



CHAPTER 12

NOSFERATU
NEXT DOOR

FICTION

Rawly Rawls

Nosferatu Next Door 12

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Written by RawlyRawls

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“Never. I would rather die.” Ursula stood in Alucard’s study. The vampire sat on the edge of his desk, striking what he clearly thought was a dapper pose. Even with the demon hidden inside him, he was a horror to look at. He was too handsome. She could see through that. Ursula tried not to get lost in his eyes. She looked around the room that was full of magical books. Maybe there was something she could use in here for her escape.



"I understand. You don't want to betray your beloved. But that's what this is all about." Alucard poured a brandy for her and offered her the glass. He was unsurprised when she knocked it away. The crystal tumbler fell to the floor with a thud, spilling its amber liquid. "I'm offering you a way to help Damion. I have pulled Mrs. Fearn off him for the moment. He is very weak. But he should recover if given time away from his mistress."



“What are you saying?” She pulled at the collar that muffled her magic.

“For every day that you do what I ask, I will keep Cassie from her pet. I will nurse your beloved back to health.” He let his beguiling smile play on his cold lips. “For every day that you refuse me, I will let her have her way.”

“This is blackmail!” Ursula took a step back.

“I am one of the undead.” He stood and unbuttoned his trousers. “Sadly, I am not above blackmail, murder, or whatever else will stave the ennui of the centuries.” He lowered his trousers.

Ursula sucked in her breath in shock. The penis before her was truly an ungodly abomination. The thing was a blue-black color, etched with massive ridges from his veins. It was huge and ugly. She shivered. “I suppose that means that your heart still beats.”

“In its way.” Alucard nodded.

“How do I know you’ll keep your word?” She took a step toward the hideous creature, smoothed out her elegant dress, and gulped. Her focus was on that cock. *Can I even do this?*



"I will let you see Damion afterward. Every day you can see him as he recovers." Alucard let his monstrous side show. He enjoyed her revulsion. Seeing the determined look in her eye kindled his icy heart. This was better than the last witch he'd bedded all those decades ago.

"Fine ... but just know ... that you disgust me." Ursula slowly lowered herself to her knees in front of him. *I'm sorry Damion. I'm doing this for you. You'll need to be strong to escape.*

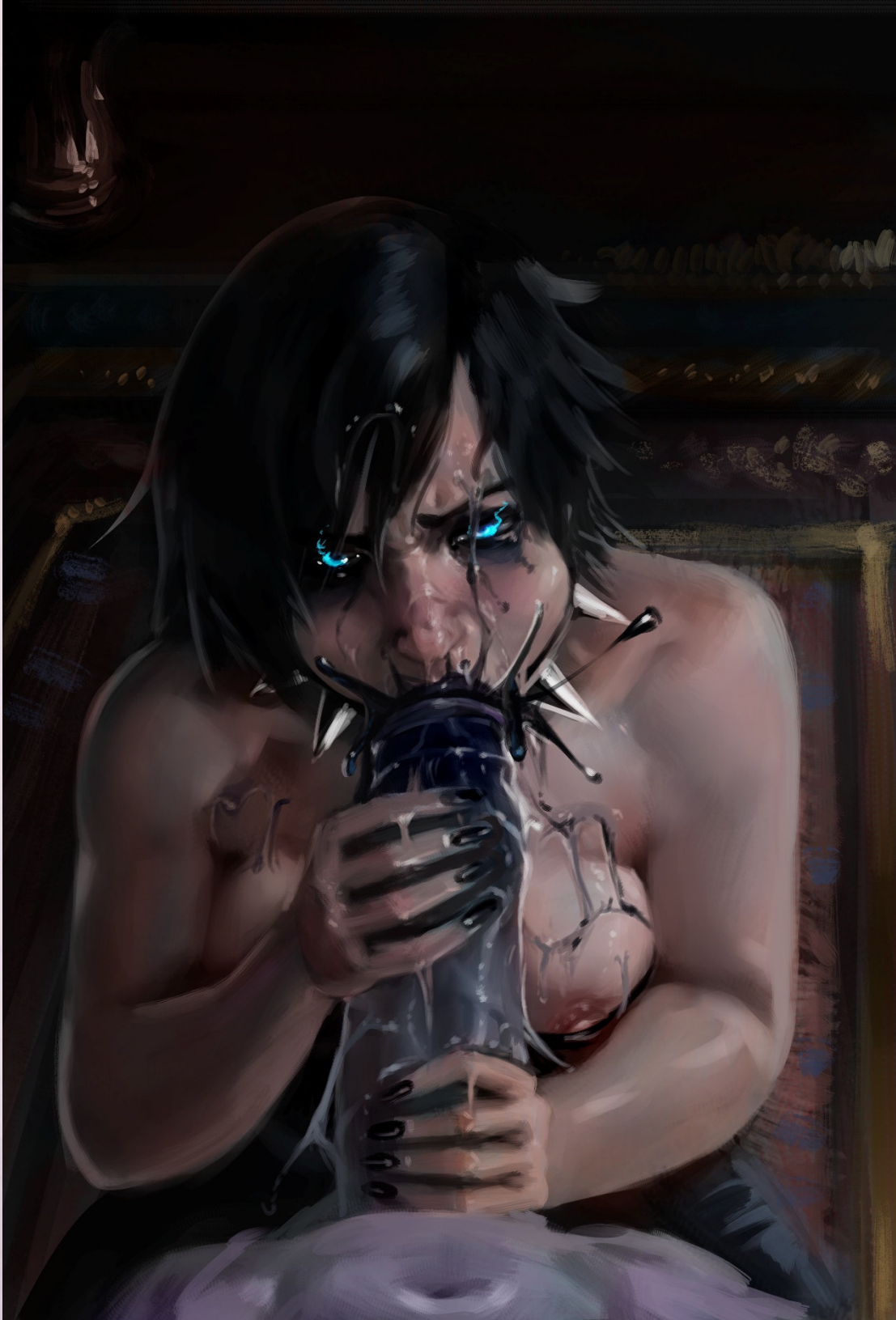
"I know." Alucard looked down at Ursula as she tentatively stuck out her tongue and leaned forward. When she got a taste of his special pre-seminal fluid, revulsion was written on her face. He would remember this moment, to compare it to when she eventually committed this act with an expression of adoration.



