

The Elixir by Lori Ameling Chapter 5

Chapter 5

Micheal Devore was sitting in his office going through some last-minute transactions for the Vampire blood bank and some council issues that needed to be taken care of. All of it needed to get done, and all of it bored the pants off of him.

He was the first on the council of five and one of the oldest vampires at 2130 years things don't have that zing or the fun they used to.

His true love. He had to give it up, though, for her protection. Still, he wondered now and then how she was doing. He was just about to leave for home when a feeling of pain and dread came over him.

Instantly he knew that it was Clara and that she had died. He clutched his chest in pain, leaving for his home. He had to get there and pack a bag. He had a desperate need to know what had happened. There was no way his family could have found out about Clara.

Suppose they did do this though it would be an all-out war. He was going to kill every last one of them.

Who would be stupid enough to go against him? Being one of the five left that was over 2000 years old, not only are his talents incredible, but he also had so many contacts that anyone would be found out and killed.

The Ghost decided to take his time back to that house. He never liked how Raymond treated him; he didn't need that kind of shit. Still, it was the best way to have his hobby without getting caught by the stupid Elders.

Raymond is lord of his district, and even though this lake house was not in it, there wasn't another vampire lord to claim it. Raymond covers up the kills. So he can continue with his hobby, and Raymond benefits from it.

Still, without the district being under any vampiric rule, it did open things up for him as well. The only one who would be aware was the very same one that protects him.

Still, he hated small rural towns; they were so dull, and getting a meal is sometimes a challenge. Everyone knows everyone. He can't just pop in and out of town without someone taking notice. He could use his unique talent, but that can tire him too fast.

So how was he going to get a blood sample? He didn't give it much thought; really, he figured that he would do the other woman like he did the Aunt, just not kill her yet.

She will be the brass ring, so to speak, he would play with her, cat and mouse style. Scare the crap out of her till she is mad with fear. Then once he was done with the others, he would come for her.(

Raymond Deslaires was a little excited, though, trying not to get his hopes too high. If it were the wrong woman, then he would be right back to where he was now. He was set for a very long time if she was the right woman.

He would use her as a prize cow and milk her every other day, and he would have let her rest now and then to rebuild up the blood but still, he would be set for a long time to come.

Once he got well established, he could then apply for a seat on the council. He relished that kind of power. He would have to slowly take out the other members and place more suitable members to allow his way of thinking and his plans for the future.

The head of the council will be a problem though there wasn't much that got past that old bat. No, Micheal Devore would be his most significant obstacle in gaining the power he wanted.

He would have to do something about the Ghost, though; he could be trouble if he decided he wanted a part of the power for himself.

Raymond decided to cross that bridge when they got there. Right now, the Ghost needs Raymond as much as Raymond needs him. If it were for him, the Ghost wouldn't have his fun.

He has one of his witch friends working on something that he could use against the Ghost's unique ability. That way, there won't be any sneak attacks anyway.(

Who would have thought that shifters would be his best customers? He was cautious, though, with which shifters he allowed before any woman coming to buy had to be screened, no selling to any Luna or royalty. The side effects might be noticed if more people could detect them.

Once Noah was inside the house, he could tell that the vampire had also been inside as well. This could complicate things. Would it come back? Is she safe staying here?

mind link

Raja wasn't happy at all, "The vampire could have been the one to murder her aunt. I don't like her being here all alone. We have to take her to our house now!"

"Raja, calm down; we can't just drag her off like cavemen to our house. She isn't going to be too understanding about that. Behave yourself. We will figure this out."

End

“So, Miss. ??”

“Oh, yeah, it’s Daisy Collins. My Aunt owned this house, and I was raised here in this house as well. As I have already told you, I am here because she was murdered.”(

“You said you could help find who murdered my aunt, so how do you plan on doing that?”

“I would like for us to get to know one another a little better before I tell you all my secrets. Miss Collings. If that is ok with you, how about we have something to eat and talk about if you like.”

She tilted her head at him again, looking at him like she could see everything inside him. Then she finally nodded her head and motioned for him to sit down at the kitchen table.

“I do have a question to ask you, though, Mr. Lucas; how is it that you know about that van?”

