

"They are intelligent creatures. It is not there fault that fate has been thrust upon them."

"Those vampire hunters will just die, plus they are too young."

"You cannot turn somone into a vampire by having them drink your blood."

"This movie is preposterous! Absurd!"

Wow, is he a critic or what? And he is acting as if vampires are real.

"Calm down, man, it's just a movie." Zeke laughed.

"And one of my favorites" I murmured. And of course, was ignored.

"Hey, let's go the skate park! Can you skate board?"

"I can try"

"Cool! Let's go... um, I mean, if it's ok with you, Angel."

I gave him a cold stare. A fake one.

"No," His face dropped, "It's FINE with me" I always did this to him.

Then I was dragged to the door. "I am leaving" I shouted to Dave. I was quickly dragged out the door. I didn't hear a reply from Dave.

I was not a skater, but being best friends with Zeke I quickly learned to skate board. I was in a middle of a contest when Jakaspher met up with us from buying himself a skate board. Zeke 'fell' down, causing me to win.

"You LET me win! You big meanie!" I laughed.

"No I didn't" He laughed back.

"Yes." Then he started to tickle me. Hey, this wasn't our routine, we were suppose to wrestle. I was literally NEVER tickled before. So... I was just as surprised as my reaction as him. I burst out laughing. A very rare occasion. When I laugh I just laugh quietly, sometimes giggle. But that is it. And I also felt like I was going to die. It was the strangest feeling in the world.

"S-sttttop!!" I screeched.

"Aw, come on! It's fun."

"No it's not! Stop it."

"I wonder what will happen when I do this..." Then he took off my shoes and tickled my feet. VERY fortunatly, I wasn't tickleish there.

"Wow. No one ever reacted to being tickled like you do."

"Like I DID. You better not ever do it again. That was my first time being tickled."

"... Are you serious!?" Wow, I guess your folks really were..." Zeke stopped mid-sentence, starting to apologise. "I am sorry. I forgot. I really am."

"It's fine. Not your fault." I could never stay made at Zeke, he made a face that would remind you of a puppy. He doesn't even do it on purpose!

I laughed and turned around and saw Jakaspher standing about 15 feet away. He didn't hear our conversation and he had a weird expression on his face. An emotion I wasn't meant to see. But I couldn't decipher it. And when he saw me, he blushed.

"Hey!" Zeke yelled, knocking me out of my daze. "You wanna hang out tomorrow?"

"Well, actually I am going to the mall with Kattie and Jasmine. You still wanna hang out?"

"I will if Kattie doesn't come... or if you ditch her!"

"Zeke... ok, fine, I will leave a little earlier than them if you come with me."

"Oh, that is a tough deal. But why should I go with you and waste my manly time. I'll go if you can convince me." Zeke playfully urged me.

"Um... It's boring with out you there! And... you're my favorite person on the earth... and I'LL BUY you a new SKATE BOARD!"

"Wow, really. I just wanted you to say it would be boring but.. ok!"

I was feeling in a good mood so... "Hey, Jakaspher, you wanna come?"

"Oh, I am honored. But I am afraid I must tirn down your offer. I am... busy tomarrow."

"... Ok."

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That's the end of chapter 5 people! Please comment me and tell me what you think... PLEASE! And take the poll!? Stay tuned.

## 8 - The sixth chappie!

School was boring... as always. And now I have an extra week of detention. How grand! Here's a replay of what caused my week of torture:

*"Hey! It's the freak." Amber hissed, saying 4 of the 20 words of her vocabulary, of which the others consist of; hot, sexy, sex, oh, my, god, hair, nails, manicure, whore, slut, clothes, whatever, me/I, boys, The Hills, and lastly, Laguna Beach. Very impressive, huh?*

