

# VAMPIRE PUSSY CAT

ANNETTE MORI



## Chapter One

“No, absolutely not.” Cass shakes her head to emphasize her position.

“Aw, come on, Cass, pretty please with sugar on top. It will be so much fun,” I argue.

“How is it you insist on pushing the envelope, despite the number of times you have been in trouble with the High Council? If I am to be your mentor for what now seems like all of eternity, why do you never listen to me?” Cass asks.

“Oh, another slang. Cass, I am so doggone proud of you. Ooh, look at me using doggone instead of damn. Aren’t you just a little proud of me, too? Who taught you pushing the envelope? Vic? Sara? Lisa?”

“Nicky, you need to take this sanction seriously. How can I help mentor you if you never listen to me?”

“What? I listen. I’m cleaning up my language, aren’t I?

“You are not doing that for me, and you know it. You are doing it because Annie asked you to and for the welfare of your future child.”

“Hmph. Okay, you got me there,” I acquiesce.

See, I’m a Newling. That’s a new vampire, and I kinda live on the edge sometimes. Some people, like Cass, would say I have no respect for the vampire code. And that is why I break all the rules sometimes. I believe the vampire code is stuffy and outdated.

Unfortunately, most of the High Council does not agree with me. So, the High Council sanctioned Cass to mentor me—probably for all of eternity. It could be a lot worse. I admire Cass, even though she is a tight ass. She’s one of my best friends, and I know she would do anything for me.

I dig out my iPhone and prepare to text backup for my perspective.

“What do you think you are doing?” Cass asks me.

“I’m gonna text Lisa and Juno. I’ll bet they will agree with me.”

“You will do no such thing. I said no, and I mean it.”

I grin at Cass and start texting. I never listen to her.

*Need backup. Cass has another stick up her ass.*

*B right there.*

Since I’ve been working on my language, I try not to swear out loud, but all bets are off in text messages, and I can definitely think all the profane words I want.

Lisa and Juno fog into the den of the Athena House, where Cass and I are talking.

We all live in Athena house—Cass and her wife, Vic, and Annie, my wife.

Lisa, my old roommate from college, who is also a Newling, takes one look at the scowl on Cass’s face and starts laughing. “Okay, Nicky, spill. What do you want to do now?”

“Well, I thought that since Halloween is just around the corner, we should just go au naturale. All we’d have to do is get a few black capes and then show our sexy fangs to all the kids who come to get us treats. We’ll scare the shi...oops...poo out of them. It will seem so real. Ha, ha—because it is. I remember loving being scared at Halloween.”

“I love it. What an epic idea. What do you think, Juno? Are you in?” Lisa asks.

“Sure, why not,” Juno answers.

“Are you all out of your minds? Frankly, Juno, I am quite surprised you would go along with this sophomoric notion.” Cass points her piercing blue eyes at all of us.

“Cass, it’s Halloween. No one will ever suspect they are looking at real live vampires. What’s the harm? Personally, I would love to come out of the closet, so to speak, for one night out of the year,” Juno offers.

“Ha, ha, that’s hilarious. Come out of the closet,” Lisa chuckles.

“See, I told you it was a good idea.” I smile at Cass.

It’s perfect timing when Annie and Vic stroll into the den and join our little party.

Vic has been a good influence on Cass, and I depend on her to talk some sense into Cass. We all need to just lighten up, is what I think.

“What’s going on? No one told us we were having a little party.” Annie sends me that special smile reserved just for me. I melt on the spot.

Annie is seven months pregnant right now, and she looks so beautiful and sexy. I can barely keep my hands off her. I swear she doesn’t just have the special glow that pregnant women get—her radiance is something far greater.

“Annie, thank goodness you are here. Will you please talk some sense into your impudent wife? She is about to do something very ill-advised, and I am afraid I cannot control her actions, as usual.” Cass crosses her arms across her chest.

Lisa and Juno laugh again. This earns them a well-practiced glare from Cass.

