

CHAPTER 10



NOSFERATU NEXT DOOR

FICTION

Rawly Rawls

Nosferatu Next Door 10

Illustrations by MrPenguin

Written by RawlyRawls

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"Something's wrong." Tyler paused just before removing the condom from his dick. He and his sister were in his closet with the light on so he could see what he was doing.

"Did the condom break?" Isabella was buzzing from sex, lying on her side on the floor. She lifted her head up to look. Her brother was still hard, and the prophylactic seemed to be holding his copious load well enough.

"No ... I just feel like something's wrong. I'm not sure ... exactly what." He removed the condom, tied it in a knot, and held it. His cock shrank. It didn't usually go down that quickly, but his worry had hastened its slumber. "Do you feel anything?"

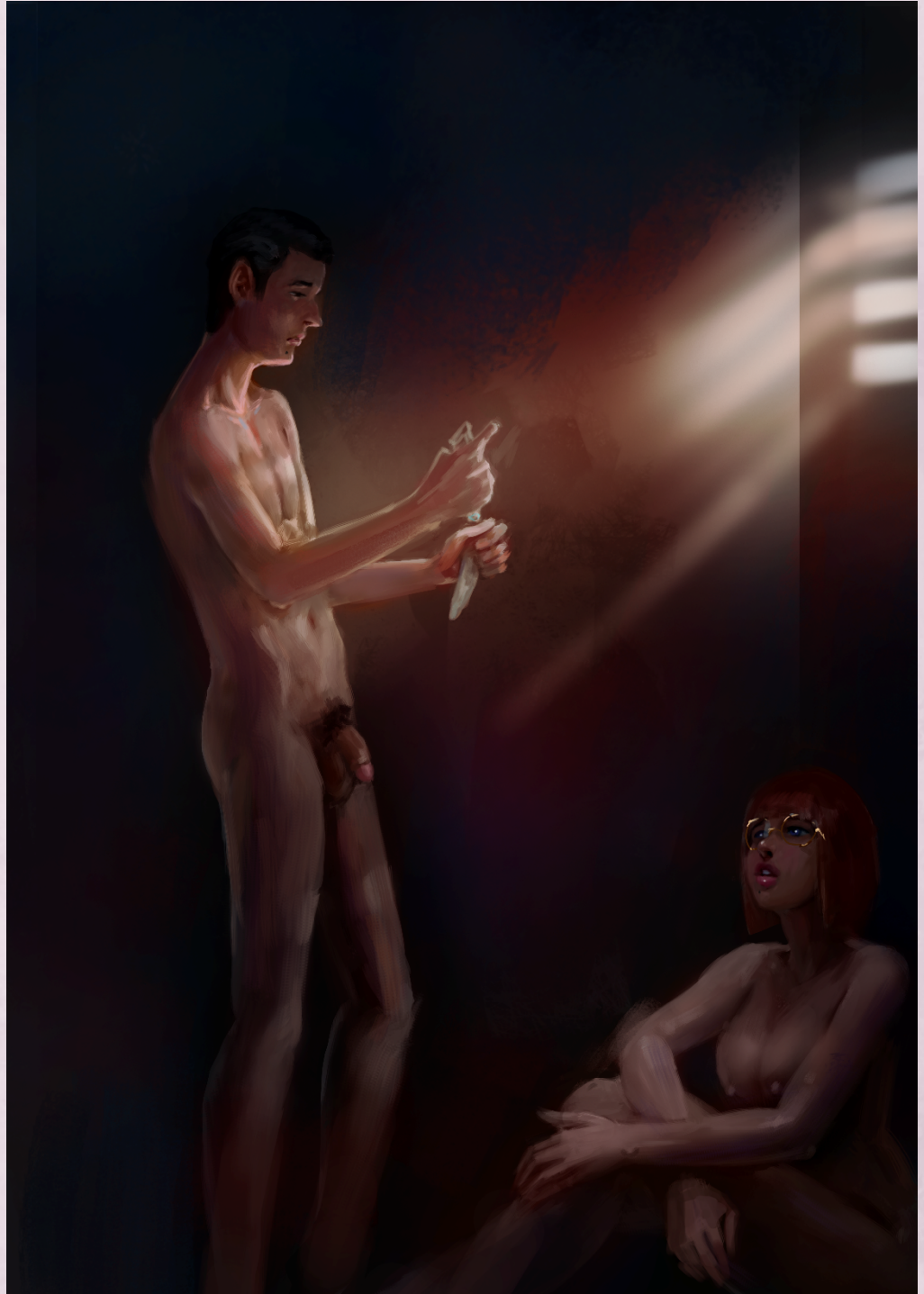
"I feel ... pretty good from the way you were just handling me." Her smile dwindled as she stared at his frown. He was blurry, so she put her glasses back on. Now that she could see him clearly, he really did look unhappy. "You had a bad feeling before the whole pool thing, too. Remember?"

