

# Double or Nothing

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*This is pretty good... What happens when Alucard kidnaps an innocent child? Her friends come to kick his butt off corse!! LOL!*

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# 1 - Confrontation

## Chapter One

It was an ordinary day, until I got a call on my cell.

"Hello?" I said.

"Help! It's Alucard!!!! He's back for the rest of us!!!" Angie screamed.

"Get out of there Angie!!! Hurry!" I shouted, sounding a bit panicked.

"No! Get away from me you demo-....." silence followed.

"Angie! Are you there?" I said.

No reply.

"Oh my god..." I stammered.

I was taken back; it wasn't that easy to take down Angie... what could have happened? I quickly phoned Kiki and Diana. My phone was three way so I could tell them both the story.

"Guys! You won't believe what's happened! Angie's gone!" I said.

"Wait, hold on a sec. What do you mean "gone." Diana said.

"Alucard is not dead! He's back and he got Angie!!!!" I cried. I had never felt so helpless in my life.

"Oh my gosh.... is this some kind of sick joke!!!" Kiki screamed, obviously hoping that for some reason we would have done such a cruel thing.

"No..." I said.

It was a long time before anything was said. I could here Kiki sobbing on the other line.

"So what do we do?" Diana asked.

"We find and bring back Angie!" I said.

"But where... how?" Kiki asks.

"I have a pretty good idea where." I said.

Just one hour after that dreadful phone call Kiki, Diana and I were standing in front of a castle.

"Are you ready?" I said.

"Yeh...." was the reply.

As we walked into the castle the first smell that came to greet us was rotting flesh.

"EWWWW!" Kiki said disgusted.

"I know." Diana said.

We walked down a long passage way covered in pictures of really old people from the ninetieth century. The hall took a steep turn to the right and then to the left. After a while we reached a steep decline, which emitted such a fowl smell that I felt as though I were going to be sick.

But we couldn't turn back now, so we ventured down into the depth of the castle.

At the end of the incline there was a round room with a doorway at the end. The room was filled with coffins.

I motioned for Kiki and Diana to be extra quiet, so as not to wake the creatures within the wooden confinements. As they tiptoed across the room Diana sneezed.

Everything was eerie still as we waited for something to happen. Seeing nothing we headed to the doorway again. We stopped dead in our tracks as we heard one of the coffin lids slide off. In just moments one lid was thousands and we were surrounded by the living dead. They lunged at us and seized Kiki and Diana, but I managed to squirm away.

"Run for it!" They cried.

"What about you!" I said.

"Whe'll be fine, just go!" Kiki said.

The creatures were starting to get close, so I nodded and ran for my life. I went through the door and slammed it shut just as the dead people were about to grab me. I looked at my surroundings and saw what would have been a throne room. And in the throne was Alucard, looking quite satisfied with himself.

"Your friends aren't here to help you. What will you do now Luna Ucheha?" He asked swirling his glass of blood in his hand.

"Give her back," I said.

I stared into Alucard's ghastly face.

“Alucard, give her back now!” I screamed.

He just sat in his so called “throne”.

“Why should I?” he sneered.

I completely ignored him.

“Alucard if you don’t give her back I’ll.....”

“You’ll what?” he said. A fine smirk grew on his face.

Well to be perfectly honest I was stumped.

"I'll.... uh..... make you wish you were never born?" I said, honestly surprised at what I had just said.

"Ha! You can't touch me!" He sneered.

I felt trapped. I just wanted to curl up and disappear off of the face of the Earth.

"Besides, even if you do manage to escape... you'll never be safe. Every day you'll go to sleep wondering if I would be back, waiting for you in every shadow."

It was a long pause before I broke the silence.

"I'd rather die than fear scum like you." I said.

He pulled out his Modified 454 Casull made from melting Lancaster Cathedral's silver cross, used with blessed exploding bullets, and shot right above my head. The shot was five inches above me and it still almost knocked me down! A little closer and it would have blown my head off!!