Annie comes over and kisses my cheek. “Okay, Nicky. What are you planning this time?” She grins, which lets me know she doesn’t care what hair-brained notion I’ve thought up.

“Old gramma here is just blowing things totally out of proportion. All we want to do is go au naturale with our Halloween costumes. We want to come out as vampires,” I tell her.

Vic crosses the room, puts her arms around Cass, and boldly kisses her on the lips. Cass gets a dopey grin on her face.

“Aw, Cass, I think that’s a brilliant idea. It’s Halloween, and no one will suspect they’re real vampires,” Vic says.

“That’s what I said.” Juno joins the conversation again.

Cass throws her hands up in the air. “Fine, suit yourselves. However, I will not bail you out when the High Council summons you. All of you are on your own.”

Juno, Lisa, and I pump our fists in the air and shout a chorus of, “Awesome, yeah, bitching!”

Lisa is the one who says bitching, because, remember, I’m not swearing anymore.

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It doesn’t take long for the High Council to get wind of our plans. I wonder where they get their information. Shit, they must have spy eyes and

ears everywhere. I know Cass doesn't tell them because regardless of her propensity to be a tight ass; she is completely loyal to me.

Not even twenty-four hours later, they summon me to meet with them. Cass already told me she would not be there to save my ass, so it's just me and the seven ancients.

I stare into the steely gazes of the seven vampires of the High Council. Then, I can't believe my eyes when I see the corners of Helena's mouth turn up.

"Nicole, it is so good of you to join us today," Helena says.

Who the hell do they think they're kidding? I'm not joining them—this is a summons.

I've at least learned enough to keep my mouth shut and give the appropriate response. "Helena, it is my pleasure and honor."

"Please sit and join us for tea. We heard a bit about your plans for Halloween. We would like to talk to you about them." Helena points to the red velvet chair sitting alone in front of the circle that makes up the High Council.

I think of the Spanish Inquisition. They clearly designed this setup to intimidate.

"Love to," I grumble with just a smidgen of sarcasm. I know my tone is not lost on Helena.

"Nicole, relax. You are not in trouble this time." Helena seems to emphasize the word this time.

My breath exhales as I sit in their velvet chair and pick up the cup of tea that miraculously appears on the antique side table. That table alone probably costs more than my car.

"Um...wha...what...would you like to know?" I stutter.

"We believe your idea has merit for all our vampire sisters. We have discussed this plan and would like to make this a holiday for our kind. It will give us all the ability to reveal ourselves, so to speak, without actually revealing ourselves. We believe it will be quite freeing for all." Helena smiles broadly.

What? Shut the front door. Back the truck up. I can't believe what I'm hearing comes from Helena's mouth. I wonder where did that stuffy ancient vampire go? Of course, I don't say any of this out loud.

“Yes. That is what I think too. Okay, so if I’m not in trouble, how come you summoned me?” I cringe because I know I shouldn’t use the terminology summoned—it’s bad manners. “Sorry, I mean, why have you invited me here?”

“Well, Nicole, we hoped you might organize this National Coming Out Day for us?”

“Me?” I point to myself. “You want me to do this, but I’m always a fu...um...sorry...I don’t seem to get things right too often.”

“Precisely. This is why we want you to organize this. Because, frankly, we need to direct your energy into productive avenues. We believe this is an appropriate expulsion of your boundless energy.”

The other vampires are nodding their heads up and down. It reminds me of those bobbleheads on the dashboards of cars. I’m hoping the vampire code prevails and they aren’t reading my mind right now because I suspect this random thought wouldn’t please them.

I slap my hands together and grin at them. “All right. I don’t have much time to organize everything, so if it’s not too impertinent, can I get to it right away?”

Helena waves her hand at me in her trademark gesture, indicating she’s done and that if I know any better, I need to leave.

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I fog back into the den of our house because that is where we often meet to just hang out and spend time with each other. Although the four of us, Cass, Vic, Annie, and I, have dramatically distinct personalities, somehow, we meld into a relatively comfortable group of friends.

