

The Elixir by Lori Ameling Chapter 35

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Chapter 35

Micheal was not impressed with the council of five attitudes with the whole Raymond situation; it was as if some of them were perhaps bribed or blackmailed because they were not acting like they usually would in this kind of circumstance.

He took over the situation and decided to use his power of being king to overrule them. (This novel will be daily updtaed at)Raymond was not black-listed everywhere. He did mean everywhere, even the seediest bars and back ally black markets.

Soon his contacts would be informing him of where Raymond was trying to hide and what he was trying to buy. Micheal only hoped that it would slow his process down or put it to a stop altogether; he knew better because scum like Raymond always found a way to get what they wanted. It wasn't until

you put an end to them entirely that it would stop; Raymond had a lot to answer for.

Micheal was so focused on taking out the trash that he almost forgot about the upcoming ball the next night; he had everything ready and a huge surprise for Daisy.

He wasn't too sure how Noah would be received or Daisy. He had hoped that they would be received with honor and respect, but he had a feeling that the pain in the ass snobs would not let it pass without causing some trouble.

Hopefully, he can shut that shit down before it gets too far going into a giant shit pile.

Soo Hungry, I am so Hungry I AM SOO HUNGRY! HUNGRY HUNGRY HUNGRY HUNGRY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Tanya was going insane. It wouldn't shut up. It was so loud now that all she could do was lock herself in the closet. She was crying. She knew she needed help, but she was afraid to leave the closet for fear of what it would do if it took control. She had a feeling she wouldn't be coming back.

What would it do when it got freedom? She didn't want to think about it; she could see all the images inside its mind on what it was hungry for-children of any size, species, and age.

She was also afraid of what she looked like now; (This novel will be daily updtaed at)she could tell that she no longer had any hair and that her skin was turning a grey color. The strangest thing, though, was that the palm of her hands wouldn't stop itching; it was almost painful.

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She did have one thing that might save her from this; whatever this was, she grabbed her cell phone just before locking herself inside.

Trying to think straight while chanting was going on in her head proved difficult. She managed to get to her contacts and enter the 911 code to the head of her shifter community. She just hoped that he would pick up; she felt that she only had one chance to do this; it wouldn't matter anymore if she failed.

Success! It was ringing; the monster inside her was screaming. Now she was trying her best to ignore it, but it wasn't easy, and she wasn't going to hold out long.

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Her skin was getting that tingly feeling it always did when she was about to shift; she willed herself to hold on, the monster started screeching at her defiance. Still, she held her ground.

"Come on already, please pick up the phone!"

Raymond was impressed with himself as he looked up and down at his image in the mirror, he was a very handsome man before he was turned, and now he was a god.

He made sure he was wearing everything expensive it was what he liked. Even his cologne was three thousand dollars a bottle. His socks cost more than most people make in a week. He was walking perfection.

Now he was ready to impress Mrs. Sophie Jensen, another rich, elite snob; what she had going for her was her body; hot damn, she was one hot bitch, how her husband let her out of his sight he had no idea. Still, he planned on not only gaining another client but another notch on his bedpost as well.

All ready and walking out, he passed that package that had come in the mail earlier. (This novel will be daily updated at) Debating on opening it now or when he got home, he decided that he might not be home by morning if things went his way tonight.

He sat down on his leather couch with a shrug and started to open the box. It was rather significant, and he didn't remember if he had ordered more of the little bottles for the new elixir or not. It had to be what it was; he just forgot it with everything that had been going on.

Lifting the lid, he heard a faint clicking sound and then popped, and the box exploded; what covered his entire living room and himself was something so disgusting that all Raymond could do was a wretch.

As he sat there trying to figure out what just happened, another pop was heard, and pink glitter exploded all over on top of the rotten sludge that was all over. 2

Raymond let out a tremendous roar in total rage; everything was ruined his suit, the room, everything.

Whoever did this was going to pay, but they would suffer for it as well; he wasn't going to stop till he found out who did this. Just as these thoughts were going through his mind, his phone went off; he had a text message.

It was from The Wraith, fucking Blane. The text wasn't very long, but it was enough for Raymond to know who the sender of the package was.

Hey there,

Do you miss me? Did you like your present? I thought it was time for some of your shit to come home to roost for a change.

How many more are there, you twat?

Ever your friend,

The Wraith

Raymond was soo pissed that he threw his phone across the room, smashing it to pieces. That Stupid Fuck, how dare he do this to me. I will show that asshole who not to mess with.

