

# Grissom`s secret

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*Nobody knows his secret. Grissom`s vampire ways get in his way as he takes Sara on a crime scene. But once he gets the faintest smell of her bloode or rather all of the team`s bloode Grissom wants all of it and nothing more. Will the team be able hel*

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<b>Chapter 1 - Grissom`s secret Ch1 The earge for bloode</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - Grissom &amp; Grissom?</b>	<b>4</b>
<b>Chapter 3 - What The F@#ck</b>	<b>6</b>

# 1 - Grissom`s secret Ch1 The earge for bloode

CSI : Grissom`s secret

By. CSI GUY

CHI: The earge for bloode.

Like any other leader Gilbert Grissom was the strongest of them all. At any time females out of his species would kill their owne just to have a one night stand with him. But the traject part of that was they all were dead when morning came. Vampires made great lovers but not great companions. Grissom turned to the window and stard out at the riseing moon. He knew the Werewolves would be out raoming the streetes at this hour and it was best to stay hidden. After all Grissom knew anyone of them could be in this building at this moment.

The hard thing about his life was that he was a CSI supervisor and a vampire . Of course none of his colleaguse were aware of his little secret, but the hard thing was on how to keep it hidden when the one he wanted so badly was with him everyday. A certain Miss Sara Sidle.If she tried she could get the dark tail out of him. But she never tried. Lucky for him grissom was one of those "I love the sun " vampires. He could go out during the day and be a vampire....but being a vampire during the day was strctly prohibited with him.

"Grissom!" a voice caught his attention as he slipped even further into the darkness.

"Yes!" he said daze like. Until he saw Sara`s browne beautiful eyes did he notice he was out of the world the rest of his colleaughs were in.

"You went out on us!"Nick said leaning into him from the other side of the desk.Grissom shook his head and smiled kindly.

" Sorry just got lost in thought!" he said. Oh dear god! he smiled with his teeth showing.... and what if they saw his fangs. Grissom slowly closed his mouth to a smile formed by the lips.Catherine smiled warmly.

"Yeah! you always are the thinkier aren`t you?"Grissom nodded his head in agreement.

"Yet again Catherine my dear you are correct!"Sara then caught his attention. She looked disoriented as if confusion washed over her. Oh no! what if she saw his fangs? What if her forensic mind was at it`s high and saw his fangs?"Great!"he thoutfht to himself. But when Sara noticed his eyes gazing into hers Sara tore her eyes away.

"Well anyway... I`ve got to get back to the crime scene any one up for the ride?"Warrick asked standing suddenly ready to leave. At the same time Catherine and Nick called out that they would join him and before Grissom and Sara knew it they were alone.He stared at her again and this time Sara didn`t tare her eyes away this time. Instead she studied his in the darkness of the barely lit room.

"I've always wondered how they get along so well together!" Grissom said smiling more easily this time.

"Sometimes I wonder too!" she replied. Sara picked up the mug in front of her and went to the sink in the lounge. Grissom followed. But as soon as she made it to the sink the cup slipped out of her pale hands and smashed causing the glass to cut her. But as soon as the red liquid hit her surface Grissom wanted to lunge for her hand and suck her blood until it was all gone. "Dammit!" she cursed. But Grissom slowly lifted her hand up.

"You'll be fine!" he said calmly. The blood called to him. He wanted so badly to taste it and hear her faint moan of pain. But the urge was way too weak. Grissom's urge for blood was one of his many weaknesses. But he knew that the sweet silky need for salty passionet blood was one thing his body could handle. Besides Grissom was on the job. He knew how to handle himself. "Come on let's bandage that up!"

## 2 - Grissom & Grissom?

Grissom`s Secret

Ch2:Grissom and Grissom?

Grissom held her bloody hand with care.Sara watched as if this were just another stupid thing she`d done with shame. With his head still bent examining her hand Grissom knew exactly what her expression was.

"Oh come on..."he said with a little scolding in his voice."don`t give me that look!"Sara`s eyes grew big in alert. How did he know?

"Wait - how did you..."she trailed off when he picked up the bandages and wrapped them around her once bloody hand."OW!!"she creid jerking back, but Grissom gripped her hand tighter.

"You keep moving its only going to hurt worse!"he said with a taunting voice.He watched his owne hands carefully so that he didn`t hurt her already throbbing hand.She frowned even more now she knew she was pissed.

"Your enjoying this aren`t you?"she demanded.Grissom looked up at her and frowned like she did.

" No why would I want to hurt you?"he queistioned.Sara glared at him.She knew what he was doing.And she honestly didn`t approve of it." surely you don`t think Im trying to hurt you whil you already are?"Sara groand in anger.

"You bastard! I can`t believe you!!"she said jerking her hand away after he was done."Keep your comments to your self!"Grissom grinned.

"You think that I was insulting you?"

"Yes!"she said wildly.

"Sara your getting ahead of yourself!"

"So what! your here making comments about me without my knowing!"Grissom leaned into her and looked at her square in the eyes. His lips just barely close to her lips.His breath was hot and humid but he wasn`t going to do this to her.

"Pleas drop the act!"Grissom said leaning away.

"What the hell?"she cried with anger now she slapped him upsode the face.Gil took the sting and sighd.