Sometimes our other friends, like Lisa, her wife, Sara, Juno, and Sabrina, join us. Juno and Sabrina are my other close vampire friends. Juno is more fun than Sabrina, but since Sabrina is the vampire who made me, I feel a close affinity to her.

It seems like the gang’s all there because not only are Cass, Vic, Annie, Lisa, Sara, Juno, and Sabrina there, but my other best mate, Ting, has joined the gang. I guess they are all eager to find out what the High Council has to say about my little brainstorm.

“Well?” Lisa asks.

“You’re never gonna fudgesicle believe it,” I tell them.

I know, replacing fucking with fudgesicle seems so wrong, but I’m bound and determined to keep my promise to Annie to clean up my language. She doesn’t like my replacement words, but I just couldn’t come up with anything better—so fudgesicle it is.

“What aren’t we gonna believe?” Lisa asks.

“They want me to plan a coming out day on Halloween. They think it’s a great idea for us to come out as our real selves on Halloween. They agree it will be freeing for everyone. I guess hiding your true self is a lot like being in the closet as a lesbian. Go figure. I need to come up with a plan to get the word out to everyone. I don’t have a fudgesicle clue how to go about doing that.”

“Why don’t you use the vampire grapevine?” Sabrina suggests.

“The what?”

“The vampire grapevine has been around for centuries. It is a little like thralling, or mind reading, only it affects only vampires,” Juno adds.

“Um, that’s just great, except I don’t know how to do that,” I say.

“Well, that makes sense that you would not know about the grapevine. Only a few are able to master this skill. I have not known many Newlings to have this particular skill until they have lived at least a hundred years.”

Cass shrugs.

I slump down on one of the couches. The balloon of happiness whooshes out. How am I ever going to get the word out without this particular skill? There are over one thousand vampires, and Halloween is less than three days away.

“Cass has the skill. She can get the word out for you,” Sabrina offers.

Cass scrunches up her nose and looks like she just ate something rotten. “I do not think that is such a good idea. I am not in favor of this.”

I’m excited now and jump up from the couch. “Oh please, Cass, pretty please, with sugar on top. I’ll do anything if you can help me with this. I’ll even write the script for you to transmit.”

Vic strokes Cass’s cheek. “Come on, babe, it sounds like it will be a lot of fun. Live a little. You should do it too. I love when playful Cass makes a showing.”

Cass smiles at her wife and steals a kiss. “Oh, all right, for you, anything.”

Ting has been relatively quiet this whole time. Finally, she shifts her gaze at me. “Nicky, just a caution. Please do not scare the little wee ones. You need to make sure you and all the rest of the vampires do not act in such a manner to frighten the very young children. Do not hiss at anyone younger than ten.”

I’m offended she would think I would do that. “Of course not, and we’ll make sure all our vampire sisters don’t overly frighten anyone.” I slap my hands together and rub them, eager to begin the plan. “Annie, will you help me write the script for the grapevine?”

Annie is a famous writer of lesbian paranormal fiction. She was a renowned author before we ever got together, so it’s kind of ironic that we became a couple. For a long time, she had no idea I was a vampire. Her stories are smoking hot, and I am so proud of her talent.

“Of course, I’ll help.” Annie strokes my arm and whispers, “I am so proud of you. I love you to pieces, you know that, right?”

My dopey smile adorns my face. “Right back atcha, lover.”

Lisa jumps up and exclaims, “Let’s make Athena House the base of operations for Halloween. We can all come here and transform this place into some cheesy replica of a vampire mansion.”

Several choruses of, “I’m in,” are shouted.

## Chapter Two

It's Halloween night, and the sky is unusually clear for Seattle as the moon shines an eerie glow over Athena House. I never realized how scary Athena House looks in the dark, especially with the added decorations.

I've finally gotten Cass into the spirit, and the two of us make our way outside to put the final touches on the house. We're hanging bats that are so real—even I'm startled by their appearance on our front porch.

