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ASTRID

**CHAPTER 8:
UNLEASHED**

Twenty-one hours had passed since Amedeo had been tortured and forcefully shoved inside of Elya's ass. Twenty-one hours in which the miracle of being partially Human again had been his curse: now that he had to breathe to survive, the excrements that the cruel Vampire woman kept around him worked to efficiently drown him with no chance of escaping, since he was still bound by ropes... And for each time he died, Elya just forced life back into his body thanks to the Soul-Link they shared.

It took three minutes of undescrivable anguish for him to pass away... And just one second for the cruel Giantess to start it all over again, without ever letting him rest. Twenty-one hours of torture that would have driven anyone insane after just two times receiving it... And Amedeo had suffered it by the thousands. There was only one thing he wanted: for all of it to end, to finally be dead, and Elya would not allow it.

As the sun was setting, the Vampire isolated herself in the bathroom. After relieving her bowels, but making sure that Amedeo would have remained inside of her rectum, she took a long bath... She felt filthy, disgusting... And no matter how long she was in the water or how much soap she used, the feeling wouldn't go away.





She kept repeating to herself that everything would be alright... But there was no way to convince herself. Elya decided that enough was enough and, besides, the time of the appointment with the Colonna whore was almost there.

The gorgeous Vampiress lifted her ass to allow her hand easy access. Pushing slightly on her bowels, she used a bit of pent-up flatulence to push out Amedeo's trapped dead body with a little squeaking rumble as his head opened up her anus.

"Aaaahnn..." Elya grasped her shrunken Childe's head in between her index and middle with a gentle moan of pleasure...

It just felt so good to feel his whole body stretching her puckered hole, didn't matter if it was on the way out or in.

Her right hand fidgeted with Amedeo's dead body for a bit, until her thumb adjusted him to properly lay on her palm and, at last, Elya moved her arm so that her hand was closer to her face.

The red haired beauty observed him for at least ten minutes, without moving at all... Memories flooding inside of her mind and she tried to make sense of this entire ordeal, searching for a reason for which all had gone so wrong... There was really none.

"Get a grip of yourself, Elya..." she thought in her mind *"No time to get sentimental now. Not after what you've done to him."*

She called Amedeo's soul back into his body right there and then...

"Hnn...nnn..." he slowly stirred "E... Elya..." he whispered.





"P... Please, I beg you... N... No more..." Amedeo pleaded, glad that he was outside, able to breathe again and that his mouth wasn't filled with the Vampiress' excrements.

"You know what I learned after all of this time you spent in me, Deo?" she said to him with a very sweet tone of voice and cut away his ropes, something that would have seemed like all of her malice and evilness had gone away.

"W.. Wha-" the man was not allowed to finish his phrase, Elya moved her arm swiftly and twisted it, making him drop towards the bathtub.

"That you stink like ass. You're fucking disgusting, get a freaking bath and wash yourself." the tone of the huge red-head had returned to be the usual, cold and merciless, as she smirked and watched her shrunken toy fall and hit the water with a massive splash, sinking a little...

