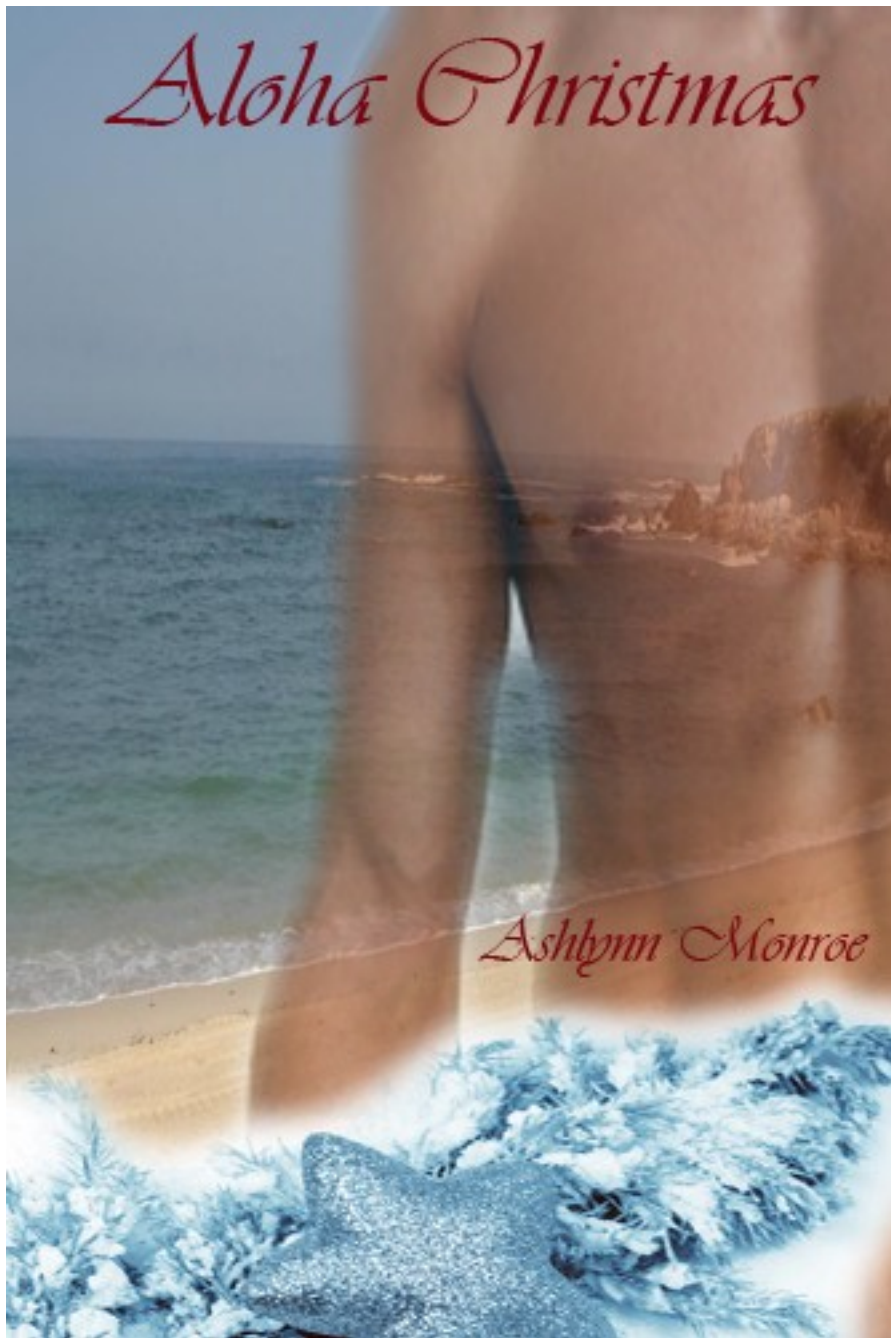


# *Aloha Christmas*

*Ashlynn Monroe*



Aloha Christmas

Ashlynn Monroe

Copyright 2010 Ashlynn Monroe

No part of this work can be copied without the authors permission.

