



Amber's Blood Mates

Becky Wilde

Printed in the United States of America
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

No part of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, or by any information storage and retrieval system, without permission in writing from the author, except in the case of brief quotations embodied in reviews.

Publishers Note:

This is a work of fiction. All names, characters, places, and events are the work of the author's imagination.

Any resemblance to real persons, places, or events is coincidental.

Becky Wilde © 2011

Chapter One

He watched her enter through the doors from across the room. She moved so gracefully, she seemed to glide rather than walk. She was absolutely stunning. The white dress she wore, clung to her curves, a body made for loving. Her long black, hair fell in a sheet of silk, hanging down her back in a straight line, no curls or waves marring it's silky sheen and brushed against her hips. Her dress was a tantalizing allure, yet not too revealing, other than the way it clung. It was subtle, but so sexy, he could feel his cock stirring in his pants.

He watched as she greeted her host and hostess. She laughed along with them, kissing them both on the cheek with familiarity. He couldn't see the color of her eyes, but wanted, needed, to know what they were. He stood straight, moving away from the wall he had been leaning against, watching people mingle. Most of them were here for who they could be seen with, not for who they were. He'd only planned to put in an appearance for half an hour or so, then leave as quickly as possible. His plans changed the instant she entered the room.

He began weaving his way through the crowd, his gaze intent on her delicious form as she moved away from their hosts. He saw her glance towards the bar, changed his course, with the intention to arrive at the same time. The closer he got to her, the more his body responded, he wanted to be buried within her. He could feel his brother's connection. Knew he was seeing her, through his own eyes. He felt the reaction of his brother's body, wanting, needing her as much as he did. He could smell her scent, just feet away from her as she stopped at the bar to order a drink. He slipped in behind her, willing her to turn, to look at him.

* * * *

Amber Holland felt the hairs at the back of her neck prickle with awareness. Someone was watching her. She turned slowly, her eyes landed on a muscular chest directly behind her. She looked up and up some more, until her eyes connected with the dark gaze of the man standing behind her. He was so tall, she had to crane her neck back to meet his eyes. His eyes were so dark, she couldn't discern their color. Her body erupted with goose flesh as he looked down, staring intently into her eyes.

"Good evening, I am Dimitri Stoniski. May I help you get a drink?" Dimitri asked. Her eyes were a mix of green and blue, they sparkled with an inner fire and a beauty that shone from within.

"Uh, no thanks. I've already got one coming," she replied, turning away from him.

"I'm sorry, I didn't catch your name," Dimitri stated, a brow raised in question.

"I didn't give it," Amber replied, turning back to the bar.

"Have we met before?" Dimitri asked, before she could escape, with her drink in hand.

"No."

"Are you sure?" Dimitri asked, breathing in her intoxicating scent. She was definitely their mate.

"Look, Mr. Stoniski, whatever it is you're after, I'm not interested," Amber stated through clenched teeth, turning once more, she walked away.

Dimitri watched her hips sway gently as she moved across the room.

"Dimitri, your losing your touch," Dimitri's brother, Alexei opined through their mind link. *"Why didn't you mesmerize her?"*

"I wanted to give her a chance before I used my powers on her," Dimitri replied with a sigh. He knew she was going to be difficult. Most of the people in this room,

didn't even know their kind existed. They were myths from legendary stories. Little did they know their kind were very real. They had existed for centuries. Their kind would be considered parasites, leeches, living on the blood of humans. They didn't kill unless absolutely necessary. Their kind only took enough blood to survive, no more than a cup full, unless they were turning Rogue.

It was Alexei and Dimitri's job to find the Rogues and to kill them. Rogue vampires were too dangerous to leave alive. They were careless, killing every human they took blood from. They could not be allowed to continue roaming the planet. Inexplicable deaths led to questions, bodies found drained of their blood, caused too many questions. Let alone the innocents who lost their lives. This they could not allow.

"How long before you arrive, Alexei?" Dimitri asked, using their mind link.

"Five minutes, tops," Alexei replied.

"Perhaps I should let you try with the female?"

"I don't like my chances any better than yours, Dimitri. She didn't seem interested in any male companionship. I don't think it would be a good idea for anyone to see us with her. How do we explain her disappearance if we decide to take her?"

"Hmm, maybe we should wait until she leaves, then follow her home," Dimitri suggested.

"I think that would be best. We need to get her to ask us, to enter her home. If we try to woo her, I think we will fall flat on our faces. We are going to have to take her, don't you think?" Alexei asked.

"I don't think our little mate is going to be very cooperative. We will need to take her as you suggest," Dimitri stated.

She could feel him following her with his eyes. He was so handsome; he had made her cream her panties, while he had been talking to her. But something about him

also made her nervous; he gave her the utter creeps. He stared into her eyes as he had gazed down at her, unblinking. He made her feel like an animal in the sights of a predator. She moved through the crowd, trying to get as far as possible away from Dimitri Stoniski. She hadn't wanted to come tonight; she had nearly called her sister in law to beg off. Maggie knew she hated this kind of thing, but Maggie had made her promise to attend, even if just for a little while. Maggie, her brother, Rob's wife, was an elite socialite, through and through. She couldn't understand the relationship her brother had with her, but since they were celebrating ten years of marriage tonight, he must be doing something right. They both seemed happy and still so much in love.

Amber spied one of her brother's friends and changed the direction she was walking, until she stood next to him.

"Hi, Mark, how are you?"

"Hi, Amber, great. Wow you look so sexy in that dress. If I wasn't already in a relationship, I might just make a play for you myself," Mark stated with a lascivious grin.

"Well, I just might surprise you and take you up on that offer," she said as she kissed his cheek. She had no fear whatsoever of Mark ever doing such a thing. He was homosexual and in a long time relationship with his partner, Michael.

"So where is your other half?" Amber asked curiously.

"He had a late meeting, and then was going straight home. By the end of the week he's totally bombed," Mark stated with a frown of concern.

"He needs to delegate more. He is the boss," Amber opined.

"Yeah, I know. I don't know why he puts so much on his own shoulders? He has great people working for him. Oh, don't look now honey, but a hunkarama at two

o'clock is undressing you with his eyes."

"Tall, dark, muscular, with shoulder length black hair?"

"Yeah, how did you know?"

"He tried picking me up at the bar," Amber replied with a frown.

"Don't tell me you turned him down, sweet cheeks? What is wrong with you woman? I've got drool running down my chin," Mark stated, then gave a false slurp and wiped his mouth.

"I'm not ready for a serious relationship yet, Mark. I'm only twenty two; I have so much I want to do before I even think about a relationship."

"Amber don't spend your life never deviating from your goals. If you do, you could miss out on something or someone, really special passing you by," Mark stated.

"Geez, you sound just like Rob. I get more than enough wisdom from my brother, without you joining the band wagon as well."

"Yeah, okay. I'll back off. What are you drinking sweet cheeks?"

"I'm not. I'm going home. I've had a long tiring week, all I want to do right now is curl up in my bed and read for a while, then sleep for the next twenty-four hours."

"That bad?" Mark asked with a raised eyebrow.

"Worse. I'll see you later. Say hello to your stud partner for me," Amber said, kissed him on the cheek and walked away.

All she hoped to do now was sneak out without her brother or sister in law spotting her. She surreptitiously looked around, meandering through the crowd, toward the open glass doors off the large ballroom. She slipped through the doors unnoticed, moving quickly along the foot path to the front of the house. She felt a prickle of awareness along her spine, stopped, turned around and peered into the darkness. She couldn't see anyone following

her. She peered into the shadows, gave a nonchalant shrug of her shoulders and continued towards her car.

She gave a sigh of relief, unlocked her car, slid into the driver's seat and turned the ignition on. She looked at the traffic carefully, pulled out onto the road and headed home. She couldn't wait to get out of her faux designer dress, back into her comfy jeans and T-shirt. She still couldn't shake the feeling of being watched. The guy back in the ballroom of the prestigious hotel must have really creeped her out.

Half an hour later, Amber pulled her car into the parking lot of her apartment building, exited the car, and trotted up the few steps to her front door. She exhaled slowly, unlocked and opened her front door, closing and locking it behind her. She kicked off her high heels, peeled her dress off over her head, entered her room and began to pull her jeans on. She had just finished pulling her T-shirt over her head, as the doorbell peeled.

Amber gave a groan, she was not in the mood to entertain any of her friends at the moment. She headed back to the front door, opened it and froze. She stared up into the dark eyes of Dimitri Stoniski.

"What the hell..."

"You will invite me and my brother in for coffee," Dimitri murmured loud enough for his mate to hear. Pushing into her mind, persuading her to do as he told her.

"Please, won't you come in for coffee," Amber asked.

"Thank you, we'd be delighted," Dimitri replied, watching their mate move aside to allow them into her apartment.

Dimitri entered Amber's apartment, Alexei close at his heels. They both stopped in her small living room, breathed her scent into their lungs. They felt the familiar itching on their gum lines, warning of the impending eruption of their fangs.

“Please, have a seat, I’ll just put the kettle on,” Amber muttered nervously, fleeing to her kitchen. What the hell was she doing? She’d invited two strange men into her apartment. She never let anyone into her place unless it was arranged ahead of time. She fluttered around her kitchen nervously, trying to work out what had gotten into her. She couldn’t remember even speaking to Dimitri Stoniski, other than to give him the brush off. Let alone letting him and his brother, whom she hadn’t even met as yet, into her place. Amber put a hand to her forehead, an impending headache showing its signs. Oh God, no. That was all she needed now, to get a bloody migraine, she became totally helpless with her migraines.

Amber set the coffee pot, mugs, sugar and milk on a tray. She carried it into her small living room to find the two large, sexy, muscular men seated on her sofa. They looked so out of place in their designer clothes on her worn leather sofa. They seemed to ooze sex from every pore in their bodies. Alexei rose to his feet, took the tray from her and, then placed it on the coffee table.

“Thanks,” Amber muttered, walked over to the armchair that was the furthest from the sofa and sat down. “Please help yourselves.”

“Thank you. Please look at me,” Dimitri Stoniski stated.

Amber couldn’t prevent herself from looking into his dark, sexy compelling eyes. She felt as if she was drowning in their depths, falling into his eyes. She couldn’t seem to break the connection even though she wanted to. She felt as if she was being surrounded by fog. Her reality becoming a dream world.

“What is your name, little one?” Dimitri asked when he knew he had his mate mesmerized with his eyes.

“Amber Holland.”

“How old are you Amber?” Dimitri asked.

“Twenty two.”

“Do you have a boyfriend or husband?”

“No.”

Dimitri sat back on the sofa, releasing her from his compulsion. He watched as she blinked her blue green eyes, as if she was trying to clear her vision. She put a hand up to her forehead, rubbing it and frowning as if she was in pain.

“Amber, I'm sorry. I have been remiss in my duties. This is my brother Alexei,” Dimitri introduced.

“Pleased to meet you,” Amber murmured, still rubbing her forehead. She quickly withdrew her hand when Alexei rose from the sofa, walked over to her, took her hand in his and kissed her with a courtly bow.

“No, the pleasure is all mine, I assure you,” Alexei rasped.

Amber shivered as the deep, raspy cadence of his voice ran up the length of her spine. She pulled her hand from his when he held her it way too long for comfort. She moved forward and poured herself a coffee then one for each of the Stoniski brothers. She picked up her mug, holding it in her hand, warming her cold flesh, using it as a shield.

“I don't remember asking you back here for coffee Mr. Stoniski. When did I do that?” Amber asked with confusion.

“Just before you got into your car, Amber. You do not remember? Please, call us Alexei and Dimitri. You are not feeling well, Amber?” Dimitri asked with a frown.

“No, just a headache. I'll be fine,” Amber replied, as the pinpricks of light began to blur her vision. Fuck, she was in trouble. She needed to get rid of these two so she could take some pain killers and crawl into bed. Soon she would begin to feel sick and any noise would sound like she was standing in a concert arena, making it sound like it was amplified one hundred fold.

“You've gone very pale, Amber. Are you sure you

are alright?" Dimitri asked, frowning at her.

"Yes. Please, have your coffee," Amber replied, then licked her lips as they began to go numb.

"What do you do for a living Amber?" Dimitri asked.

"What?" Amber asked with a frown.

"What do you do for work?" Dimitri asked Amber, watching her closely. She looked so pale, he was afraid she was going to pass out. He carefully pushed into her mind, nearly groaned with the pain exploding through her skull into his.

"Sec...uh, what?" Amber asked as her eyes closed.

Dimitri pushed into her mind a little more. He couldn't believe their mate was still able to sit in the chair with the pain she was suffering. She couldn't keep her eyes open; if she did the light would explode through her already throbbing skull. Her eyesight was blurry and she had pinpricks of light dancing behind her eyes. She could feel the numbness spreading from her lips, to her nose and up over her skull, she was very worried she was going to vomit from the pain. Every question he asked her sounded much louder than it actually was.

Dimitri withdrew from her mind, walked over to her and scooped her up into his arms. He knew that she knew she was being moved, but couldn't do a thing about it. She was in way too much pain and distress. He gently placed Amber on her bed then began removing her clothes. She didn't put up a struggle, which made him even more worried, he knew if she was physically able to, she would be fighting him with everything she had.

Dimitri crawled up onto the bed and took Amber into his arms. She felt so right, she felt like home and he never wanted to let her go. He cradled her pounding skull between his large cool hands and pressed inward very gently. Amber gave a moan and whimpered as some of her pain was alleviated.

“Where is your medication, little one?” Dimitri asked in a low, sexy voice.

“Bathroom,” Amber groaned out.

Alexei went to Amber's small bathroom, rummaged in her cabinet until he found her pain medication. He entered the kitchen, found a glass, filled it with water and headed back to her bedroom. He watched as Dimitri gently pried Amber's mouth open, and then he placed two tablets on her tongue. Dimitri helped her up into a half sitting, half reclining position, cradling her against his large body, as Alexei held the glass of water to her lips. The two brothers both sighed with relief and satisfaction as she sipped the water and swallowed her medication.

Dimitri helped Amber settle back down onto the bed, so she was once more lying flat, then moved up against her body, spooning with her. Alexei crawled on the opposite side of the bed, pushed his muscular body in against hers. Amber gave a sigh as he wrapped a large arm around her waist. Both the brother's monitored her condition by staying on the edges of her mind, until her pain began to ease. Her medication was doing its job thankfully, and she slipped into a deep slumber.

Chapter Two

Amber stretched and yawned as she awoke groggily. Her memory was a bit hazy of the previous evening. She knew she'd gone to her brothers and sister in law's anniversary party, but she couldn't remember much after that. She knew she'd had another damn migraine, but couldn't remember how she gotten into bed. She gave a mental shrug of her shoulder's, flung the covers aside and opened her eyes as she sat up on the side of her bed.

