

Flickering Lights

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This is my contribution to the „Challenge II – Vampire-World“ of the Animexx-BDB-circle

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Picture chosen: Forbidden Hallway

Flickering Lights

Claude screamed in pain and tried to tear off his fixtures by pure power. Blood drained down from his wrists and ankles, but he could not destroy the metal bands which were made of thick and extra-hard steel.

His torturer – a white-clothed doctor – looked down on him quietly and with a satisfied expression. Only a small wreath of hair covered his head and old-fashioned glasses sat on his big nose. His name was 'Dr. F. Abrolait' as you could read from a small magnet pinned on his white coat.

"I will discover all your secrets, if you'll tell me or not" he murmured smiling as Claude breathed heavily and fought against the upcoming unconsciousness.

Claude had no idea, how long he had been in this room and he could not find a hint. All he knew before he woke up from this extreme pain was that he had been in a disco searching for food.

"I know that you're a vampire" the man said, his cold ice-blue eyes staring into Claude's amber ones. Claude looked away. Usually he could read in other people's mind, but now he hadn't eaten for days? ...weeks? ...months? Therefore he could not use his vampire abilities.

This was another thing that brought him down. He never ever was so helpless! His hunger drove him mad and he could smell the sweet scent of blood running in the doctor's veins.

"You're hungry, aren't you?" Dr. Abrolait smiled and petted Claude's long, dark-brown hair like he was a cat. He grinned and with a scalpel he made a small cut into his middle finger. Claude tried to jump off from his table, but again, the metal fixtures held him back. He was mad from the strong scent of blood, his eyes were black now. An angry, hungry yell came out of his mouth and his fangs were clearly visible.

Dr. Abrolait was fascinated of this show and he loved to play with his vampire. Therefore he held his bleeding finger high over Claude's face, so that he could not snap after his finger. The drops would fall on the pale cheeks and chin, but not into his

widely opened mouth.

"Soon I will find out your secrets and gain the same strength and immortality. And then I will sell it to other humans and become rich and famous!"

Claude did not listen to the insane psycho-man, he lifted his body to reach the bleeding fingers. His body was exhausted and weak, so he would never be able to get himself free from this horror.

"You will become nothing!" The door slammed open and a huge man in leather-cloth came in. Dr. Abrolait jerked. He thought he had been discovered by his boss, because nobody knew what he was doing here in this old wing of the hospital, which was not in use for more than thirty years.

He had no time to react. With an inhuman speed the giant was next to the doctor and grabbed him with his right hand at his throat to lift him from the floor.

The giant grinned widely showing his long fangs. Immediately Dr. Abrolait started fidgeting and pressing his sharp fingernails into the vampire's pale hand to get free.

"How about me holding you pinned to a table for weeks and doing some experiments? Would you like that?" Marv did not wait for an answer. Instead, he threw the insane man over to the table, where his mate was fixed.

"Bon Appétit" he grinned sarcastically while the doctor screamed fearfully. Marv watched his friend hitting his fangs into the doctor's veins and his yelling drowned slowly.

Claude sucked out the whole blood in deep swallows and his vampire strength returned to his body. But he was still too weak to destroy the metal fixings.

Marv knew this and came over. Easily he wiped Abrolait's body off Claude. With four targeted strikes he freed Claude from the investigating table. Then he threw a white blanket over Claude and took him onto his arms.

Through the old, long hallway with the flickering lights he carried Claude out of this horror-hospital back to his vampire-world.

"Good to have you back", he told his exhausted mate. "I searched you for weeks, since you disappeared in the disco."

"Thanks" Claude murmured relieved. He would talk later to Marv, now he needed some sleep in his own bed, knowing his friend around and being safe.

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