"What did I do wrong?"he said in a whisper. Sara started to laugh."did I make a wrong geusture with my hands or something? Come on throw me a freik`n bone here!"he said rasping his voice higher. Sara started to laugh. Grissom was changing her completely.Before she knew it Grissom`s face was closer to hers. His eyes peirced directly to her soul. She felt his breath quicken as he closed the gap between them. His mouth was firm and strong and way determined.She never Mr.Nonemotional could kiss with such force.

Grissom tried his hardest to nock the wind out of her with the kiss but Sara tookit all and gave back with the same force.\*DAMN!\* he thought to himself\* SHE`S STRONGER THAN I THOUGHT!\* Grissom pulled away and smiled.

"Sorry guess as a supervisor I should appoligize for that horrible deed!"he said tasking a step away.Sara grinned.

"I swear your a frack`n lunatic!"Grissom looked at her and grinned back.

" Really?"he said sarcasaatically. Now his eyes seemed wild." You honestly think I`m not a mad scientist?"

Just then Sara seemed scared of him. Grissom was starting to change features wise!Just then Grissom another one came up behind him and threw him against the wall.Sara stared at this one with wide eyes.But he was different. He had a beard!"Oh so you`ve come out of the dark blk one!" The evil one said with disguist.Grissom the new one grinned.

"Its called protecting! You on the other hand are just a pon! Werewolf!"Grissom gripped the copies neck. Sara watched as he squeezed as hard as he could and bloode slowly came down the side of his neck.Suddenly the wolf as Grissom put it burst to flames not even hurting grissom in the process.As the ashes like a feather on the wind blew from his hand Grisos turned to her with a smile and said.

"Hello Sara! long time no see!"

### 3 - What The F@#ck

Grissom`s Secret

Ch3:What the F@#K

Sara stared at him as if he were a ghost. What did he mean by "Long time no see"? But the thought quickly left her mind when she noticed what he wore. Grissom wore a black suit with in the back of her mind she thought he looked good in and in his breast pocket was a neatly folded piece of red silk. His hair and beard finally matched color. His eyes were bluer than before and his mouth look as soft as ever. Sara knew he had changed but the fact that he owned a beard threw her off.

"What do you mean?" That wasn't Grissom`s first thought of a hello but it worked.

"You wouldn't understand!" he said taking a few strides towards her. Sara stared at him more confused now. Where did Grissom go? What did he mean? He was here all along... for so she thought. "I saved your life!" he finished before smiling. Sara still looked disoriented.

"What do you mean?" she asked again. Before he could answer Grissom`s head snapped to the direction of the door. Sara didn't know what was wrong with him but what was happening showed he wasn't himself.

"They're coming!" he said in a growl. Sara`s eyes grew wide when a black figure stepped through the door. It stood taller than Grissom and she knew that it could take the elderly supervisor out in one swoop. "So we meet again!" Grissom finished in a curse. She noticed that he had clenched his fists tighter. The creature stood tall and muscular nothing to Grissom`s surprise. He had seen many werewolves before in his time.... but Sara hadn't. Before Sara knew it the wolf creature lunged for him. She hid her eyes with her arm but it was silent. Terrible silence now surrounded her. Then suddenly out of nowhere a deafening yelp came from in front of her. Sara rose her head to see Grissom unharmed holding the attacking creature by the throat. His eyes were completely fierce and he clenched his teeth showing them. Since she was an investigator it didn't take her long to notice that he had fangs instead of regular teeth. His muscles looked more buff than before and he no longer had the pug he called a stomach. Grissom was completely muscular. The supervisor then threw the wolf against the table. The creature recovered and went for Sara but then a hand gripped her arm and pulled her out of its way. The stranger that grabbed her was Grissom.

"NICK! NOW!" he yelled. Then Nick burst out of the ceiling with a dagger and slashed the creature in the back. "Don't worry..." Grissom whispered into her ear. "werewolves are severely allergic to silver!" As Nick slashed into the creature's flesh the wolf began to disappear better yet disintegrate. Nick gave the almost dead animal one last slash before the deed was done. Sara looked at Nick he looked different as well.

"Hey Sara what's up?" he asked happily. She stared at both of them for a long second.

"What are you?" she demanded. Grissom grinned then frowned instantly.

"Uhhhh...."

"Tell Me!"she demanded gripping his coat collar.Grissom licked his lips, then bent his head down to hers and captured her mouth.Sara melted instantly to his warm caress on her lips and slowly loosend her grip on his coat.Nick at that moment was out of the loundge by that time.Grissom`s tongue nudged her lips ergeing her to open up and let him in. Sara obeyed and let his tongue dance with hers.A moan escaped her and Sara wrapped her arms around Grissom`s neck.Grissom drew her closer with his right arm.Another one then slowly slid up her chest softly playing with her left breast.Sara arched into him and pushed him against the table.Grissom broke the kiss and looked into her eyes. BAM! Sara felt something hit her in the face.It was a dream and Sara had woken up from it. On impulse and as a reflex Sara shot her fists out till she heard a grunt. Sara looked up and saw Grissom land flat on the floor.

"Grissom!"she cried. Grissom lay with a silly grinn on his face and stars in his eyes."God! Grissom answer me!"

"Don`t worry mommy I`ll remember to flip the bacon!"Then the smile faded and Grissom fainted.