

## The Vampires Promised Bride Epilogue

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Aba woke up drenched in sweat. He was panting heavily as he tried to blink the visions away. He sat up and gripped the blankets around him as his hands slightly trembled. This happened sometimes. Sometimes memories from the past came to him in dreams.

This time he dreamed about fighting as a werewolf. He watched as other wolves fought against a large black wolf and a light blonde colored wolf. The blonde-colored wolf's fur was soon soaked with crimson liquid. A fiery phoenix also joined the battle and shot flames at him that didn't burn him. He then turned his wolf's sights on the large black injured wolf. And this is when he woke up. He knew it was a memory of his past life. He could remember the memory vividly at first but usually, by the next morning, it became fuzzy.

He was an adult in a child's body. And sometimes... he could feel his childish emotions. Like right now, he had this overwhelming feeling of not wanting to be alone. He felt like any minute darkness might swallow him up. His mouth felt dry as his eyes scanned over the room searching for the light. Then a small glimmer shined inside piercing the dark. He turned his head and looked in the direction of it.

"Aba? Are you alright?" Lucy opened his door slightly and peered into the darkroom.

Aba chuckled and let out a quiet sigh of relief. "I told you to quit treating me like a child. Just because I am stuck in this body doesn't mean I am a six-year-old little boy." Though inwardly he felt a calming wave wash over him.

Lucy giggled and walked into the room and over to his bed. "Are you having nightmares again?"

"Do you randomly check on me every night princess? I'm going to have to let Derek know about this." Aba smirked.

Lucy smiled. It was funny to see a child trying to talk like the man he was mentally. "I was up for a late-night snack and just felt like I needed to check on you... do you want to talk about it?" Lucy asked and noticed his frown.

“Was... was I a bad person?” Aba looked up at Lucy with wide sad eyes. He already had a feeling but was now looking for confirmation. She really didn’t even have to say anything he could see it in her eyes.

“I will tell you about the Aba I know. The one who selflessly took a djinn in his body and became my servant. The one who worked tirelessly to try to find me and always protected me. And who gave his life protecting my unborn child.”

“I remember all that, Lucy. Who was I before? The past haunts my nights sometimes. And some of the things I see...”

“Don’t Aba. Don’t entertain those nightmares. That isn’t the person you are. Try to just let those stay dead. Let them die with the past life. Abaddon is dead. Aba is who exists now.”

“So I was a bad guy.”

Lucy could see the pain in his eyes and gave him a faint sad smile. “Aba... you had a rough past that was really cruel and unfair. But that isn’t who you are. I share a bond with you that is special. We are connected and you are my dear friend.” She reached out and squeezed his hand gently. “You are our Aba who we love. And you are the new guardian of the future fairy princess... our little Lenore.”

“I promise I’ll keep her safe. And you as well.” Aba said with a firm conviction that sounded cute in his little kid voice.

“And I will protect you as well.” Lucy giggled with a wink. “Get some sleep Aba.”

“Well quit talking to me so I can sleep.” Aba quipped and turned to roll on his side. A soft smile rested on his lips as he relaxed on the bed. Her presence was comforting and soon he could feel sleep overtaking him.

Lucy stayed with him until he fell back asleep. Even though he had an older mentality he was still in a child’s body and it was hard to fight off being tired. She walked out of his room, shutting the door quietly behind her. She turned and was met with Derek’s sweet smile.

“Still having nightmares?” Derek frowned as he read her thoughts. “If his memories return we will just have to make sure he knows that isn’t him. We don’t think of him like that at all. In a way, it is like they are two different people.”

“I don’t want him harboring that guilt again.” Lucy walked into Derek’s outstretched arms and sank into his warm embrace. His arms were the best place to be nothing else compared to him. His hands rubbed down her body and rested on her sides. He stayed there holding her gently against him.

“We will cross that bridge if the time comes. I think he will be okay Lucy. Especially after our little light is born. He is our light’s guardian so he can never be in the dark.”

Lucy reached down and rubbed her stomach. “You’ll be a light in the dark, won’t you? These men like to act like they are strong but it is our job to protect them.”

Derek chuckled and scooped Lucy up in his arms walking her back to their room. “I won’t argue with that. I would be lost without you, Lucy. I depended on your light long before you knew I did.”

She leaned her head on his chest and smiled. She couldn’t put into words how content she felt right now in his arms. At the beginning of this summer, she never imagined that she would end up loving Derek this deeply and irrevocably.