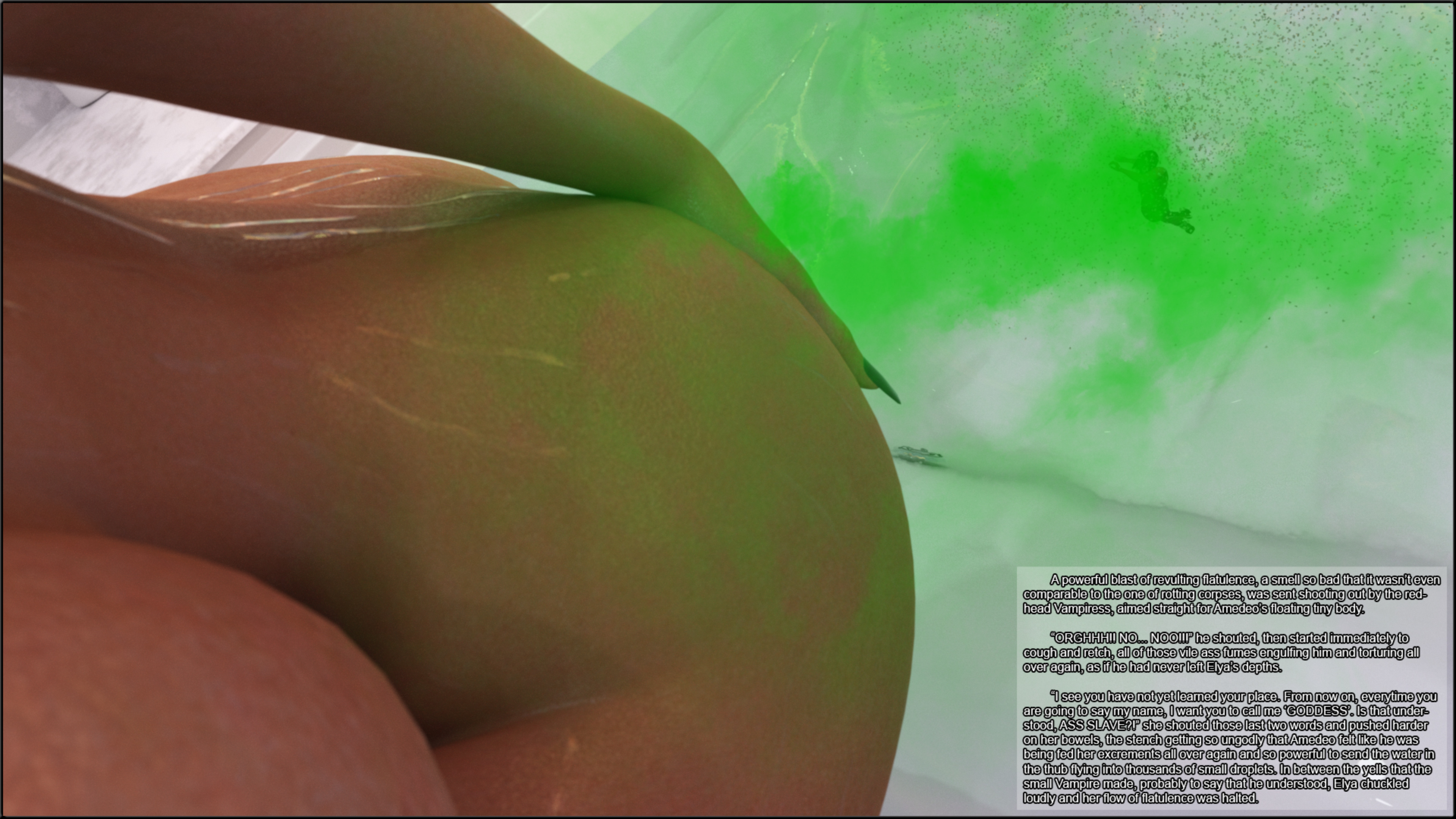


He emerged after a couple of seconds, gasping for air and keeping his legs moving to stay afloat... And the sight of Elya's gargantuan ass pointed at him, with her hand spreading the left cheek to reveal her pulsating anus, utterly terrified him... His mind had been scarred forever after being tortured in there for all of those hours.

"W... Wh...Why... N... No mo-" he stuttered and got interrupted by Elya.

"Shut the fuck up. Are you that scared of my ass now, hmmm?" she said teasingly "Afraid of my big, round, juicy butt? Good, you better be. If you ever piss me off again, you are going back in there and staying even longer... Hell, I may never let you out. Are we fucking clear, maggot?"

"Y... Yes...A... Absolutely... Elya..." he stuttered, and when he called her by name, she squinted her eyes, grinned wider and grunted.



A powerful blast of revolting flatulence, a smell so bad that it wasn't even comparable to the one of rotting corpses, was sent shooting out by the red-head Vampiress, aimed straight for Amedeo's floating tiny body.

"ORGH!!! NO... NOO!!!" he shouted, then started immediately to cough and retch, all of those vile ass fumes engulfing him and torturing all over again, as if he had never left Elya's depths.

"I see you have not yet learned your place. From now on, everytime you are going to say my name, I want you to call me 'GODDESS'. Is that understood, ASS SLAVE?!" she shouted those last two words and pushed harder on her bowels, the stench getting so ungodly that Amedeo felt like he was being fed her excrements all over again and so powerful to send the water in the thub flying into thousands of small droplets. In between the yells that the small Vampire made, probably to say that he understood, Elya chuckled loudly and her flow of flatulence was halted.

She stood up from the border of the tub and looked down at Amedeo, still coughing and retching in the leftover of her monstrous farts.

"Man the fuck up, Slave." she told him, observing with a smirk at his suffering "Better get used to that smell, because that will be your purpose in life from now on: being a fart recipient for all of us. Are you happy, ass slave?"

"Orgh... uuugh... Y... Yes... Goddess... Elya... orgh..." he forced himself to say... No, it was more accurate to believe that his brain had changed entirely and was now willingly submitted... Amedeo feared being inside of Elya more than anything else, all of his pride and bravery were gone.

"Good. Then wash yourself like I ordered you and follow me back downstairs. Hurry the fuck up, I don't have time to waste with a little shit like you." added the Vampiress, before starting to get dressed again.



Loud thumps came from the set of stairs that led to the upper floor of the luxurious apartment. Lucithia, Michael and Sheera turned their attention towards the source of the noise, noticing that Elya was coming back downstairs... She had been up there for over three hours now.