What did he mean by how many more are there? How many more of what? I am going to end that son of a bitch in the worst way possible, and I will enjoy watching.

Noah and Daisy were just about ready to go down to dinner when Noah's phone started ringing the alarm signal; he picked it up and on the other end of the line was a very hysterical female.

"Please, you have to help me! Please, my name is Tanya Harries, 5440 w Oak St, (This novel will be daily updaed at)here in town apartment 12c top floor...in closet...hurry!"

There was a shrieking scream on the other side of the phone, and then it went dead.

Noah called Micheal and told him what was going on and that he thought that maybe they might have another demon problem starting with another Elixir Drinker.

Daisy made it as if she would go with Noah, but he stopped her and told her until they knew what they were dealing with; she wouldn't get near any of that crazy shit.

Garret walked in to see if they were ready to go down to dine. Instead, Noah ordered him to guard Daisy; no one was to come in or go out till Micheal or Noah gave the word to do so.

With that, Noah ran out the door and down the long corridors that would take him to Micheals's wing. Together, they were going to have to face another monster, hoping that it wasn't out yet and would be easier to capture it or kill it.

Micheal met him halfway and decided that since he knew that neighborhood, he could transport them close to the apartment building, and they could go on foot quickly from there.

After they were transported, Noah was impressed with his father-in-law's ability. It came in rather handy. They were only half a block away.

When they reached the front door to the building, it was apparent that they were too late. The double glass doors to the entrance looked like they were ripped off the hinges. There was blood and glass everywhere and a woman screaming that her ten-year-old son had been stolen.

It was a nightmare straight out of a horror movie; they raced up to the apartment, and when they got

- there, it was more carnage; the door was shredded. All that was intact was the doorknob. Inside there was a horrible stench and what looked like large skin flakes and hair everywhere as if something immense was shedding like a snake.

In the bedroom, they found the closet door was shredded just like the front door; (This novel will be daily updaed at)the stench was even worse in here. It was like looking inside a monster's den after it had awoken after hibernating,

On the closet's back wall was written in blood, "Help" in one writing style and "hungry" in another more jagged manner." It sent a cold chill down both Noah's and Micheals's spines.

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"Noah, what in the holy hell has just entered the world?"

"I don't know, Micheal, but I have a feeling we are going to have to find this one as soon as possible; I think this one is going to be much worse than the Wendigo was."

They both could hear sirens in the distance and decided that they would hurry down and talk to the mother with the missing child and get as much info from her as possible before the police show up in force.

Granted, most of them were shifters or vampires, but still, it was best to keep a low profile at the moment because there were humans around as well. The last thing they wanted was a city-wide panic.

After they talked with the woman about her missing son Zach they teleported out of there and back to the castle; they went in separate directions in a hurry to gather the people and resources they needed for the demon hunt they were about to begin.

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Chapter 36

Danny Miller was running for his life; after that monster tried to carry him away, he wiggled out and ran for his life; he never thought he would be running from an actual monster; there was no such thing as monsters, right? He would ask his mom if that was true because what was chasing him was not imaginary.

He could still hear it chanting hungry over and over, but it was in the distance. (This novel will be daily updated at) He ran down several alleys over a fence and then into a wooded area. He was hiding in an enormous tree. He climbed it as high as he could safely go without breaking any branches.

Listening while trying not to breathe loudly, his heart was pounding in his chest. He even felt like he would pass out, but he willed himself to stay awake and aware. He needed to get out of this tree fast if that thing found him.

The monster was still roaming the streets looking for him, and he could tell that it was getting farther away; then he heard an ear piercing scream as the monster realized that it had lost its meal.

He should have been happy, but he was too scared to do anything but cling to the tree. But for some reason, he felt he had to hold tight up here in this tree till morning. After all, that is when the monsters all go back to where they came from till night time again when they come out to take kids away.

Danny was worried about his mom, too; he hoped that the monster was only interested in him, and she managed to get away. It was just him and his mom right now, dad had left, and no one knew where he went.

Perhaps that monster ate his Dad that could explain why no one knows where he is. He let out a big yawn and decided to find a more secure place to get in the tree branches if he fell asleep; looking down, he was confident he didn't want to drop that far.

Finally, he found the perfect place after climbing what felt like forever. Three tree limbs branched out close to each other. He climbed onto the middle branch and settled in. If he were to tip in his sleep, the branches on either side would catch him.