I'm humming to myself as I hang the last bat, and then I hear it. I have supernatural vampire hearing, so even though I'm sure the meow is very faint, it registers in my ears.

Cass turns her head toward the noise, so I suspect she hears it as well.

"You hear it too, don't you?" I pull Cass along to where we hear the noise. "Come on, it sounds like a cat, and he or she doesn't sound so good."

I'm a total cat person, and I haven't had a cat for a long time now because I didn't think it went all that well with my vampire lifestyle. However, the timing seems too good to be true because Annie and I just talked about getting a kitten. Kids love pets, and I remember pestering my parents for months before they broke down and got us a cat.

We head over to where we hear the noise, and Cass pulls back the branches of the fifteen-foot blue spruce tree.

Lying under the tree is a tiny black kitten who is barely alive. The poor little thing desperately tries to lick the blood flowing from a wound on its belly.

In my mind, I've already named the kitten, Onyx.

Onyx looks up at me, and I swear I can see him or her pleading with me.

I don't even consider what I'm about to do. I just do it. I will my fangs out and slice open my wrist. I have no idea why I do this because I don't think anyone has ever tried to save an animal before, but I can't just sit

there and do nothing. I'm just about to drip my blood into the kitten's mouth when Cass steps in to stop me.

"What do you think you are doing? You cannot do this. We have no way of knowing what the consequences will be. A vampire cat—preposterous."

I push Cass away. "I'm not going to just sit here and watch the poor thing die. I'm sure it will be fine."

Cass huffs at me, but she doesn't stop me. She knows that once I set my mind to something, no one can stop me—damn the consequences.

The kitten's head drops to the ground, and I know I don't have much time. I place my wrist over the little guy's mouth and pry it open to let a few drops of my blood enter his furry little body. I don't think it's gonna work. So, when those golden eyes open and the kitten looks at me with what I believe is love and devotion, I fist pump the air. His belly wound magically closes before our eyes.

Cass's eyes get big. "My goodness, Nicky, I never thought it would work. What do you plan on doing with it?"

I pick the kitten up and open his or her legs to determine the sex. A boy. Excellent. Onyx is indeed the perfect name.

He licks my face and starts purring as he nestles his head into my neck. I'm instantly in love with the little guy.

"I'm gonna take him in to show Annie. She's gonna flip. We've talked about getting a kitten. He'll be a perfect addition to the family."

"You do not know the first thing about raising a vampire kitty. None of us do. If you plan on keeping him alive for all eternity, you will need to figure out how to get him blood. What about him being in the sun? You cannot just lock the poor little thing up in the daytime."

You see, vampires can only be in the sun the next day when we drain a human being. We only drain the total dregs of the earth. So when we go out hunting, we're doing a service to humanity.

"I don't know. I'll figure it out. There are a lot of rats out there, and they're kind of like the rapists, murderers, and child molesters we drain," I rationalize.

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Cass sighs as we walk into the house.

I'm holding Onyx close to my heart, and he's still purring. His tiny eyes are closed, and he has a look of total contentment on his adorable little face.

"Annie, Vic, come look what I found in the bushes," I call out.

They've been busy making caramel apples in the kitchen. Cass would never admit it, but she has a terrible sweet tooth, and Vic makes treats especially for her to satisfy her cravings. I know vampires with a craving for sweets—kinda makes you wonder. But, from day one, I never had a thirst for blood. I still enjoy human food. Even though I know I need to take a little blood here and there to remain young and healthy, I don't really desire it.

Annie holds out her finger for me to lick the Carmel, and then she sees Onyx. "Oh, Nicky, he's so cute. Can we keep him?"

"Of course."

Cass scowls at me. "I think you should tell her what you did."

Vic looks at Cass with a quizzical expression. "Cass, why are you so grumpy all of a sudden?"

Cass seems to school her expression to something more neutral. "Sorry, it is just that Nicky is so reckless sometimes. She gave the poor animal her blood."