"Yeah, and with that incident at the museum." Tyler nodded, his cock now dangling between his legs. "Something bad is going on with Damion and Ursula. I don't think they succeeded."

"Well, what do we do?" Isabella sat up and hugged her knees. "I mean ... I guess we have to see if Alucard is still alive. And if he is, we have to ... I don't know ... rescue our friends."

"We'll finish finals tomorrow. Then, we can focus on Alucard. I mean ... Mom would kill us if we skipped finals, right?" Tyler hated this situation.

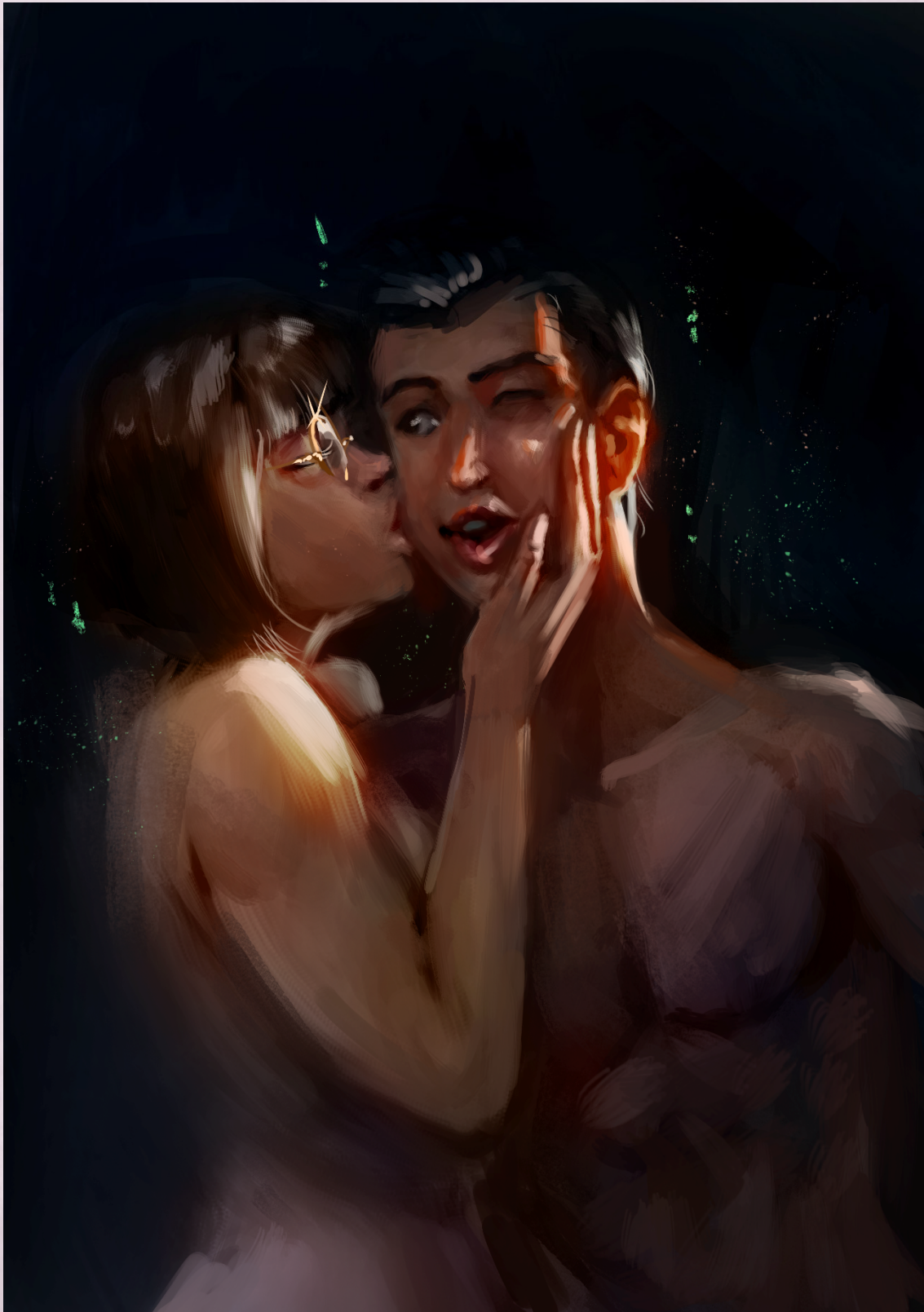
"If we knew for certain they needed our help, I'd say skip. But we don't know what's going on." She snapped her fingers. "I know, let's find Andy Fearn. If he's still creepy and weird, we'll know Alucard is still around."