She froze. The room she was in was unfamiliar and she was totally naked. She never slept naked. *What the hell? Where in the hell was she? Who had undressed her?* Her eyes scanned the room. It was actually a beautiful room; it had an old world charm to it. Red velvet drapes covered the windows, the furnishings looked to be antiques, the floor was made of blue stone and had scattered rugs on it. The cornices and decorative piece surrounding the light was absolutely stunning. There were unicorns and nymphs frolicking amongst trees. She had never seen anything like it. The room was so big; her whole apartment would have fit inside it. The bed she was sitting on was carved from mahogany and the four posts were draped with more red velvet.

Amber's eyes landed on an old Edwardian chair across the room and saw her clothes neatly folded and stacked on top. She dressed and then went in search of a bathroom. She opened a door on the other side of the room and found a large walk in closet. The size of the closet was nearly the size of her living room. Another door revealed an adjoining bathroom. She used the facilities, brushed her hair and teeth, as she had found the necessary items still in their packaging. She exited and closed the door behind her once more. There were no other doors off the bedroom besides the closet, bathroom and exit. She opened the door

and cautiously peered out into a dimly lit hallway. She took a deep breath and walked out of the bedroom, closing the door quietly behind her. She slowly wandered the length of the hallway until she was standing at the top of a long wide stairway. She held onto the carved wooden rail and began her descent.

She gave a gasp of awe at the size of the large opulent hall and entry way. She still had no idea where she was or how she had arrived, and fear was making her heart beat quickly in her chest. Her breathing escalated as she inched to the front door. She was afraid she would be stopped at any moment.

Amber was reaching for the front door when she felt a prickling awareness at the back of her head. She turned slowly and looked into the shadows of the entry way. She knew someone was there watching her, but she couldn't see anyone. She turned back to the door and once more reached for the door handle to the front door. She gave a gasp of fright as large, muscular arms wrapped around her waist and pulled her back against a large male body.

"I don't think that is such a good idea, Amber," a deep husky voice whispered into her ear.

"Please let me go. Who are you? Where am I?" Amber asked in a tremulous voice.

"You met me last night in your apartment, my sweet. I am Alexei Stoniski, Dimitri's brother. You were very ill last night. We did not want to leave you alone in such a state," Alexei stated as he moved closer into the light, carrying Amber with him. He released her and stepped back, giving her room to breathe.

Amber gave a gasp as she looked into the depths of his dark eyes. His pupils were so dilated she couldn't discern his eye color. They covered the hole of his irises. She took a step back as he moved another step closer and stopped as her back hit the front door. He was so tall and muscular, even taller than his brother. He must be at least

six foot four. He had wide muscular shoulders and arms. His biceps bulged beneath the edge of his short sleeved black T-shirt and he tapered down to narrow hips with long muscular legs, encased in black denim jeans. He was masculinity personified. He oozed sex.

"I have never seen such beautiful hair and eyes," Alexei declared huskily, as he stepped closer to her. He reached out a hand and threaded his fingers through the long silky strands. He gazed into her blue green eyes, breathed in her delicate, subtle scent. He leaned down putting his nose close to her neck and shoulder, breathing her in and savoring her sweet essence. He felt his fangs descend as he licked along the line of her neck.

"What are you doing? Please, stop," Amber pleaded in a tremulous voice. "Please, I just want to go home."

"That we cannot allow," stated another male voice off to her right.

Amber lifted her head and turned it toward the sound. She sighted Dimitri a few feet to her right as he watched his brother taste their mate's skin for the first time. He smiled, and then began to move in closer to Amber, essentially trapping her between himself and his brother. He pushed into the edges of her mind and felt satisfaction when he felt fear, but with an underlying sensation of desire.

"We would never hurt you, baby," Dimitri advised as he moved into her until his body was inches away from hers. "It is our honor and right to see to your protection and happiness."

"If you want me to be happy, then let me go home," Amber said with tears in her eyes.

"We cannot do that, Amber," Dimitri said against her ear, his breath making her shiver. "You are ours. We are meant to be together."

How can you say that?" Amber asked anger evident in her voice. "You don't even know me." She pushed them

away from her and knew that they had let her, because they could have stopped her anytime they wanted. They were so muscular and strong, if they had wanted to, they could have kept her where she was, trapped against the front door. She began pacing across the spacious entry way. Huffing out her breath in agitation. She paced back and forth, then stopped abruptly as Dimitri then Alexei moved in front of her.

“We have existed for hundreds of years, waiting for you. Do you think we wouldn't know you are ours? I knew the moment you walked into the ballroom of the hotel!” Dimitri exclaimed.

“Wh...what did you say?” Amber asked nervously. “Wh...what did you mean?”

“About what, little one?” Dimitri asked, though he knew very well what she meant.

“What do you mean you have existed for hundreds of years? Oh my God. I've been kidnapped by two fruitcakes,” Amber muttered under her breath.

“I assure you Amber, we are as sane as you are,” Alexei opined, and watched his mate's eyes widen as she realized he had heard her.

“How did you...? Oh never mind. Please, let me go home,” Amber tried again.

“No. You will be staying here with us, little one. We want to get to know you, and for you to know us. We are not insane, but we do know you were meant to be ours,” Dimitri stated firmly.

“My family is going to worry about me, when they can't contact me. You're going to end up in jail for keeping me hostage,” Amber said angrily as she crossed her arms beneath her breasts.

“Ah baby, if you only knew,” Alexei said with a smile.

“Knew, know what?” Amber asked with a frown.

“We are your Blood Mate's, Amber. We can make

humans think what we want them to. I could go to each of your family members and plant a memory of you telling them you were going away for a while. We can do things you have never even dreamed of baby,” Alexei said with a smile.

“What type of things?” Amber asked in a quavering voice, not really sure she wanted to know the answer.

“We are not exactly human, little one. We have powers, abilities beyond your imagination,” Dimitri stated.

“What are you, if you're not human, exactly?” Amber asked, and then watched as Dimitri and Alexei looked at each other. They looked like they were having a conversation. But how could that be? They weren't even speaking!

“We are vampires, Amber. We need the blood of humans to survive. No, don't back away, baby. We would never hurt you; and we have never killed a human by feeding from them, in the long centuries of our existence. We do not need to kill to survive. We only need a small amount of blood; a cup full is enough to replenish our organs. You are our Blood Mate, baby, and we want to be able to join with you. We know you are not ready for such a thing. We will give you time to become accustomed to us,” Alexei explained.

Amber looked from one to the other and back again, her hand covering her mouth in shock. She gave a giggle, then pressed her lips together and pushed her hand to her mouth a little harder, trying to contain her mirth. It was an impossible task. Another bubble of humor exploded from between her lips, and then she doubled over and laughed exuberantly. She couldn't help it. She tried to stop, but she just laughed and laughed, until she was hysterical, she went down on her knees in their entryway as tears rolled down her face.

Dimitri and Alexei got down on their knees to comfort their mate. Dimitri ran a hand up and down her

arm, whilst Alexei rubbed her back soothingly.

"It's going to be alright, Amber. We promise you, we will never harm you. You are the light to our night. You light up our world. We have been waiting for you for nearly three hundred years. Please, give us a chance to get to know you, little one," Dimitri opined.

"You two are fucking insane. Let me out of here. I'm going home," Amber said, as she rose to her feet, shoving their hands away in the process. She moved quickly to the front door, only to be stopped by a muscular arm wrapped around her waist.

"We will take this into the living room, baby. You need to sit down and listen to us," Alexei stated, as he lifted her with effortless ease. His arm slid beneath her knees and one further up her back, supporting her small body. He moved with feline grace as he carried her into the living room off to the right of the entry. He sat down on a large leather sofa, pulling her down on to his lap. He held her with ease as she struggled to escape from his arms and lap, but he would not let her. He waited until she stopped struggling, then took hold of her chin between his thumb and index finger and tilted her face up to his.

He didn't give her anytime to protest or push him away. He slanted his mouth over hers and took her lips with his own. He slid them over hers, and then took advantage when Amber opened her mouth to gasp in some air. He slid his tongue into the depths of her mouth and groaned at the first taste of his Blood Mate. She tasted delicious; he could taste the blood beneath the surface of her tongue, and the underlying essence of woman and desire. He couldn't get enough of her.

He slowly drew back, weaning his mouth from hers, when he felt his incisors lengthen, readying to claim his mate. He smiled with satisfaction as he took in her blood engorged, red lips and her passion glazed eyes. Her pupils were dilated to their full extent making her eyes look large

and dreamy.

“Amber, look at my mouth,” Alexei commanded, then opened his mouth and wide for her. He pulled his upper lip back slightly and watched her face as his incisors withdrew back into his gums. Looking normal to human eyes, once more.

Amber scrambled from his lap and stood on shaky legs. “How can this be? Why are there no rumors about your existence?”

“We are very careful in regards to who we tell about our kind. We would be hunted down like animals and become extinct, otherwise. We would be tortured and dissected, then put under microscopes. Just imagine if Vampires were the majority of the population and humans were a sub species. A minority in hiding, they would also endure the same. Can you imagine what would happen to you? Try to put yourself in our shoes Amber. What it would be like if you were in our position?” Dimitri stated from his comfortable sprawl on the sofa as he watched Amber intently.

“What about these powers you say you have? What are they? And what the hell is a Blood Mate?”

“Please, sit down, Amber. Make yourself comfortable. Is there anything I can get you? Anything you need?” Alexei asked.

“A barrel of whiskey would be good,” Amber replied facetiously. “No, thanks. I'm fine. Now please, answer my questions.”

“We can control a human being to do and think what we want them to. We can feed from them and wipe it from their memory. We have preternatural speed and strength. We can shift our bodies to that of any given animal we can think of, but it must be comparative to our size. And before you ask, no, we cannot turn into bats. A Blood Mate is what a human would equate to being a wife. You are our Blood Mate, little one. We want to make love

to you, take some of your blood and give you some of ours, so you will be bonded to us. We would say the ritual bonding words, to join us in minds, as well as our bodies. Eventually, we would want to change you to be like us, so we could spend the rest of eternity together,” Dimitri explained.

“Well, fuck. Things just keep getting better and better, don't they? You two are totally delusional. Now, please. I beg of you. Let me go home?” Amber pleaded.

“I'm afraid that is not possible, baby. Dawn is nearly upon us, we cannot go out into the sunlight. We would be slowly and painfully burned, and eventually die. I will take you to your room. Are you sure you do not wish for anything?” Alexei asked, knowing soon his, and his brother's Blood Mate, would need fluids and food.

“No,” Amber stated with a sigh.

“Follow me. We have a couple of very loyal servants who come every day to see to the running of our house. If you need anything, anything at all, please pull the bell rope hanging in your room and ask,” Dimitri advised, as he led her back to her room. She could feel Alexei's eyes following her, until she was no longer visible.

Amber entered her room, walked over to the beautiful Gothic bed and sat on the side of it. She watched Dimitri give her one last smile and close the door behind him. She heard a key turn in the lock, and knew she had just been locked into her room.

Amber decided she would wait until the sun had risen and then she would find a way to escape.

Chapter Three

Amber awoke to the sun's rays streaming through the large bedroom window. She sat up on the bed, muttering to herself about not wanting to have fallen asleep, and the amount of time she had wasted. She wandered over to the large colonial style windows and studied them, looking for a lock or latch, so she could open the window and make her escape. She placed the palm of her hand against the cool glass and gave a sigh of frustration. There were no keys in the locks on the window. *Didn't they ever open the windows to let fresh air in? Well, maybe not. They said they were vampires for goodness sakes. They probably didn't even need to breathe.*

Amber wandered about the room, looking for something to break the window with, and then halted in mid stride. She walked back over to the bell pull and gave it a tug. She sat down on the side of the bed and waited for her summons to be answered.

A short time later, a knock sounded on her door and Amber listened as the door was unlocked, then swung open to reveal a man of approximately thirty enter her room.

"Can I help you miss?" he asked.

"Yes, you can. You can get me the bloody hell out of here," Amber demanded.

"I'm afraid that is not possible. Can I get you anything else?"

"Something to eat and drink would be nice," Amber advised.

"As you wish," he stated then turned to leave once more.

"Wait! What's your name?"

"Andrew, miss."

"Hi, Andrew. I'm Amber," Amber greeted.

"Pleased to meet you, Miss Amber. I'll be back

shortly with a meal for you,” Andrew advised then left.

Amber heard the key turn in the lock once more. She quickly perused the room looking for something to use as a weapon. Her eyes halted on a small wrought iron candelabra. She went and picked it up and gave a satisfied smile at the weight of the candle holder in her hand. She moved over to the door and waited beside it. She was escaping from this mental asylum, if it was the last thing she did. She just hoped she could find out where she was, so she could get back home.

Andrew was back sooner than Amber expected. She took a deep steadying breath as she heard the key turn in the lock once more. Andrew entered the room and was just inside the door when Amber brought the heavy candelabra down on top of his head with enough force to make him stagger. She watched as the tray he held in his hands tipped and fell to the floor with a resounding crash. Dishes broke and food spilled out onto the floor. She watched Andrew go down on his knees and then crumple into unconsciousness.

Amber immediately felt guilty for hurting the man, but did not stop to see if he was awake. She took off as if the hounds of hell were at her heels. She ran down the shadowed hallway until she came to the top of the stairs. She put her hand on the carved wooden rail and literally flew down the staircase. She ran the length of the hallway, until the front door was only meters away and hesitated mid stride as she felt a familiar prickling at the base of her skull. She didn't let the feeling stop her; she used it to enhance her adrenaline and ran to the two large wooden front doors. She grasped the door handle of one of the doors felt as if she was moving in slow motion. She knew something wasn't right, but kept pushing herself until she opened the front door and stepped through, out into the brilliant afternoon sunshine.

Amber felt as if a fog had been lifted from in front of her eyes. She ran down around the feature in the center

of the driveway, not stopping to look at what it was. She ran and kept on running, until she felt as if she had run for what seemed like a couple of miles. Her breath was panting in and out of her mouth and lungs. She felt the pain of a stitch in her side, but knew she could not stop. She nearly sagged with relief when the wrought iron gates at the entrance of the drive came into view. She slowed down to a walk, no longer able to keep up the rapid pace she had set herself. She studied the unusual catch on the gate, reached out a hand and as she was going to try and pry it open.

“Amber, do not. If you touch the gate you will be injured. Please trust me in this. I don't want you to be hurt, baby.”