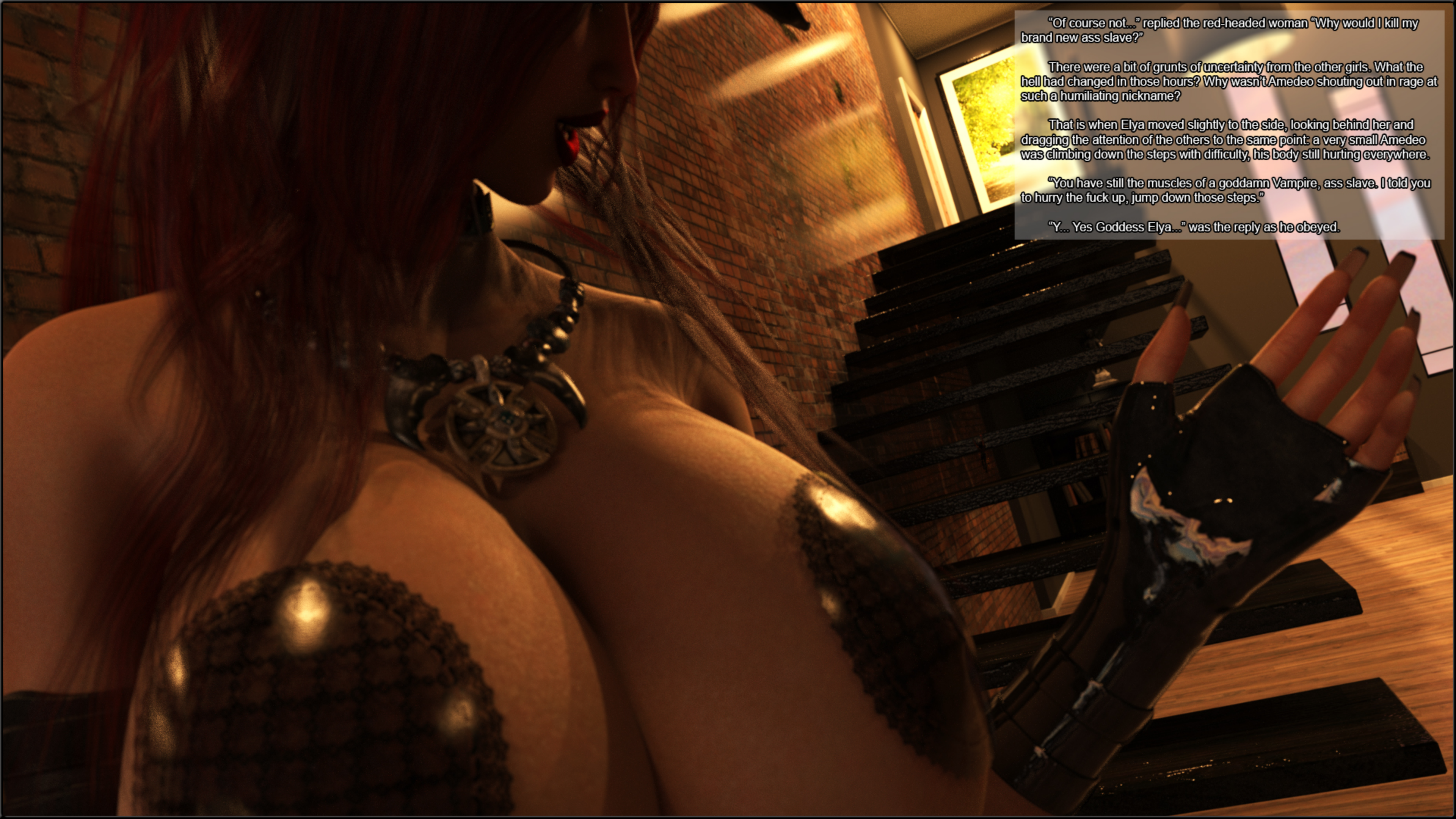
"Sis... Are you alright?" asked Sheera, her voice extremely worried.

"We thought you had problems... Is everything ok?" added Lucithia.

Michael didn't say anything. She was still pissed off about the way the cowgirl Vampiress used her to torment Amedeo... Even if there seemed to be some sort of strange purpose, something very dark and tragic, judging from the words that Elya herself had pronounced the past night.

"Sis?" called again Sheera, since there had been no answer "Where is Deo? Did you..." she stopped her phrase there.





"Of course not..." replied the red-headed woman "Why would I kill my brand new ass slave?"

There were a bit of grunts of uncertainty from the other girls. What the hell had changed in those hours? Why wasn't Amedeo shouting out in rage at such a humiliating nickname?

That is when Elya moved slightly to the side, looking behind her and dragging the attention of the others to the same point: a very small Amedeo was climbing down the steps with difficulty, his body still hurting everywhere.

"You have still the muscles of a goddamn Vampire, ass slave. I told you to hurry the fuck up, jump down those steps."

"Y... Yes Goddess Elya..." was the reply as he obeyed.



After jumping all the way down, and taking a few seconds to recover his balance, Amedeo heard loud footsteps and his entire world was shaking as all the Giantesses were approaching him in a circle, staring down at him with wide smirks. They all had understood very well the game that Elya was playing...