Published By: Wicked Nights

[www.wickednights.info](http://www.wickednights.info)



Looking at the sea of faces, the last person Catlin expected to see stood across the room. She couldn't believe what she saw. Doing double takes, she stared in shock. Fighting the painful memories, she stumbled back against her date, Van. He'd brought her with him on the special Hawaiian Christmas get away. It was a dream come true, she'd never been anywhere as exotic or beautiful before. The smells and sights had filled her with awe. Yet, here she stood wishing she'd never come! Kyler was here. Once she'd loved him so passionately she thought it might kill her, literally.

Why was a vampire in Hawaii? It's not as if he'd come for the sun bathing. She'd been his blood-giver, a living blood donor, for three of the best years of her life. He was so handsome, and worldly, it was easy to love him. She would still be with him if he'd never asked her for eternity. Remembering the terrible decision like it happened yesterday made her feel sick to her stomach.

*"I want you Cat, forever. I can't live without you Darling. Please accept the dark gift, you can be as you are right now, perfect and beautiful, for eternity. Catlin, will you be with me for eternity? I want you to be my wife; I want to turn you. It's your choice, but if you refuse, I'll understand. When you die your human death, I'll end my existence as well. Will you marry me Cat?"*

*The diamond ring he displayed to her was the most breathtaking gem she'd ever seen. Tears burned behind her eyes. How could she say no to the most wonderful man she'd ever known? Thinking about her mother and brother her decision was obvious.*

*"I'm sorry; I can't be with you anymore. Goodbye Kyler, I love you."*

*She got up and left. Her last sight of him had broken her heart. Sorrow filled his beautiful face. She'd put that sadness in his eyes, and in that moment Cat hated herself. If she stayed with him, she'd age. She knew him always to be true to his words, staying with him would be a death sentence. She couldn't bear knowing that each day she brought him one day closer to his death. For love and for her family she made the hardest choice of her life and walked away.*

"Catlin, are you alright?" Van sounded concerned.

“I’m okay Van. I just tripped, darn new heals.” It was a lie, but he believed it. Turning back to his conversation, she was glad he didn’t notice how badly she was shaking. He’d graduated from Wyndhurst College a decade before and even if he’d stayed close with his classmates this party was the first time he’d seen many of them. It was clear that he completely focused on the joy of the reunion. Cat was relieved that he was too distracted to notice her emotional meltdown.

Catching a sight of herself in the long mirrored wall next to the dance floor, she noticed how pale she looked. Her raven black hair always made her fair complexion appear pale, but at the moment, she appeared downright ghostly. Feeling nervous and ill she rushed to the ladies room. When Van had invited her to the party, she had no idea how many paranormal people would be there. Van had no idea about them, but after three years with Kyler, she could spot an abnormal a mile away.

To her relief she saw a familiar face when she opened the door to the lavish powder room. They stared at each other in surprise until Jordan ran up to her enveloping her in a fiercely hug.

“Oh my God, Cat what are you doing here? Are you back with Kyler again? I always knew you’d go back to him.”

Sounding colder than she meant to sound Cat answered, cringing at the tone in her own voice. “Jordan I’m not with him. It’s totally coincidence we’re both here. My date is the host’s college classmate. He has no idea that the supernatural world even exists. Van is just a nice normal guy. I deserve nice and normal.”

Jordan winked. “Sorry Kitty but hot and rock-my-world sexy is what I’ll chose. There is no sex like vampire sex. I never want Milo to stop feeding on me. When I’m in the middle of a great orgasm and he bites me, there isn’t even a word for how much better it feels. How did you walk away from that? Wasn’t Kyler that amazing or is my Milo just special?”

Trying to keep the irritation out of her voice, she answered through gritted teeth.

“Kyler is...was amazing, but it just wasn’t right for us, either of us. He needs someone immortal and I need...normal.”

“Who needs eternity? I’ll take what I can get out of today because tomorrow hasn’t happened yet, but today is here!”

For a moment, she debated on questioning her old friend, and then she decided just to ask the provocative question, hoping Jordan wouldn’t be offended.

“What if he wanted to turn you? Would you give up humanity for Milo? Could you really walk away from your family forever?”

When Jordan replied her usual bubbly persona wasn’t in her tone. Cat could hear the hurt under the words that someone who didn’t know Jordan well wouldn’t hear.

