Chapter I

I was wondering if I should run over the body, or not. Even if I wanted, I just couldn't go around it. The roadway planted with trees, was way too narrow and it was lying right in the middle of the road. But it is not because you don’t have a choice, that it makes things easier. You can always try to convince yourself that a car cannot kill more a dead person that it is already dead, and that it is easier to roll over it than move it around, I still had one hell of a time to push my foot down that accelerator of mine. Fucking manners. I got out of my car, moaning and looked around me. Fear and pain had permeate all the trees around me and I could hear the power of the earth whispering the suffering. The victim was human. I took a closer look at the body and drew aside the hair that clung to its face. It was a woman, pretty one. She wasn’t hurt, skinned or mutilated – so that’s something at least. I spread out my hand over her body and let my power explore the decaying flesh. No more than a few seconds was what I needed to find what I was looking for, triggering a warning signal in my brain. I had to get out of here fast and get the body out of my way even faster. I grabbed the girl’s legs tight and started pulling her aside. (Because no, moving around a dead body is not as easy as it looks like).

I was almost done when I felt an icy squall along my spine. My heart started beating faster. I closed my eyes and tried feeling my environment – forest had just become strangely quiet and night was starting to close around me. A halo of protective light was about me and I let my power crawl around, looking for the predator.

I didn’t have any trouble decrypting its energy : it was as noticeable as the smell of death.

* Get out of here, I said firmly.

However hard I tried, I just couldn’t locate him. Yet, I felt it near me, wondering if it could come closer.

* Very well then, but you asked for it, I whispered.

I took a deep breath and let the magic flow inside of me. A heatwave passed through my body immediately and the energy sprung out of my hands soaring to the trees like a fire tornado.

* This was my final warning, I yelled in a threatening tone.

I suddenly heard a burst of laughter a few steps behind me.

* Dully noted.

The voice was sensual, hot almost mesmerizing. I turned around.

* I thought vampires were quieter, I said, frustrated.
* And I, thought witches were more cautious, he answered back, looking amused.

He was wearing black jeans and a tan-colored woolly. His long blond straight hair fell down his back and overlapped his fine aristocratic features of his gorgeous face. He was of an outstanding beauty, inhuman, as can sometimes be those of his kind.

* Sorry to tell you this, but night hasn’t completely fallen yet, I told him, eyebrows raised.

He started to smile, showing his fangs.

* I am an early riser.

*Great, he’s a joker in addition to all. There are some days, you fell so lucky that you just*