Vic raises one eyebrow. "Really, why?"

I jump into the conversation. "Well, I couldn't just let the poor little thing die, now could I?"

Annie comes over and strokes his fussy little head.

Onyx purrs even louder as she kisses his nose.

"Well, I know I would not have been able to let him die either," Annie professes.

"Yes, but I am sure you would have taken a more conventional route, such as taking him to a veterinarian," Cass remarks.

"There was no time for that, and you know it, Cass. Besides, how cool is it that we have our own immortal pet? Our kids will love it. I remember being heartbroken every time we lost a family pet. Problem solved. Now we have a lifelong pet. I'm surprised no one has ever tried this before."

"So, what do you think you are going to do? Take the poor thing hunting with you so it can be out in the sunshine?" Cass asks.

"Hey, that's a brilliant idea. The places we go have a few rats here and there. I'll bet Onyx will love going on hunts with us. I can't wait to tell

Lisa, Juno, and Sabrina. They're gonna totally flip out. We should go tonight after we hand out all the candy to the kidlets," I respond.

Cass sighs. "I give up. You are going to do whatever you want, regardless of what I say."

"Aw, Cass, lighten up. Remember when you were so against us going au naturale, and look what happened there?"

"Somehow, I don't think the High Council will feel the same about this," Cass grumbles.

"You never know. Besides, I know for a fact it's not one of their little rules."

"That is only because no one would be so impudent to even consider this outrageous use of the gift."

"Times are a changing, Cass. Just go with the flow. I'll bet Vic will want one, too."

"Oh, leave me out of this. Besides, I'm a dog person. Although..." Vic puts one finger on her forehead. "It would be kinda cool to have a vampire dog." Vic chuckles.

"Goddess, help us all," Cass laments.

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Lisa, Sabrina, Sara, Juno, and Ting arrive about an hour later, and everyone falls in love with little Onyx.

At first, he's a little scared and hisses at everyone who seems to crowd around him. We get a first good look at his little fangs. They are definitely more prominent than a normal kitten.

Ironically, the elder shape-shifter, Ting, calms him down by making a few soothing sounds. You'd think a shape-shifter who turns into a big bad wolf would rattle him, but Ting has such a calm energy about her it seems to rub off on him.

They each take turns holding him, and when the first kids arrive at the door, Onyx becomes our little mascot. He's a big hit with the really small kids and seems to set them at ease when they see five vampires answer the door. Yes, it's all five of us because, despite Cass's earlier reluctance, she joins in the fun.

The five of us hiss at the older kids and give them a bit of a scare. It's all in good fun.

The night is winding down, and I'm glad I haven't heard anything from the High Council yet. I sorta expected they would summon me again, but they don't.

Everyone decides we want to hike in the woods the next day because we're having unusually good weather for Seattle, and we all want to take advantage of the cool crisp fall weather—absent the rain.

I suggest we head out about midnight for a hunt and see what happens when we take Onyx. Of course, everyone but Cass agrees. We talk her into going because she knows all the best spots to hunt and always seems to track one or two nasty characters.

We've learned that we don't have to drain more than one human. The blood from that one human shared amongst vampires, who also receive shape-shifter serum regularly, is enough to keep us safe from the sun's rays the following day.

I want to find a location with an abundance of rats because I want to test my theory out.

"Hey, Cass, can we hit that grungy place by the water? Weren't you tracking a slave trader who hangs out there?" I ask.

"Yes, I believe we will find him at that location tonight," Cass responds.

I put my arms around my beautiful wife and tell her we'll be back after our hunt.

She strokes my cheek, kisses my neck, and whispers, "I love you, and I love our new furry baby. Be safe."

I kiss Annie goodbye and scoop Onyx up for our adventure.

## Chapter Three

The rickety old docks that abut against the Puget Sound in the dilapidated corner of the city creak loudly as the five of us walk along the rotted wood.

We must be an odd sight. Five beautiful women out late on Halloween, dressed as vampires strolling along what most consider one of the worst parts of the city.

