



CHAPTER 2

NOSFERATU
NEXT DOOR

FICTION

Rawly Rawls

Nosferatu Next Door 2

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Written by RawlyRawls

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"Cassie? Cassie?" Andy shook his wife's hip through the blanket. "It's time to get up." He frowned. "You're burrowed in our bed like a hibernating animal."

"Go away, Andy. Let me sleep." Cassie's voice was muffled.

"You haven't made me lunch. And I have to leave in ten minutes." Andy's frown deepened.

"Okay, okay." Cassie flung off the blanket and sat at the edge of the bed. She squinted at the bright morning light flooding through their window. "Just ... give me a minute." She tried to orient herself. Had she really gone to that horrible castle the night before? "I have to ..." She closed her mouth and ran to the bathroom. "Bbblllllaaaaaaaa." She threw up in the toilet.

"Are you feeling okay?" Andy stared at her round bottom accentuated by the lingerie he'd gotten her for her birthday.

"Yeah ... I'm okay ... bbblllllaaaaaaaa ... must have been something I ate." She leaned away from the toilet and shuddered, remembering that she had swallowed Mr. Alucard's strange semen. She wiped her mouth with a towel. The memory brought with it an unquenchable thirst.

"Honey? Why are you wearing lingerie?" Andy had come home last night to find his wife already in bed.

"Oh ..." Cassie's pallid cheeks picked up some color as she looked down at herself. "I was planning on having a special night with you, but crashed early. Sorry, Andy."

"That's okay." Andy sighed. "I'll make myself lunch today. You get some rest." He turned and walked toward the kitchen.

"Yeah ... okay." Cassie crawled back into bed and went to sleep.



In the early afternoon, Cassie woke and stretched. "I feel ... great," she purred. She rose and closed the curtains, took a hot shower, and toweled off. While moisturizing her skin, panic gripped her. She needed to invite a ... a *pretty* friend over for dinner. *She needed to plan dinner!* She snatched her phone off her nightstand and dialed. "Hello, Steph? ... Yeah ... cool ... would you and the family want to come to dinner tonight? Really? Great! How about six o'clock? Okay ... yeah ... see you then." She sighed with relief as she disconnected. Now she just had to put together dinner for seven. She wondered what Mr. Alucard liked to eat.

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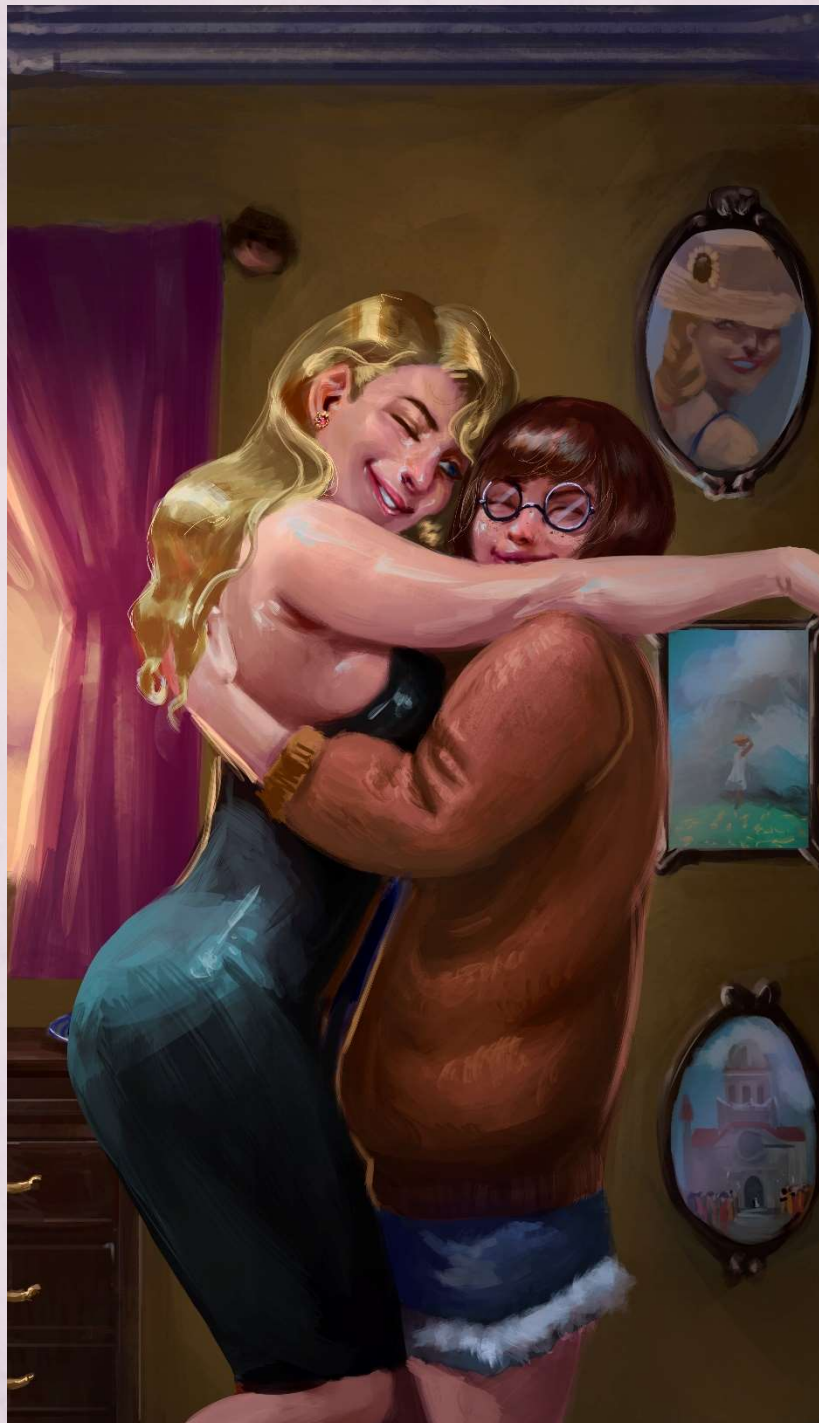
“Come in, come in. Great to see you.” Cassie hugged Stephanie and her husband, Brad. “Wow, the twins are so grown up.”