The penis was large, unwieldy, and cold in her mouth. She bobbed her head without much energy, but the vile creature seemed to be enjoying it. The taste of his precum was salty and made her want to gag. *Why is there so much of it?* She could hear his low grunts of satisfaction. She wanted to tell him how repulsive he was, but it came out as, "Mmmppph ... mmmpphh ... mmmppphhhh." After several minutes it occurred to her that she was going to have to do something with his cum. She sure as hell wasn't going to take any of it in her mouth. Another few minutes after that, and her mind began to swim. She tried to keep an image of Damion in her mind but found she couldn't.

"That's it. You need work, but in time you will be an excellent addition. Now look up here, my pet." Alucard's vampiric face leered down at her. A thrill of pleasure surged through him when the witch looked up and locked eyes with him. Her face was distorted both by the size of the cock in her mouth and her pleasure. She had swallowed enough of his pre-fluid to make any woman buzz. "Be a good pet ... uuugghhhh ... and drink from me ... so that Mrs. Fearn doesn't ... aaaahhhhhhhh ... drink from your beloved."

“Mmmpphhh ... gggaaackkkkk ... gaaacckkk.” She was choking herself on the thing. She knew she should have been humiliated, but she was thrilled. Eagerly, Ursula grabbed the shaft with both hands and pumped with energy while her mouth suctioned the wide cockhead. She heard the monster roar like an injured wolf. Suddenly, his icy seed was on her tongue. She drank and drank. When she was done, she was only barely aware of standing up and having Andy come into the room.



"Oh ... she's a mess. Should I take her for a bath?" Andy put the leash back on her collar, careful to avoid the dark cum that dripped from her chin.

"No ... take her to see her boyfriend. I promised her a visit." Alucard laughed.

Buzzing, her mind swimming, Ursula followed Andy out of the study. Her thoughts were up in the clouds. She barely registered that they were traversing the castle. Finally, a door opened in front of her, and she followed Andy into a small room.

"Ursula! You're here. Are you ...?" Damion stood on wobbly legs. He was about to say something about escape. But he saw his girlfriend's dazed face, dripping with dark ooze. He caught the scent of the stuff and knew what had happened.

"It's okay. I know you didn't have a choice. We'll get out of here."

"Did ... um ... did ... she drink your blood today?"