"There you are, Ass Slave." said Sheera, marking the tauntful nickname with her alluring tone of voice "How did you enjoy your time inside of my sis' smelly ass uh? Did you eat plenty?"

"Or are you still hungry for more?" added Michael, getting herself back into this humiliating torture, observing the once strong Vampire shaking like a leaf.

"Elya dearest..." started Lucithia "Do you mind if I use Ass Slave for a little? I can feel one hell of a storm building in my butt..."

"By all means, go right ahead. Gas the little fucker." was the reply from Elya, which froze the shrunken Vampire's blood.



"Thank you so much!" replied the First Daughter of Lucifer and Lilith, walking forward and crouching right above Amedeo's shrunken body, with her ass aimed at his face "Although... I don't think he will survive it!" she added, laughing out loudly and straining.

The puny Vampire didn't even have time to yell in fear, Lucithia farted right away and a real hurricane of stench invested him: not only it was as unbearable as he remembered from the night before, but the strength was inhuman, knocking him off his feet and right into the ground...

"Aaaaaaa... Feels so good to relieve myself in your fucking face! Take all of that stinky gas or die trying, Ass Slave... I don't care which!" said the sadistic girl, exerting herself harder.

When Amedeo started to be literally blown away by the strength of the flatulence, she went down on her knees and scooted forward.



"Where do you think you're going?! You're not escaping from my farts, Ass Slave! If you're not good to sniff my stinky gas, then just fucking die! You're useless to me, hurry up and die!" taunted cruelly Lucithia, exerting herself unbelievably even more.

Amedeo was completely surrounded by feminine obnoxious fart clouds, no oxygen to be had at all. For the first time in over one hundred years of his life as a Vampire, he felt a very Human sensation: a scorching migraine, triggered by inhaling those noxious fumes that Lucithia kept unleashing from her ass.

He choked, gagged, struggled with all of his might... And yet the gas came out with such pressure that he couldn't move a muscle. The laughs of all the Giantesses in the room and the constant tuba-like noise of Lucithia's butt were the sounds that he heard as he faded away and died once more, this time stunk to death by the brunette's fumes.



"Come on, girls... Let's get a move on." said Sheera "We have an appointment to attend..."

"For sure!" replied Lucithia, standing up and walking away, giving one final look at her victim "I'm done using that useless piece of crap anyway. Are you gonna bring him back, Elya dear?"

"Of course..." was the reply from the red-head Vampiress "His torment is far from being over, trust me. Maybe you can play with him some more in the car, if you wish?"

"I'd rather not have Lucithia stinking us all up, thank you." said Michael at that point, quite tired of this stupid game of theirs "Come on, let's go."

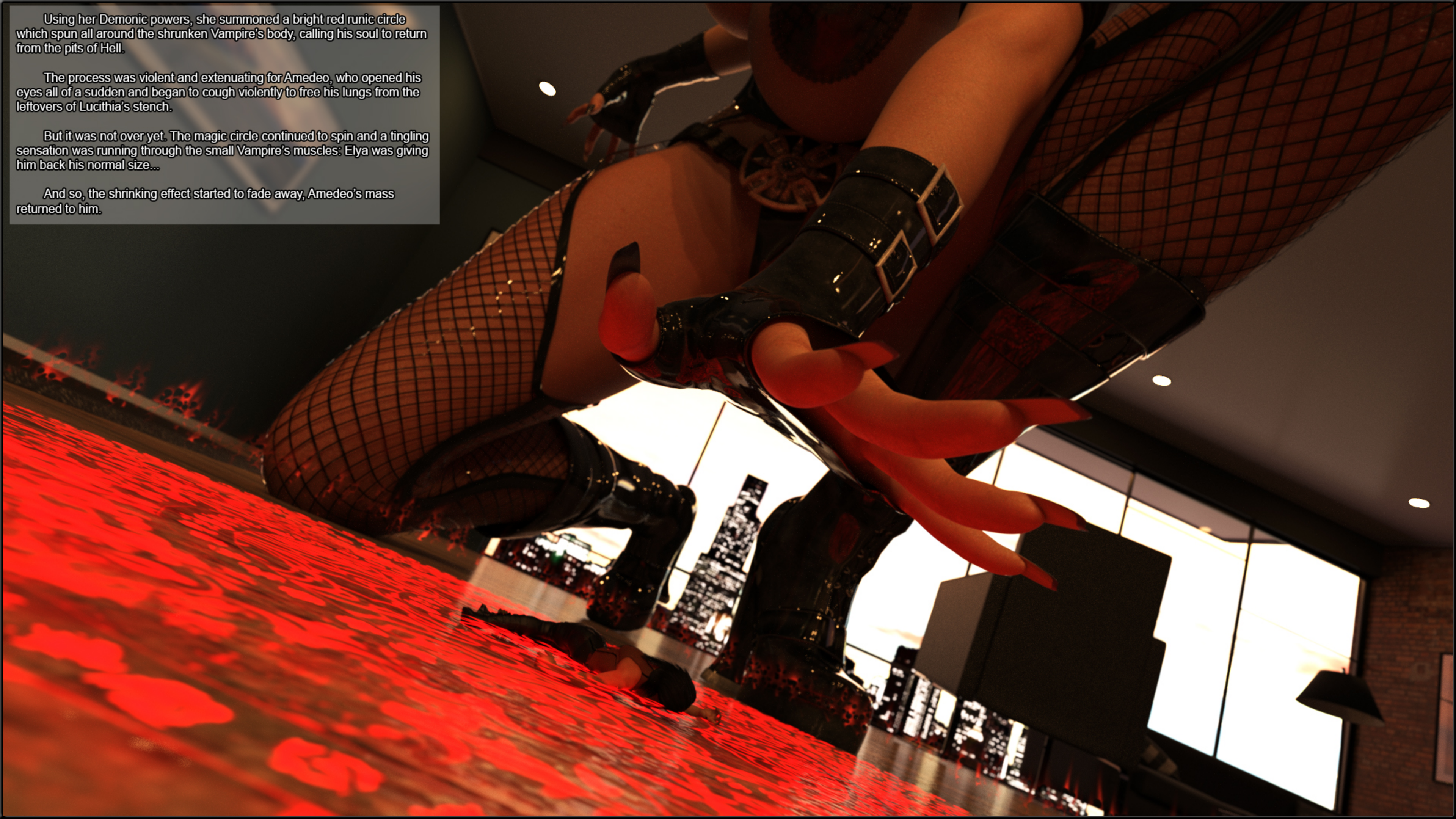
When all of the girls had completely left the apartment, Elya knelt down in front of Amedeo's corpse.