“After school tomorrow then.” Tyler bent down and kissed his sister on the cheek. “I’m going to take a shower and go to sleep. We’ll need to be rested.”

“Yeah, me too.” Isabella kissed her brother back and followed him out of the closet.

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“Why ... do I ...?” Ursula spun around the expansive wood floor in Alucard’s arms. Her mind was a haze. She was so much a part of the dance, that she wasn’t even sure her feet were touching the floor. When she looked down, she saw that they were dancing up in the air, their heads almost as high as the chandelier. “So ... strange.”

“My ... sweet ... innocent ... sorceress. I do believe I’ve swept you off your feet.” Alucard held the young woman hand-in-hand on one side, and his cold fingers pressed to the small of her back on the other. Her dress flared with their spinning movement. He dipped her, letting her back arch dramatically. This made her breasts strain against the dress, stretching it in the most beguiling way. Deftly, Alucard’s fingernail split the front of her dress, spilling her milky white boobs into view. He lifted her out of the dip and continued twirling her.



“Damion ... Damion ... don’t look.” Ursula tried to catch glimpses of her naked boyfriend sitting at the table. It wasn’t easy as Alucard spun her round and round. She desperately wanted to cover her breasts, but she was gripping Alucard’s frigid hand and his solid shoulder tightly, for fear of falling to the floor below. The best she could do was press closer to Alucard, hiding her breasts against his suit.

“Uuuggghh ... uuuggghhh ... uuuuuggghhhh ...” Damion stared at nothing with glazed eyes.

Cassie had taken advantage of the distraction to drink some more. She was under the table again, her teeth piercing Damion’s cute, rigid member.

“I haven’t tamed a sorceress in almost eighty years.” Alucard looked down into Ursula’s eyes. “I never grow tired of breaking the bonds of marriage. But a wife’s duty can’t compete with your vows to your coven. I think you might become my lead concubine.”

“Never ... I’ll never succumb ... to ...” Ursula was losing herself in his gaze. She tried to look away, but found she could not. When he lifted her up as part of the dance, she was grateful for losing eye contact. But then she felt his horrible lips on her breast, followed by the sharp stab of his fangs. “Oooohhhhhhhhh.” Ursula threw her head back. Pleasure surged through her. “I ... will ... resist.”



After the dance was finished, Alucard returned to the table, pulling Cassie away from her pet. “You really will kill him if you’re too greedy.” He smiled over at Ursula, who was slumped in her chair, her breasts still out in the open. Two little red dots on her alabaster flesh marked the beginning of his conquest. “We don’t want Damion dead, do we, my sorceress?” His smile was warm and polite.

Ursula was buzzing from the echoes of bliss he’d given her. The pleasure of feeding him. She shivered, his words sobering her up. She pulled herself upright in the chair, and did her best to scowl. “You’ve made a mistake, toying with us, demon. We will destroy you!” She tried to summon a powerful, destructive spell. But nothing happened. She reached for the collar around her neck and touched it with loathing. “I will get free.”



“About that. I think you’ve outgrown the cage.” Alucard steepled his hands. “I’ve had Andy make you up a room in the tower. Of course, you’ll need to stay confined during the day, but you may have free use of the castle when I’m able to chaperone. Ah, I see that you’re surprised. I am a most accommodating host and master.” He turned toward Andy. “Mr. Fearn, show the young woman to her room.”

Remembering that she was uncovered, Ursula put an arm over her breasts. She didn’t say another word, but followed Andy out of the dining hall. *He’ll regret leaving me alive. All I need is the right moment.*

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"If you like Tyler so much, you should ask him out. You're beautiful, Gail. I'm sure he'd say yes." Annie watched her daughter blush. "Pour me some more wine, Chris." Annie handed her glass to her husband. They were sitting around the dinner table, mostly finished with a late supper.