*"Well, if it isn't the slut." I growled back.*

*"You would be if you weren't so emo about your parents 'abandoning' you and having your big brother raise you, no wonder you are so screwed up. Sniff, I am so sad for you." Oh, she did NOT go there! She insulted me, mentioned my parents, and dragged my brother into this!! So, my reply was a slam to her nose, with my fist.*

*"God, I will never get used to how good that feels!" I exclaimed.*

*"OH MY GOD! My nose! My beautiful nose! She BROKE it!!" Amber shriek with horror.*

*"Just get plastic surgery, it's not like you never done it before!" Just as I bursted out laughing Mrs, Kurk came and ended my fun.*

\*Sigh\* Actually, detention isn't really all that bad, I thought. Since I am Mr. Gee's favorite I don't get in trouble, and neither does Zeke, or Jakaspher. But I hate staying after school.

"So, you ready?" Zeke asked.

"Yep, mall time!" I yelled back. Then I saw my two good friends walking toward us.

"Hey guys!" Kattie greeted us. Jasmine just stood there and waved.

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We finally arrived at the mall two hours later. "Damn! I forgot to call Dave! He probably called the cops by now!"

"So call him now." Jasmine laughed back at me from my sudden outburst.

"I don't have my phone."

"Here you can use mine... Oh, it's dead." Zeke shrugged.

"And so is mine, oh well!" Kat said. "Come on, he'll live! Have fun, were at the mall!" Yep, Kat, when is comes to the mall, can be overly girly.

So we went shopping first we went to the food court, of course.

"Hey, I'll buy you some food Ang." Zeke offered.

"Ok" I grinned at him.

Then I was a look on Jasmine's face.

"Hey, Jays, what's wrong?"

"Nothing," She snapped, "I am fine, come on Kat, let's get subway."

"Geez, what's her problem." I grumbled to myself.

"I dunno. Maybe it's PMS" Zeke laughed.

...

After we went to hot topic where I bought a few wrist bands, a black and WHITE (gasp) Atreyu hoodie, and an Avenged Sevenfold black and red t-shirt. And Zeke bought an Evanescence long sleeve shirt, a few wrist bands, and an Atreyu pin, which we fought over... if you count rock paper scissors fighting. And of course he won. Humph. While we were at Hot Topic Kat and Jays went to Target. Then we met back up and went to Barnes and Noble. I bought this really interesting series of books by Stephenie Meyer, and another book called The Rules of Survival while Zeke bought a book on skateboarding and a book on sports cars. Kat bought a few mangas and Jasmine bought a book on white tigers( her favorite animal) and cooking.

Then, shockingly, Kattie and Jasmine left the mall BEFORE us. So, I took Zeke to one last place before we left... besides the bathroom, which I had to escort him and wait for him like a little boy. He was so happy where I took him... the store I hated to go just because he took so long in it... the skating store. It is heaven on earth for all skateboarders.

I sighed while saying "Buy whatever you want. It's on me."

"Really!? You're the best" He came me his unintentional puppy look. I couldn't help but laugh.

"Yes! You did buy me lunch, and plus I said I was gonna reward you for coming with me." I pointed out. He ran over and hugged me while all the skaters in the store stared at us.

"Um... Zeke...?"

"Oh, sorry." He stood back up normally pulling on the edge of his shirt, embarrassed of what he just did, trying to gain back his dignity.

I ended up buying him a 2skateboards 'the best type of wheels' and Zeke called them, stickers to go on the skateboard, and some skater clothes. We went to the cashier to pay and he said "Cash or check? Or credit?" He was shocked by my reply "Cash." I replied. Zeke ended up buying a LOT of clothes and

stickers, and wheels, he said he would put some stuff back but I refused.

"Four hundred fifty... in CASH." Ok, maybe he was expecting credit.

"Yes." I said, handing him the money.

He looked to see if it was real. What an idiot. Geez.

"Ok, Zeke you happy?"