“Don’t mess with me child!” he yelled.

“Is someone losing his temper?” I taunted. I felt I was gaining control of the situation.

He pointed his gun at me and fired again. This shot was different though. It was heading straight for me! I leapt to the right just in time. But as I jumped the bullet skimmed my leg. A bolt of pain went through my body. I looked down at the wound. My skin was mangled. Warm blood trickled down my leg.

“ow!” I gasped.

“If that bullet were a little closer..... no don’t think about that. Think of a way to rescue your friends AND get out alive.” I thought.

“You actually dodged it!” he said it like he couldn’t believe it. “The last person I shot at blew to

smithereens. It was quite fun to watch.”

The look in his eyes told me he was telling the truth and if I didn't get out soon he'd hit me sooner or later. And if I didn't act quickly it would be sooner.

“After all... I can't dodge them forever and he knows it.” I thought.

I pictured the look of panic on his last victims face as the bullet hit him. I cringed at the thought of that happening to me. “Everyone has a weakness though. And when I find it.....”

The gun shot interrupted my thoughts. The bullet zoomed by me, just centimeters away, and sent me flying back.

"To close!" I thought, "That was too close!"

Blood trickled down my forehead. I was shacking and was barely able to stand. My legs threatened to collapse under me, and the wound on my leg hadn't stopped bleeding... I was losing too much blood.

"You should have just stayed home and played with your dolls!" He taunted.

My body was trembling all over. I was panicking.

A smile spread across his face, his fangs sparkling in the light of the torches that hung from the wall.

"I'm surprised a beast like you could even smile." I stammered, my voice shacking.

"It's a rare smile, indeed." He replied.

My legs gave way and I collapsed.

He pointed his gun at me, and began to pull the trigger.

“What would my friends think....? I've failed them.” I thought.

I couldn't bare it. Just the thought of failing my friends. The look on their faces when they were informed. What would happen to them? Alucard started to pull the trigger.

“Stop!” I pleaded. “I know a way were we can both have a chance.” I stammered.

I had caught his interest.

“Make me an obstacle course. As dangerous as you'd like. If I get through it you let me and my friends leave without ANYBODY trying to stop us.”

“And if you lose?” Alucard asked, his gun still pointed at me.

“I don't plan to, but if I lose you get TWO things. My friends..... and you get to watch me die a

slow, painful death." I answered.

His eyes glowed in delight.

"That'll give him something to look forward to..... the vampire."

## 2 - A not-so-happy reunion

### Chapter Two

After that I was dragged to a cell. I think it was #58. And all along the way I heard moans of sadness, cries of terror, and shrieks of pain. I could only hope that my friends weren't one of the voices.

"This is a loony bin," I thought, "A death house, and a torture chamber."

The vampire minions opened the rusted door and shoved me in.

"Enjoy this minute with your friends..." the scared faced one said. "It'll be your last if the boss is setting up the course."

The door slammed shut, I could hear them bolting the door on the other side.

"Oh no! They caught you!!!" Kiki said, obviously shocked.

"I know... just be happy I'm here...." I said quietly.

"Guess who's here." Diana said.

"Who?" I asked.

Kiki and Diana looked at the corner of the cell.

"Angie!" I cried.

I was so shocked to see my friend that I almost cried out in joy, almost. I walked over to her.

"I'm so sorry Luna.... It's all my fault.... please.... please forgive me..." Angie sobbed quietly.

"It's fine. We're going to get out of here." I said.

"OH MY GOD!! LUNA! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR LEG!!!?" Kiki screamed.

I looked down at my leg. I had almost forgotten about the wound.

"Oh.... well.... let's just say Alucard gun has "explosive" bullets." I said.

"Tell us what happened!" Diana and Kiki said.

So I told them. It took about two minutes and by that time their eyes were as big as tennis balls! Even Angie had stopped crying and come over to the group to listen to the horror story I had to tell. By the end of the story I thought they were going to explode with all the questions they gave me; like "Did it hurt?" and "Why do you think he's back?".