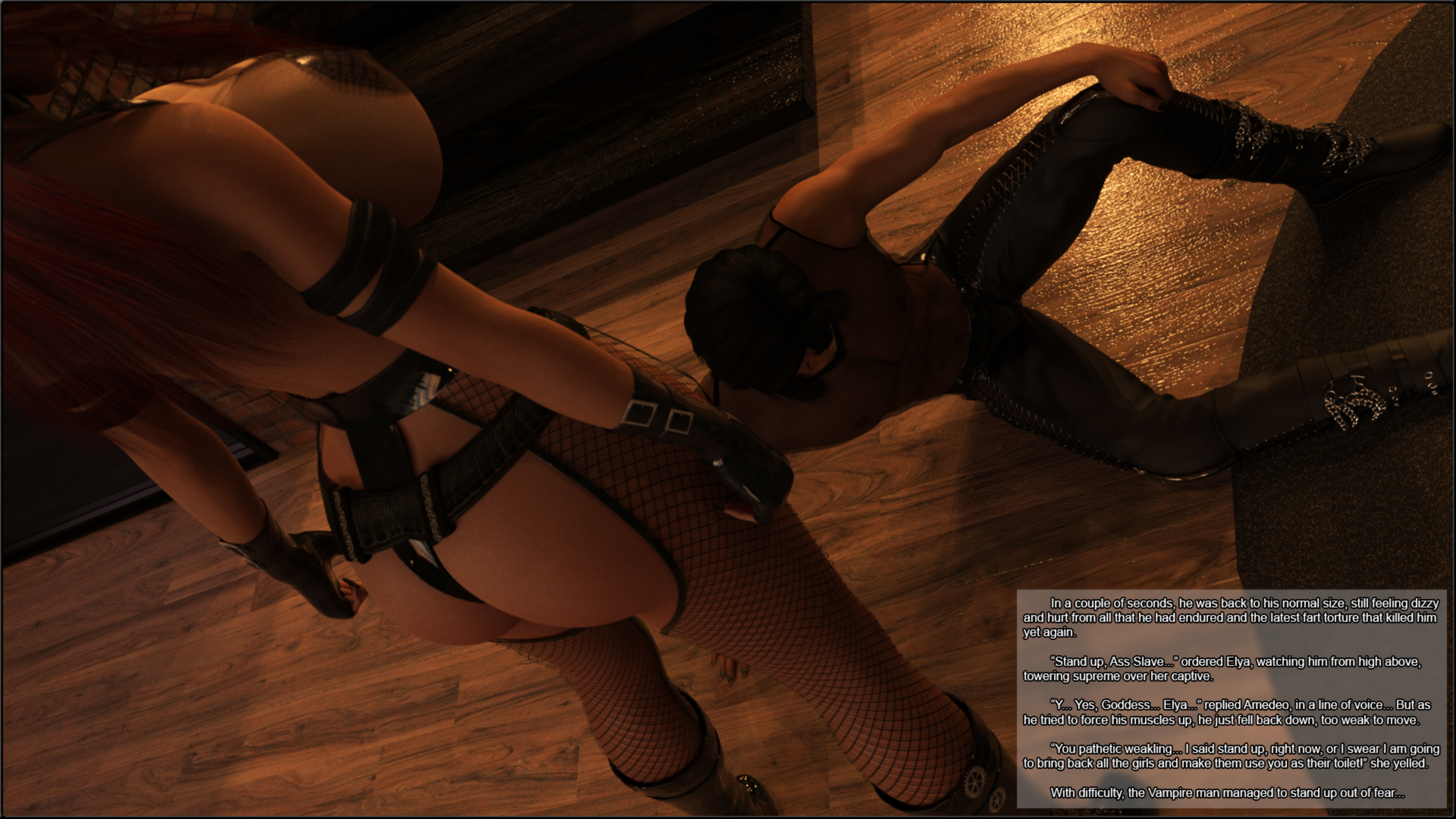
Using her Demonic powers, she summoned a bright red runic circle which spun all around the shrunken Vampire's body, calling his soul to return from the pits of Hell.