"Damn, straight! Thank you... thank you!!" Someone is a little too excited. But Zeke isn't too rich himself. Actually, he is poor. VERY poor. He lives in a one room apartment with his mother, his father left when Zeke was just ten years old. His dad left a note on the table saying he was tired of supporting a 'whore' of a wife (which Anna, Zeke's mother, was not) and a failure of a son. Poor Zeke and his mother were heartbroken. Zeke, if not best friends with me, was practically best friends with his dad. The two of them were like zombies for a whole year. They used to be middle classed with a little extra money now and then, but now Zeke's mother has to full time at Friendlys and hardly have enough to put food on the table. Zeke has a job and the Skate Park and helps his mother take care of themselves. I lend a hand often by cooking food and bringing it over to them and buying food, and when school is about to start I buy Zeke some school clothes and I often help them with money for bills. Zeke's mother hates me giving them money but... I can be quite manipulative.

On the way back to Zeke's house I bought us some Mc Donalds for him, his mother, and I. And some for Dave so he won't be too mad for my disappearance.

"Hey, mom! You home?"

"Yes, I am in here, dear." She called.

"We got some Mc Donalds."

"Why did you... oh! Zeke why did you buy all that stuff we need the..." She started but I cut her off.

"Anna, I bought Zeke that stuff. And I bought us all some Mc Donalds."

"Oh, Angelalie, you didn't need to do that."

"Yes, I know, I wanted to. Enjoy the meal. I have to go see my brother, he is probably having a fit by now."

"Let me drive you." Zeke offered.

"No, it's ok. You used a lot of gas today." I pointed out, nudging him in the ribs.

"Goodbye." I said, racing out the door.

\*\*\*\*\*

Darn it, it is gonna take me forever to walk home, I thought, as it started to pour. Sure, I loved the rain, but now I am catching a damn cold!

"Hello." I jumped a mile hearing a voice.

"What!?" I snapped. Oh sh!t! It could be some rappid, or worse, a vampire! ... I've been watching to many horror movies. "Go AWAY!" I yelled, turning to run away.

"But I was just going to offer you a ride." Jakaspher's voice mumbled.

"Oh... sorry." I got in the car.

"I am sorry for... um, whatever I did. Let me make it up to you."

"Huh?" What the hell is he talking about.

"You must hate me. I am sorry. Do you want to go to the movies tomarrow?"

Oh. I feel bad now. I didn't exactly HATE Jakaspher, but I didn't necessarily like him either. But now I feel guilty.

"Oh, I don't hate you... um, this is kinda dumb but I thought you were a rapist or a killer." I whispered. embarrassed.

Then he made a funny face, then he laughed quietly then... he bursted out laughing. I didn't find this so amusing. The meanie.

"Hey!" I yelled, kicking him in the leg.

"Sorry... My apologies." He said, finally recovering. "Do you mind if we still go to the movies?"

"No, I guess not." I grumbled. "What movie?"

"You may choose. Lady's choice." Whatever.

"Let's see... how about... The Simpsons Movie?"

"Ok. Here we are. See you tomarrow."

"Bye."

I ran up the drive way because of the sudden hail. "ANGELALIE!" I heard Daviel yell.

"Oh, great, I'm in for it now."

... OK... NOT what I was expecting. Daviel hugged me and when he realeased he said. "Where the hell were you!???"



"I got another week of detention, so I was there, when we went to the mall and I went to Zeke's and... Oh, here is a big mac and a snap wrap and a chocolate milkshake for you... you're favorite!! You aren't too mad, are you?" I questioned.

"I wasn't but... not I am! How the hell could you DO that to me!? You didn't even CALL!"

"I left my cell phone here by accident and Zeke, and Kat, and Jays were either forgotten or dead." I whispered.

He sighed and said "Ok, your forgiven. I'll be right back. I have to go to the cops." He said, walking to his car.

I walked inside and saw....

WTF!!?? I thought he might call the cops but... A WHOLE DAMN SEARCH PARTY! Geez!