Amber pulled her hand away from the gate, as she spun around to see if Alexei was behind her. She gave a sigh of relief when she saw no one near. She turned back to the gate, reached out her hand again and froze before she could touch the catch.

“Amber, we have set a trap on the gate, to stun anyone who tries to get in. If you touch the gate, baby, you will be hurt. We will not be able to come and help you, until the sun has set. Please, we are not lying to you. Do not touch the gate.” Alexei reiterated through his mind link, trying to push at his compulsion at her.

Amber was totally freaked at hearing voices in her head. She didn't care if the gate bloody well killed her. She was getting out of here and no one was going to stop her. She reached out again and wrapped her fingers around the latch of the gate. She gave a scream as pain radiated up her arm, into her chest and head. Until darkness carried her away into the deep, never ending black hole.

Alexei and Dimitri rose as the suns last rays disappeared behind the earth. They took their first deep breath, clothed themselves with a thought and moved from their chamber in the cellar with preternatural speed.

Dimitri was next to Amber a fraction of a second

before Alexei. He scooped her up into his arms, turned and shot back into the house, up the stairs and lay her on the bed. He used his mind and probed deeply, trying to see how badly his mate was hurt. He could find only the smallest trace of her still left inside her consciousness. He shared the information with Alexei as he looked at his brother.

“What do you want to do?” Dimitri asked his brother.

“You and I both know the trap we had set on the gate was not for a human. The power we had encrypted in the gate was enough to kill a rogue vampire. We are going to need to change and claim Amber as our Blood Mate, or she will be lost to us forever,” Alexei opined.

“Do you want to take first blood, or should I?” Dimitri asked.

“You go first brother, she's already in your arms,” Alexei said.

Dimitri thought Amber's clothes off of her body and watched as they floated to the floor, then took a moment to stare at his mate's exquisite female form. She was an average height of around five foot five, her long black hair shimmering around her shoulders. Her breasts were perfect mounds, lush and bountiful handfuls, tipped with light brown aureole and small hard nipples. Her waist curved in to a width he was sure he could span with his hands, and then her hips flared out, her hip bones prominent. The dark curls at the apex of her thighs drew his attention, as he breathed in her delectable female scent. He let his eyes wander down the long tapered length of her silky, smooth thighs, until his eyes rested on her small red painted toe nails.

“Dimitri, you must take her blood and share some of your own with our mate. We are running out of time,” Alexei stated urgently.

Dimitri cradled Amber more securely in his large, muscular arms as he thought his clothes from his body. He

leaned his head down and nuzzled her neck with his nose and wrapped her hair around one of his wrists. He flicked his tongue out, tasting and readying her skin for his bite. He groaned as his incisors lengthened and sank them into the large vein at the side of her neck. Dimitri growled at the first exquisite taste of his mate's blood as her essence covered his taste buds. She tasted like ambrosia, passion and love, which superseded anything he had experienced in all of his three hundred and twenty-two years of existence. He swallowed less than a cup full and felt more energized than he normally would have. Obviously taking the blood of one's blood mate was beyond the normal. He laved the small pin pricks in her neck and then let a nail extend from the tip of his finger and made a slash across his chest. He cradled the back of Amber's head in his large palm and brought her mouth to the wound above his heart.

Dimitri delved into her mind and compelled her to open her mouth and drink from him. He growled with arousal, his cocked jerking with the first touch of her small luscious mouth and tongue moving over his skin as she drank from the wound he had created just for her. She gave a small moan and swallowed the blood that dripped into her mouth and on her tongue. Dimitri forced her to drink until she had taken enough of his blood to start the process of the bonding ritual. Then gently pried her mouth from his chest. His cock was so hard he was sure he would explode if he had to endure one more touch of her mouth, it would send him into ecstasy. Dimitri handed Amber over to Alexei, licked his finger and ran the saliva coated digit over his wound. The cut disappeared within seconds.

Alexei was too impatient to go slow with his mate. He laved the opposite side of her neck to which Dimitri had fed, and then sank his lengthened incisors into her vein. He moaned out loud as the first taste of her blood exploded on his taste buds, nearly sending his still clothed cock to erupting. He thought his clothes away, the feel of them

irritating his sensitive skin, and he was eager to feel his mate's warm, naked, silky, smooth skin against his own. When he had had enough blood to start the bonding ritual, he too watched his finger as one of his nails lengthened. He made a cut into the skin above his heart and pulled her mouth against his chest, compelling her to drink from him. Alexei had to grit his teeth, to keep his body under control. He was so close to losing his seed and he wasn't even buried in his mate's body, yet. Once Amber had taken enough of his blood, he reluctantly pulled her mouth from his skin, licked a finger then slid the saliva coated digit over his wound. It closed as if it had never been, within moments.

Dimitri and Alexei watched as Amber's eyelids fluttered then opened. Her pupils were huge, as the bonding ritual fever began to take over her senses. Her cheeks were tinged a rosy hue, and she was staring at them as if she was a huntress who had just spotted her prey.

Amber reached up and grabbed a handful of Alexei's shoulder length hair in her hands and pulled his head down to hers. She placed her mouth on his and pushed her tongue between his lips. She gave a groan as his masculine taste exploded in her mouth, making her hungry for more. She couldn't seem to get enough of him. She moved her hands from his hair, wrapped her arms around his neck and climbed up over his legs until she was sitting in his lap. She moaned as she felt their naked skin touch from crotch to chest, and began to rub herself over his hard body. She felt his hard cock flex against her warm, wet vagina and couldn't resist rocking against his hard length, harder and faster. She rubbed her nipples on his hard chest and gave a moan at the delicious feelings of arousal, shooting from her nipples down to her pussy. She gave a gasp as she felt large hands slide around her waist, up her rib cage to cup her full breasts.

Dimitri held Amber's breasts in his large hands and

waited for her to look at him. She turned her head to the side and looked over her shoulder. She was so beautiful she took his breath away. Her long black hair slid across his arms, chest and crotch like pure silk. Her cheeks were a delicate rose color from the blood he and his brother had given her for the bonding ritual. Her lips were red and full from the kisses she had shared with Alexei, and her small, curvy body would entice any male she deemed worthy to love.

Dimitri took a handful of her hair, held her head still and ravaged her mouth with his own. He loved the taste of her. He couldn't get enough, he wanted to sink into her and never let go. He let her pull back when she tried to gasp in a deep breath and watched as she turned back to Alexei. He cupped and kneaded her breasts, flicking his thumbs across her hard nipples, arousing them even further. He slid his hands down to her waist and held her steady as he watched her rise up on her knees then groaned with approval as she sank down onto Alexei's hard cock. The sounds she made in the back of her throat turned him and Alexei on to a higher level of desire.

Alexei reached around her body and gripped the firm fleshy globes of her ass, guiding her down onto his hard, rigid length and growled, as her wet sheath enveloped his cock. She felt like heaven on earth. He had never felt such exquisite pleasure in all of the three hundred and twenty-two years of his existence; and knew he would never be able to get enough of her. Alexei leaned forward and devoured her mouth with his own. He kneaded the globes of her ass, as he watched Dimitri produce a tube of lubrication from thin air.

Dimitri coated his fingers with lubricant, and then began to massage it into the pucker of Amber's anus. He pushed the tips of first one, then two fingers into her tight hole, and wiggled them around as he slowly began to thrust his fingers in and out of her body. He pushed his fingers

into her tight, dark hole a little more with each forward movement, until they were buried to the hilt. He slowly withdrew his fingers from her body, quickly coated his cock with a fairly generous amount of lube and then moved up closer to Amber's back, gripped her waist with firm hands and began to push into her tight ass. He slowly but surely worked his way in, stopping intermittently to give Amber time to adjust to his penetration. Dimitri gave a sigh of relief when he was finally buried into her body to the balls.

Alexei slowly lay down on the bed until he was flat on his back. He wrapped his arms around Amber and pulled her down, so she was lying on his chest. Dimitri moved with them, being sure to keep himself within their mate's body.

Dimitri pulled his hips back and then pushed back into Amber's tight ass. Alexei pulled his hips back and then buried himself into Amber's wet pussy. They set up a slow rhythm as they savored the feel and taste of loving their Blood Mate for the first time.

* * * *

Amber was on fire. She'd awoken from a nap in the arms of Alexei, her body craving the touch of him and his brother. She let both of the brother's devour her mouth and did some devouring of her own in return. She couldn't believe such different tastes came from siblings, but knew she would never be able to get enough of either of them. She moaned as they ran their hands up and down her body and arched her chest into Dimitri's hands as he cupped her from behind. She couldn't stand it anymore; she was burning up with arousal and knew she had to take matters into her own hands. She rose up onto her knees, positioned her body over Alexei's hard cock and slowly lowered herself down over his silky warm rod. She moaned in the

back of her throat as the pleasure of having his hard flesh embedded in her was too much to contain.

She felt Dimitri move in behind her and could only groan loudly as he began to massage her anus with cold wet fingers. Once he had them embedded into her tight channel, he withdrew them and forged forward with his hard cock. She wanted to push back and impale herself on his hard rod, but was unable to move as he and Alexei held her still with hands against her hips and waist.

What happened next blew her mind. She felt each of her new lovers lean down, lick the sides of her neck at the same time and then white hot pain pierced her flesh, then sheer utter ecstasy enveloped her body. She went up in flames, and then exploded like a rocket sent out into orbit. She saw stars as her body quivered with spasms so hard she would surely have fallen off the bed if they were not holding her. They had taken some of her blood. They ran soothing hands up and down her body, over her arms, back and belly with soothing, gentle strokes. She gave a sigh as she finally came back down on earth.

Amber was about to speak, but was distracted, as their still hard cocks pulsed within her enveloping flesh. Her lover's had not reached their own peaks. Their hands began to caress and demand of her flesh once more. She was just beginning to get her breath back, but it seemed her lovers were determined to take her up in flames once more. They began to move in and out of her body in unison. Both of them began surging in and out of her body at the same time, so she was either nearly empty, or completely full of their two cocks. She felt the warning tingles and coils of her pleasure as she hurtled toward her peak once more. She could hear Dimitri and Alexei speaking but couldn't seem to understand what they were saying; she was on the verge of nirvana.

* * * *

Alexei and Dimitri began to say the ritual Blood Mate bonding ceremony words.

B*eloved you are to us.*

L*oved you will be.*

O*urs to protect and love for eternity.*

O*pen your mind and you will see.*

D*eath is not the darkness you perceive.*

M*ate with us body and mind.*

A*ll the love we have for thee.*

T*ake our blood to complete this bond.*

E*vermore ours for eternity.*

They said the words together as they plunged in and out of their Blood Mate's body. They could feel her internal muscles tightening around their hard flesh; and once they completed the traditional Blood Mate Ceremony vows, they leaned down to Amber's neck, slid their fangs into her blood rich vein and took her blood for the third and final time, as they both pushed a cut finger into her mouth. She had no choice but to swallow their salty coppery blood, otherwise she would have choked. Connecting themselves to Amber and her to them for eternity. The three lovers reached climax simultaneously, crying out with their pleasure, as they convulsed in each other's arms.

Amber felt rejuvenated, but then she contradicted that thought by slumping down on top of Alexei and drifted into a deep sleep. She didn't feel her lover's withdraw from her body, or clean her up and tuck her into bed, beneath the covers.

They knew she would sleep for an hour or so as her internal organs converted so they would be able to process the intricacies of becoming a vampire.

Chapter Four

Amber woke from her slumber an hour later. She felt so energetic and strong; she wondered if she had been given something not quite legal. She gave a yawn, stretched and sat up, pushing aside the bed covers; she walked into the adjoining bathroom.

Once showered and dressed, she headed downstairs to go in search of the kitchen. She was starving. She also needed to get out of here. She wanted to get some clean clothes and get back to her normal life. She was down in the kitchen before she knew it, and gave a frown as she didn't remember moving so quickly. Giving a mental shrug, she spied the refrigerator and opened the door to see what she could find to eat. She was just reaching for a loaf of bread, cold meat and salad fixings, when she felt Dimitri and Alexei enter the room. She turned to face them and gave an audible gasp at how sexy they both looked, with their biceps bulging from beneath their short sleeved T-shirts and the rippling of their quadriceps as they moved beneath their tight black jeans.

"What are you doing, baby?" Alexei asked, as he walked further into the kitchen, Dimitri at his side.

"I would have thought it was obvious. I'm getting something to eat, I'm starving," Amber stated.

"Amber, if you eat any of that, you will get sick. Come here, we have what you need," Dimitri said, as he curled a finger, beckoning her.

Amber looked at them, confusion evident on her face; they didn't have any food at all. *How in hell, could they have what she needed?* "I'm good, I have everything I need right here," Amber said, as she turned back to the fridge.

"Ah, I see you don't remember, do you, little one?"

Dimitri more stated than asked, as he smiled at her.

“Remember what?” Amber asked as she looked at them from over her shoulder.

“You don't remember,” Alexei began, and then paused as he and his brother moved in closer to her. “the Blood Mate bonding ceremony or the way you ravaged us and we ravaged you with our bodies.”

“I did no...,” Amber began, and then stopped suddenly as flashes of memory flitted through her brain.

“No, you did not claim me. You did not drink my blood. Fucking hell, I did not drink yours either,” Amber yelled the last sentence, as the food she was holding dropped from her numb, nerveless hands to thud onto the floor. Her knees threatened to buckle, as everything they did and said came back to her with startling clarity.

Alexei caught Amber before she could hit the floor; he scooped her up into his arms and strode from the room. He entered the living room and sat on the sofa, pulling Amber down onto his lap. Dimitri followed and sat close to his brother and mate.

“You cannot eat any food, little one. If you do you will become extremely ill. We had to change you Amber. You were dying from the trap we put on the front gate. I'm sorry, but we did warn you. We could not let you die. We would have been condemned to spend eternity alone. This we could not allow, when we had only just found you.” Alexei stated.

Amber stared into Alexei's dark brown eyes as she felt tears begin to track down her cheeks. *Oh God. They may as well have let her die. They'd turned her into a blood sucking parasite.* Amber opened her mouth to speak, and then closed it again when no words came to mind. She was in total shock and denial, as she moved her eyes to look into Dimitri's. His eyes were the same color as Alexei's but he had amber flecks throughout, giving him more of a predatory look than his brother.

“We will supply what you need, baby. Please don't be upset. It was the only choice we could have made under the circumstances,” Dimitri opined.

“Bull fucking shit,” Amber spewed out abruptly, as she pushed her way off of Alexei.

“I would rather have died than ended up like you two. You fucking bastards, you should have let me die!” Amber screamed, as she literally flew from the room.

