

A vampire man grabbed me by the wrists and tied me up, before giving a devious grin. He pulled my hair and tilted his head carefully watching my every move.

“This one is pretty boys. Maybe she’ll make good lunch?”

Others nodded in agreement and I tried to bite the guy.

“She’s feisty too!” He said with a chuckle.

“Get away from her.” Adam said bitterly.

I rolled my eyes and eyed Adam hard before getting smacked down to the ground. A crowd of vampires walked over to Adam and laughed. One picked him up by the neck and held him up.

“This one thinks he’s tough with long fangs!” One laughed.

“True true, but he... look at his ears.”

They grabbed Adam and touched his pointed ears, making Adam yelp in pain. They backed up and dropped Adam and stared at him with wide eyes. They turned to Ore and watched the mouse who was sharpening his sword.

“This one is of Drack.”

Ore nodded like they were stupid and sighed. “Yeah. He has the guy’s power too.” Ore said simply examining his sword. “Way better hearing, mind reading, controlling mind... the whole package deal.” Ore said looking up. “And that means money.”

I grinned my teeth and glared at Ore.

Money.

That was all he cared about.

‘Don’t do anything stupid!’

I looked at Adam who locked eyes with me as he struggled against the other vampire’s. I rolled me eyes and rolled to my back. It was better than being on my face. They tied Adam up and practically threw him down next to me, eating dirt.

“Don’t do anything stupid.” I mocked.

Adam rolled his eyes and rolled to his back like me.

“I mean, your kinda stupid.” I taunted.

“Ah, just shut up.” Adam said with an eye roll. He looked around carefully then to me as I heard his voice in my mind say, ‘I have a plan. My knife is in your back pocket. Use it.’

I nodded my head and reached into my back pocket and fumbled his knife out. Adam looked up as his faced strained. He closed his eyes and I watched some of his veins pop from his neck. I heard a snap as the rope that need him broke. The other vampire guys turned to us, as Adam jumped up and ran at them. I used this chance to slice my way free.

“Come on come on come on!” I yelled.

The roped behind me snapped free and I held the knife up.

“YES! NYLA YHOR’S YOUR NOT STUPID!”

I looked up as Adam held off the other Vampires but a few got around him and came at me. I swore with wide eyes and regretted yelling to myself.

I don’t really know or remember how I did it, or why, but I found myself climbing up the wall. Yes. You read that right. This is not a rock wall—well it is technically — that

you see at the fair. No. This is a stone wall like the ones in your house. How I climbed it? I don't know. I'm not Spider-Man.

I found myself up high above the chaos and my eyes widened. Did my fear of heights kick in? Yes. Yes they did. I took a deep breath and blinked back tears of fear from my eyes. I heard Adam yell out in pain and more tears flooded.

Come on Nyla, Encouraging Nyla said. Your so close!

But, Self Deteriorating Nyla started, if we fall we die. It's a cliff. Not a wall.

Shut up!

You shut up!

"HOW ABOUT YOU BOTH SHUT UP!" I snapped angrily.

My eyes widened in pure embarrassment as I heard Ore say, "What the refrigerator?"

But he didn't exactly say refrigerator.

I blinked back tears as fear flooded me. Was I more scared of heights then my killer boyfriend when he goes, 'I'm a blood thirsty monster guy'.

I felt my stupid sweaty start hand slip on the rock I held on too, and my eyes widened.

I slammed my eyes shut and tried to keep hold.

Let go. I'll catch you, a voice said in my mind.

I opened my eyes and took a deep breath.

"If you say so." I mumbled.

So, dear reader what did I do?

I let go.