“You saw us a few weeks ago, Mrs. Fearn.” Isabella smiled sweetly and hugged her mom’s friend.

“Good to see you, Mrs. Fearn.” Tyler enjoyed the hug he received from Cassie. Something about her was particularly striking. He wasn’t sure what it was. She looked ... cool.

“You look amazing, Cassie.” Brad handed his host a bottle of wine. “New diet?”

Small patches of rose appeared on Cassie’s ivory cheeks when she thought about the day before. “Yes.” She smiled shyly. “A new diet.”





A little while later, they were all seated in the dining room, awaiting the seventh member of their dinner party. Outside, the last vestiges of scarlet faded in the west. The first stars twinkled. Lively conversation quieted when the doorbell rang. Cassie stood to get it. A minute later she came back with a tall man dressed in an immaculately tailored suit.

“Good evening, everyone.”
Alucard bowed to the room.

Andy and Brad stood and shook their new neighbor’s hand. Cassie introduced everyone. The twins exchanged a look, raising their eyebrows a fraction of an inch at one another. Alucard sat and the conversation flowed again. Cassie, suddenly quite nervous, served dinner, her hands trembling ever so slightly.

When there was a lull in the conversation, Tyler seized his opportunity. “Um ... Mr. Alucard. Your new house is ... a little out of place in the neighborhood. I can’t believe how fast you had it built. One day it’s not there and the next, bam. You really like gothic architecture?”

“I did not build that castle. It has always been here.” Alucard’s black eyes twinkled. “And gothic is in. Although ... I find it a bit lonely all by myself in such a big place.”

“Awww.” Cassie leaned forward on her elbows, staring at her strange guest.

“Oh ... you’re right. I guess it *was* always there.” Tyler shrugged.

“Um ... no, it wasn’t. I don’t remember Drusilla Way either.” Isabella looked around the table. Everyone but her brother was glaring at her like she’d just insulted Alucard. “Well, it’s true.”



"What a lovely meal." Alucard ignored the teenager and focused on his host.

"He didn't eat anything," Isabella whispered to her brother.

Tyler nodded conspiratorially.

"I couldn't eat another bite." Alucard rubbed his belly. "I think Andy and Brad were going to take the twins for a walk, weren't they?"

"Yeah, come on." Andy stood quickly and shepherded most of the Jensens out the door, leaving only Stephanie, Cassie, and Alucard.

Once the door had closed, Alucard pushed his plate away. He ignored Cassie's fawning expression, focusing all his intention on Stephanie. "You are frustrated with suburban life. You and Brad moved out here, you had the twins, and every year you feel more isolated. The ennui is crushing your soul."

"I think that -" Cassie stopped talking when Alucard raised a hand.

Stephanie took a deep breath. "Well ... actually. I'm quite happy with Brad and the twins. My life is so full, I wouldn't even know what boredom looked like. What makes you say all that? Is this some sort of fortune-telling game?"

For a fraction of a second, a frown flickered across Alucard's face. It was quickly replaced by his alluring smile. "A beautiful woman like you must want for some excitement."