“Milo said eternity is a long time, too long for him to commit to one woman. If he honestly wanted to turn me I’d let him in a heartbeat. I’d be able to call my family and after I had the blood lust under control, I could visit them. They’d never notice if I kept the visits short. I’d give everything I have to Milo if he only wanted me like that. Oh, my God is that why you left Kyler? Did he want to turn you?”

Kat immediately regretted having questioned her friend. Her blush confirmed the question better than words could.

“Oh Kitty, I’m so sorry. I didn’t know. Didn’t you love him enough for eternity?”

Cat let her pain out with her harsh words. “Love has nothing to do with a decision like that! I’m not some airhead who can’t think past the next thirty minutes!”

Jordan looked offended. “I guess some of us just have more heart than others. If Milo offers me forever, I don’t need to think about it. I know I love him enough. It’s good you said no, poor Kyler doesn’t deserve to spend eternity with someone so *cold*.”

Jordan pushed past her. Cat felt ashamed. If she didn’t feel so freaked out, she would’ve never spoken like that to the girl who’d once been her best friend. Kyler’s

world had destroyed so many connections from her old life that she'd clung to the other donors, like Jordan, for support. She missed those women, but staying with Kyler would have eventually ended with her making the decision to become like him, and she knew it was a decision she could never take back.

No one else was in the room and Cat put a cool towel on her face, checks, and neck. It took away the physical traces of her anxiety, but did nothing for the thundering of her heart of the pain in her soul. Seeing Kyler tonight had shown her one certain truth, she wasn't as over him as she thought she was. It had taken her six months and Prozac to get back on her feet after letting go of the most wonderful passion and connection she'd ever had with another person. She didn't want to experience that kind of torture again.

Feeling a little bit better, she took a deep breath and stepped back out into the music and hum of conversation. With so many people, she hoped that she wouldn't run into Kyler. If she could just avoid his notice then there was a chance, she could salvage her heart. Spotting Van, she hurried over to him. If he'd just leave with her, she could try to forget Kyler again. Sex...yes, the perfect carrot to dangle in front of a man, he'd leave if she whispered how much she'd like to feel his cock inside of her. Feeling the burn of guilt Cat knew it was Kyler she'd be thinking about while she came in Van's arms. Without looking at the group he was conversing with, she stood on her tiptoes to whisper in his ear. "Let's get out of here. I want you to fuck me all night Van."

He looked down at her, intrigued and smiled. Cat was seldom the sexual aggressor. Before he could respond to her advances a deep velvet, voice spoke, killing the moment. Cat shivered, she'd know that delicious sound anywhere...Kyler.

"Who's this charming morsel? Where have you been hiding your date Van?"

A little angry and very shocked she didn't know how to respond. Why would Kyler pretend he didn't know her? The strained look on his face told her clearly that he wasn't any happier to see her here than she was to see him. Two could play his game.

“Who’s your friend?” She never took her eyes off Kyler as she asked her date the question that didn’t really need an answer. Seeing the men standing next to each other made, Cat was struck by Kyler’s good looks. Van was a very handsome man but next to Kyler, he looked like a deformed hunchback! There was something painfully beautiful about the gorgeous dark blonde male vampire. His body looked sculpted, and he knew how to use it to bring a woman the ultimate pleasure.

Van cleared his throat, and his tone made it clear that he felt the strange tension. When Cat glanced up at him, he wore confusion on his face. “This is Kyler Lane, He owns The Dive, you know, that great club in LA. It’s been franchised; Kyler is going to be a very rich man soon.”

Both men laughed and Van slapped Kyler on the back. Cat tried not to roll her eyes, little did Van know but Kyler had more money than Fort Knox. He liked to play at business and was successful. The Dive was an underground vampire bar where the vamps came to meet potential blood-givers in the back VIP room. She’d gone there, mostly drunk, with a friend and it was that night she met Kyler and learned that vampires weren’t just in the movies.

Kyler spoke to Van but his eyes never left Cat’s face. “I’d better get rich or my wife will never forgive me.”

“Wife?” Cat squeaked the word, horrified at how much it hurt.

Van smiled, “Where is Mrs. Lane tonight?”