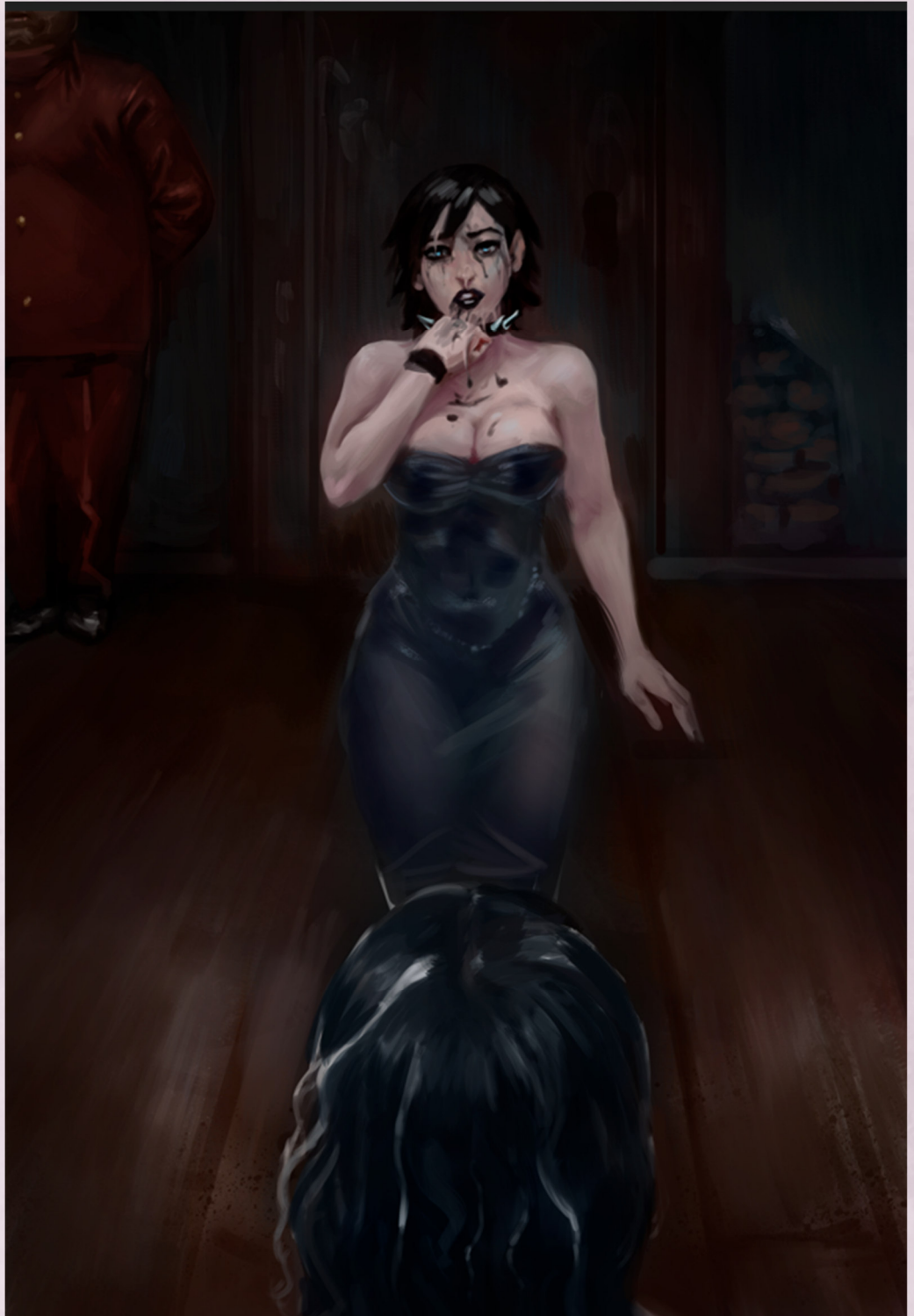
Following his gaze, she realized what he was looking at. Ursula wiped cum from her chin with the back of her hand.

"No ... and I feel much better." Damion took a step toward her. "I -"

"I'm sorry, but that's enough for now." Andy turned around and pulled Ursula from the room by the leash. He locked the door and led her back to her room.

Ursula, still not able to think straight, followed him like a docile dog.

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"Bllllaaaahhhh! Bbbllllleeeecckkkkk!"

Strange noises woke Chris in the morning. He rolled out of bed to find the curtains had been drawn. That was odd. "Annie?"

"Bbblllahhhh!"

The noise was coming from the bathroom. Rubbing sleep out of his eyes, Chris opened the curtains and stumbled to the bathroom. "Annie?" He found his wife on the floor in front of the toilet, throwing up. "Oh, my gosh, Annie. Are you okay?" When she glanced at him, he could see her eyes were bloodshot, and her skin was waxy and pale. "Oh ... gosh. You've come down with something."

"Yeah ... my body's fighting some sort of ... infection." Annie wore only an oversized t-shirt. She held her belly as it roiled. "I don't feel ... so good."