"Ok, you guys can leave, I am home." I said, and gasped at what time it was. School ended at 2:15, and I had an hour and half of detention, then the two hour drive to the mall, the 3 and a half hours there, the two hour drive back, plus five minutes at Mc Donalds, the five minutes spent at Zeke's and the 10-ish minutes drive home. I didn't know I was gone THAT long. Darn it! I am tired and I still need to study for a vocabulary test!

End chapter 6

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9 - Teh 7th chapter!

Belligerent... belligerent.. oh! I thought, writing down the defenition of the word. Then I stood up just finishing the quiz as the bell rang.

"That sucked..." I heard from behind me.

"Really? I thought it was easy. I actually studied." I said to Zeke.

"Are you serious! Wow, I guess the world is gonna end" He fake gasped.

"We still on for our date?" Jakaspher asked behind us, scaring the living crap out of me. Zeke's face fell.

"Yes, and it's not a date." I sighed.

"You are late!" I heard a un-familier voice as I walked into detention. Oh sh!t!! A substitute detention-ist!

"I am sorry..." I started.

"That's an extra half hour." What the hell!

"Bye!" Zeke called outside the parking lot.

"Bye" Jakaspher and I yelled back in unison.

I got cought reading a note, so Zeke, Jakaspher and I all had to stay after ANOTHER half hour.

"That dumb substitute is soo lucky the movie doesn't start for another fifteen minutes! Or else I... would go belligerent on him!" I grumbled using my new vobabulary word.

"Ok, calm down." Jakaspher laughed as we drove to the movieplex. When we arrived Jakaspher payed for our tickets.

"Thanks."

"No problem."

We got in the theater just in time for the opening credits of the Simpsons Movie. Just as Bart was saying not to record the movie and but it on the internet the movie stoped and the lights went back on.

"Oh, what the hell!" I yelled so loud everyone looked at me. I was dieing to see this movie and the darned thing stoped!

"I am sorry but the movie is not working. It will be playing in another hour or so. You can either get a ticket to come back tomorrow or wait here for us to fix it. I am sorry for the inconvenience." He said, looking at me.

"Yeah... well you SUCK!" I yelled, overreacting, stomping up to him. "I am dead tired, I think I failed my vocabulary test even though I studied and completely wasted my time, I got another hour of detention because there was a damn substitute who hates me, I just spilt coke on my new Atreyu hoodie, which my house maid BETTER get out, and now the movie I was dying to see since I saw the preview stopped working!! Go fix it... NOW!" I yelled at the worker, feeling a little guilty after words on my sudden outburst.

"O-ok!" He stuttered literally running out the door.

"Oops!" I whispered.

"Stop staring at me!" I yelled after everyone still staring at me two minutes after my yelling.

"Sorry if I embarrassed you." I laughed. "I am kinda in a bad mood..."

"No need to apologise. I'm not embarrassed. I can tell you are in a bad mood." He also laughed.

"Hey!" I complained, nudging him in the stomach. He pretended he was hurt.

"So, what do you want to do?"

"Let's stay here and wait for the movie to play again. I mean, I scared the crap out of the worker guy so we might as well stay for the movie" I decided.

"Yeah."

"Let's... talk I guess."

"Ok. What is your favorite color?"

"I said TALK not asked questions." I pointed out laughing. "But ok. Red and black. Yours?"

"Indigo."

...

"INDIGO!?" Then I bursted out laughing. "Sorry.." I said when I finally stopped.

"I guess it is funny."

We talked until the movie started. And the movie was great, and funny!

"So, how did you like the movie?" Jakaspher asked me as we pulled into my driveway.

"It was great!"

"I thought so too. Well, I'll see you on monday. Bye."

"Bye.... Jake." I said as I rushed into my house.

But not to early to see a smile.

"Darn it!" I yelled, running out of the bathroom.

"What?" Daviel asked, quirking an eyebrow.