The process was violent and extenuating for Amedeo, who opened his eyes all of a sudden and began to cough violently to free his lungs from the leftovers of Lucithia's stench.

But it was not over yet. The magic circle continued to spin and a tingling sensation was running through the small Vampire's muscles: Elya was giving him back his normal size...

And so, the shrinking effect started to fade away, Amedeo's mass returned to him.





In a couple of seconds, he was back to his normal size, still feeling dizzy and hurt from all that he had endured and the latest fart torture that killed him yet again.

“Stand up, Ass Slave...” ordered Elya, watching him from high above, towering supreme over her captive.

“Y... Yes, Goddess... Elya...” replied Amedeo, in a line of voice... But as he tried to force his muscles up, he just fell back down, too weak to move.

“You pathetic weakling... I said stand up, right now, or I swear I am going to bring back all the girls and make them use you as their toilet!” she yelled.

With difficulty, the Vampire man managed to stand up out of fear...



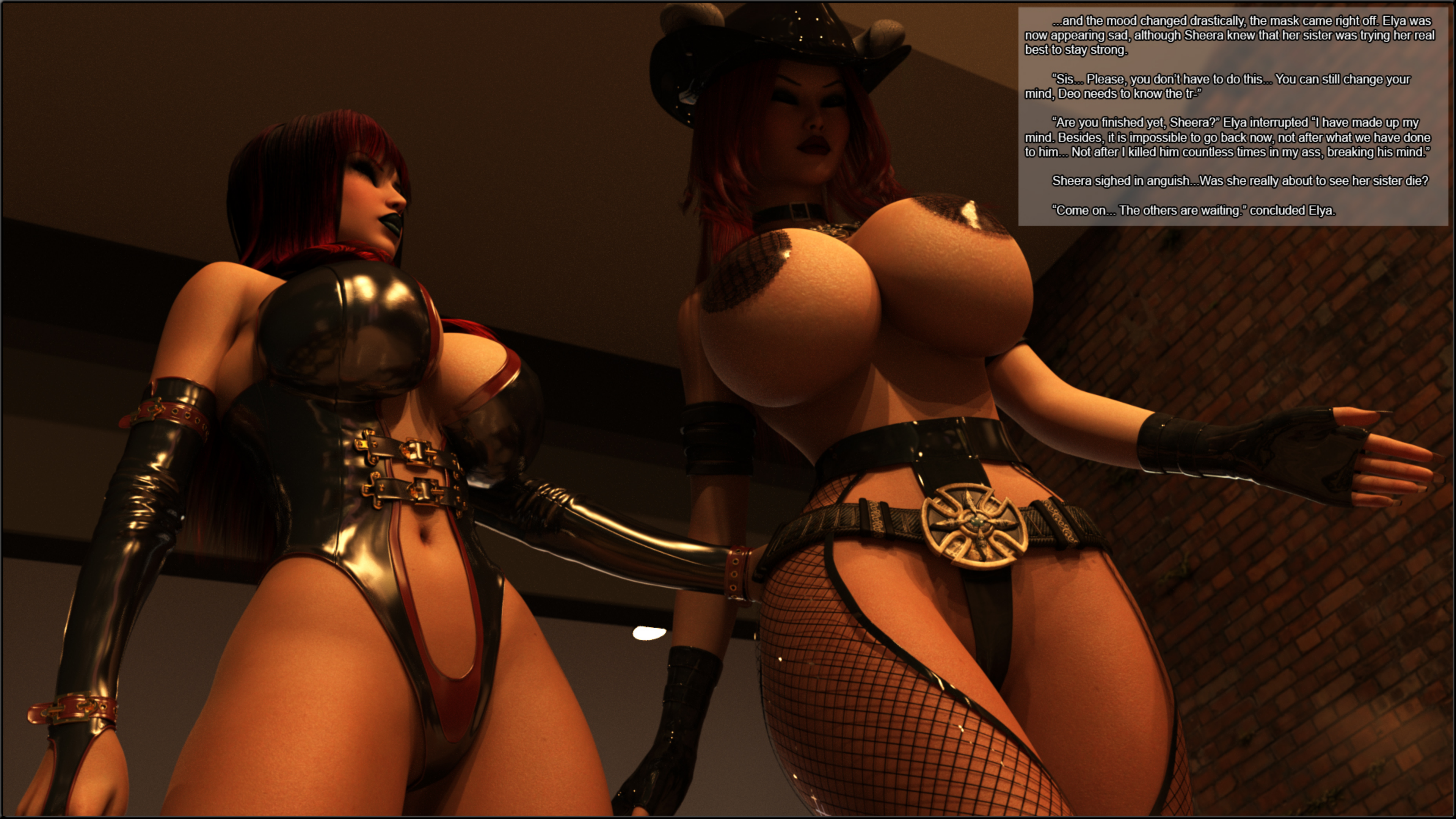
As he was walking away, Sheera had entered the house again. When Amedeo passed right next to her, the Vampiress spoke with ice and cruel malice in her voice.