Onyx lifts his head, and his ears flatten and twitch. It looks like he's heard something. He squirms in my arms, so I let him down on the dock.

"Onyx, you stay close to mamma," I tell him, and I am one hundred percent convinced he knows exactly what I've said.

His golden eyes glance up at me, and he gives me a little meow.

I am flabbergasted as I watch to see what unfolds next. I swear I am not making this up.

Onyx sits down and sprawls out on the dock. He makes a kind of chirping noise, and about five seconds later, he locks eyes with the biggest rat I have ever seen in my life. This rat is larger than Onyx.

The rat doesn't break eye contact with Onyx as he casually approaches.

Faster than you can say, vampire pussy cat, Onyx attacks the rat and drains him in seconds flat.

"Fuck, did you see that?" Lisa exclaims.

"Wow, yeah, I did. I swear Onyx just thralled that poor rat. I had no idea a vampire kitty would inherit the power to thrall other animals," Sabrina adds.

Vampires can kind of put humans in a trance-like state and get them to do anything they want them to. It's rather convenient when we just need to take a little blood. Most of the time, taking a small amount of blood is all

that is necessary to remain young and healthy. We only drain a human when we want to be in the sunshine the next day.

“That was freakin’ awesome. I want one,” Juno says.

I’ve been kind of an influence over the other vampires, and even those centuries-old are picking up my slang.

Cass grumbles, “See what you have started. Now every vampire will want their own vampire cat or dog.”

“What’s so wrong with that? We’ll all be like witches with our own familiar. How cool is that?” I say.

You’re never gonna fucking believe what happened next. This was indeed a Halloween none of us would ever forget.

Suddenly, Helena, you know, the main vampire of the High Council, fogs onto that rickety old dock.

I think, *shit*, I’m doomed now. I don’t even have time to plead my case again in front of the High Council. I have totally fucked up this time.

“Ah, Nicole, it is good to see you again. Halloween has been an amazing success. We have heard from all our sisters across the United States how wonderful it was to be out in the open. I also learned about another unusual event. Let me see this vampire kitty the others speak of.” Helena smiles at me.

Almost on cue, Onyx rubs his body around my legs. I scoop the little scamp up and present him to Helena.

“He is a cute little thing, but so small. Do you intend to let him age just a little, or will you keep him small like this for all eternity?”

“I don’t really know. I’m not even sure Onyx will live for an eternity or if he can be out in the sunshine. I guess we will find out tomorrow, but I’m kinda proud of the little scamp. I swear he just thralled a rat.”

“Yes, that is what I have heard. Please let me know what occurs tomorrow. I would like to know if this kitten is truly a vampire kitty. Perhaps you can experiment. See if the sun’s rays affect him tomorrow. I do not wish you to be cruel. If he experiences discomfort, I trust you will immediately take him to a safe place.”

“Of course, I will. I’ll let you know.”

Helena nods, and then she’s gone in a puff of fog.

“Fuck me. Was that The Helena of the High Council?” Lisa asks.

Lisa's a Newling, like me, but she hasn't been in trouble, so she's never met anyone from the High Council. I, on the other hand, am on a first-name basis with all of them since they've summoned me more than any other vamp alive.

I'm still in a daze as I process what just happened. "Yep, that was Helena. I guess it's all okay. Sounds like everyone is gonna want their own little vampire pussy...cat now. What a mind-blowing Halloween. I can't wait to tell Annie the good news."

Cass sheepishly replies, "I guess since the High Council sanctions this, maybe I could give the gift to some dying dog for Vic, but I would like my own vampire kitty."

"Aw, Cass, you old softy."

## **Note from the Author**

The characters in this short story are from my debut novel. [Live Forever, Love Forever](#), available on Kindle Unlimited. If you enjoyed the story and/or the writing style, I hope you will check out my other books from Amazon. Here is a link to my Amazon page: <https://www.amazon.com/stores/Annette-Mori/author/>