"Girls don't ask boys out, Mom." Gail frowned at her mother.

"I asked your father out, didn't I, Chris?" Annie took the filled glass back from her husband.

"Well ... I liked you before you asked ... I was going to ask ... but ..." Chris let out a nervous laugh.



"You see, Gail? He was never going to ask me. You owe your existence to me asking -" Annie was interrupted by the doorbell. "Who could that be?" Still holding her full wineglass, she rose. "You two clean up, I'll see who's at the door." She walked to the front door. It was such a safe neighborhood that she opened the door without checking to see who it was first. "Oh ... Mr. Alucard!" A sudden rush of memory and feeling made her wobble on her feet. She stared into his gorgeous, dark eyes. *Speaking of asking someone out, I think he's here to have an affair with me. I'll have to nip this in the bud.* "How ... ah ... how ... um ... are ...?" She was floundering.

"Good evening, Mrs. Kim." Alucard gave her a bow with a flourish. His smile was warm and ingratiating. "May I come in?"

Annie took a gulp of her wine and looked over her shoulder. She could hear her husband and daughter chatting as they cleared the table. Her eyes turned back to Alucard. "My husband is home. He would kill you if he knew about our ... about what we ... about the party." She took another gulp of wine.

"I would very much like to come in." Alucard stepped so that his toes were right on the threshold.

“And I would like to be Queen of Korea.” Annie shrugged. “You should go.” She put her hand on the door to close it, but his charming smile made her hesitate. “Why ... um ... why did you come here?”

“I find your beauty entralling.” He held out his hand, his fingers not crossing the doorway. “Come with me. We must talk.”



"I'm going out for a walk," Annie called over her shoulder. She finished off her wine, put the glass down on the entry table, and took Alucard's chilly hand in hers. "Okay, Mr. Alucard, you have five minutes of my time." The next few minutes were a whirlwind for Annie. She felt Alucard pull her outside. Suddenly, she was in his arms. He carried her briskly, the nice suburban town blurring around them. Then, she was standing hand in hand with him at the large entry door to his castle. "How did we get here?"



"You asked to visit, don't you remember?" The door opened with a long, lingering creak. Alucard led her into the castle by the hand. "Did you want to go home?"

"Yes," Annie squeaked.

"That isn't true, is it?" Alucard led her up the grand stairway. He could see Cassie lurking in the shadows, watching. He had told his concubine that if he brought his newest pet home, she was not to interfere.



"This place is so strange." Everything about the moment was dreamlike. Before she knew it, she was in the same bedroom as she'd visited the night of the party. "Oh ... my family will wonder what happened to me. I must get back."

"Remove your sweater." Alucard put some steel into his voice.

"Yes, sir," Annie whispered. Before she knew, the sweater was over her head, and she was tossing it onto a chair. She stood before him in a bra and jeans. "Do you really think I'm beautiful?"

"You are a shining star, Mrs. Kim." Alucard's smile was more feral now. "Remove your brassiere."