“Get straight into the car, Ass Slave. Lay down on the back and be a nice comfortable seat for Lucithia and Michael. Be sure to sniff up all of the farts they’ll give you... If you don’t die smothered first, that is. Am I clear?”

“Yes, Goddess Sheera.” he replied, like a zombie.

“Good. Now, go and worship the other two Goddesses like they deserve and you better do a good job, unless you want to eat shit for dinner.”

When Amedeo left the room, Sheera walked towards her sister...



...and the mood changed drastically, the mask came right off. Elya was now appearing sad, although Sheera knew that her sister was trying her real best to stay strong.

“Sis... Please, you don’t have to do this... You can still change your mind, Deo needs to know the tr-”

“Are you finished yet, Sheera?” Elya interrupted “I have made up my mind. Besides, it is impossible to go back now, not after what we have done to him... Not after I killed him countless times in my ass, breaking his mind.”

Sheera sighed in anguish...Was she really about to see her sister die?

“Come on... The others are waiting.” concluded Elya.



Meanwhile, in the depths of the Colonna Tower, everything was silent.

The power had turned back on and all of the machinery was now running. On the cold steel ground laid the unconscious body of the self claimed Vampire Goddess, Alessandra Colonna.

She didn't have even a single scratch nor her dress had been torn in any way. There was no breathing, of course... Being a Kindred, she didn't have to use her lungs except when she wanted to talk.

"Hnnnn..." a gentle moan came out from her red lips.

She began to stir awake, her consciousness coming back to her mind... And that is when she bolted.



"W... WHAT?!" she yelled, marveling herself that she was still alive. The last thing she remembered was the huge body of the Goddess of Hell in person rushing in for a strike...

Sitting up, she was startled when she saw Astrid's passed out body right next to hers.

"..." Alessandra was at a loss for words.

What the Hell had happened in that room? Why was the girl laying on the floor so close, when she remembered her hovering above the ground and covered in flames on the opposite end of the hangar?

Her thoughts were interrupted by footsteps coming...



"Miss Colonna... Are you alright?" said the soldier on the left, as they kept approaching their Commander.

"Y... Yes... I think so." replied Alessandra, looking at both of them "Did you observe anything happening in here?" she asked at that point.

"No, Ma'am. We were called by the security guard, he claimed that there was some sort of trouble happening in the hangar, judging by what he saw from the cameras. Do you need anything?"

"No, I am fine." replied the Vampiress "Just take care of Astrid here, put her back inside of a medical bed and get ready to transfer her... Do not let her wake up for any reason." was the order that she gave the guards while finally standing up.

The two soliders kneeled right next to the passed out body of the Second Daughter, checking her conditions before attempting to lift her up.

“So...” began Alessandra “The security guard was watching the cameras, you say? Is he covering this shift alone?”

“I think so, Ma’am. Usually during the night there’s no need for more than one person in the security room” answered the solider on the left.

“Very good.” nodded the Vampiress “Back to work.”

She had to get her hands on that footage. She had to see what had happened during those moments she passed out... And make sure that no witness or evidence were left behind.



Alessandra reached the Security Room in a couple of minutes. It was not on the same underground level as the Hangar or the Lab, so she had to take an elevator to reach it. The gorgeous Vampiress didn't even bother knocking on the door, she simply opened and locked it after getting inside.

"Miss Colonna?" said the man sitting in front of all the monitors, which controlled and kept an eye not only on the building... But on most of the city as well, to spot any possible suspect activity, especially if other Kindreds would enter the city owned by the Colonna Family.

"Good evening..." replied Alessandra "Have you been alone all night?"

"Yes, ma'am... I could really use a coffee break now that you ment..."





"Good, I'm giving you a break... A permanent one." replied Alessandra with ice in her voice... And plenty of malice.

She suddenly lifted her left arm, opened her hand and concentrated. It was her second time using this power after all, she had to still get the hang of it...