“*Amber, come back here,*” Alexei demanded, using his mental link with his mate, and pushed his will into her mind, compelling her to do as he wanted.

Amber froze on the spot, then much to her distress found herself obeying Alexei's command, which was the last thing she wanted to do. She knew he was controlling her somehow, and didn't like it one little bit.

“Stop it. I don't want to be here. I just want to go home,” Amber cried in anguish, but still found herself obeying, until she was standing in front of Alexei and Dimitri. She wiped her hands across her cheeks wiping her tears from her face. She gave a screech of fear when she saw the smeared blood on her hands. *What was happening to her? Oh dear God, what had they done to her?*

Dimitri rose to his feet, walked up to Amber and wrapped her in his arms. He pulled her against his chest and cradled the back of her head with his large palm.

She wasn't human anymore. What was going to happen to her? She couldn't go to work or she would fry in the sun. She didn't want to have to drink blood from fellow humans to survive.

“I hate you both. I'll never forgive you for this. You should have just let me die,” Amber sobbed.

“I understand how you feel, little one, but we could not let you die. Hopefully in time, you will come to realize why we turned you. Now, I can feel your hunger beating at me. You need to feed, Amber. It is our job to protect, love and provide for you. Look at me,” Dimitri commanded, as

he placed a large finger beneath her chin and tilted her face up to his. He looked into her wide blue green eyes and drew her into the depths of his own. "You will feed from Alexei and I, to replenish your depleted organs. We cannot let you go hungry."

"I don't want to," Amber said through clenched teeth. "The thought of drinking blood repulses me, makes feel sick to my stomach."

"Then we will have to make it pleasurable for you, little one," Dimitri stated just before he thought his and her clothes away, and felt them float to the floor, leaving them both totally naked. They stood, chest to stomach, crotch to hips, their naked skin touching from top to toes.

Dimitri leaned down and took Amber's mouth with his. He slid his lips over hers, back and forth until she opened to him, when he slid his tongue along her full lower lip. He thrust his tongue into her mouth and groaned as she twined her tongue with his. He couldn't get enough of her. He withdrew his tongue and sucked her lower lip between his teeth, nipping her with his fangs and groaned loudly once more as her blood dripped onto his tongue. He swept his tongue back into her mouth, sharing the taste of her own blood with her. He slid his hands up to her breasts, cupping them and flicking her hard turgid peaks with his thumbs. He drew his mouth from hers, licking and kissing his way down until his mouth was level with one of her breasts. He sucked the hard peak into his warm, wet cavern and growled appreciatively as she moaned with pleasure.

Dimitri moved one of his hands down over her smooth belly and threaded his fingers through her pubic hair. He found the top of her pussy and touched a finger to her clit, feeling the throbbing of her heart beat. He slipped two fingers through her warm wet folds, gathering her cream, and then slid them back up to her protruding clitoris. He massaged his fingers gently, over and around, until he had Amber bucking her hips in time to his stroking fingers.

“Alexei get over here,” Dimitri called through their mind link.

Since Alexei had already risen to his feet and thought his clothes away before his brother beckoned him, he did not answer. He knelt down behind their mate and kissed each of her fleshy buttocks. He grabbed at each firm, fleshy mound and massaged her ass, pulling her cheeks apart as he blew air onto her dark hole. He leaned forward, snaking his tongue out as he licked over her puckered entrance. He growled as he felt her muscles clench and release, as he pleased her with his brother.

Dimitri knew they had Amber on the verge of climax; he took her face between his large hands and looked deeply into her eyes. He pushed into her mind and mesmerized her.

“You will drink from me, little one,” Dimitri compelled. He released her face and held one of his wrists up to her mouth. He growled deep in his throat as Amber swirled her tongue on the sensitive flesh of his inner wrist, then groaned loudly as her newly formed fangs slid into his flesh. The way she fed turned him on to no end. Her tongue touching, laving, his skin as her lips sucked in his blood. He was on the edge of spilling his load before he was even buried in her delectable body. Once she was finished feeding from him and had licked the wound closed, he picked her up in his arms, aligned his hard, pulsing cock at her entrance, as she wrapped her arms around his neck, and legs around his waist, opening herself to him, and impaled himself in her warm, wet pussy to the hilt. He watched as Alexei moved up behind Amber, knowing he had already prepared his cock with lube.

Alexei grasped Amber's hips in his large hands and began to work his hard flesh into her small puckered entrance. Once he was embedded in her body to the balls, he held still, giving Amber time to adjust to the dual penetration. He gave a growl of approval as she tried to

rock her hips on his and Dimitri's cocks. That was all he was waiting for, a signal from their mate, showing she was ready for more. Alexei slid his cock from Amber's ass and then pushed back in. He felt Dimitri slide out of her vagina as he was sliding back in and gave a loud groan at the exquisite feeling of Amber's flesh enveloping his hard length. The guttural sounds their mate made as they pleased her, was such a turn on to him and Dimitri, as well as the way her flesh gloved them, they wanted to make the pleasure last as long as possible. They slowly withdrew, and then pushed back into her body alternately, savoring the erotic sensations. They had their mate writhing and whimpering as she tried to get them to move faster.

"More. Please, I need more," Amber said breathlessly, as she tried to wiggle onto their cocks.

"We know what you need, little one," Dimitri whispered into her ear, and felt her shiver as his breath caressed her ear canal.

"It's too much, but not enough," Amber cried. The sensations of having two lovers in her body as a vampire, was so much more than when she was human. The pleasure they were giving her seemed to be enhanced tenfold, her nerves felt like they were exposed, too much for her to bear, but not enough to send her over the edge into ecstasy.

Dimitri and Alexei began to thrust in and out of her body, one withdrawing as the other pushed in. They moved faster and harder with every slide back into her flesh. Amber could feel her internal muscles beginning to coil tighter and tighter, and knew she was on the edge of one of the biggest, most powerful climaxes ever.

* * * *

Alexei knew what Amber needed to send her over the precipice into nirvana. He lifted one of his arms to his mouth, tore a cut in his wrist with his fangs and moved his

wrist to his mate's mouth. She didn't hesitate; she latched onto his wrist and began sucking his blood into her sweet mouth. She fell over the edge, her body clamped down so hard on his and Dimitri's cocks, it felt as if she was never going to let them out of her body.

Alexei and Dimitri leaned into either side of her neck, laved their tongues over her flesh and gently slid their fangs into her blood rich artery. The taste and feel of her body and blood over and in them sent them over the edge with her. They both roared into her neck as their bodies convulsed, their cocks spurting load after load of their cum, deep within their mate. Nothing had ever felt like this before. Nothing could have prepared them for the pleasure gained by making love and feeding from their mate. They touched heaven on earth.

Chapter Five

Amber couldn't believe she had drunk Alexei and Dimitri's blood. Once they withdrew from her body and her feet were once more back on the floor, she took off so fast, she didn't give either man a chance to stop her. She slammed her bedroom door behind her as she went into the bathroom to shower. How long she stood beneath the hot spray, she had no idea. She knew in her heart what they had said about changing her had been sincere, yet, she still couldn't get her head around the fact she was now a vampire and had to survive off of blood. She needed to get away from them so she could think straight. Everywhere she turned, either they were there or their scent was. Every room in the house had traces of their delectable scent and it was driving her to distraction. She'd had enough.

Amber turned off the shower, dried and dressed in the same clothes she had arrived in. At least they were clean. Someone, probably Andrew, whom she hadn't seen since she'd hit him on the head, cleaned and returned her clothes to her every night. She walked over to the large window and looked for a way to escape. Then she remembered she was supposed to have inhuman powers like her lover's. She placed her hands against the window and pulled. To her surprise the lock broke and the window slid open. She looked out over the window sill to see if she could get down without injuring herself, took a deep breath, swung her legs over the sill and pushed off. She landed on her feet as if she was a cat. She'd just jumped from the second story window of a house and had come to no harm. She was going to have to investigate these new powers of hers, but for now she needed to escape without being caught.

Amber was surprised she had no trouble seeing into

the night. Her vision was just as good, if not better, than it would have been if it was daylight. She took off at a run and came to the perimeter wall of the estate. Taking a deep breath, she decided to see if she could do a running jump, using her feet against the brick wall to get to the top. Amber nearly laughed out loud, as she went sailing over the top of the wall and landed a good distance away from it on the other side. She didn't hesitate over this new power, she just kept on going and ran so fast, the trees surrounding her were a blur.

Amber came to an abrupt halt when she came to bitumen. She stood trying to get her bearings as she still had no idea where she was. She gave a shrug of her shoulders and took off once more. She followed the road until she came to a sign indicating she was only five miles from her home. She began to run again and was astounded she wasn't even panting.

Amber gave a sigh of relief as she walked up the front steps to her apartment. She realized she didn't have any keys and was going to have to break into her own place. She walked around the side of her building and pulled her bathroom window until the lock broke. She slid the window open, pushed the fly screen in and climbed over the window sill. She stopped and sniffed the air as her feet touched the floor of her bathroom. She could detect a scent out of the ordinary, something which didn't quite belong.

She cautiously made her way to the bathroom door, opened it enough to peer around the door, and covered her mouth with her hand. The bathroom door led into her bedroom. Her bedroom had been trashed, totally demolished. Her bed coverings were strewn about on the floor, the mattress was hanging half off her bed, with deep slashes running through it, the stuffing had been pulled out. Her clothes were in pieces, having been cut; her makeup was all over the floor and ground into the carpet.

Everything she owned was ruined. It looked as if a bomb or a cyclone had gone through her room.

Amber carefully picked her way through the debris and opened the door to her living room. She stood still in horror as she took in the destruction. Her furniture had been slashed and broken; her television was on the floor smashed to pieces as was her small stereo. Her books were ripped, the pages strewn about, nothing she owned had survived. She walked over to the doorway of the kitchen and slid down the door jamb; she saw her crockery, glasses and cutlery everywhere.

"Amber, where are you, baby?" Alexei's voice spoke into her mind.

Amber couldn't deal with them right now. She envisaged a brick wall and built it up in her mind, layer upon layer upon layer, until she knew she had succeeded in blocking him and Dimitri out.

How long she sat on the floor surrounded by her wrecked belongings, she had no idea. She had just come to the conclusion that she had to call her brother and ask if she could bunk with him and his wife. Suddenly she stopped as she realized there was no way in hell she could do that. She was a vampire for God sakes; she would be awake all night and sleep all day. She had to find somewhere she could be safe, away from the sun's rays and protected while she slept.

What the fuck am I going to do now? I have nowhere to go? I can't ask anything of my family. In fact I am going to have to stay away from them completely. I can't bear the thought of them knowing I am a vampire, a blood sucking leech, living off of human beings. Maybe the only thing I can do is walk out into the sunshine. My family will be better off if I were dead and so would I.

Amber heard a noise at her front door and held very still, listening intently. She didn't hear another sound, so she silently rose to her feet, stepping carefully through her

destroyed belongings, and then stood quietly next to the door. She saw the handle on her front door turning and made ready to attack whoever was about to break into her apartment. She wasn't afraid now that she had inhuman, vampire strength. She knew she could bring any human down without any effort.

A horrific odor of dead flesh seeped through the crack beneath the door just before the door opened. She was looking at a dead corpse, as it stepped through her doorway. She took a step back and made a loud crunching sound as her foot came down on top of the glass from her broken television screen. The thing turned its head toward her, making Amber cringe back in horror as she got a look at its face. Decaying flesh was hanging down in strips, the flesh a green-gray color and the stench emanating from the walking corpse had her gagging. She quickly covered her mouth and nose, trying to stem the strength of its smell as she kept backing away.

“Well, hello there my pretty. I've been waiting for you. What took you so long?”

“Who are you? More importantly, what are you?” Amber asked her voice muffled from her hand.

“I'm a vampire, just like you are my sweet. I've been waiting for this day for so long. You're going to be my bait. I've been after those goody two shoes, Stoniski brother's, for nearly one hundred years. They killed my brother and I will have my revenge if it's the last thing I do. My name is Ivan Romanski. Maybe you've heard of me?” Ivan asked.

Amber cringed every time the thing called Ivan spoke, his voice was like metal nails being scraped down a blackboard. It was an assault to her sensitive ear drums.

“Now, now, don't be impolite what's your name?” Ivan asked.

“Screw you stinky,” Amber replied, turned and took off, using her preternatural speed. She wasn't quite fast enough.

Ivan had a cold, decaying hand around her throat before she'd moved more than five paces. He was obviously a lot faster and stronger than she was, but she was not giving up without a fight. She hit, pinched, kicked and scratched, and nearly vomited once more, as she felt his decaying flesh embed beneath her fingernails. She gave a scream as she felt his fangs pierce her neck, the pain was so excruciating she nearly passed out. She tried to pry his hand and mouth from her neck, but she was no match for his strength. She felt herself weakening as he slowly drained the blood from her system. She needed help and she needed it now. She imagined the wall she had built up in her mind to keep Alexei and Dimitri out, exploding into small fragments and screamed for help.

"Alexei, Dimitri please help me! I'm at my apartment, he's draining my blood," Amber yelled in her head, pushing her thoughts out, hoping her lovers could hear her. Amber didn't know how long it was before Alexei and Dimitri arrived, but she knew it wasn't long. How the hell they got to her so fast was beyond her? She was just glad they arrived when they did. Ivan the horribly stinky withdrew his fangs and mouth from her neck, and then threw her away from him. Amber hit the opposite wall, landing with a thud, as she slid down to her ass. She was so weak; she could barely keep her head up. Her vision was blurry but she was aware enough to watch as her lover's fought with the decaying vampire. She saw Dimitri wrench Ivan's head and cringed as she heard his neck snap. Alexei followed up by driving a silver stake into Ivan's heart and watched with shocked awe as he burst into flames and disintegrated into ash. The ash disappeared before it could fall to the floor.

Dimitri picked Amber up into his arms, cradling her against his chest. He spoke to her and Alexei through their mind link as he sped out of her apartment and into the night. *"She needs blood and lots of it, go and find someone*

for her to feed on. I'll meet you back at the house."

Amber had to close her eyes, as the effects of moving at such a phenomenal speed, made her feel dizzy.

"I'll be there as fast as I can," Alexei replied through their mind link, as he sped off into the night.

Amber was aware when they reached the house. She wanted to open her eyes, to see if Dimitri was angry with her, but her eyelids were too heavy. She'd never felt so weak in her life. Her heart beat sluggishly in her chest, barely making a sound as it pumped intermittently. She knew if she didn't get blood soon she was going to die. The thought of not being able to see or touch her two mates brought tears to her eyes. She knew then, that she was in love with them. Oh God, she was in love with two vampires. She didn't want to live without them and she didn't want to die without experiencing love for the first time in her life. She only hoped they loved her as much as she loved them. They hadn't told her they loved her, but surely they must feel something for her, to want to claim her for their mate.

