

Lost

I couldn't believe it. That bastard!

I'd followed Josh here hoping my suspicions were wrong, hoping my man would prove true but the scene before me confirmed everything. Conner, the man I loved, kissing another woman.

The press of their bodies was like a blow to my stomach, their desperate sighs of pleasure stabbing me like a thousand needles. All my fears realized, all my dreams shattered.

A desperate sob tore from my throat and they broke apart. Conner's head whipped up towards me, his eyes widening, his expression dark and serious, though he still kept held of the woman.

She too turned, examining me with a curious expression even as she kept her hand twisted in the fabric of Conner's shirt, as if staking her claim to him.

"Is that her?" She asked.

Conner looked down at her. "Yes. Isn't she everything I promised?"

The woman smiled. "Oh yes. Bring her to me."

My lips parted, my brow drawn down in confusion at their cryptic words but then

Conner was striding towards me. I began to back away but he caught me easily, jerking me into his arms. For a second I wanted to melt against him, but then all my

rage and grief came flooding out and I began to beat at his chest, screaming at him to release me.

Ignoring my fury, as if I were a child having a tantrum, he half carried me back to the woman, turning me to face her, his arms and body holding me still. She stepped closer till I was pressed between them, Conner's hard strength contrasting with her soft curves. My breath hitched in my throat at the feel of them both against me.

"What are you doing?" I asked in a voice that trembled with more than just fear.

She raised one hand and took a lock of my hair, running it through her fingers.

"We're claiming you my dear."

"What? I don't understand."

She smiled, her full, glistening lips catching the light. "Josh and I are lovers. Have been lovers for centuries, but we have decided we need another to join us and we have chosen you."

At that I started to struggle again, but it was useless, I was trapped between them. "This is crazy, you're both crazy. Let me go."

Conner dropped his mouth to my ear. "Amy listen. We are telling the truth and we mean you know harm. We just want to make you like us, to love you forever."

My mind raced, my heart thundering. "What..what are you going to do me?" My voice shook with fear.

The woman licked her lips, even as Conner's descended to my neck, making me shiver. "Don't fight us, this will be so much easier if you don't fight."

Then she leaned forward and kissed me and I was lost.