"Honestly, watching Issy score a goal in soccer is all the excitement I need." Stephanie was captivated by the man, but wanted to change the topic. "How about you? Is it boring in that big, old castle all by yourself?"

"I won't be alone for long." He glanced at Cassie, who grinned like a maniac at the attention.

"Oh, are you going to put out an ad for roommates?" Stephanie smiled good-naturedly. "I have a friend who's a realtor. Maybe she can help."

"She might be able to help. But not necessarily how you think." He pushed his seat back from the table and beckoned Cassie over.

"What do you need, Mr. Alucard?" Cassie walked over to him. When he patted his thigh, she sat on his lap without hesitation. She looked over at her friend. "Maybe you should go, Steph."

Stephanie started to get up, but sat back down when Alucard waved a hand at her.

"I want her to see us together, Mrs. Fearn. I want her to see how happy you are to accommodate me." Alucard slowly unbuttoned Cassie's blouse. "Do you know about the power of social proof?"

"I read about it in college ... I think." Cassie stared in awe as this strange man undressed her top. When her bra hit the floor, she should have been dying of embarrassment. But she was too enamored of Alucard.



"Oh ... my ... gosh." Stephanie stared at her friend's bared breasts. The world swam around her. Confusion crowded her mind. "What's ... happening?"

"We have to give him what he wants, Steph. I ... oooooohhhhhhhhhhh." Cassie swooned when his fangs sunk into her breast. "Ssssoooooo gooooooddddddd."





Stephanie stood, toppling her chair behind her and spilling her red wine on Cassie's pristine, white tablecloth. "Oh ... gosh ... oh ... gosh." The man was mauling her friend's boob with his mouth and it looked ... beautiful and ... horrid. "What about Andy? Oh ... no." She stepped back from the table, tripping on the overturned chair. "I don't ... understand." Whether it was the thought of Cassie's husband, or the rivulet of blood running down Cassie's belly, Stephanie took action. She picked up a candleholder from the table. The candle fell to the table and went out. She ran around the table, her buxom body bouncing with each step. Without thinking, she brought the heavy thing down on Alucard's head with a sickening wet thump. She stood panting, waiting for him to keel over.

"Mmmmmmmmm." Alucard murmured as he sucked on Cassie's breast. He pulled his mouth back and wiped her blood from his lips. With Cassie still on his lap, he turned his eyes slowly toward Stephanie. "Perhaps I am a little out of practice. You should not have done that."

"You ... you ... should be dead." Stephanie lifted the candle holder again to finish the job, but Alucard knocked it away with the back of his hand.