“Right over there. She won’t officially be Mrs. Lane until next month.” He motioned to a pretty blonde with a to-die-for figure. Cat smoothed her brown hair and tried not to let fire shoot out her eyes. His pretty little wife-to-be pranced over; when Cat noticed her bright green eyes, she felt immediate relief. He hadn’t turned her yet. If he’d turned her, those eyes would have been an unearthly pale frost blue.

“Oh my God Serena, how have you been? You look beautiful. Kat, Serena and I went to Wyndhurst together. Your husband-to-be has been a busy man.” Blondie smiled up at Kyler and wrapped her arm around his huge bicep. Cat wanted to bitch

slap her. Taking a breath, she reminded herself that she'd given him up and he had every right to be wearing a slutty blonde.

"Yes he's very busy, but I'm lucky I travel with him everywhere." The admiration shining in her eyes made Cat feel a twinge of guilt. She should be the one looking at him like that. Kyler ran a hand through his exquisitely cut thick black hair. He glanced at Cat and a moment of something indescribable passed over his face.

"I've always wanted a lifelong companion. I'm lucky that Serena is willing to give me her life and trust so completely."

Was that regret in his voice? Cat felt ashamed at how much she wanted to hear regret in his voice. It should have been her on his arm, and they both knew it. She lacked the courage of the this woman. She had no right to feel jealous, yet she felt a burning agony thinking of him holding another woman. In the time since she'd left she'd never let herself imagine him moving on. Seeing it with her own eyes was an agony that she wasn't prepared to face. A suffocating weight pressed down on her chest.

"I'm going to get another drink...it was nice to meet both of you." Cat couldn't run fast enough. She blindly rushed through the crowd until she found a quiet sanctuary. The room looked as if it was the homeowner's private recreation room. A large elaborately carved pool table stood in the center of the room. Pinball machines and other video games lined the walls. In the corner, a large glass bar stood fully stocked with expensive liquors and crystal glasses. The room's mood lighting looked perfect. A dim blue light from strands of led tube lights running along the edge of the ceiling. The effect was calming and beautiful. Cat took a deep breath.

Closing her eyes, she willed her traitorous mind and heart to stop tormenting her with memories and regrets. Kyler was the best thing that had ever happened to her, but he was her past. A live human man like Van had to be her future. She wanted children and to walk in the sunlight. Seeing him tonight made her wonder if those things really held the same appeal. After living without Kyler and the magic and



passion he'd filled her nights with, Cat wondered if she'd make the same decision if she could do it all over again. No, she knew she wouldn't. Kyler had moved on, she'd just have to accept that.

Sighing she felt ready to open her eyes and rejoin the party. A soft touch, the pad of a large cool thumb against the curve of her neck held her in place, with her eyes still closed. Soft breath on her neck tickled the fine hairs that had escaped her up do. "Cat, I feel your anguish. I know that pain as it is my own."

Pain filled Kyler's voice as his velvet whisper touched her soul. Turning, she opened her eyes and found herself in his arms. His eyes stared into hers, searching. Cat softly touched his cheek and trailed her fingers tentatively across his soft cool flesh. His body trembled under her touch and she felt the passion he still held for her in that moment. When his lips caught and devoured hers, she returned his desire completely. Their tongues touched and raggedly they breathed into each other, the kiss held pain and pleasure, anger and forgiveness. She'd been wrong.

When his lips pulled away for a moment, he whispered raggedly against her cheek. "I've missed you Cat. God, I've missed the taste of you." Then he kissed her again with even more passion.

Cat let her fingers explore his soft thick hair and she felt his iron hold as he crushed her to him. Her breasts rubbed against his chest, making her nipples tingle. When she heard the zipper of her dress unzipping she was powerless to stop him, she wanted him so badly. Willingly she let him remove her dress, hearing the wispy sound of the silk sliding to the floor in a red pool around her feet. She felt the violence of her panties ripping and the soft sound of them joining her dress only shocked her for a moment. Her mind only briefly touched on the fact she'd be without panties for the duration of the evening.