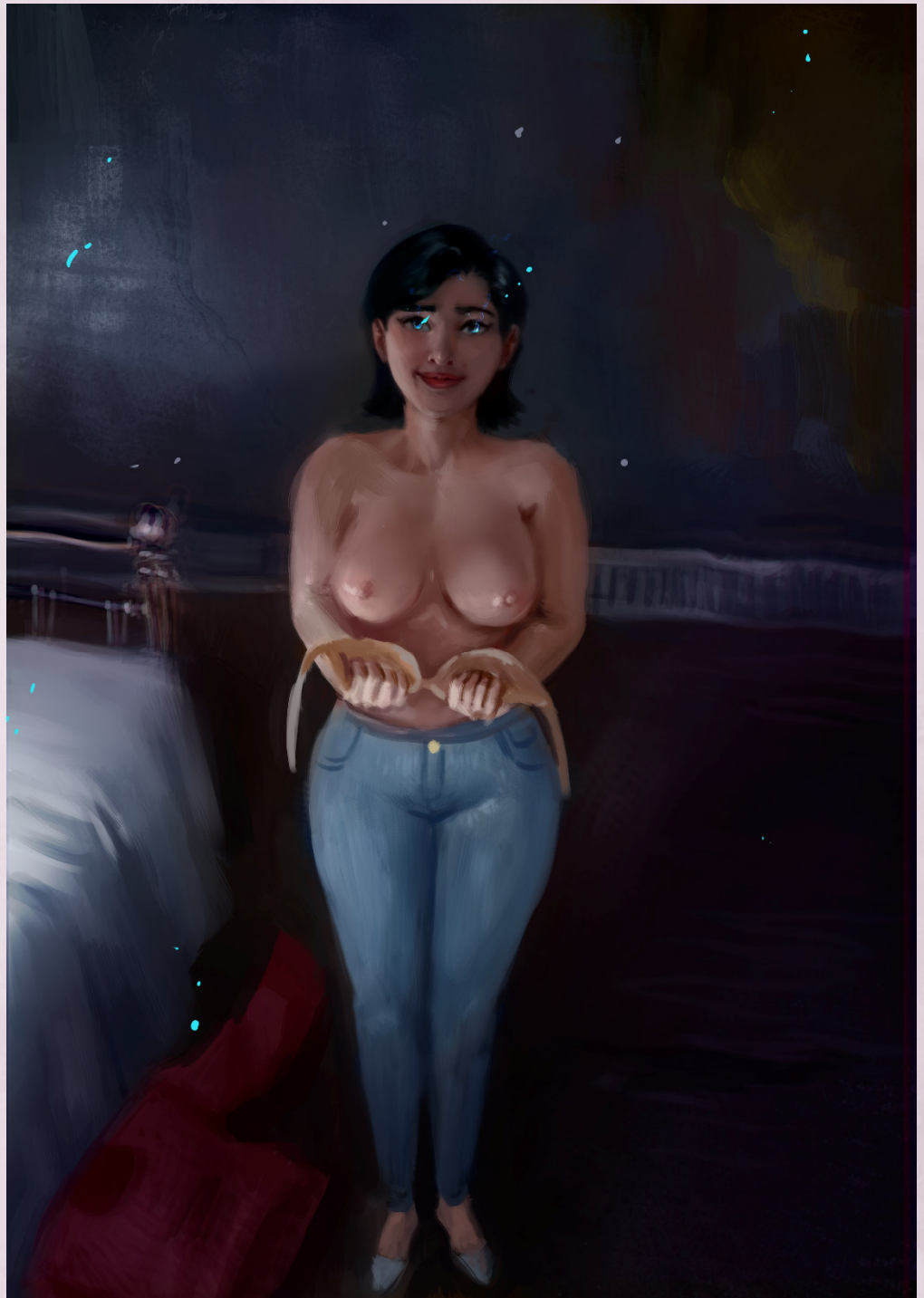
"Okay." Annie unclasped her bra and put it with her sweater. Seeing his hungry gaze on her boobs made her cheeks and upper chest burn. "You've seen them, now please take me home."

"Offer them to me." Alucard lowered himself so that his face was at nipple level, about a foot or so away.

"No ... maybe if I was single. But I'm married." It suddenly occurred to her that she should cover her nakedness with an arm. But she didn't move.

"Offer them and receive boundless pleasure as your reward." He licked his lips.

Annie shivered. She knew from experience that he could deliver on that promise. Slowly, she pushed her chest forward, until her left nipple was touching his mouth. "If you want them ... Mr. Alucard ... you can have a quick kiss." She thought he was going to latch onto her nipple, but he moved to the inside of her breast and bit on the soft flesh. "Oooooohhhhhhhhhh ... Mr. Alucard ... what are you doing to meeeeeeee?" She arched her back. It was preposterous that a normal night, talking about her daughter's crush, had turned into ... this.



“Mmmmmmmmm.” Alucard drank. His hand went between her legs. He was happy when she spread for him without prompting. He rubbed her through her jeans, causing her hips to twirl in little circles. After a while, he released her breast. “Remove your trousers.”



“Wow ... wow ... okay ... okay ... but you have to promise to be a gentleman.” Annie felt higher than a kite. She knew she had a big, stupid grin on her face as she shimmied out of her pants. She went ahead and lowered her panties too without him asking. She found herself standing before him in only socks.

“Give yourself to me.” Alucard’s voice was full of command. His handsome veneer was cracking, but he didn’t think the woman was frightened. “Give yourself to me.”

“What are we doing?” Annie turned. Still standing on the floor, she leaned her elbows down to the mattress. “I never thought I’d give myself to anyone other than Chris. He’s ... eeeeeiiiiiiiiiiii.” Annie shrieked when something impossibly large entered her vagina. *I’m having sex with someone other than Chris! What am I doing?* But she didn’t ask the strange man behind her to stop. Instead, she wiggled her butt and prayed that he would slide his thing all the way in.