"I'll get Gail ready for school." Chris stepped back from her, not wanting to catch whatever she had. "Do you think you caught a cold on your walk last night?"



"I caught something." She couldn't very well tell her husband that she'd caught a giant penis right in her vagina last night. *Good Lord, I even let that man spray his stuff inside me.* "Blleeeeeeeccckkkk!" As she threw up again, she wondered if maybe she'd caught the flu from him or something. They certainly had exchanged bodily fluids.

"Okay, let me know if you need anything." Chris backed out of the room. He'd use Gail's bathroom to get ready. His wife certainly needed her own space.

An hour later, Annie had the house to herself. She was feverish, but no longer vomiting, so she took a long, cool shower. While under the water, her mind kept going back to the sight of that monstrous penis. Alucard was so different from her husband. He was so different from any man she'd known or seen in pictures. It was like God had poured pure id into the form of a man and out stepped Mr. Alucard. Those thoughts riled her up. Even though she was weakened, she found her hand reaching for her vagina. For the first time in years, she masturbated in the shower, ending with a screaming orgasm.



When she was out of the shower, she stared at her alabaster reflection in the mirror. Her pale skin made the bite mark on her breast stand out all the more. She looked down at her breast. Before she could consider what she was doing, she had lifted her nipple into her mouth, sucking and biting on it to the point of pain. This set her off on another climax, the first orgasm she'd ever had that didn't involve her vagina. On trembling legs, she finally left the bathroom and closed the curtains. Naked, she went around the house closing all the curtains and blinds.



The rest of the morning, she masturbated off and on, all over the house. Her body was completely out of control. By the afternoon, she was exhausted. She crawled back to bed and fell into a deep sleep.

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"Hey, Tyler." Gail stopped the twins in the hall between third and fourth period. "Hello, Issy."

"Hey, Gail," the twins said in unison.

"Sorry, we're going to be late for class." Tyler tried to move past Gail. He knew the girl was crushing on him, but he didn't have the bandwidth to date with all the energy he put into his sister, not to mention the vampire they had to deal with.

"Did finals go well?" Gail stepped in front of Tyler, blocking his escape.

"Yeah, sure." Tyler nodded.

Isabella kept silent and watched with an amused expression. She enjoyed how awkward her brother was with girls.

"Great. So, I think something bad happened to my mom. I'm not sure if you're the right people to talk to. But I heard about that thing you two did in the pool. You know what I mean, right? Did that really happen?" Gail's smile was full of doubt and worry.

"I'm sorry, we're ..." Tyler stopped talking when he processed her words.

"What's wrong, Gail?" Isabella took the girl by the shoulders and moved her into an alcove between some lockers.

"Well, my mom disappeared for a while last night. She said she went for a walk alone. But she wouldn't do that." Gail bit her bottom lip. The bell rang, but she didn't move. Neither did Tyler and Isabella. After the bell was finished, Gail whispered, "I was upstairs listening to music when she got home. I was looking out the window and ... well ... that creepy guy Mr. Alucard appeared out of nowhere in the street, carrying her in his arms. He then put her down and ... disappeared. I don't know what it means."

"Shit ... is she okay?" Tyler suddenly wasn't worried about this girl hitting on him. He adjusted his glasses and looked on with concern.

"She was throwing up this morning when I left." Gail could see they were taking her seriously. She'd been afraid they were going to laugh at her. But having her fears confirmed felt worse.

"Can you come over after school? We can talk about it." Isabella gave her brother a meaningful look and saw him nod in return.

"Yes ... okay." Gail nodded and wiped a tear from her cheek. "We can meet at the old oak tree after school. I'll see you then." She adjusted her backpack and raced off for class.



“Not only is Alucard not dead, he’s looking to do to Mrs. Kim what he did to Mrs. Fearn. This ... isn’t good.” Tyler didn’t usually hold his sister’s hand in school, but the moment seemed to call for it. He reached out and squeezed her warm fingers.

“I really wish Ursula and Damion were here.” A crease of worry formed on Isabella’s forehead as they slowly walked toward class. “Should we go on the net and look for someone else to help us?”

“We’re on our own, Issy.” Tyler took a deep breath. “But we can figure this out. We’ve got winter break coming up. That’ll give us lots of time to kill a vampire.” He shivered at the thought. “Although, I do wish this was someone else’s job. I don’t like it at all.”

“Me either. But we have to keep our town safe. And Mom. Even with the necklace, you know Alucard is coming for her eventually.” Isabella let go of her brother’s hand as they split off toward different classrooms.

“We’ll figure it out.” Tyler wished he was as confident as he sounded.