"I am not pleased." Alucard stood, dumping Cassie to the

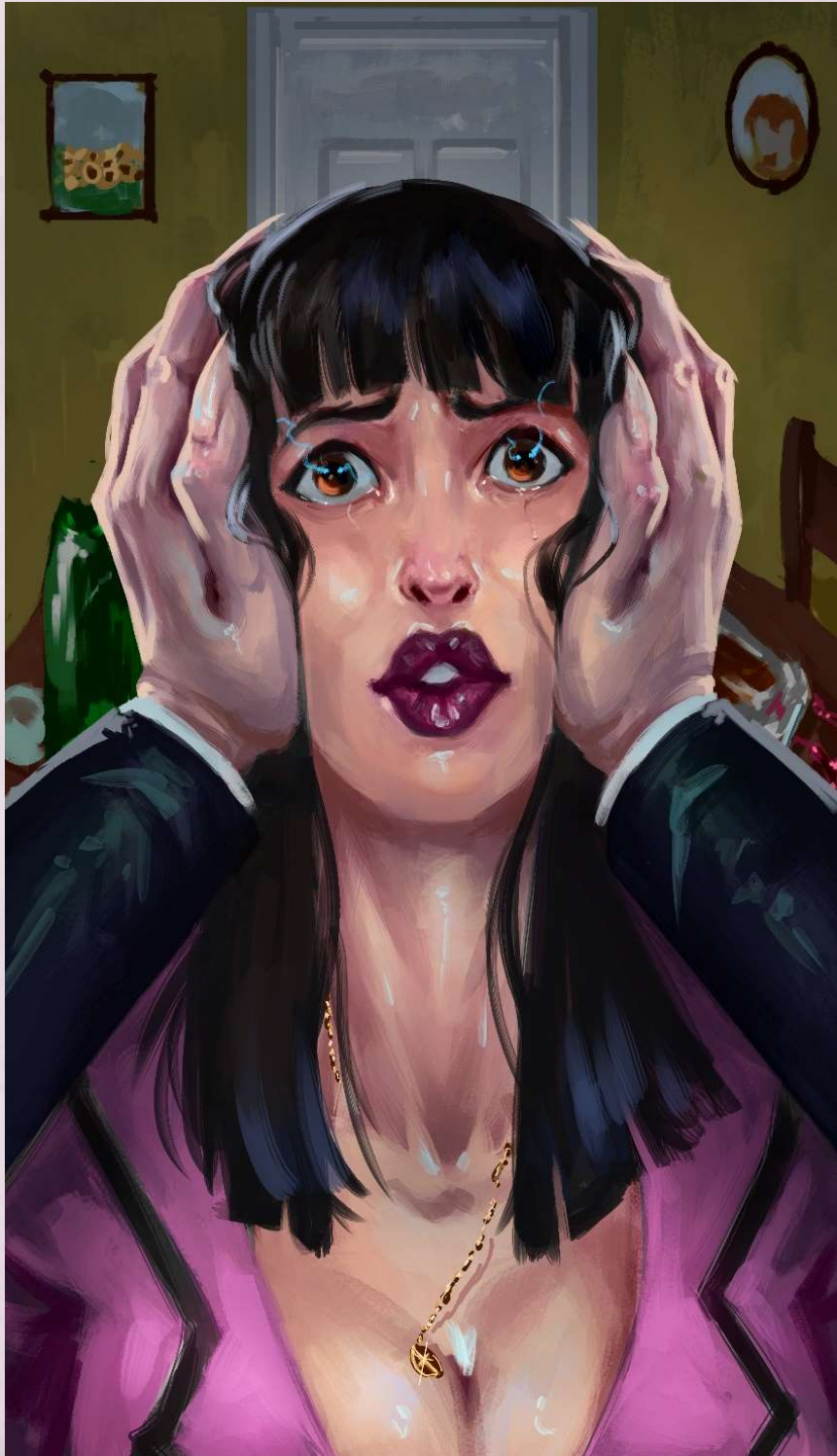
floor. He reached for Stephanie's throat. Jubilant voices filled the house as the walkers returned. Alucard recoiled. "Run to the washroom and clean yourself, Mrs. Fearn."

Cassie darted out of the room.

"You will speak not a word of this to anyone." Alucard's deep black eyes glistened as they met Stephanie's warm, brown ones.

Stephanie nodded to the man just as her family entered the dining room. She was quiet for the rest of the evening, and the first out the door when it was time to go. As they drove home with the twins laughing in the backseat, she asked Brad repeatedly to drive faster.

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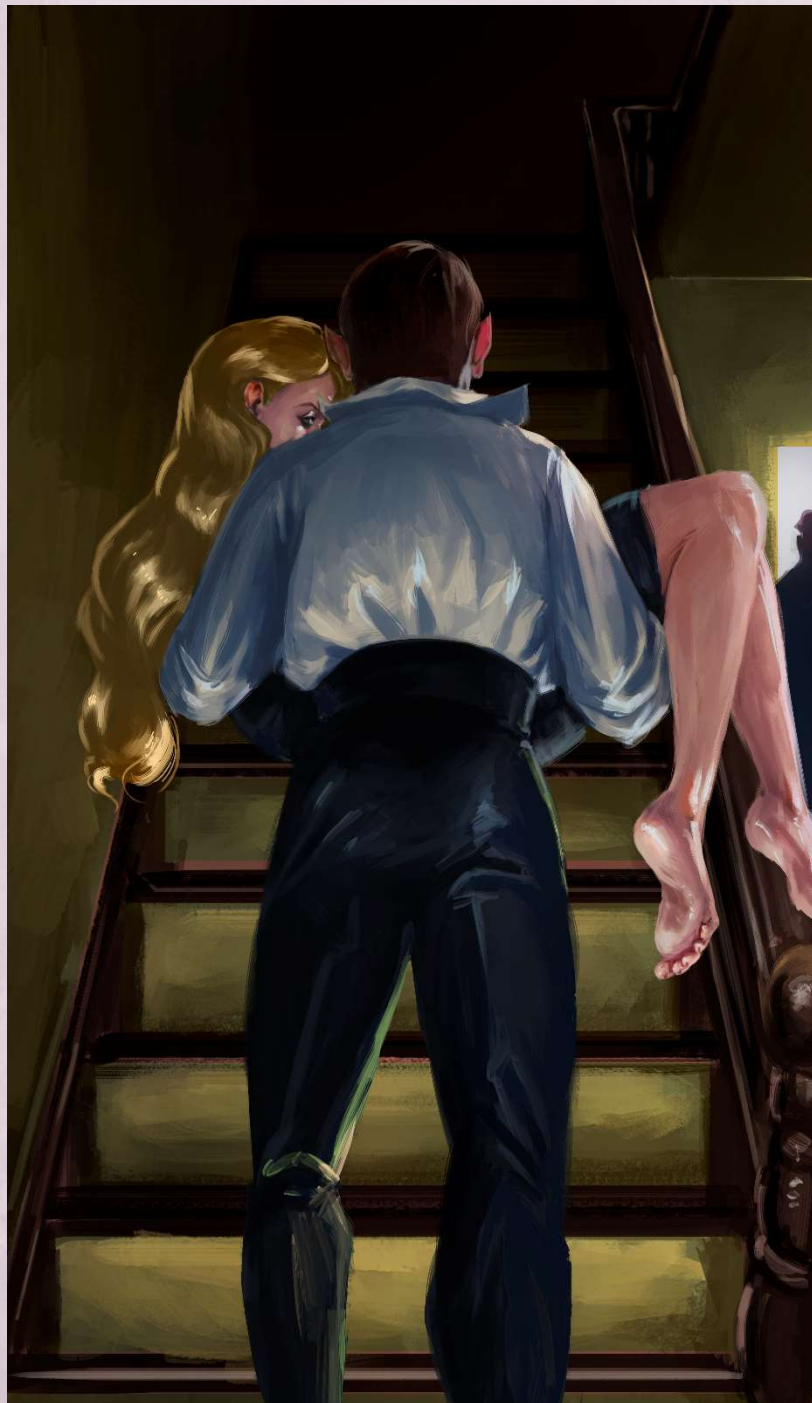


