

Twist of fate

By Mcrluvr

Submitted: July 31, 2006

Updated: August 6, 2006

When a boy becomes a vampire...he is faced with difficulties as his hunger begins to get the better of him. Will someone he loves get hurt? Read to find out...

comments?

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Mcrluvr/37759/Twist-of-fate>

Chapter 1 - It begins	2
Chapter 2 - avoiding the unavoidable	3
Chapter 3 - disappearances and illness	4
Chapter 4 - It wasn't supposed to happen	5

1 - It begins

The day was over, the night was beginning, and one cute couple just set out for a late night date. The Crescent moon shone dimly over the dark ground. The park was dark, odd shadows were cast everywhere, as the couple made their way down the dirt path. Andrea clung onto her boyfriend's arm, shivering ever so slightly in the autumn breeze. "Chris..." she whispered. "Chris...I'm scared, I don't like it out here, it feels like someone's watching us." she said quietly. Chris looked over at her, and smiled lightly, as the pale moonlight gleamed off her beautiful green eyes. As he gazed into them, he truly saw fear. "Don't worry Andrea, we'll be heading to your house in a few minutes, plus I'm here, I've got you" he whispered pulling her a little closer. He returned his gaze to the path in front of him, but even as he did this he too felt as though someone...or something was watching them. As they exited the park, Chris felt a little better about the feeling but he still felt as though they were being watched, and possibly even followed. He glanced around, and then back down at Andrea. Andrea looked terrified, but kept her eyes ahead of them. Chris thought that perhaps that was so she didn't get even more scared. After a few more minutes of walking (the feeling of being watched and followed finally getting to Chris) Chris decided to take Andrea back to her home. As he walked with her down the barely lit street back to her house, he could have sworn he saw someone out of the corner of his eye, but when he stopped to look they were gone. He couldn't see where they had gotten to so instead he continued to her house. At her door Chris stopped. "Well...I guess this is goodnight" he said kissing her lips gently. "Ya...night Chris...love you" "love you too...Andrea, see you tomorrow morning..." Chris turned and headed off to his own house.

2 - avoiding the unavoidable

But she didn't see him in the morning, in fact she didn't see him all day. Andrea was becoming really worried, as it started to get later. It had begun to get dark out when she finally picked up the phone and dialed his number. The phone rang twice before Chris answered. "Hello?" Chris said. "Hey Chris" "Ohh..Andrea, I was just coming over to see you..." "Why didn't you come over earlier? Are you alright?" "Ya...I'm okay. I just didn't feel to good, and I was really tired...sorry...but I'll be over shortly...okay?" he asked. "Okay...if your sure...see you later..." she said. Andrea hung up the phone with a small sigh. She couldn't help but be worried about Chris. He was never like this, and it was extremely odd for him to act so cold. She sat down and started to listen to her favorite band. About an hour later the doorbell rang. Andrea got up, turning off her music and walking over to the door. She opened the door. "Chris...what to you so...ohh...dear you don't look to good...are you alright?" she said quietly as she looked him over. Chris's skin was ghostly pale, and small red specks were scattered about his white muscle shirt. He looked as if he were about to pass out. Andrea helped him in and to the couch. "Ohh...Chris you look dreadful...you should have stayed in bed...I could have come over there to see you." she said. Chris shook his head. "N-no I'm okay" he muttered, his voice, low and slightly cold. Andrea slowly nodded, sitting beside him. Chris didn't notice he seemed to be staring blankly at the wall in front of him. He didn't look at Andrea, a deep fear that he wouldn't be able to control the monster that now lived inside him. The hunger fought to get out everytime he looked at her. This worried Andrea, and she was beginning to wonder what it was that was all over his shirt. "Your staying the night" she said sternly as she stood up. Chris seemed to snap out of it. "No....I-I can't!" Chris said quickly as he jumped to his feet. "You can, and you are...no question about it" Andrea said. Chris knew there was no point in fighting, so he just nodded slowly. Andrea smiled, giving him a gently kiss on the lips. "I'm tired...I'll see you in the morning....night, love you" she said. "Night sweet dreams...love you" Chris said as he watched her walk up the stairs and disappear, he heard a door shut and knew she must be in her room by now. He flipped off the lights, throwing the house into total darkness.