How could she love them when she had only known them for a few days? It just didn't seem possible, but she knew in her heart, what she felt was love. They had woven their way into her heart, mind, body and soul and she was never letting them go, or running from them again. She knew she still needed to get to know them, but she had a handle on their personalities already. Dimitri was demanding and arrogant. Alexei was just the same, but they went about getting what they wanted differently. Alexei coaxed, whereas Dimitri took and demanded a response. She gave a sigh as she felt herself drifting into a soft cloud beneath her.

* * * *

Dimitri laid Amber down onto the bed and climbed

on with her. He wrapped her in his arms, cradling her small body into his large muscular frame. He stroked the hair back from her face and stared down into her colorless face. She was so beautiful; she made what was left of his heart ache. Her long black hair was so soft and silky, her blue green eyes held so much love and depth. She was the day to their night. The warmth that kept the cold at bay. Her small, curvy body was made to be loved by him and his brother. He wanted to hold her, touch her, and be buried within her body every minute of every night, since they had found her. Nothing and no one was going to take her away from them. Not if he and Alexei could prevent it, and if something did happen to her, they would follow her into the afterlife by seeking the sun's rays.

Alexei arrived moments later with a human male in tow. He had put the young man into a thrall so he would not remember anything of this night when he awoke. He made the young man kneel on the floor at the side of the bed as Dimitri picked Amber up into his arms and cradled her on his lap and he swung his legs over the side of the bed. He maneuvered Amber into the perfect position to take the life giving blood she needed to replenish her depleted organs. He pushed into her mind and compelled her to drink, as Alexei compelled the young man to offer their mate his throat.

They watched as Amber gently sank her fangs into the young man's artery and drank his blood. The ecstasy on the male's face had Alexei and Dimitri growling with jealousy, as their mate's feeding, sent him into climax. They had to physically concentrate on not pulling the male away from Amber until she had taken her fill. She took no more than two cups of blood, then withdrew her fangs from his throat and closed the small wounds with her tongue.

"I will deal with this one," Alexei said with a sigh, "and we will both deal with you, my little Amber, when I get back."

Amber looked up into Alexei's eyes and then to Dimitri's, she licked her lips and lowered her gaze to the floor. "I'm sorry..." she began.

"Save it for when I get back, baby," Alexei said, as he walked from the room, pulling the male behind him.

"You are in deep shit, little one," Dimitri growled, as he wrapped his arms around her waist, preventing Amber from moving away from him.

Chapter Six

Amber knew she was in trouble, but her lover's needed to know a few home truths, as well, before they could proceed forward building their relationship. She sat comfortably encompassed within Dimitri's arms as he rested his cheek on the top of her head. She knew he was awaiting Alexei's return, so they could both give her hell over leaving and putting herself in danger. She didn't have to wait long, she heard the front door slam closed and then she felt rather than heard Alexei coming up the stairs. She watched as Alexei stalked into and across the room, until he stood before her. Amber had to crane her head back to look into his fury laden eyes. She could see the anger he had for her, as he stared down at her.

“Why Amber?” Alexei demanded, waiting for an answer.

Amber pushed Dimitri's arms from around her, skirted Alexei's big body and began to pace the room. She came to halt and turned to look at her mates.

“You didn't give me any time to come to terms with anything. Fuck it, Alexei, I didn't even know vampires existed until a couple of days ago, and now I am one as well. Do you think it is so easy for me to get my head around the fact I can no longer eat food? That the only way to sustain my life is to drink blood from fellow human beings? No, don't interrupt. Wait until I'm done, then you can both have your say,” Amber stated, as she held up a hand when Alexei opened his mouth to talk. “You have no idea how that thought repulsed me, and I'm sorry if you find my statement insulting, but that's the way I felt. You claimed me without letting me make my own choice. I have been independent from the time I was eighteen years old. You two have ripped my independence away from me,

without thinking about the consequences to me or my life. I know you did it for a reason and I thank you for that, because if tonight's horror taught me anything, it is that I'm not ready to die. I'm sorry I ran from you without talking to you, but I was beside myself and wasn't thinking coherently. I got to my flat and found it trashed, none of my belongings were salvageable. The first thought I had was that I could go and stay at my brother's, but when I thought it through, I knew that was the last place I could go. I can't be around any of my family anymore, you've ripped them out of my life so completely, I don't know how to deal with that. I have to sleep during the day and can't go out into the sunshine. I'm awake every night all night and I drink blood to live. How the hell am I supposed to deal with that? How the hell do I keep away from my family knowing they are going to be grieving for me because I've disappeared. I can't ever see them again, because if I do, I don't know if I'll be able to keep it together, who knows I may even want to drink their blood. My God, and you have the gall to be angry with me. I'm not going to leave again, as I have nowhere else to go, but by all that is holy, you are going to have to work for my love and affection. You two owe me new clothes for the ones that thing destroyed. What was that by the way?" Amber asked as she finished her ranting, her anger draining completely away, as she saw her mate's contrite expressions.

"That was a Rogue vampire, baby. The more human lives they take, the more their flesh decays. We call them the walking dead. They don't even have a heartbeat, not like us, at least our does beat, albeit more slowly than a humans. They have no souls left, no conscience, all they think about is feeding until they have drained the human they feed from," Alexei answered.

Dimitri got up off the bed and walked over to stand in front of Amber. He tilted her face up to his, leaned down and placed a gentle kiss on her lips then lifted his head once

more. "We're sorry for what we have taken from you, little one. We have been so selfish, not giving you time to come to terms with everything. We have been alone so long; we didn't stop to think of the consequences to your life. If we could start over, we would. We will endeavor to appease your anger and hopefully one day, you will see Alexei and I as your family. We will help you learn to control your new powers. We have so much to teach you. If you will only give us the chance, we hope to make things right with you. What do you say, Amber? Are you willing to give us a chance?" Dimitri asked, as he stared down into his mate's beautiful eyes.

"Yes, I'll give you both a chance to teach me what I need to know and to get to know me, but you still owe me a new wardrobe," Amber stated as she crossed her arms beneath her breasts, not willing to give on her nonexistent clothes issue.

"First thing tomorrow night, we will take you shopping. You can have pick of as many clothes as you want, baby. I know you must be getting sick of wearing the same ones all the time," Alexei opined.

"You have no idea. Oh, by the way. How is Andrew?" Amber asked, not looking at either of her mates.

"He's fine, Amber. You just gave him a bit of a headache," Dimitri replied, hiding the grin he could feel wanting to make itself known.

"I really should go and apologize to him. Where is he?" Amber asked.

"Probably in his suite of rooms by now," Alexei answered as he glanced at the expensive gold watch on his wrist.

"He must get pretty lonely, being the only human living here," Amber said as she nibbled on her lower lip.

"He lives with his wife, baby," Alexei answered with a grin. Their mate was such a loving compassionate woman. He couldn't wait for her love to be directed toward

him and his brother.

“Oh, that's alright then,” Amber replied. “Okay, let's get started on these lessons. I want to know everything I can do.”

Alexei and Dimitri led Amber to a hidden room beneath their house. It was massive, since the room ran the entire length and depth of the house. They had gymnasium equipment set up against the far wall and then rest of the room was empty. It seemed like such a waste of space, but considering the size of the house, what did it matter if the basement was practically empty. They stood in the middle of the empty floor, still holding onto her hands.

“Amber I want you to concentrate on the thread of my communication into your mind. Follow it back and push into my mind, little one,” Dimitri instructed.

Amber closed her eyes and concentrated as she felt Dimitri push into her mind. She followed the link he had in her head, back to his mind and couldn't contain the gasp of joy as she felt his love for her. Absolutely nothing was hidden from her. She saw fast furious flashes and felt his pain and loneliness at not being able to find his mate. She couldn't believe he had been able to endure for so long, not having the touch of a loved one except from his brother. It let her understand why they had taken her and changed her, when her life was in jeopardy. She felt tears leak from the corner of her eyes, unable to imagine such pain for such a long time. She let Dimitri feel all the love she had in heart and soul and pushed it into their mind link. She heard Dimitri gasp and opened her eyes to look into his beautiful eyes. She was astounded to see droplets of blood at the corners of his eyes as he gazed into hers with wonder.

Amber held his hand tightly as she looked at Alexei and pushed her mind into his whilst remaining linked with Dimitri. She felt the same pain and loneliness he had endured and opened herself up to him, letting them both feel her love. They moved around in front of her, not letting

go of the hand they each held, using their other hands, they cupped her cheek and wiped her blood tears from her face.

“You have filled our hearts and souls with your love, Amber. You have made us complete like we have never felt before. We love you, too. We will spend the rest of eternity making up for the loss of your family little one,” Dimitri stated, as he looked into her love filled eyes.

Amber spent the rest of the night learning from her mate's the powers she had. She was so in awe, she had trouble believing half of them. She was able to shape-shift into a wolf, a condor and a kite. She learned how to use her mind to compel and enthrall a human in case she had need of their blood. Though she did tell her mate's she'd rather take their blood over a humans any night. She could move so fast her limbs were a blur; and she had the strength of at least twenty human males. She remembered reading a story about vampire myths and asked her mates if they could control the elements. Of course, they laughed and told her even that was beyond them. They taught her so much, her brain began to overload and finally she had to call a halt, even though she didn't really want to. Amber wanted to spend what was left of the night loving her men and knew there was only an hour or so before dawn.

“Where do you guys sleep?” Amber asked curiously. She wanted to know everything about the men she loved.

“We have our own room's upstairs, little one,” Dimitri answered. “Why? Where did you think we slept?”

“Um, in the basement,” Amber answered giving them a sheepish smile.

“That's not a stupid assumption, baby,” Alexei replied, as he took one of her hands in his. “If you come over here with me, I'll show you a secret room we have, just in case we are ever in danger. It should be practically impossible for anyone to get into our estate, but in the event they do, I want you to be safe. See this dent in the brick of

the wall behind the weight machine? If you push the dent like so, as you can see, the wall slides back and reveals a hidden corridor. This corridor goes down about fifty meters and at the bottom is another hidden doorway which leads to a large bedroom. The bedroom is supplied with everything one would ever need, except of course blood. If we ever tell you to, I want you to make your way down here and keep safe. The last thing we want is for you to be hurt.”

“But wouldn't it be better if I helped you deal with any danger? I know I'm not as strong as you two are, but I am learning and I'm stronger than I've ever been,” Amber asked, as they held her hand and led her back up into the house.

“Ah, Amber. We would feel better if you were safe and couldn't be used against us in a fight. We'd be too worried about you getting hurt,” Dimitri advised.

“I can understand your hesitation, but what if something happened to the two of you and I was cowering down there? I might not be able to get to you in time and help you. We are in this relationship together and it should be equal measure. I am not going to be some simpering Victorian lady swooning every time there is danger. You need to help me learn. You need to teach me how to defend myself, so I can protect myself, as well as you two, if needed.”

“How about we talk of this tomorrow night, little one. I can feel your arousal beating at me. You have me so hard, all I can think about is burying myself into that sweet, little body of yours,” Dimitri growled, as he scooped Amber up into his arms and took off with incredible speed.

Amber turned her head to look over Dimitri's shoulder to see Alexei following close behind. He gave her a lascivious wink and smile as he looked at her with hungry eyes.

Chapter Seven

Dimitri opened the door to his bedroom, as he thought their clothes away. He landed on the bed on his back and took Amber with him, being careful not to hurt her. He slid a hand underneath her hair, cradling the nape of her neck with his large hand and brought her lips down to his. He slid his mouth over hers and thrust his tongue into her mouth. He slid his other hand down over her back, until her reached her ass and grabbed a handful of her fleshy globe, pulling her hips into his as he thrust up. He moaned into her mouth as her mound rubbed and pushed against his hard cock. He couldn't wait to be buried in her warm, wet pussy. He slid his legs open as Amber's were resting over the top of his, giving his brother access to her sweet ass. He sucked and nibbled on her lips and tongue as she tangled hers with his. He couldn't get enough of her taste. He wanted to bury himself in every nook and cranny of her body and never leave.

Dimitri gave a growl of protest as Amber pulled her mouth away from his. She licked and nipped down over his chest, licking over his cool sensitive skin and muscles. He realized where she was heading and clutched the covers of his bed in his hands, to prevent himself from pushing her down to his hard cock faster. He felt his cock jerk and throb, as he envisaged how Amber would look as she sucked his cock into her mouth.

When she finally got down to his crotch, Dimitri couldn't resist watching as Amber laved the head of his dick with her tongue. He growled deep in his throat as she licked and nibbled up and down his sensitive hard flesh. He groaned even more as she sucked the entire length of his engorged cock into the depths of her mouth and throat. Nothing had prepared him for the feel of her warm, wet

mouth enveloping his rock hard cock. He knew he wouldn't be able to let her pleasure him for long with her mouth, it was too much pleasure to bear and he wanted to be buried within her depths when he climaxed. Dimitri saw Alexei move up behind Amber and then disappear behind her kneeling form. He waited to see what she would do, because he had a fair idea what his brother was about to give Amber, the same treatment she was giving him.

Alexei carefully laid down on the bed and turned over onto his back, he scooted up between Amber's splayed knees and had to bite his tongue to keep a moan of approval locked into his throat, as he took in the sight of their mate's open dewy, wet sex above him. He breathed in her musky scent and let his primal male beast take over. He lifted his head and laved her wet folds from top to bottom. He smiled at her shriek of surprise, then her groan of pleasure as she moved into a better position, allowing him better access to her cunt. Her hole was dripping with arousal and after one taste he was addicted. He wanted more of her sweet cream filling his mouth.

Alexei thrust his tongue up and into her pussy, he wiggled it about, drawing her cream from her hole to coat his tongue. He growled with approval and moved his tongue back up to lave over her protruding clit. He swirled his tongue over and around her small bud and he slid one finger into her wet hole. He began to pump into her faster and harder with each thrust, until Amber was pumping her hips in time to his rhythm as she sucked Dimitri's cock.

"Enough," Dimitri growled as he pulled Amber up and over his body. "I want to cum in your cunt, little one. Take me inside you," Dimitri demanded, as he held his cock steady for Amber.