Cassie stood nervously next to their tall, slender guest waving at the departing Jensen family.

The hairs on Andy's neck stood as he put his arm around his wife's shoulders. "Well, Mr. Alucard. That was a delightful evening, but I think we're going to turn in now.

Alucard locked eyes with Andy and smiled. "I think not. Your wife and I will turn in now. You will clean in the kitchen."

"I don't ... um ..." Andy's mind swam. The pupils he stared into seemed to pinwheel. "Okay. I'll clean up while you turn in." He walked off to start on the dishes.



"You are both wonderfully suggestable." Alucard lifted Cassie into his arms and carried her upstairs.

"Thank you." It sounded like a wonderful compliment to Cassie's ears.

"A shame your friend was so obstinate."

"I'm sorry about her. She shouldn't have hit you like that." Cassie looked at his head. He seemed fine.

"I moved things too quickly. It has been such a long time." He shook his head quickly, carried her into her bedroom, and tossed her on the bed. "I need a partner. Are you willing?"

Cassie looked up at him with wide eyes, bit her bottom lip, and nodded her head.

Andy had almost finished cleaning when the thumping started. He could tell it was coming from his bedroom. And, after a brief moment of confusion, he could tell what it was. He felt like an accomplice in Cassie's downfall. He had done what the strange man had ordered, and now the man was taking liberties with his wife. The worst part was that Andy knew he wouldn't confront them. He would keep finding cleaning chores to do until Alucard was satisfied.



Upstairs, Cassie rode him with her legs spread wide, the strange blue-black penis thrusting into her. Her face glowed with pure adoration, and her muscles were tensed. Her third orgasm was right around the corner.

“Oooohhhhhh ... Mr. Alucard ... oooohhhhhh ... so deep.”

“You are ... almost mine.” Alucard’s voice was rough, and he looked far more demonic than he had a short while ago.

“Yours ... yes ... yes ... oooohhhhhhhh.” Cassie pointed her toes.

“If you want to be my bride ... ugh ... ugh ... ugh ... if you want the change ... ugh ... ugh ... you must invite me in.” Alucard’s hips moved in a serpentine blur. The bed creaked and groaned under them.

“I don’t ... understand.”

“Invite my seed ... into your womb.” Alucard’s laugh creaked like the bed. It was a delight to be on the edge of his first conquest in ages.

“The transformation cannot happen without my seed, and my seed cannot enter without an invitation.”



"Please ... ugh ... ugh ... please ... Mr. Alucard ... come into my womb ... I'm inviting you ... into my most ... secret ... place. Cum ... in me." She had thought Andy would be the only man she would ever invite inside her. She had been so sure that she loved him. But now, she wanted Alucard's black stuff inside her with a desperation reserved for no other. "Ppplllleeeeeaaaaassseeeeeee."

"Take it ... aaahhhhhhhh ... take it ... and become ... mine ... aaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhh." Alucard let out a long, hissing growl and emptied himself inside the poor wife.