With a quick sharp tug, he had her bra unhooked and the red strapless undergarment soon fell leaving her ample pale breasts free. Standing as naked as Eve in a stranger's home, Cat didn't even feel a moment of concern as she looked at Kyler

with honest devotion. Van, the blonde, the party, it was all forgotten and in that moment Kyler was the universe. He rained kisses over her face making her sigh. His large hands held her breast in his hands and his thumbs swirled around her nipples. Her pussy became molten with longing for more. Kyler's lips pressed a hard demanding kiss against the pulse in her neck and she felt his tongue lunge forward and caress her skin. Shivering, she clung to him more tightly, willing him to bite her, remembering the intensity that act could bring to sex.

He didn't bite her; instead, he dropped to his knees in front of her and pushed her thighs apart more widely. Placing a kiss on her pubic mound in an almost devotional manner, she felt his tongue slide between the folds to begin swirling around her clit. Cat fought not to let her knees buckle. Only Kyler had ever truly known how to stimulate her into frenzy. With skill and the knowledge possessed by an old lover, he soon had her pussy slick and aching for more. Aching for his hard, perfectly formed cock Cat panted. His cock fit her body like a key designed to open her to him heart and soul.

Cat felt the ripples of her orgasm. Her fingers gripped his hair as she clung to him, crying out his name. Her body shook with the force and she felt tears that she couldn't explain on her cheeks. "I'm so sorry. I'm so sorry. Oh yes, yes, Kyler yes God yes!"

Without processing when or how she found that he'd picked her up. The feeling of being completely in his control only added to her intense sexual longing. She wrapped her arms around his neck, feeling the helpless need building in her body. Her pussy still ached for him. Cat kissed his neck, nipping and sucking hard on his skin. Kyler moaned. He was still fully clothed; Cat was starting to feel overdressed.

Laying her down on the pool table Kyler began to undress, carelessly. Cat watched him through hooded eyes. Her memories weren't exaggerated; his body was art. Sitting up she began to run her fingers over his hard, naked chest. The sprinkling of hair was a rough contrast to his taunt smooth skin. She let her finger nails flick over

his hard nipples cause him to gasp quickly. Smiling, Cat let her fingers follow the trail of the fine hair down his stomach to where it “V” at his waistband. She unbuttoned the top of his dress pants and they slid down his tight ass easily and without assistance.

He stood between her open legs. She put her heel clad feet up on the edge of the pool table. Sliding one of his large hands easily down her smooth leg, he picked up the appendage and held it in the air. Kyler kissed her calf and then he put her ankle up on his shoulder. He repeated the process with her other leg, exactly as he had with the first. Pulling her forward her hot pussy pressed against his stomach and his hard cock pressing painfully into her thigh. He was very hard for her and it made her smile. Leaning ahead just a little, she was able to cup his heavy sac in her hand and feel the tightness of it. Stroking it tenderly the act wrung a soft moan from him. Kyler leaned into her, causing her to feel erotically crushed. The flash of red in eyes and feral expression told her clearly. what he wanted. She closed her eyes and turned her neck to him, gratefully. Giving him easy access to her neck only made her pussy ache harder. Shaking, she had no idea until that moment how much she’d missed vampire sex, missed Kyler.

“Cat, I’ve missed you Baby! Oh, God it’s always been you, you’re the only woman in all

my centuries of existence that I’ve loved like this. Do you want me Cat?”

“I want you so bad Kyler, fuck me, yes, now.”

“Say you want me Cat. I can’t lose you again. Say you want me to fuck you always.”

“I want you, always, please Kyler please.” She whimpered with the throbbing aching need for him.

“I mean it Cat; I’m not letting you go. Human or vampire you’re mine, when we leave this room you leave with me.”

“Yes Kyler I’m yours. Oh please, I need you so badly. Kyler...please!”

With a deep low growl of triumph, he slammed his cock into her making a very wet slapping sound as his heavy balls smacked her ass and her body greedily took the entire length of him deep into her core. He bit her at the same time. Her pussy gripped him with the reflexes of the beginning of her orgasm and she arched her back, clinging to him like a life raft.

“Kyler yes...yes!” Screaming Cat flexed her fingers raking her nails across his back without conscious thought. His mouth came away from her neck. Groaning her name slipped from his lips.

“Cat, cum for me darling, scream for me Catlin!”

“Fuck me Kyler, harder, oooh, oh harder, yes yes Kyler!”

