

story

"What i want and what i need is not a very good option anymore." I thought licking my lips as I stared at the deer, who was nibbling on grass. "But I'm just going to have to get used to it."

In the next instant i was on the deer's back, snapping its spine with my hand, my mouth already at it's throat, killing it instantly.

I sucked until the deer's blood was bone dry. Then, wiping my mouth with the back of my hand, i threw the carcass on the ground, not bothering to bury it this time.

I probably should explain, but you already guessed it, hopefully.

I'm a vampire.

I have only been a vampire for a couple years, but i already got the hang of it. I have the end of eternity to get the hang of it, since vampires can live forever. If they're smart. But even though i am used to my new life it doesn't mean i forgot about my past life. The life where my soul was still pure, and my heart was still beating. My life when i was still human.

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