"I need to go to the store. Can you drive me?"

"Sorry lil sis. My car is dead."

"Ugh! I'll be right back then. I need to get tampons."

"To much information." Daviel muttered as I ran out the door.

How embarassing. I thought. That is the worst thing of being the only girl in the house most of the time.

As I was walking down the street is started to storm pretty badly, so I took the ally for protection and as a short cut.

"Ew" I said out loud, as I was a couple making out.

As I got closer it looked like the guy was biting the girls neck.

I gasped.

He WAS biting her.

A vampire...!? I thought. No, I am an idiot, I have been watching too many horror movies. I got even closer, shrugging away the thought. Then I gasped again.

The guy was biting the girls neck and blood was on his mouth and....

"JAKE!!!" I screamed.

End chapter 7

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Please tell me what you guys think!!

## 10 - Teh 8th chappier-ter..

"Sh!t!! Angelalie." He growled, dropping the lifeless girl to the floor.

"What are you?" I asked as he walked towards me. I took an involuntary step back.

"I don't want to hurt you Angelalie..."

I screamed and started to run the other way. He caught up to me in seconds and I hit him in the head as hard as I could. He didn't even flinch.

"I'm sorry." Was the last thing I heard before I blacked out.

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I woke up in a dark room. There was a lamp on the bedside table that was hardly bright enough for me to see.

'Where am I.' I thought.

The room consisted of two colors. My favorite: Red and black.

The bed I was on was big, probably and XX King size. And it was extremely comfortable.

There was two big dressers, the outer wood was black while the drawers were red. I walked over to them and opened one of the drawers. It looked like another girl was staying here.

For being at an location which was unknown this place is my HEVAN!! There were Atreyu posters ALL OVER!

"Hellyeah!" I screamed. "Wait... Sh!T!!" I shouted, the memory flooding back in my easily-forgetting-mind.

"JAKASPHER!!" I looked around the room a little longer and went back to the clothes and looked at them. 'Damn, this girl has great taste!' I thought. There were all my favorite bands t-shirts. As in, Atreyu (of course), Evanescence, Korn, Linkin Park, Three Days Grace, My Chemical Romance, Breaking Benjamin, Cradle of Filth, and them some. Finally, HE walked in the door. First, fear taking over my mind, I ran as far away from him as I could. But then I came to my senses and stomped up to him, as he gave me a strange look.

"What the HELL!?" I snapped to his face.

"Look. I apologise for what you sa..."

"NO! What are you? Why am I here? What were you doing?? TELL ME!!"

"I am. Um, how should I put this...?"

"What, a vampire!?" I spat in his face. I was ultra pissed!

"...Yes. And I was doing what my... being do..."

"Beings my A&&!! You're a VAMPIRE not a being!" He flinched at my words. That made me laugh.

"And... you are here because I don't want you telling of my nature.

"Why did you come here? Not enough blood from where you were before!?"

"I came here because it rains a lot." He answered calmly, though I can tell in his eyes I was hurting him.

"So, how can you be in the sun?" I asked getting a little calmer, but I was still angry but my honset curiosity was pushing it away for now.

"We can be in the sun... but only for a little while. And when we get out of the sun we need to rest. The longer in the sun, the more rest we need in other words. And if we don't get enough rest we need more blood. Normally we don't kill humans, we just take a little of their blood but..."

"You didn't rest enough." I pointed out, feeling a little sorry for him... what the hell is wrong with me!! He is a VAMPIRE!!

"Well... it's still your fault. You're the one who didn't rest enough." I stated.

" I tried to the day you guys went to the mall but that wasn't good enough and I didn't feed yesturday."

"Oh.." I was getting a little un-comfortable talking about things I didn't even knew existed outside of movies and stories until now. So I changed the subject, "So, who's the chick?" I questioned.

"What?"

"The girl staying with you." I accused.

"You."

"What do you... wait. WHAT??"