Amber couldn't deny him, she was so horny, she felt as if she was on fire. She crawled up and over Dimitri until she was straddling his hips and slowly lowered herself onto his large, engorged rod. She gave a moan as she felt her

flesh separating, allowing him to slide in between her wet lips. She felt the familiar burning pleasure, pain, as he pushed his large erection passed her tight muscles until he was buried to the hilt. She leaned down, connecting her mouth with his and pushed her tongue into his mouth, tasting his desire and pure male on her tongue.

Amber gave another loud growl as she felt Alexei move up behind her. She moaned into Dimitri's mouth as he massaged the cold lubrication into her ass. As he breached her tight muscles, she pushed back, wanting, needing to feel something fill her anus. Anal sex had never entered her mind, until her two vampire lover's introduced it to her. Now, she needed to feel them both in her holes, completely filling her and making her feel whole as they loved her.

* * * *

Alexei withdrew his fingers from Amber's tight ass and coated his large engorged cock with the lubricant. He massaged the tip of his rod over her puckered entrance and moaned in appreciation as she opened her ass to him and he slid into her tight body with one thrust. He remained still as he held Amber's hips, giving her time to adjust to his invasion. She wouldn't be denied for long, she was trying to wriggle back on his cock, trying to get him to move. He felt her muscles clamp down on his dick hard and felt his control snap.

Alexei pulled out and began to pump his hard cock in and out of Amber's ass. He couldn't get enough of the feel of her wrapped around his flesh. He felt Dimitri moving with him through the thin membrane of skin which separated them, as they thrust in and out of her body. They didn't have much of a rhythm happening. They surged in and out, in and out, taking and giving their mate pleasure. The sounds Amber made deep in her throat heightened their arousal as he and Dimitri pounded into her. The erotic

sound of their balls slapping against her flesh echoed through the room enhancing all of their pleasure.

Alexei felt the ritual Blood Mate bonding vows echoing in his head as he and Dimitri powered into Amber. He pushed the thought at Dimitri and knew he was of the same mind. They began to chant the words together, renewing their vows with love for their mate.

B*eloved you are to us.*

L*oved you will be.*

O*urs to protect and love for eternity.*

O*pen your mind and you will see.*

D*eath is not the darkness you perceive.*

M*ate with us body and mind.*

A*ll the love we have for thee.*

T*ake our blood to complete this bond.*

E*vermore ours for eternity.*

They felt Amber's muscles flutter around their flesh and knew she was close to her climax. When they finished speaking the Blood Mate bonding ritual words, Alexei and Dimitri leaned down and slid their fangs into Amber's neck. They sucked on her skin and tasted the ambrosia of her blood as it filled their mouths. They each held onto her waist and hips as orgasm took over her body and she convulsed within their arms.

Alexei and Dimitri let out a roar as Amber took them with her over the edge of the cliff, as their cocks convulsed and throbbed and they spewed their cum into their mate's body. They all collapsed on the bed in a tangle of limbs as they tried to recover from the best sex yet.

Amber groaned as Alexei withdrew his cock from her ass, she heard him get up and move to the bathroom. Dimitri rolled onto his side, taking Amber with him as he cradled her against his large muscular frame, he slowly removed his half flaccid cock from its warm, wet home.

Alexei came back to the bed with a warm, wet wash cloth in his hand and proceeded to clean from Amber of the remnants of their love making. He threw the cloth to the floor and climbed into bed with his mate and brother, essentially sandwiching her between the two of them.

Amber felt her eyelids becoming heavy as the sun began to rise, ending the darkness of the night. She murmured just before she drifted into sleep, "I love you both, so much."

"We love you too, Amber," Alexei and Dimitri replied in unison as they all drifted into the heavy sleep of the vampire.

Amber woke up before her two mates. She showered and dressed once more into her clothes and wondered how the hell Andrew was able to get her clothing every day without them feeling his presence. Giving a mental shrug, she pushed the thought aside as she wandered down the stairs heading for the library she had caught a glimpse of. As she perused the shelves filled with books, she was surprised at all the ancient texts lining the shelves. Her mates had a fortune in antique books, but then she remembered they were centuries old. She was fucking really, really old men. She gave a little giggle and covered her mouth, knowing Alexei and Dimitri probably wouldn't like what she was thinking.

Amber couldn't wait for her mate's to wake up, since they had promised to take her shopping. She had every intention of getting everything she needed as well as a few items which she considered just plain luxury. She wanted to buy a few sexy nightgowns and was going to take great pleasure choosing what she wanted. She wondered why Alexei and Dimitri could remove her clothes with a thought, with them ending up on the floor in a heap but couldn't produce clothing the same way. She was going to have to ask them.

Amber felt her lover's stir as they surfaced from

their deep sleep. They immediately sought her out, using their minds to communicate with her.

"Where are you, baby?" Alexei asked as he began to sit up.

"In the library. Don't forget you offered to take me shopping tonight. You'd better hurry up cause we only have a couple of hours left until the shops close their doors after late night shopping ends."

"We'll be there in a second, little one," Dimitri replied.

True to their words, Alexei and Dimitri arrived in the library within a second. They took her breath away, their rugged handsome looks, beautiful eyes and their large muscular bodies encased in black from top to bottom. They both wore tight black T-shirts which strained across their muscular shoulders and chests, as well as black body molding jeans. She felt her pussy clench with arousal as she drank in the sight of her two men. She turned away hoping neither had seen her desire. As much as she wanted to jump their bones, she needed clothes more.

Dimitri held out a hand to Amber. She moved over to him, placed her small hand in his, then gave a shriek of surprise as he lifted her up into his muscular arms with no effort at all.

"I know you can move fast, little one, but we can move a lot faster than you since we are so much older. We will have you in the mall in moments, then you can pick out your clothes and we can get back here fast to take care of your needs," Dimitri said with a lascivious grin.

Alexei and Dimitri moved to the front door and took off, Amber safely clasped against Dimitri's chest. They arrived at the mall five minutes later.

Chapter Eight

Amber had great pleasure picking out her new clothes. By the time the shops were closing up, her men were laden down with shopping bags. She covered her mouth to hide her smile at the disgruntled looks on Alexei and Dimitri's faces. They had been patient whilst she had picked out her clothes. She knew they weren't too happy about the time she had taken to choose her clothes, but neither of them had said one word, but she had still noticed the way they had shifted from foot to foot and sighed often as she went from store to store, rack to rack.

They were going to have to return home at a slower pace since her men had their hands full of shopping bags, and she was going to be running by their side. Once they were out of sight of the humans still wondering the streets, they all took off running through the night.

Amber laughed out loud with sheer joy as the wind they created by their speed, whipped through her hair, over her face and body. She had never imagined feeling so free. They were close to home, when all of a sudden Alexei dropped the shopping bags in his hands and swooped Amber up into his arms. Dimitri stood beside them, his and Alexei's muscles taut, as they scanned the area, their noses lifted in the slight breeze as if trying to catch a scent.

Amber opened her mouth to speak, but before she could voice her question, Alexei placed a hand over her mouth.

"Speak to me this way, baby. There are Rogues near," Alexei commanded through their mental link.

"How many are there? Can I do anything? Put me down, you're going to need your hands free," Amber replied, as she pushed at the arms Alexei had banded around her.

“Amber, stop it. I don't want you to get hurt.”

“Alexei, let me down. You're going to need me out of the way,” Amber replied logically.

“She's right Alexei, let her down. I don't know how many Rogues there are near, but there are too many for me alone to fight off. Amber climb up into a tree and no matter what happens stay there,” Dimitri demanded. *“Promise me little one, I don't want you getting involved and risking your safety.”*

“Okay, I promise,” answered Amber, as she moved to the closest large tree and began to climb the limbs nimbly. Once settled into a fork in the tree, she watched her men below, as they stood back to back protecting each other. She didn't see or hear anything but all of a sudden her men were surrounded by six Rogues.

Amber covered her mouth to keep her gasp of fear from being heard and watched with awe and trepidation as the Rogues surrounding her mates began to attack as one. Three to each of her men. She watched horrified as she saw blood appear on both her men as they were slashed again and again. Amber wanted to get down there and help her men. She couldn't just sit up in the tree in safety as her men became injured over and over. They were so outnumbered it wasn't fair her men had to try and fight off three Rogues each, at one time. She moved forward on the limb of the tree she was sitting on and aimed to land on as many of the rogues as possible.

Amber dropped from the tree, making sure she hit the Rogues within her reach with her body, arms and legs. She was only able to reach two of them as her men fought off their attack.

“Amber, fucking move,” Dimitri roared through their link.

Amber was too slow at moving to Dimitri's command and gave a whimper as she felt a band of steel wrap around her chest, effectively pinning her arms to her

sides. The Rogue behind her held an elongated claw to her neck, pushing to tip into her jugular. She gave a whimper as she felt a trickle of blood trail down her neck.

"Don't move, baby. I don't want you to give him a reason to hurt you," Alexei said through their mind link. *"Dimitri, call for help. We can't fight off these Rogues and try to get Amber free at the same time."*

"Nikolai, Andrei, Gregorio, Luca, we need your help, now. Our mate is being held by a Rogue and we are being attacked by others. Please come as soon as you're able," Dimitri called through a mind link which was different to the one he used with Amber and Alexei. But Amber was still shocked at being able to hear her mate speak to others. She concentrated on following the link with her mind and was surprised to feel others of their kind respond.

"We are on our way. Give us five minutes," stated one of the men Dimitri had contacted.

Amber stood frozen within the grips of the decaying, badly smelling corpse of the Rogue. She was so scared he was going to slit her throat, she couldn't move. She didn't take her eyes from Alexei and Dimitri.

Dimitri and Alexei stopped fighting the other Rogues as their attackers backed off to watch their leader, as he grinned at his advantage of having the female in his arms.

"It seems I have you at a disadvantage. I will be taking your woman with me and we will be able to reverse the effects of the lives we have taken to sustain our own lives."

"It won't work, you know. I've heard of other Rogues trying to circumvent the effects of killing their prey, by taking female vampires and stealing their blood. It just makes you decompose at a faster rate, until your nothing more than skin and bones. No matter what you do, you can't change the fate you chose the moment you killed

your first victim, instead of just taking what you needed. You will end up nothing more than dust once your flesh finally falls away, and your bones disintegrate beneath the rays of the sun,” Dimitri said, trying to keep the Rogue talking until their friends were able to help.

“You know, if you hurt our woman, we will hunt you down and kill you,” Alexei opined. He nearly gave a smile of relief when he realized their friends had arrived.

Nikolai, Andrei, Gregorio and Luca were a lot older than Alexei and Dimitri, so they were able to move so fast, they were invisible to the human eye. Before the Rogues even knew what was happening, Amber had been safely thrown to Dimitri as the four Konstantino brothers attacked the six rogues, with Nikolai taking out the leader and disposing of him within seconds. Andrei, Gregorio, Luca and Alexei disposed of the remaining rogues.

“Thank you, my friends. We would have been in trouble if you hadn't come to help us out,” Alexei stated as he inclined his head in gratitude. “Please, come to our house for a visit.”

“Thanks Alexei, lead the way,” Nikolai replied as he watched his brother's collect the shopping bags strewn on the ground.

Dimitri held Amber against his chest as they sped through the night at an incredible speed. They arrived at the house within moments.

“You can put me down now, Dimitri,” Amber said as they followed the others through the front door.

“No.”

“What do you mean, no?”

“Just what I said, little one. I should put you over my knees and tan your ass for that stunt you pulled back there. But since I know you did it to help, I'll relent this time,” Dimitri stated as he sat down on the sofa in the living room, settling Amber on his lap with his arms wrapped around her waist. “If you ever do anything like

that again, I will punish you.”

“And I'll help,” Alexei stated from across the room.

“Amber, I'd like to introduce you to Nikolai, Gregorio, Andrei and Luca Konstantino. Guys this is our Blood Mate Amber.”

“Nice to meet you Amber,” Nikolia replied.

“A pleasure,” Gregorio stated.

“Hi,” Andrei said.

“My pleasure,” Luca said, as he took Amber's hand in his and kissed it. “You lucky bastards. I wish we could meet our Blood Mate.”

“Would you care for some wine?” Alexei asked.

“You can drink wine?” Amber asked with astonishment.

“Yes, baby. Would you like some?” Alexei asked his mate.

“Yes, that would be great.”

Alexei poured seven glasses of wine then handed them around to everyone. “I'd like to propose a toast. To the Konstantino brother's, thanks for your help and I wish you luck finding your own Blood Mate.”

“Here, here,” Dimitri and Amber opined.

“So, Amber. Do you have any sisters?” Luca asked with a lascivious smile.

“Yes, but she's already married.”

“Pity.”

“Why do you think the Rogues are joining forces to attack? They usually work alone. I wonder what has made them band together?” Nikolai asked, a puzzled frown marring his handsome features.

“I don't know, but I don't like it at all. We have to find out what's going on. Rogues aren't smart enough to make plans. They have to be working for someone or something else,” Alexei advised.

“What do you mean by something else?” Amber asked, a shiver working up her spine with trepidation.

“We aren't the only mythological creatures in existence, little one. Werewolves are real. In fact there are a lot of shape-shifters in existence, so are witches and demons,” Dimitri explained, holding Amber closer as he felt her shiver.

“Oh my God. Are you for real? Demons?”

“Yes, unfortunately we are, baby,” Alexei replied, as he sat down next to Amber and Dimitri, taking one of her hands in his.

“Belphegor is the only demon I know of, who is willing to feast off its sacrifices. I think the Rogue's are in league with him. Think about it, they feast off of humans. The demon's power would be enhanced by the amount of deaths a single Rogue has feasted from. His power would multiply untold amounts for each Rogue he sacrifices. Of course, the demon is smart enough not to let the Rogue's know of his true reasoning for wanting to be in league with them. He has to have promised them something, but what?” Gregorio mused.

“The only enticement I can think of would be to turn them back to vampire, rather than continue their slow deaths as Rogues,” Andrei opined.

“That makes sense. Fuck. We're going to have to call in all Rogue slayers and form a plan. We can't let Belphegor become too powerful. We'd never be able to defeat him; and think of the havoc he will cause amongst the humans. I think we should set up a meeting for two nights from now. I offer my house for the occasion, Nikolai. I suggest you send out a message now, so the other slayers have time to travel,” suggested Alexei.

“Agreed, thanks for the use of your house. Since it's so large I would have asked anyway,” Nikolai replied with a contrite smile.

Amber watched as Nikolai settled back in the large armchair and closed his eyes. He seemed to be going into a trance, concentrating on something within his mind.

“What is he doing?” asked Amber.

“Shh, baby. Just watch and listen,” Alexei answered.

“Slayers, we are all to convene at Alexei and Dimitri Stoniski's house two nights hence. There is evil afoot and we need to plan to stop a malicious demon known as Belphegor. Meet at Alexei's one hour after sun down.”