“I love you, Derek.” Lucy lifted her arms around his neck and leaned her forehead into his.

“I love you too... my little mate.” He gently took her lips, caressing them with his own.

He pulled away as a devilish grin appeared over his lips. “You know... I did just recently stock the refrigerator in our room...”

“Oh, were you expecting something?” Lucy giggled reading his lecherous thoughts.

“I was really hoping...”

Lucy bit her lip smiling up at him. “I don’t know if it is proper. I should wait until after the wedding...” She teased him.

He chuckled down at her. “The wedding is a mere formality. You have been mine since the day you were born.” His eyes gazed down at her possessively. His eyes trailed over her face and down to her chest. Where his mind began to promise everything he was planning to do to her.

“We have so much to plan for. We don’t have time to be locked away for days...” Lucy watched his eyes flicker up to hers.

“No Lucy. That is the one thing we do have time for. We have been dealing with nothing but challenges and enemies. Now we are taking a break from all of that because I am going to enjoy what is mine.” He walked her into their room and hastily closed the door. He shifted her body so that her legs wrapped around his waist and he laid siege to her mouth. His hot lips pulled and nipped at her as he walked her to the bed. Her fingers entangled with his hair as he came on top of her on the bed.

He took his time savoring her lips and then moving down to her neck. He lapped at her skin before sinking his fangs into her. Her liquid ecstasy warmly pooled inside of him making an approving growl rip from his throat. As the madness began to overtake him he pulled his fangs out eliciting a moan from her. He came up to her lips and pushed his tongue deep into her mouth. The passion demanded he taste every area inside of her mouth.

Lucy tugged her fingers in his hair and arched into him. She bit at his lip nipping at him drawing a bit of blood that she gladly drank. There was an urgency to become one with him rising. She tore his shirt off of him and he leaned up responding by easing her out of the irritating cloth that separated them. He removed his own bottoms and then hovered over her.

He looked her over greedily eyeing the prize below him. Her round chest was rising and falling as she tried to catch her breath. He lowered himself down not able to hold himself from tasting her mounds. He flicked his tongue over her buds and took her completely into his mouth. He felt her arch her chest into him more as her hips rocked up into him. He lowered his hand and grabbed onto her bottom while he continued to drive her crazy teasing her moving to her next mound.

“Derek...” Lucy whimpered as she tugged on his brown locks.

He chuckled lifting his head up to look at her. “This was my idea princess. Don’t go highjacking it.” He winked and dove back into her softness. His hand trailed around to press between her legs making her buck into him needily. He listened to her sweet pleading whimpers until he couldn’t take it anymore. He lifted up and smashed his lips into hers at the same time tilting his hips to meet her own making them one.

He began moving his hips against her as their tongues battled for dominance. He lifted apart from her lips and bent his head back down to suckle on her chest. Meanwhile, he kept meeting her thrust for thrust as their passionate dance picked up speed. Her soft moans only encouraged him more until they both reached their highs. He laid his head on her chest and let out a rough sigh. He felt her chest heaving up and down as she also tried to catch her breath.

He slowly pulled himself out from her and came to lay at her side. He reached his arms around her pulling her deep into his embrace.

“Gods Lucy. I’ll never get enough of you. Never.” Derek panted against her damp forehead. He kissed her tasting the salt from her perspiration.

Lucy snuggled into his chest with a content smile on her face. “Mmmm I’ll never get enough of you either.”

“Hmmm, should I put that to the test?” He teased lazily.

“You might bring me to the brink of exhaustion but it will still never be enough.”

“Mmm, that is what I want to hear. But maybe we shouldn’t try that... I don’t want-”

Lucy giggled as she read his thoughts. “Derek this isn’t going to hurt the baby at all. It is actually very healthy.”

Derek chuckled. “Not what I am thinking about.”

“Even then it isn’t a problem. Let’s see what will be the factor. Exhaustion or running out of food.” Lucy leaned up and watched an excited smile spread over Derek’s face.

Over the next several days they continually reached for each other. Every inch of their bodies was touched by the other. And in the end, it wasn’t exhaustion that won out... it was the empty fridge.

Derek looked down at Lucy sleeping peacefully. Divine exhaustion had her sleeping soundly. “I love you, my little mate.” He kissed her forehead and laid his head down next to hers, closing his eyes.

They would try this again in the future. Only next time... he would invest in a bigger refrigerator.