Wrapping his coat around him, he was happy that it was a mild night, with no wet rain or snow and no high winds.

Micheal and Noah's priority was to find the missing boy and hope that they found him in time and not, god forbid, half-eaten. Micheal had also dispatched half of his guards to hunt down the demon as well.

Daisy stayed in the west wing, and it was in lockdown from the rest of the castle; that way, no one could have access to her or the servants while they were all gone out.

They were all watching movies together; Daisy wasn't having the whole wait on her hand and foot

thing. She was quickly becoming friends with all the servants to the point that she was calling them all by their first names and talking about their families and personal life. Micheal had also turned one of the larger unused rooms to make Daisy a state-of-the-art studio where she could paint and design to her heart's content.

The servants at first were very uncomfortable, especially when Daisy got down on her hands and knees to help clean up spilled juice. Then she went down to the kitchen to help cook and clean up after dinner.

It didn't take long, and Daisy soon had her little clan going on; they were loyal, and they all loved her; they did things for her that ordinary servants wouldn't bother with. In turn, she did something that average higher ranking snobs would never consider doing. They would even look at it as a shameful secret.

Noah had a feeling that there might be trouble amongst the vampire ranks, and he was determined to keep an eye out for all that nonsense, but seeing her with all the servants made him feel a little better; they are loyal to her, and betrayal will not be gained quickly by an outside source.

The other thing he found was that they were teaching her anything and everything about the royalty ranks and who and what they are. How they act, or if she could expect friendship or keep away. (This novel will be daily updated at)That made him very happy; he was well aware of what the Vampire Royalty could do and how far some of them would go to ensure their place.

Danny Miller sat high up in the tree when he heard sniffing sounds coming from underneath him; he moved just a little to look down and see what was doing the sniffing.

He froze in place. It was the monster somehow; it had found him, or maybe it sniffed out his scent on the ground; either way, it wasn't good if it figured out he was up in the tree.

He watched it as it was still sniffing. It was like it couldn't figure out where his scent went to, then it stood up and did something odd; it held out its hands in front of it like the gesture when you want someone to stop; it was holding them

out as its body turned around when it was at the right angle, Danny froze in horror.

In the palms of its hands were eyeballs; that was how it could see without eyes.

Danny held his breath and stayed deadly still, all the while chanting in his mind over and over, Don't look up. Please, don't look up.

It circled the tree, trying to figure out where the scent was going. Danny was glad that he got up this tree by using another one, but that tree wasn't that far away, and if it were smart enough, it wouldn't be long before it found where he was hiding.

It was at the other tree now, and it was sniffing up, and up that was when it put out its hands and started to look up. Danny was so scared he tried so hard, but he peed his pants. The instant that he did, it stopped and looked up his tree.

The monster let out a terrible happy sound and then circled his tree, all the while making that wet

joyful sound like the smacking of lips.

"Come down, little one. I will not hurt you."

Danny stared at it in disbelief. Are you kidding me? What the hell? Did it think he was going to climb out of his spot and join it on the ground so it could eat him?

"Sorry, but I am not moving. Go Away!!"

It let out an angry, shrilling noise at Danny's defiance; it tried to climb the tree, but with eyeballs in your hands, it was more challenging than it realized, and it was sliding back down the tree.

Danny let out a sigh of relief when he realized that it couldn't come up and get him. That was when the tree started to shake; it wasn't possible the tree was too big to be doing that. When he looked down, it was ramming the tree over and over, hoping to knock him out.

Thank God he found this spot; otherwise, he might have fallen out at that monster's feet.

He prayed that the tree's roots ran deep and would hold against this assault. (This novel will be daily updated at) His body shook as it hit the tree again, this time harder, it was making screeching noise in frustration, but Danny so far was held in his spot.

WHAM!!! The tree made a cracking noise this time. He was running out of time.

The Wraith was lurking about inside the guest quarters of the castle; he was in his mist form for now till he could find an abandoned room or somewhere to hide.

He tried right away to get into the west wing, but there were far too many safeguards for him to slip in his usual way.

One particular safeguard gave him quite a jolt; that was enough for him not to bother trying to get in that way. He would have to find a more convenient way of gaining entry.

His only other option was to wait till the ball started. That was risky. There would be far too many safeguards and actual guards. He would not only have to be quick, but he would have to make sure she stayed silent; abducted women tend to scream when you take them away.