“Wow. How can he do that?” asked Amber.

“Nikolai and his brother's are the oldest of all vampires. They are the governing body if you will, of all the vampires and vampire slayers,” Dimitri advised.

“Well shit. Why didn't you tell me? God Dimitri, I'm a mess and you invite royalty here without telling me?”

Since Nikolai was once again aware of his surroundings and he heard Amber, he gave a bark of laughter. “You look beautiful, Amber. We are not royalty, little one. We are just like any other slayer.”

“Yeah and I'm the Queen of England,” Amber muttered under her breath.

The six men in the room burst out laughing at her comment. Amber gave a sigh of resignation. Nothing was sacred anymore, vampires had astounding hearing and powers. She was never going to get away with anything ever again.

Amber was surprised at how comfortable she felt around the Konstantino brothers. She sat between her two men and listened as they made plans for two nights hence. As the night drew to a close an hour before dawn, Alexei and Dimitri, saw to their guests comfort. Offering the use of spare bedrooms as well as the hidden bed chamber in the basement. Once the four Konstantino brothers were away in their rooms. Dimitri pulled Amber up into his arms and carried her to his bedroom, Alexei following at their heels.

“We need you, baby,” Alexei growled in a low husky voice. He waved his hand over her and Dimitri, making all their clothing fall to the floor.

Dimitri took Amber down onto the large bed, slid on

one side of her and took her mouth in a kiss so carnal he set her on fire. He slid his lips in between hers and tangled his tongue along hers, drawing it into his mouth so he could suckle on her flesh.

Alexei moved on to the bed on the other side of Amber, leaned down and laved one of her nipples with his tongue. He gave a growl of approval as his mate thrust her chest toward him, offering herself up for his delectation. He sucked on her nipple hard until she was writhing and whimpering into Dimitri's mouth.

Dimitri weaned his lips from her mouth, nipping and licking down the length of her neck. Down he slid paying attention to her other nipple before he moved on down over her belly. He nipped and sucked her soft, silky flesh until his mouth was in alignment with her sex. He slid his hands up her inner thighs, spreading her wide as he inhaled her warm musky scent. He gave a moan as her scent enveloped his senses turning his body rock hard. He slid his thumbs between her dew covered lips and spread them, letting his gaze devour her pink, wet pussy. He needed to taste her. He bent down and gave her sex a light lick from clit down to her ass. He couldn't get enough of her taste. He thrust his tongue in and out of her hole, mimicking the act of sex with his tongue. He felt her muscles grip his flesh with small ripples as if she was trying to keep him within her body. He moved his tongue back up her slit until he reached the sensitive bundle of nerves at the top, and twirled his tongue over the nub, over and over again.

"Please," Amber cried out.

"Please what baby?" Alexei asked after he popped her nipple out of his mouth.

"I want you to fuck me. Now. Please, both of you fuck me now."

"Your wish is our command, little one," Dimitri replied after one last lick of her pussy. He rose to his knees

between Amber's thighs, grasped the base of his cock into his hand, aimed at her sex and plunged in with one powerful surge. Dimitri picked Amber up from the bed until she was sitting on his lap and held her hips steady for Alexei.

Alexei moved up behind Amber and began to push his lubed cock into her tiny puckered dark hole. He didn't give her anytime to adjust. He forged his way into her body with relentless determination until he was balls deep. He gave a loud groan as Amber's muscles clenched and released around his hard flesh. He wanted to hold still and savor the feel of her body enveloping his, but he couldn't hold back anymore as she gripped his flesh.

Alexei and Dimitri began a slow steady rhythm of slide and retreat as they alternately slid in and out of her body. Amber's moaning, writhing and pleading seemed to send them both over the edge of control. They both began to pound in and out of her body as their mate began to rock her hips. They increased their pace as the sound of their balls slapping against their mates flesh, echoed throughout the room.

Dimitri felt the warning ripples of Amber's cunt as he and Alexei slammed their cocks in and out of her holes, making sure they reached to the furthest possible depths of her body.

"Now, Alexei," Dimitri stated through their mind link.

Alexei and Dimitri leaned down to a side of Amber's neck each, licked along the blood rich artery and sank their fangs into her flesh.

Amber cried out as the white hot pleasure, pain of their bite enhanced the slide of their cocks in and out of her body. She screamed in ecstasy as she flew over the edge of the cliff, her body clamping down hard on her mate's cocks, massaging their engorged flesh, milking the seed from their balls. She heard them roar out their pleasure as their cocks

jumped and pulsed within her body. She slumped down onto Dimitri's chest and drifted into sleep.

Chapter Nine

The night of the meeting arrived all too soon. Alexei and Dimitri's house began to fill not long after the sun had made its final descent in the sky. There were so many male vampires and way too few females. Amber understood more, why Alexei and Dimitri had claimed her right away. She was so in love with her Blood Mates, her husbands, she knew she would not want to go on if anything happened to them.

Alexei had ordered Andrew to place chairs in the basement and to make sure there were plenty of glasses and bottled wine available for their guests. Dimitri and Alexei had introduced Amber to a few of the male vampires, but when they just kept coming she gave up trying to remember who they all were.

Apparently Nikolai had only called on the local vampires. The vampires within the state of Texas; and once the meeting had concluded, if they had any plans, the head of each family or clutch of vampires, would spread the word to other friends, thus the call for help would be heard far and wide across the North American Continent.

The few women in the room didn't seem to want to socialize outside of their own mates, which made Amber feel a little uncomfortable. She tried to stay close to her lovers, but, with so many people filling the room it was an impossibility.

Amber eventually found herself against the door jamb of the large living room. She was having trouble getting air into her lungs, as claustrophobia began to make its presence known. She slipped out the door and headed toward the kitchen and dining room where she knew she could slip out of the sliding glass doors. She stepped out into the night, breathing deeply as she let the silence

surrounding her seep into her as she relaxed for the first time that night. She listened to birds chirping in the distance and the rustle of leaves in the breeze. She looked up and stared at the stars twinkling in the sky above. She let the tranquility of their rural surroundings calm her until she was ready to head back into the fray of vampires.

And then Amber felt the presence of evil. Oily tendrils ran up and over her body, making her shiver as she felt the grip of a creature so evil, she could smell a faint trace of sulfur which clung to its body. It felt as if it had wrapped its large hand around her neck and squeezed until she couldn't breathe. She scratched at her throat, trying to pry loose the nonexistent hand cutting off her airway.

"Alexei, Dimitri, help me," Amber yelled through their mind link, as she sank to her knees.

Alexei and Dimitri were at Amber's side within seconds. Alexei picked her up in his arms and held her to his chest as he pushed into her mind. Dimitri held her arms still so she couldn't hurt the skin of her throat any more than she already had. They raced her inside, up the stairs and into her bedroom, calling for the Konstantino brother's as they went.

Nikolai, Andrei, Gregorio and Luca were at Amber's bedside before she could blink. Nikolai stepped forward and lay a hand upon Amber's forehead. He also used his mind and pushed his way into her subconscious, as he sought out the presence he was looking for. He found the place from inside her mind where the Rogue vampire had nicked the skin of Amber's neck, and traced it to a small dark place in the back of her mind. He drew on his brother's powers and pushed the malevolent evil back down the path it had used to encroach on his friends Blood Mate's mind, until a small amount of yellow fluid was pushed out the side of her neck. He slowly drew back as he watched Amber gasp in breath after breath, her lungs working once more, as the power hold the demon had had over her, was

no more, and the grip around her throat ceased to be.

Amber crawled into Alexei's lap and curled her arms around him, as he wiped away the fluid with a handkerchief, then threw it into the bin across the other side of the room. He took hold of his wrist and held it to her mouth.

"Drink from me, baby. A sip or two will help get rid of any last remnants of evil and it will also make me feel a whole hell of a lot better," Alexei stated.

"Do as Alexei says, Amber. And when you're done you can take a sip from Dimitri, as well as me and my brother's" Nikolai commanded.

"I...I don't think...."

"Do as Nikolai commands, little one. He and his brothers will then have a blood link to you, as well. You will be able to call on them if you ever need to. They will also need to take a drop or two of your blood. It's the only way we can keep you safe, Amber. Blood Mates are too precious, and the more protection you have, the better we are able to protect you. With a demon on the loose, I'll feel a hell of a lot better if you have a connection with Nikolai and his brothers," Dimitri opined.

"Okay, if that's what you want I'll do it," Amber replied, then snuggled in against Alexei. She held out her wrist and closed her eyes. She gave a shudder as she felt first one then another, until all four of the Konstantino brother's had taken a few sips of her blood.

Alexei then gently tipped her head up so she was looking him in the eye. He bit down on a finger until there was a small puncture on his finger tip and slipped it between her full soft lips. He used a small amount of his mesmerizing power and drew her into his gaze. Alexei was aware of each of his friends sliding a finger into his Blood Mate's mouth one at a time and watched as she suckled from their fingers. He slowly withdrew his hold on her mind and slid his finger out from between her lips. He

leaned down and placed a gentle kiss on her lips and then stood with Amber still within his arms.

Dimitri walked over to their side, tilted Amber's face up to his and ravaged her mouth until she began to whimper. He weaned his lips from hers and gentled her arousal with a soothing hand on her back. He took Amber from his brother's arms and exited the room, making his way back along the hallway, down the stairs and into the living room. He sat down on the sofa reserved for him and his brother, then tucked her in between himself and Alexei. The room became quite as Nikolai held up a hand waiting for everyone to be quiet. Once everyone was quiet, he began to speak.

“First, I'd like to thank you all for taking the time out to attend this meeting.

We have a very, big problem and we think the demon, Belphegor, is using the Rogues as a means to increase his power. We have hypothesized, the demon has told the Rogues they can return to their original state, if they drink the blood of a bonded female, and also, if they band together and do what he wants. We think he has promised to turn them back to their original vampire state, if they do as he says. He's getting all the Rogues together, and then he's killing them one by one, feeding off of their power, and the power they've accumulated, with every kill they've made when they've drained their victims dry. We also have proof that there is a little of the demon in the Rogue's he's been in contact with. He doesn't even need to be near, to try and kill a female vampire. Just the touch of a Rogue, a small nick to the skin, which draws blood, can leave a little of the demon in his victim, which gives him mental control over his victim. The effects can be circumvented by an elder, but we thought it imperative you were all made aware of what's going on. We still haven't figured out why Belphegor is doing what he is, other than to enhance his own power. We're open to suggestions from

anyone,” Nikolai completed.

The questions from the other vampires were thick and fast. Amber listened as they all asked questions and voiced their opinions and concerns. She was feeling vastly out of her element, as well as decidedly humiliated to have been the one to have experienced the power of the demon, even though no one in the room besides her lovers and the Konstantino brother's, actually knew. Once the question and answer time was over Andrei took over the floor as Nikolai stepped back.

“I want as many volunteers as possible to search out these Rogue's and the demon, Belphegor. You can come over and let me know if you're interested. The safety of our females are paramount and I think my brother's will agree with me. Anyone already in a Blood Mate bond should stay with their females to ensure their protection. It wouldn't hurt to have a few of others of our kind live with Blood Mated vampires for added protection. Blood Mated males, you need to see your female has a blood bond with others of our kind, rather than just your own. Alexei, Dimitri and Amber have already blood bonded me and my brothers. Okay, I think that about wraps it up unless someone has something to share. No? Okay, thanks for attending,” Andrei stated.

Amber waited until the noise level in the room rose once more and turned to her mates. “I understand why you all want to protect the females, as it seems to be so rare to find your Blood Mate, but you can't just expect us to sit back and do nothing. This demon and the Rogue's are after us females. Why not make it easier to find them and use one of us as bait? Use me. I've already had a taste of what happens. With you two, as well as, Nikolai, Andrei, Gregorio and Luca. You could ask them and a few other of the older vampires to help protect me, I should be perfectly safe,” Amber suggested.

“No, fucking way,” Dimitri snapped out through

clenched teeth.

“Fuck, no. We’ve only just found you, baby. What makes you think we would want to put you in danger of any kind?” Alexei reiterated.

“You know, I think Amber could be right,” Nikolai suggested as he moved and knelt down in front of her and her mates. “How long do you want to be looking over your shoulders? We can set up a situation which makes Amber seem vulnerable, but I can cloak us all, as well as about ten other younger vamps. I can get all the elders to help out and cloak any of the younger vamps. We could have at least a hundred of us lying in wait. We could take out all the Rogue’s as well as Belphegor in one night and one place. Think about it and let me know what you decide?” Nikolai suggested, rose to his feet once more, took Amber’s hand in his and kissed the back of it. He walked away without a backward glance.

“You know he’s right, don’t you? It’s the only way to get rid of the threat to all the females. I don’t want to have to be looking over my shoulder for the next few weeks, let alone, months or even years. I’m not the type of person to sit back and do nothing. We need to fight and get rid of this threat once and for all,” Amber stated vehemently.

“If that’s what you want, little one, then so be it. But just remember if you die you’re sentencing us to death with you. There is no way in hell we want to remain on this earth without you by our sides,” Dimitri stated. “I love you, Amber.”

“I love you, too. I love both of you so much and that’s why I want to fight these bastards,” Amber reiterated.

“Okay, if that’s what you want, baby. I’ll let Nikolai know and we’ll begin to hash out a plan. I love you too, Amber,” Alexei stated, kissed her lips then got off the sofa and walked toward the Konstantino brothers.

Chapter Ten

Alexei, Dimitri, Nikolai, Gregorio, Andrei and Luca, spent the next few nights planning with other elder vampires at the house. Even though Amber spent her time with all the men as well, they didn't have any time for the love making she became to crave after her mates had first claimed her. The men planned from dusk till dawn, leaving no spare time for anything else other than feeding.

Alexei and Dimitri tried to make Amber's need for blood erotic so she would relent and not feel so bad about having to drink their blood to sustain her life. Alexei and Dimitri always went out to feed as soon as they had awoken from their deep slumber, making sure to take a little more than necessary so they could both feed their Blood Mate. They always made sure she had an orgasm as they held her in their arms as she drank their blood. She was becoming addicted to their blood, as well as the pleasure they gave her. She began to relate feeding time with sex and couldn't wait until they returned to her every night. Even though they wanted to make love with her as well, they knew they didn't have the time. Amber was much more important to them than just the physical side of their relationship. They wanted to make sure they had planned everything down to the last possible scenario, so they could protect their mate and end the threat to her life, as well as all the Blood Mated females.