“Well, I know about it because I was the one who rented the car. I am sorry about that but trust me when I tell you, that little car was a death trap piece of crap.”

She started to laugh and laugh; then she started crying out of control. She was trying to stop herself. He could tell that she was embarrassed, but the more she tried to stop, the worse it would get.

She fell to her knees on the floor, and Noah was right there with her trying to calm her down. He felt his chest get heavy. He wasn’t sure, but perhaps he was touching her grief.

It may have been just a trickle before because she had to deal with things. He now felt like his chest was going to explode; realizing that this was her grief finally manifesting, he did the only thing he could think of, wrapping her in his arms.

There was no thought. There was only the quiet, and that was when it hit her. He didn’t care that she didn’t know him and that she was in the middle of something he had yet to figure out.(

He held her tight in his arms right there on the kitchen floor, her face buried into his chest, crying herself out. He just let her. She needed it out. He was happy that it was on him that she leaned.

As it should always be.

Daisy didn’t know why she felt connected to this stranger, but she did, and she trusted him. She even scanned him twice. Still, she found nothing dark hidden in his mind.

She had always had abilities such as sensing dark spirit energy and telling her lies. Sometimes, she can feel when it becomes vital to a person's intent.

It was strange with Noah Lucas when she looked inside him. Not only did he feel warm and safe to her, but she could have sworn that she heard purring like a cat, only louder.

At this time, she felt on the verge of bawling her heart out since she woke up this morning. Now she finds herself curled up into his arms while she is crying. How embarrassing. He is going to think she is some nut job.

Still, she felt oddly comfortable in his arms, and his scent was calming her down; she felt safe. She didn't know why and at this moment she didn't care. If Noah Lucas wanted to hold her while he gets his shirt wet, then so be it.

She wasn't going to leave until he let her go.(

Noah and Raja were both in a bit of a pickle; there was no way they would allow her to stay here alone without any protection. Still, they couldn't just make her leave either. So how were they going to solve this without her getting suspicious?

Raja was getting pissed. He didn't like to be told no, even when it was for his own good.

Mind link

"I suggest you figure it out then, do some fancy dancing or sweet-talking whatever it is that you humans do, get it done. Because if you don't, I will wait for you to fall asleep and drag her back to our place by myself if I have to."

"Slow your roll, Raja. We can't do this too quickly, or she will get suspicious of us. Do you want her thinking that we murdered her aunt?"

"Ok, alright"

end

Grumbling Raja let out a sigh and went back into the recesses of Noah's mind.

Noah held Daisy until she stopped crying and mentally got herself into a better place. He released her then, and they both got up and sat down at the kitchen table.

Whoever set up the kitchen did it brilliantly. He had tea made in no time at all, thinking he would have to have the same person organized his apartment, cringed a little at that thought; feeling a bit stupid of course It had to have been her Aunt who set it up.

He let her start the talking; he wouldn't push her. It could get them kicked out of the house. He wasn't leaving her, not now or ever. They had a long way to go for him to claim her as his true mate. They would get there if it were the last thing he ever did.

"Well, Noah, somethings are going on here that I have yet to find out. For instance, my Aunt Clara, who raised me as a daughter, was murdered right here in this house in her bed."

"The police have nothing to go on, only that she is dead because all the blood had been drained from her body."

"The house was locked every door and window, and there was no sign of forced entry or entry of any kind."

She let out a small whimper of sorrow and then looked out the window to get herself under control. She pulled a photo out of her pocket and held it to her heart.

"I don't feel safe here, and I have nightmares; I need to sleep, yet I can't stop crying. I have to take something for her to wear to buried in, and I don't have the will to go up to her room to get it."

"I don't even know why I trust you so much; we just met. I know nothing about you, and you know very little about me. You must think I am a raving lunatic, but I can assure you I am not."

"A murderer is running around, and here I am just letting a perfect stranger into my house, and he is holding me while I am crying."

"Daisy?"

Daisy looked at him with her tearful eyes.

"Do not worry about anything right now; I will help you with whatever you need."

Daisy was horrified as she started to cry again; feeling her pain, he reached out and pulled her to him once again. He was letting her get it all out.