" Um, yeah. About that little insident you saw... you'll be staying here for a while..." So that is it... This... dream room. No one could be exactly like me... and that is why the room and clothes were so perfect for me. They WERE for ME!

"Damn you! I was just starting to like you and you BLOW it!" I shrieked getting mad again.

"Get out! I HATE you!"

He left the room with a look I missed, a look of despair.

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Sorry it's shorter than the other ones!! Please comment! And I have a poll of who you like better; Zeke or Jake and stuff like that!

Tata for now, and stay tuned!!

11 - Chappie nueve

I went to bed ignoring Jakaspher. And I went back to calling him his full name... well I haven't spoken to him yet. I finally got hungry and decided to go down the stairs.

"HOLY SHIT!" I shrieked, surprised. I could tell by his clothes, but DAMN was Jakaspher RICH! As rich as me, and that's saying something.

"You like it?" Was said behind me, scaring the crap out of me... thankfully not literally.

"My house is better..." I pouted.

"Wow, you finally spoke to me."

"I still have my period so I am still pissy..."

"Um.. ok?"

"Listen. I want to go home and you are going to bring me. NOW! Oh.. and not to mention my brother and Zeke and Kat and Jays are going to be worried."

"I would be more than happy to oblige but... sorry, I can't." Jakaspher pointed out.

"And WHY not!?"

"Because you saw..."

"So what. I'm not gonna tell anyone. Just take me the flip home!!!!!" I stomped my foot.

"Someone's a bit spoiled..." He murmured.

"Am NOT!" Ok, maybe I'm sounding a little childish but that's all...

"Ok. Whatever you say. But anyways, dinner is in forty-five minutes. The butler is cooking as we speak."

"What? That's the only reason I came down here!"

"Well, you're going to have to be patient."

"Whatever."

So, I sat in one of the living rooms while Jakaspher tried to start a conversation with me. But I just humped and turned away. So he talked about... school. HOW dumb is THAT? I mean, seriously, come ON! School? I hate school. It's on my top ten 'DIE' list xD And guess what is number one... yah, it's Jakasper. I also have a list of what 'I WILL DIE FOR' but that's beside the point. He is so boring. And mean.

"Dinner is served..." The butler said.

"HOLY SH!T Your the ho- guy that works at the music store! You just moved here!!" I shrieked. This guy moved here a little while ago and has been working at 'Craig's CD Store'

"Yes.. you are the one who goes there all the fu... flipping time. I'm Sam. And your Ang. Nice to already met ya. And I think Jake here is a bastard for keeping you here." Sam laughed. He is so hot! And cool. Maybe I'll like staying here.... wait is he a vampire. I asked my question out loud.

"Are you, by any chance a vampire?" I accused.

"Maybe...." I shot him an evil eye.

"Ok, yes, yes I am. And I am an old friend of Jaky here."

"How old of a friend?" I asked suspiciously. He can't be TOO old, can he?

"By a..." He started but Jakaspher cut him off.

"That isn't nessicary, Sam, and isn't it about time we eat?" Jakaspher laughed trying to hide the nervousness, but I am good with people's emotions and picked it out like a rabbit in a little of puppies. I wonder why he is nervous.

"Um... You guys are eating to... I don't think I want to see you guys..." I started but was cut off by Jake.. I mean Jakasper.

"No, we are not eating, or I should rather say, drinking, blood. We can, and MUST eat people food." He pointed out. Gees, he sounds like a dog; people food?

"Ok..."

So we ate dinner while speaking. I was VERY grateful I didn't have to watch them eat (drink) blood.

Then, in the middle of the meal, 24 hours after the kidnapping (9:36 PM, yes a late dinner) the doorbell rang. Sam stood up to answer the door but Jakasper shook his hand as a gesture as he will do it, and Sam sat back down. As Jakasper opened the door I heard someone say;

"... seen Angel?"