3 - disappearances and illness

Andrea awoke the next morning to find the house, dark and empty. She got changed, into a pair of jeans and a red tank top, and headed over to Chris's house, hoping he would be there. She knocked and waited, but no one answered. She looked through one of the windows, to see that the house was dark, and most the curtains drawn shut. Feeling slightly sad she gave up and returned home. That night she went back over to his house. This time when she knocked he answered the door, the only thing was that he was more pale than he had been last night. He looked ill, and Andrea didn't like it. "Chris what's wrong?" "N-nothing" "Don't lie to me!!" Andrea said sternly. Chris looked sad, but he moved aside and let her into his home. Once she was in the house he shut the door, and turned to her. "I'm going to stay till your better" she said simply. "N-no, I can't let you do it. It's a very b-bad idea." "You've been avoidng me lately...why?! Do you hate me or something?!" Andrea shouted, tears brimming in her eyes. "I don't! I love you!" Chris said looking slightly scared as he looked at her. "Then why have you been avoiding me?" Andrea asked quietly. "I've been off for the last few days...I'm sorry..." Chris said slowly. "Well can I please stay...just for the night? It's dark and you know I hate walking in the dark" Chris nodded looking at her. He didn't want to hurt her. He loved her and if he lost her he didn't know what he would do. He got her a pillow and blanket and made her a bed on the couch. "I have to go out for a while...but i'll be back soon" he said softly. Andrea nodded and layed down on the couch.

4 - It wasn't supposed to happen

Chris came home at around 2 in the morning to find Andrea asleep on the couch. Her hair off to one side and her neck exposed to him. He fought desperately to control himself, but he was finding it almost impossible to do. He moved towards her, sharp fangs glistening in the pale moonlight. With a last effort he headed to the bathroom instead. Once in it he pulled the door shut behind him, bending over the sink and looking at the empty mirror, no reflection. He guessed all those stories were actually real. He decided he would end it once and for all, he didn't want to hurt her. He loved her and he had to find a way to keep her safe. He thought, what would kill a vampire, and then it hit him. A stake. He opened the drawer and looked through it for something to use as a stake. He picked it up and put it against his chest. Then he thought what if he screamed or something when the stake hit him. He didn't want Andrea to wake up so instead he headed back outside. He slowly crept past his sleeping girlfriend, and to the door. He thought he was home free as he placed his hand on the door knob, but just as he began to turn it, he heard a slight yawn from behind him. "Chris? What are you doing?" Andrea asked sleepily as she sat up, looking at him. Chris didn't answer, he felt his teeth sharpen as he turned to look at her. He was still clutching the makeshift stake in his hand, and his skin now looked cold and clammy...almost like he was dead. "Ohh...god Chris....What's wrong?" she said softly as she got up and walked to him. "Get...back!!" Chris hissed at her. Andrea stopped looking slightly scared. "GO! N...Now!!" he yelled. Andrea froze as Chris straightened up, grinning so that his teeth were visible to her. He licked his lips as he moved closer to her, even though he was still attempting to fight it, but now the hunger was so strong, and she was so close. Chris stopped and brought the stake up to his chest. That's when Andrea realized what was happening. "No Chris! Don't!" Andrea cried. "I have to! If I don't I might hurt you...I can't control it...I'm a v-vampire now!" Chris hissed at her. "Don't you see this is the only way" he said looking angry. Andrea hesitated but raced forwards and grabbed ahold of the stake. Chris attempted to pull away from her, but didn't want to hurt her so he found it hard to do. Andrea bit his hand in an effort to get him to drop it and it worked. Chris's hands clutched into fists as he forced Andrea back against the wall. His teeth bared and his eyes shining with both fear and excitement. "You shouldn't have done that Andrea" he hissed in her ear. Andrea trembled slightly as she looked into his hazel eyes. She let out a small cry as she realized what was about to happen, as he pushed the hair away from her neck. "This is the reason why I had to stop it! Don't you see? This is exactly what I didn't want to happen!" he yelled, grabbing her wrists and pinning them against the wall. Andrea fought desperately to get free from him, tears soaked her beautiful face. "C-Chris...no p-please...." she cried, but it was too late. Chris sunk his fangs deep into Andrea's soft pale flesh. Warm Crimson blood flooded into his mouth.