

Fallen Guardians – The Awakening (Sneak Peak)

“Megan! Megan!”

“Yeah,” I breathed heavily.

“Holy shit, you scared the crap out of all of us! One minute you said you were going to the bathroom and the next minute you’re laid out on the floor!”

“I passed out?”

“Yes, we need to take you to the hospital. You were out for a while. Is your aunt working today?”

“Uh, no. No. I’m fine, really.”

“Darling, why don’t I drive you home? Julia is going to stay and let her wine wear off,” Mr. Branton said.

“No. No. I can walk.”

“Megan, let daddy drive you. It’s okay. I was going to help out here tonight anyway.”

“Come on, Megan,” Mr. Branton took me by the arm.

“I’ll call you later Megan.”

“Okay. I do need to go to the bathroom really quick.”

I walked quickly to the bathroom and slowly pushed the door open. Gizella was inside washing her hands. The bathroom looked normal for all intents and purposes. I went to the sink next to Gizella and splashed cool water on my face.

“You’re a pretty one,” Gizella smiled.

“Thank you,” I said.

I grabbed a fresh towel to wipe my face and saw Gizella watching me. I smiled uncomfortably and walked out. Mr. Branton was waiting for me and walked me to his car.

I sat next to Mr. Branton in his small sports car. He rested his hand on the gear shift close to my knee. I felt very awkward considering I just had an unconscious sexual dream about him being a vampire.

“Did you enjoy the wine before you hit the floor?” Mr. Branton laughed trying to make a joke to break the tension.

“Yes, sir. It was very sweet.”

“Oh, darling, you don’t have to call me sir. Call me John.”

I cleared my throat as he patted my knee and left his hand lingering there. Why did I feel so weak today? What was going on?

“Well, John, I prefer you keep your hand on your gear shift.”

John laughed so hard I thought he was going hurl us off the road.

“You were always my favorite friend of Julia’s,” he said as he reluctantly removed his hand from my leg.

We sat in silence for a while as his car smoothly rolled against the black pavement. We took a turn towards my house and then Mr. Branton stopped the car a few yards from my house and parked the car. He took the keys out of the ignition and turned to look at me.

“Megan, I just want you to know how much Julia appreciates your friendship and that makes me appreciate your friendship.”

I just smiled feeling really uncomfortable. Mr. Branton's sports car was too small for us to be parked and sitting so close.

"I just want you to know that all your dreams can come true and I'm here for you if you need me," Mr. Branton said as he leaned into me.

My neck throbbed. I placed my hand over the delicate skin on my neck and ran my fingers down. Mr. Branton smiled as he watched my hand.

"Thank you," I said as I tried to open the door...locked!

"I'll get that for you, sweetie," he said as he popped the locks.

I poured myself out of his car and watched him as he drove off. My life was weird. Did I just get hit on by Mr. Branton? What the hell was that?

I walked into the door to find my aunt putting away some groceries.

"Hey, where have you been?"

"Oh, I was out with Julia," I said leaving out my visit to Seth and Ben's house.

I felt detached. What was happening to me? It appeared as if someone was playing a game inside my head and creating an alternative world. I would've definitely been locked up by now as a narcissistic sex addict if I didn't have this interesting past mixed with special talents and powers.