At first I couldn't put the voice to place because I couldn't here to well but then I realised the only person who calls me 'Angel'

"ZE..."

But Sam covered my mouth.

"I'm sorry, but Jake would kill me... literally

End chapter 9

12 - 12

"What do you mean he will kill you literally!?" I yelled threw his hand, but it came out sounding like, "Vat o yo men he wall vill yo laterlly!?" But he understood me and replied with a, "Oh! I was just kidding," and a strange look. I don't think think he was.

Then Zeke and Jakaspher said there good-byes and Jakaspher came back over to the table.

"Why did you tell him you haven't seen me!?" I yelled right in his face.

"I have you here for a reason you know." He sighed.

"Really. I didn't know." My voice was dripping with sarcasm.

"You don't need to be a dog." That sentance shocked me. Jakaspher was always calm and collected, and even a gentleman. He could tell I was surprised.

"What, never saw him mad before? You're lucky." Sam said.

"Shut up!" Jakaspher yelled throwing Sam across the room, wrecking many expensive items, and hit the wall. I took an invoulantary step back.

"I normally don't snap at humans unless I am feeding, but you really are pissing me off." He growled coming closer to me.

"What did I..." I started but gasped. His eyes turned red!!

"Jake! Get your control back! You don't want to do this."

He ignored Sams calls and advanced toward me.

I kept backing up but the wall eventually got in the way. He got so close his body was right against mine. Then he bared his fangs and lowered his mouth to my neck.

'HOLY frack!!!!!! I'M DONE FOR!!' I screamed in my head. And just as I thought I was a goner, Jakaspher had a weird look on his face, brought his head back up and moved further away from me.

"I'm going to my study." He said leaving the room.

I sighed really loudly as Sam walked over to me.

"Wow..." I stared at him then said, "What?"

"Whenever he blew like that he would kill every human in the area. His vampire side takes over when he

really gets mad and his blood sense gets stronger and it makes him more thirsty. He also doesn't gain control until his thirst is satisfied. That is very odd..." He informed me.

"So, what you're saying is I should be dead right now?"

"Yeah... whoops. Sorry. Maybe I shouldn't have told you that. But how did he control himself?!" He said walking out of the room. He came back in with a broom and dustpan and started cleaning up the broken valuables.

"Oh yeah. You're the butler."

"I prefer not to be called that you know."

"Sorry. Oh, are you hurt!?" I yelled seeing blood on the shards of glass.

"I'm fine. I'm a vampire remember. My skin is already healed, most likely." He said, pulling up his sleeve. It was already gone.

"Well, what do ya know, it's gone," He laughed, "Well, I have stuff to do, but act as you would at home. Do whatever the frack you want."

"I" I decided to see what was on the television. I switched on the big flat screen and the first channel was a vampire movie, as was the next, and then a show. I got frustrated and turned off the television.

I took a little private tour of the mansion and came upon a big library. So I decided to read. Most of the books were fantasy about vampires and werewolves to I, in defeat, read a nice looking book called Twilight. I read for hours getting into the deep relationship of Bella and Edward, and the dangers Bella gets herself into, as I heard whispers in the other kitchen (there were three).

"... She here?"

"You should know that. You can read human minds after all." WHAT!? Jakaspher can read my MIND!!

"That's the problem! I CAN'T read her mind. The other vampires said they couldn't either."

'What other vampires?!' I thought.

"What!? Why didn't anyone tell me this!? Sam, you are my best friend, why did you... do you think she is..." I was deeply into their conversation. Only Jakaspher can read my mind. Why?

And since I was contently listening to them I got frustrated when it stoped. Then I heard a loud crash. I dashed to the kitchen door way, Twilight in hand, to see what the crash was. As I was in the door way Jakaspher came bursting in the room and grabbed me, carrying me bridal style, all the way to the huge backyard.

"We're going to leave for a few hours." WTF I thought, as I was dragged into the car.