His hips pumped in and out of her wildly and she met each thrust with her bucking hips. He bit her again and her orgasm intensified. Her pussy squeezed him as it spasmed with joy. Beyond words or thought she whimpered, tears leaking out of the corners of her eyes as she let the joy consume her. A keening wail startled her until she realized she'd made the sound. Kyler let go of a loud low moan and he stiffened just for a moment cumming inside of her.

Panting together, he rested his sweating forehead against her chest and she wrapped her arms around his head, holding him lovingly to her. Slowly the reality that she lay completely naked on a stranger's property sunk in .

“Kyler we have to get dressed,” she whispered, frantic. “What if someone finds us like this?”

Chuckling, his reply caused her to swat his tight ass as he turned to gather their clothing.

“Then that person will be damn jealous that I just fucked the most beautiful woman at this party.”

He handed her the bra and dress, the panties were a lost cause. She noticed he tucked the damaged fabric securely into his jacket pocket. Her brief snort of laughter caused him to raise his eyebrow. Blushing, Cat pointed to his pocket, he smiled

patting it confidently. Then a serious thought wiped the happiness from her face.

“What are we going to do about our dates? I feel awful. I can’t believe that I’ve cheated on someone! I’m not that kind of person. Van and Serena deserved better than that.”

“It’ll be alright. You’ll see.”

He sounded far too confident. Cat wondered what he knew that she didn’t.

Finding a small private bathroom, she did her best to remove the smell of sex from her body and straighten herself. Feeling as presentable as she could, given the circumstances, Cat joined Kyler. Walking to their dates felt a bit as if she was walking the green mile to her execution. How could she ever apologize enough? What she saw stopped her dead in her tracks.

Was Van kissing Serena? Turning her head to the side as if she could adjust the strangeness by changing her perspective Cat squinted at the sight.

“What’s going on Van?” She’d just cheated on the man, why was she feeling betrayed? She had no right to scold him; she’d done more than kiss another man tonight!

Turning Van blushed. “I’m...we...I’m sorry Cat, Serena is my ex. We were together for a long time and while you’ve been gone, old feelings have...rekindled. I’m sorry Cat, but it’s over between us. I’m so sorry if I’ve hurt you. I feel awful, but I just...Serena is like gravity for me. I feel like I’m going to fall off the Earth if I don’t have her. I’m so damn sorry.”

Recovering from the shock left Cat smiling. She chuckled. Van looked worried; her reaction had obviously not been the one he was expecting judging from the look on his face.

“It’s alright Van. I’m glad you’ve found her again.”

“I’ll get my stuff out of our room; I’m going to finish the trip with Serena. We’ll get a different room. I’m so sorry I hope I haven’t hurt you.”

“Don’t feel guilty Van. We can’t choose who we love, even if we want to.”

Serena was gazing nervously at Kyler. She looked terrified. Breaking up with a vampire boyfriend was a bit more complicated than a nonlethal human boyfriend was.

Kyler approached Serena and she flinched when he kissed her softly on the forehead. Blinking up at him in surprise, he smiled and attempted to ease her fears.

“Go with him and be happy.”

She looked relieved and with a regretful glance back they quickly left together. Cat looked at Kyler confused. “Serena had seemed very devoted.”

“I glamourised them before I came to you. It’s true they were a couple in college; I just rekindled their old passion. Don’t worry they’ll be very happy together.”

“Kyler that seems so wrong, I wouldn’t want to be glamourised.”

He smiled and barked a hard genuine laugh. “They will be much happier this way than feeling the burn of betrayal. I promise you I sensed honest attraction between them. They will be happy. The glamor wouldn’t have worked if they didn’t already have real feelings for each other and chemistry.”

His words made her feel only slightly less terrible and sleazy about the partner swap. Kyler leaned around her and kissed her neck, and then he sucked on her earlobe for a moment. The sensation sent a shiver down her spine and made her blush. Her guilty thoughts vanished with his touch. Gazing up into his beautiful face Cat realized that her second chance to belong to him was her best Christmas present of all time! Softly she spoke letting all of her emotion saturate her words. “I love you Kyler! I’m yours forever; I want you to make me more than a blood-giver. I want to be your wife, if the offer still stands?”

He pulled her to him, into a kiss that caused heads to turn. “Forever and always...I love you Cat.”