It didn't help that the ball was canceled until the monster problem was solved. He laughed at that; Raymond had been a busy guy. Stupid fuck would meet a bad end if he had any say in it.

All of Raymond's nasty Elixir has ruined his plans for creating his masterpieces, and that is not something that was not going to go unpunished.

Alissa Martin, a vampire countess, was pissed when she discovered that Micheal Devore had claimed a long-lost daughter. How dare he do this now? Alissa was supposed to marry Micheal if he didn't take a wife or claim an heir by the third millennium.

She was supposed to be Queen, not some mutt. This will not be tolerated. She was glad that the ball was canceled; she should find out why perhaps that little bitch decided she didn't want the throne.

Anyway, she had time now to come up with a plan. She had to destroy the little bitch's credibility and then get rid of her and her mate.

She had other vampires on her side that were willing to do anything to either get rid of King Micheal or put one of their own on the Queen's throne. There was no way they were going to be happy hearing this news.

The first thing she had to do was make friends with the mutt interloper, gain her trust and get her to rely on her opinions. That way, it will become easier to betray her in the end. It was an approach she had used before, and it always worked.

First, she would have to follow protocol when making the first introduction. (This novel will be daily updated at)She would have to go out and find the perfect gift for the bitch, and then if there was a thank you note was sent back, Alissa could approach her and gain friendship.

She smiled as she went out the side door to her waiting car. She pulled out into the main road and

was rather delicious-looking.

"Yes, she would find her the perfect gift."

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Chapter 37

Daisy was worried about everything going on. She knew that Noah wasn't telling her everything. He was trying to protect her, but it was frustrating at the same time, though her friends (the servants) were telling her all kinds of things.

There were a lot of snobby nasty vampires in the ranks of royalty; they assured her that most were not like that, just in the older generations of the hierarchy.

Right now, she decided that she would make an extra-large lasagna and homemade garlic bread with a nice salad. (This novel will be daily updated at)She also made three chocolate cakes and one carrot cake; the carrot cake was for Garret. He had issues with chocolate.

That intrigued her because he was a vampire that shouldn't affect him, but he said that it upset his stomach, so she made him what he claimed was a favorite carrot.

She was beginning to wonder if they drink blood at all? She had never seen them drinking or snacking on someone's neck. They giggled a little bit when she asked and explained that they drink blood at least once a day. However, they have blood delivered to them via a blood bank.

As far as eating food, they don't need it as humans do, but they enjoy it and get little nutrients like simple sugars and salts. They don't have to eat at all to survive.

They didn't eat in front of her because of her status. It would be considered rude. There is no law about drinking directly from the source, but you can only take what you need; killing isn't allowed and is considered one of the highest crimes.

Daisy was thankful for them because they were teaching her. She felt that she could be out among them and not be an embarrassment.

Danny could do nothing but hold on to the tree and hope to god that it didn't fall. He was also praying for someone to come and save him from this nightmare.

He closed his eyes and thought of his mom; he could hear her voice telling him to hold on. He clung to that like a talisman, the only shield his mind had against the horror in the night.

Wham!! It hit the tree again. This time, the tree started to lean. Still, he held firm to his branch. It was when he thought that it was the end that one more hit and he would be on the ground facing that monster head-on.

He heard shouting and could see lights coming through the trees in the forest. There were many of them. He couldn't count because he was too focused on the tree leaning.

On the other hand, the monster started screeching and hissing again as she held out her hands to see the imminent threat. There were more shouts. Some of them were more like hisses and growls. Danny thought he heard the sound of a big cat.

Some were men; some were not; he was bewildered about what kind of place he was living in? Are these good guys, or are they more bad guys coming to see if they could have a piece of him too?

Danny decided to close his eyes and let his ears be his guide. That way, he wouldn't be as scared if he could not see those monsters. He knew he had little chance when the tree finally came down. He was going to make a run for it.

That was when things got loud; the monster started screaming as if someone was torturing it; there were shouts from the men and furious growls from the beasts. He was about to open his eyes and jump down to make a run for it when he felt whiskers tickling his face.

He opened his eyes and was staring back at an enormous tiger. It was sniffing him. Then right before his eyes, there was a man there instead of the tiger.

"Hello there, my name is Noah; we have been looking for you; (This novel will be daily updated at)Danny, your mom, sent us to bring you back home. I am going to be a tiger again. I want you to climb onto my back and hold on tight. We are going to get you as far from that thing as possible."