And at the end Angie said, "Do you really think that he's going to let us off easy with this obstacle thingy mabob?"

"Well, I know it's not going to be easy..." I said.

Then the cell door slammed open, and Alucard was standing right outside the door. The sight of him made us all jump. All was quit until Alucard spoke.

"It's time, Luna Ucheha."

### 3 - Talking with a demon

Silence followed; everybody's eyes got as big as cucumbers, it was kind of awkward. Every one was silent as I stood up and walked by Alucard. The only word uttered was a "good luck" from Angie.

As we walked down the hall all that could be heard was our own echoing footsteps.

"Why didn't you run while you had the chance?" Alucard asked, his voice dangerously calm and quiet.

"Because to do that would mean abandoning all I have in life, my very meaning of existence." I answered.

"But doesn't it matter to you if you could lose your life." Alucard said.

"No!" I screamed, "I would never do it! No one could pay me enough to do such a horrible thing..." I trailed off.

He looked down at me, his red eyes gleaming in the torch light.

"Gosh! He's huge!! He must be at least 6'7!!!" I thought.

"Such a young age... to make such a life changing decision... you could always come with me." He said.

I almost choked on air.

"Ok; look dude. Don't make this "a moment"!" I said, waving my hands frantically in the air; I looked down to hide him from seeing me blushing.

He started laughing hysterically, as if what I said was the funniest thing he ever saw. Then he reached into his crimson jacket and pulled out a roll of bandages. He tossed them to me.

"You might want to stop the bleeding." He said.

I almost forgot that he was a vampire.

"How stupid of me to not realize this sooner!" I thought.

"...Thank you...." I stammered, shocked by his sudden change to kindness.

We were walking down the hall, well I was kind of hopping since I had to wrap up my leg, when a thought came to me.

"Hey Alucard, why did you kidnap Angie? I mean, if it's because of what happened last time... that was totally not my fault! And one more thing, why do you care what happens to me!" I blurted out.

He started laughing hysterically.

"I'll give you a hint," He said, "What do vampires need to live?"

"Well... uh.... Duh.... Blood!" I said.

"I think that clue was good enough for you to figure it out." He said, a grin beginning to spread across his face.

"You mean... when you said "come with you" you meant... oh my gosh!" I said, waving my arms in the air.

"You're the strangest human I've ever met!!!" He laughed, doubling over from the pain in his sides.

I shot a glare his way, meaning to make him stop laughing at me, but quickly had to suppress a giggle from escaping my lips. Then I suddenly thought about the course, about my odds of survival, and that stopped me right in my tracks. I no longer felt happy... but intensely dissatisfied with what I had done with my life. Sensing my discomfort, Alucard shut up immediately and looked curiously in my direction.

"What are you thinking?" He asked, all traces of his laughing fit eliminated from his face.

"If I wanted you to know I wouldn't have thought them...." I growled.

"You're worried, aren't you?" He didn't ask, he knew. It was almost like he could read my expressions like I was an open book... it felt weird.

"No... just strangely dissatisfied..." I murmured.

"Don't worry kiddo'. I didn't go THAT hard on you... mostly because I like your spunk... your determination...." He trailed off, starrng off into space.

"Don't need your sympathy...." I retorted, strangely feeling a little embarrassed, ticked off, and sad at the same time.

He looked over and smiled at me, making me blush a deep crimson. I looked away quickly, hoping he didn't notice. No such luck.

He was still smiling at me, but his eyes were mocking me... I just wanted to punch that smug look off his face, but... whatever. I needed to save my strength for what was coming.

"I leave you here," he stated, then disappeared into the shadows.

I spun around, but he was already gone. I felt a little uneasy, I mean, I never did like being in dark halls all by myself... But now, it kind of felt like someone was waiting for me... waiting for me to make a move. This thought filled me with fear. I was always the chicken of the group.

"Well," I thought, "Time to face this challenge head on... there's no turning back now."

And with new strength I stepped into the lightless hallways in front of me.