By the time the night of their plan arrived Amber, Alexei and Dimitri were feeling sexual frustration and wanted nothing more than to join their bodies in celebration of the love they felt for each other. But by the time her two lovers had gone out to feed and then fed her, there was no time left. They needed to be leaving the house separately, so they could put into action their plan of attack. First

Alexei, then Dimitri took Amber into their arms and ravaged her mouth until she was breathless. She felt prickling at the back of her eyelids as fear and emotion tried to take hold. Amber ruthlessly pushed it back down and placed a hand against each of her lover's cheeks.

"I love you both so much. Thank you for letting me do this. I know you didn't want to risk me, but I can't live my life looking over my shoulder. We are going to win this fight, I can feel it in my bones," Amber stated, then placed another chaste kiss on each of her men's lips and left the room without looking back.

* * * *

Amber's heart was pounding so hard in her chest as it pumped in rapid time, the only thing she could hear was the blood rushing through her ears. She took a few deep breaths, and let them out slowly, trying to control the fear and adrenaline pumping through her veins.

Amber's eyes scanned the surrounding bush land with her enhanced night vision, as she tried to listen for any unusual sound which shouldn't be near. She gave another sigh as she heard a few chirping birds, and the scuttle and rustle of small creatures as they scurried along the bush floor.

Amber stopped when she came to a small lake, the sound of water hitting the surface, as it spilled over the rocks and hit the bottom of the lake. She let the sounds of nature soothe her, as she sat down on a large rock and watched the water drops sparkling beneath the light of the full moon.

Amber tilted her head to the side, listening intently as she thought she heard the sound of male laughter in the distance. She held perfectly still, clutching her knees within the circle of her arms as she stared at the water, but listening with all her new vampire powers, as she sat on the

large rock at the water's edge. They were coming.

"They're are coming, baby. Do not be afraid. You are surrounded by vampires. We will not let anyone hurt you," Alexei said in a calm, soothing voice through their mind link.

"I love you, Alexei, Dimitri. I trust you to keep me safe," Amber reiterated. If they knew what she was thinking they would have hauled her out of there before she could blink. She had learned to keep some thoughts private, thank goodness. Her utmost goal was to protect her mates at all costs. She would give her own life to keep them safe.

Amber felt the oily presence of evil as a large number of Rogues came into view. They were all in varying degrees of decay. Some of them had only just started to deteriorate. Their skin having a gray tint rather than the pale opaqueness of a normal vampire. Some of them were on their last legs, their skin hanging from their face and limbs and the stench surrounding them smelled of rotting meat. Amber had to concentrate on breathing through her mouth so she would not end up vomiting from their smell. They surrounded Amber, laughing and jeering at her, as they moved closer and closer. She ignored them all and kept her eyes on the waterfall as the moonlight glistened within the droplets of spray floating in the air.

A loud bang and a flash of light made Amber flinch, and then she and the Rogues were surrounded by a yellow cloud of sulfur. A large shadow moved within the cloud as it moved towards her. She felt a surge of adrenaline spurt through her body as her heart rate picked up, until it was beating rapidly, near to the normal human heart beat. She felt evil spilling out all around her, creeping up her spine as she shivered with fear. It was huge.

The cloud of sulfur dissipated, giving Amber her first view of the demon monster, Belphegor. The demon stood at least seven feet tall and was nothing like she expected. He was almost angelic in his appearance and

looked to be one of the most gorgeous men she had ever seen. She looked at him as she rested her head on her knees and watched as he approached.

“You are such a stupid human. Do you think I don't know your vampire lovers are waiting for me? Do you really think two vampires are going to be able to kill me? You are so predictable it's pathetic. Pity I am going to have to kill you. You aren't bad looking for a female,” Belphegor spat out as he stared at the female vampire. “I will give you a head start and then I will let my minions at you.”

“I don't need a head start. I'm not going anywhere,” Amber replied in a bored voice, then covered her mouth as she let out a yawn.

Belphegor could not believe the stupid female didn't seem to be afraid of him and then had the audacity to yawn in his presence. He moved forward until he was towering over her and stood glaring down at her.

“Do your minions not realize that you have lied to them? That once they have killed while feeding, they will never be able to change the path from a slow death that they have chosen? Did you tell them the blood from a female vampire could change them back from Rogues? Did they believe your lies? Did you tell them you could change them back to their original vampire forms? Who gave you the powers of God, Belphegor? Did they really fall for such lies? And you call me pathetic,” Amber taunted as she gracefully rose to her feet.

Amber could feel the dissension flowing through the air as the Rogues looked from her back to Belphegor. They moved back as the demons false glamor began to dissipate as his anger grew. The handsome face disappeared and in its place was the true face of the demon. It's face was a blotched mess of green and red, the skin in huge ugly lumps. Small black horns protruded from the top of its head and the stench of evil and sulfur surrounded him.

“You lied to us?” one of the Rogues roared out the question in fury.

Belphegor raised a hand in the air and in one sweeping motion killed the Rogues. They burst into ash to finally disappear.

“Why did you want me demon? Was I just a means to draw your minions together so you could gain more power? That makes no sense really. If you are as powerful as we are to believe, you wouldn't have needed a mere female vampire as bait. What are you really after?” Amber asked as she stared Belphegor in the eye.

“Is that what you thought? That I wanted to use you as bait? I'm afraid you have it wrong my dear. It's you I wanted all along. Yes, I become more powerful with every Rogue I kill, but I wanted you. You are going to be my queen,” Belphegor stated arrogantly.

“Really? And what makes you think I would come with you willing?”

“Oh, I never expected you to be willing. Now where would be the fun in that? Where are your lovers?” Belphegor asked, as he reached out to Amber.

Amber moved back using her new preternatural speed. As soon as she was out of the demon's line of fire and reach she yelled through her mental link. “*Now.*”

All hell broke free. More than a hundred vampires surrounded the demon and they embedded the blessed silver crosses they carried into the body of the demon, where ever they could reach.

Amber covered her ears as the roar of pain and fury the demon let loose hurt her eardrums. She watched in fascinated horror as the demon's body began to fall apart and disintegrate before it hit the ground. Then it burst into ashes in a cloud of sulfuric dust and stench. Amber coughed and gagged, then watched with horror as an oily shadow sped away from where Belphegor had once stood, to disappear amongst the shadows of the night.

Alexei and Dimitri surrounded Amber with their bodies and love as they wrapped their arms around her.

“Are you alright, little one?”

“Did he hurt you, baby?”

“I'm fine guys, but somehow I don't think we've seen the last of Belphegor,” Amber opined with a frown.

“Yes, we saw it too. I don't think he will be back for a long time though. It will take him time to build up his strength so he can form another body, let alone build up his powers,” Alexei stated.

“I hope you're right. I don't want to have to deal with that ever again if I don't have to,” Amber replied with a shiver. She pushed out of her Blood Mate's arms and turned to the vampires behind her. “I would like to thank you all for your help. We could not have defeated that demon without any of you. I will always be in your debt.”

“No, Amber. It is us who are in your debt. We would have not realized Belphegor was even after our females if not for you. It may have taken years and precious lives of our females before we knew anything. If you ever have need of help please do not hesitate to call for us,”

Nikolai stated, then to Amber's and her mate's astonishment, got down on his knees with deference and reverence. The rest of the vampires followed his actions, and as one they all knelt to her and her Blood Mate's.

“Thanks,” Amber muttered then hid her face against Dimitri's chest.

“Are you ready to go home, baby?” Alexei asked.

“I thought you'd never ask,” Amber replied.

Dimitri picked Amber up into his arms and they sped off towards home.

Chapter Eleven

Two weeks later

Amber woke from a deep sleep moaning with pleasure. There was a warm tongue lapping at her pussy and another mouth sucked on one of her hard nipples, whilst another hand plucked the peak of the other breast. She scrunched her closed eyes tighter, as she gave a moan of approval as two fingers were thrust into the depths of her tight, wet sheath. She opened her eyes to look into Alexei's heated gaze as he lifted his head.

Amber opened her mouth to his as he plundered her mouth, thrusting his tongue along her own as she tasted his desire in her mouth. She would never get enough of her two Blood Mate's, as they pleased her and she pleased them in return.

Amber cried into Alexei's mouth as Dimitri thrust his fingers in and out of her cunt as he lapped and flicked his tongue over her distended clit. She was on the edge of a climax and bucked her hips up to get more contact where she needed it most. She gave a growl of frustration as Dimitri withdrew his fingers and mouth from her sex.

"We'll give you what you need, little one, don't despair. I want to be buried in that sweet cunt of yours when you cum. I love the way your body clamps down on my dick so hard as you milk the seed from my balls," Dimitri gasped out as he aligned his hard cock with his Blood Mate's pussy.

Dimitri thrust into Amber's sheath with one powerful surge, then held still as he felt the ripples of her pussy, as her body tried to adjust to his invasion. When the ripples finally slowed he picked her up and held her on his lap, so she was sitting straddling his hips and thighs. He watched as Alexei produced a tube of lube from thin air and

moved up behind Amber.

"I am going to fuck your ass so hard and deep, baby, you're not going to know where I begin and you end. I love being buried in your body. I never want to leave it," Alexei growled.

"Do it," Amber cried out.

"Do what baby?"

"Fuck me."

"Oh, we will, baby. We are going to fuck you all night long," Alexei replied, as he massaged a generous amount of the lube into Amber's ass.

He began to push his fingers into her tight, dark hole and gave a groan as her muscles clamped down onto his fingers, trying to keep them buried in her body. He thrust them in and out of her anus and scissored his fingers a few times, to stretch her muscles. He withdrew his fingers and applied more lube to his cock. He placed one hand on Amber's shoulder and the other around his cock, to guide his flesh into her body. He pushed in relentlessly until he felt the head of his penis pop through the tight muscles and flesh of Amber's ass. He held still until he felt her muscles relax in acceptance of his penetration.

Alexei began to push in once more and gave a growl of pleasure as he felt his cock sink into Amber's puckered entrance to the hilt. He began to pull back out and then pushed back in as Dimitri slid out of her pussy. As he pulled out Dimitri forged his way back into Amber's wet cunt.

"Oh God. It's not enough. I need more, please," Amber cried out.

"More what, baby?" Alexei growled against her ear.

"More cock, more everything. I'm so close," Amber cried.

Amber's declaration snapped Alexei and Dimitri's control. They began to pound in and out of her body at the same time. They thrust and groaned as they picked up the

pace using their preternatural speed as they loved their Blood Mate. The noises Amber made spurred them on even more. Alexei slid a hand down over Amber's stomach and slid his fingers through her slit. He coated his finger with her juices and slid the pad up to her engorged nub of sensitive nerves. He slid his finger back and forth, round and round, over the sensitive bundle. Amber's screams came louder as she rose higher and higher with her sexual euphoria.

Alexei and Dimitri each moved their mouths to the side of Amber's neck, licked along her sensitive skin and sank their fangs into her blood rich arteries. They used their tongues on her skin to coax her blood to flow into their mouths and groaned as the taste of her blood filled their mouths.

* * * *

Amber screamed as she felt Alexei and Dimitri's fangs pierce her artery. White hot, fire spread throughout her body, as the pleasure of feeding her mate's while they fucked her cunt and ass sent her hurtling toward release. She felt the muscles in her pussy and ass coiling tighter and tighter, as the friction of their pounding cocks, caused such pleasurable tingling within her body. Her body gathered tighter and tighter, like a big catapult being readied to be fired. All of a sudden the spring snapped. Amber screamed long and loud, as she flew to the cliffs edge and leaped up to meet the stars. Her body convulsed as her muscles clamped down so hard on the cocks buried within her body, she was sure she must be hurting her lovers. She was vaguely aware of her Blood Mate's reaching their own climax with a roar, as she slumped down onto Dimitri's chest. She slipped back into slumber with a contented satiated smile on her face.

Amber woke to find her lover's no longer in bed

beside her. She listened intently so she knew where they were. She stilled when she heard other voices and knew they had visitors once again. She supposed she should be thankful they had had two whole weeks of uninterrupted bliss. She rose from the bed, showered and dressed and headed downstairs. She was beginning to feel hungry and hoped her mates had had time to feed, so they could feed her the blood she needed to sustain her.

She entered the living room to find the Konstantino brother's seated comfortably as they talked to her mates. "Hi Nikolai, Gregorio, Andrei and Luca, how are you?"

"We are fine, Amber. I must say you are looking exceptionally well," Luca said as he moved toward her, took her hand in his and kissed it.

"You're such a flirt. What's going on?" Amber asked, as she moved to the sofa and sat between Alexei and Dimitri.

"We have been hearing rumors of a demon that has stolen a body from the morgue and is now killing virgin females to increase his power. We think it could be Belphegor," Nikolai suggested gravely.

"Well, fuck. I thought we'd have a lot more time before we heard from him again," Amber stated, as she snuggled deeper into her mate's embraces.

"We did too, Amber. We've got as many of our slayers out there as possible, but there is no way we can protect everyone," Gregorio opined.

"We'll do anything we can to help," Amber replied.

"I was hoping you'd say that," Andrei said with a grin. "We were just trying to convince your mate's that you are a lot stronger than you look."

"Well thanks, I think," replied Amber with a laugh.

"Your mate is hungry, go and feed her and then we will make plans," Nikolai stated, then watched with envy as Alexi, Dimitri and Amber left the room.

The rest of the night was spent making plans with

her new friends and lovers. They spent the next few nights hunting the streets as they tried to get a location on the demon Belphegor. It was like looking for a needle in a haystack.

Epilogue

Nikolai, Gregorio, Andrei and Luca walked the dark streets scanning them by using their powers as they went. They scanned far and wide, hoping to feel a trace of the demon Belphegor. They had just about given up hope when Nikolai stopped. He felt a void in the air which should not be, at a park in the distance. He took off in a flash, knowing his brothers were following close at his heels.

Nikolai scanned the park as he moved amongst the trees and shadows, using his powers to cloak himself and his brothers. He could feel the fear emanating from a small female as she stood on shaking legs, her back against the trunk of a large tree. She screamed in the grip of terror, then slumped to the ground in a faint.

Nikolai saw the moving corpse bend over the supine figure of the female child on the ground. He used the ancient blessed cross he now carried with him always and thrust it into the back of the body. It blew to pieces and burst into ashes before his eyes. He bent down and picked up the child from the ground and rose with her in his arms.

He and his brothers froze as they scanned the face of an angel. She was not a child at all, she was a fully grown woman with a small petite frame. She had curves in all the right places and felt so right in his arms. He drew in her scent and felt his knees tremble in reaction. He looked at his brothers and saw on their faces, what he knew must be on his own. Pure love, lust and joy. He held his and his brother's Blood Mate in his arms.