Danny could only nod his head. He wasn't sure what to think about anything anymore; he decided to go with it and trust the tiger guy.

The tiger was there again, and though it wasn't easy, he let go of his safe place and climbed onto the back of the tiger. He held on tight as he could as the tiger leaped out of the tree onto the ground and took off running.

If everything wasn't so horrible and scary, Danny thought that riding like this was fun; he even closed his eyes and buried his face into the tiger's fur. It made him feel a little better, but he just wanted to be home with his mom and forget this night ever happened.

He was also embarrassed because now everyone would see that he had peed his pants, all these brave guys, and he peed his pants. He felt like a wimp; he should be stronger than he was. Monsters were real, and he needed to get bigger and more robust to protect his mom.

Alissa Martin knew just the perfect gift to give the bitch; she went to where she was told the meeting place for gaining a special beauty potion was to bring fifty thousand in a case and exchange it for the Elixir.

When she arrived, she wasn't impressed. It was the dark side of a warehouse in the downtown district. She hoped that no one would see her here. That would be too much of a scandal even for her mother to cover up.

She wouldn't be able to smooth this over with her father either, and she had him wrapped around her little finger. All her life, all she had to do was snap her fingers or make like she was crying, and he would give her anything she wanted. He might question what she needed that cost fifty thousand in cash, but she would tell him it was for a ball gown or something, and he won't ask any more questions,

Now she waited in the dark for someone to come and make the exchange; it wasn't long when another

woman came out with a small gold box. She walked up to Alissa's window, and they exchanged the money and the Elixir.

The woman made a strange comment, though, that had Alissa curious.

"Take good care of the little bottle. It is the last one since you're a vampire though I don't know what you want with it."

She quickly rolled up her window and got the hell out of there, the mysterious place. She just hoped that this Elixir would be the wonder that it was so she could gain a foothold into that bitch's door.

Driving as fast as she could back to her quarters, she summoned her butler and told him to deliver this package and note to the Princess in the west wing. Tell her that it is a welcome present and that I would like to have an audience with her at her convenience.

She sat down on her bed and squealed with delight; her plan was going perfectly; once that backwoods bitch sees the lovely gift that she had given her, she will be all but jumping at her feet to be her friend. She decided that she needed a nice little snack and called in her youngest porter. He was so sweet. Perhaps tonight, she would let him fuck her.

Noah and Raja were finally slowing down now that they were in the castle grounds; they were taking the boy to Micheals's physician to make sure he wasn't hurt.

The little guy was scared out of his mind. He was clinging a little tightly to Raja's fur, but they didn't mind when he started to put his face into his fur. Raja started to purr to put the little guy at ease.

They could smell that he had urinated on himself. Neither could blame him; (This novel will be daily updated at)holding out as long as he did against that monster had to take some severe smarts and bravery. He had himself lodged in those tree branches perfect that had to take some doing as well.

They were almost there as Noah leaped into the waiting office of Micheals's physician, Timothy.

Once inside, Raja laid down so Danny could get off his back; Danny, though, didn't want to move. Dr. Timothy calmly walked up to him and stroked his back.

"It is ok, son, you can let go. You are safe now, my name is Tim, and I am a doctor. We will make sure you're not hurt, and then we will take you to your mom."

Danny still wouldn't let go.

"What is wrong, son? Why don't you want to let go?"

In a whisper, Danny answered.

"I don't want anyone to see that I have peed myself."

"It is ok, son; if I had to face what you did, I would have done more than just pee. You are a courageous young man and have nothing to be ashamed of."

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With that, Danny finally let go, and they got him onto the examining table. Noah shifted back and smiled at Danny. Danny was starting to shake all over as his nerves caught up with him; he was a little cold and hungry too. The Doctor and the nurse looked him over, and other than some bruises and scratches, they felt he would be just fine after getting some food and rest.

Doctor Timothy also wanted him to see a therapist with his mom to help with all the nightmares and mental issues he might have after dealing with the Monster.

Noah wrapped his coat around Danny so no one would notice that he lost control, and to keep the little guy warm, he was going to be checking up on him from now on and make sure that Danny and his mom had everything they needed.

Once everything was done the Doc released him and Noah took him to his waiting mother, they ran to each other in complete happiness and lots of crying.

After they both thanked Noah and the Doc one last time, Noah had his driver take them home and ensure they were safe. Danny's mother also promised to tell him all about the monsters and the good guys.