A flux of energy raged from her slender fingers, shining of a strong blue color, and aimed straight at the security guard, whom got caught in it entirely. The power was the very same as Astrid's, another perk that she had obtained by drinking the Second Daughter's blood, equal in efficiency: the man yelled while a current begun to flow in his veins, forcing his cellular structure to change... In a short amount of time, his body shrunk down to the size of a doll.

"I'm starting to get the hang of this... How nice." commented the Vampire-ess about her work, walking closer to the chair and dragging it back to allow space for her.

The security guard, dazed and stunned by the shrinking process, barely trembled on the leather seat, his arms and legs twitching occasionally.

"M... Miss... C... Col...onn..." he tried to speak, but even his throat muscles and lungs were spasming, making it impossible to talk.

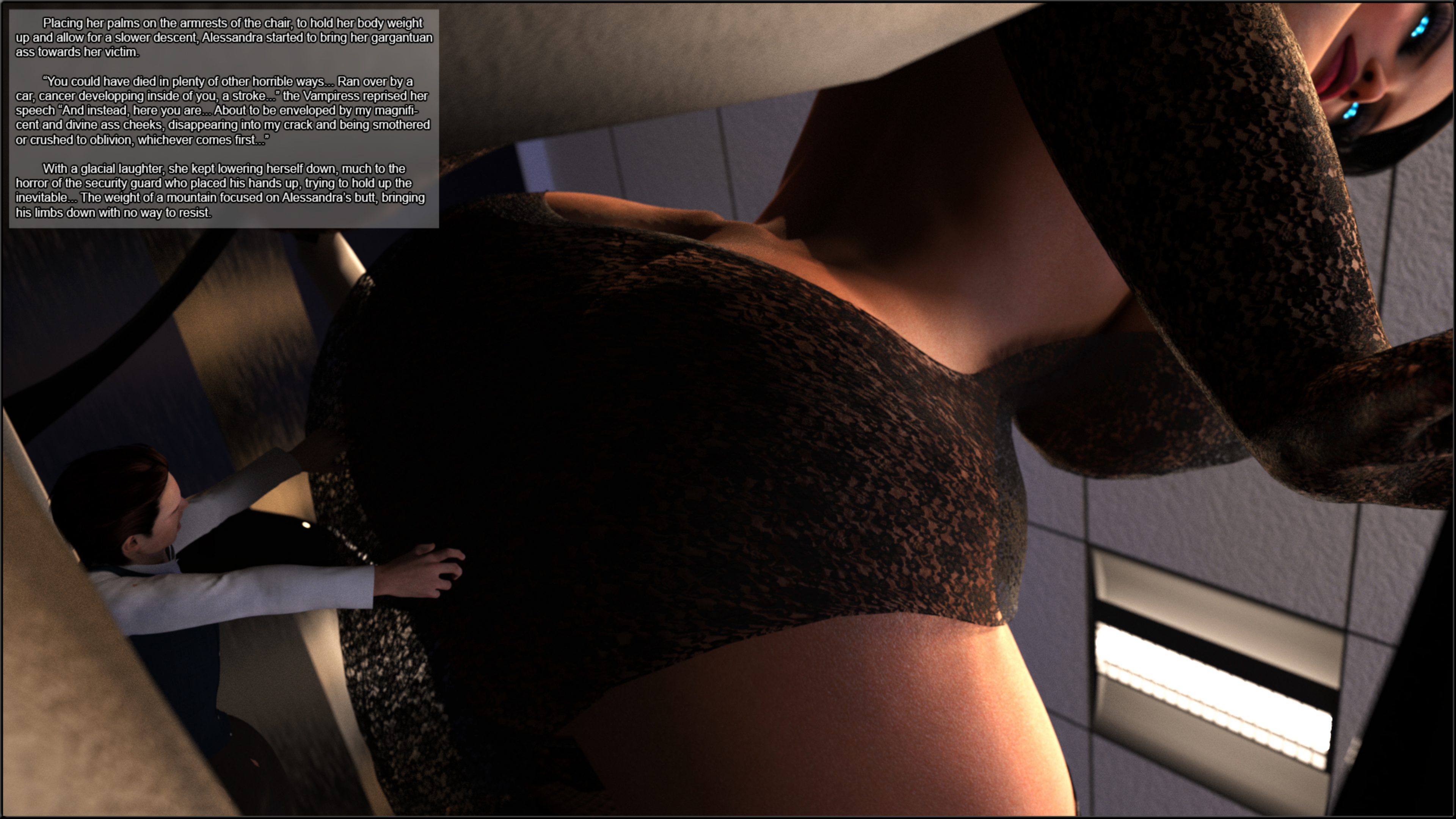
"Sorry, little guy..." Alessandra replied with lustful tone "You just happened to be in the wrong place at the wrong time, observing what was going on in that hangar... So, I am afraid that I'll have to give you a full liquidation. Thinking about it from another perspective..."



Placing her palms on the armrests of the chair, to hold her body weight up and allow for a slower descent, Alessandra started to bring her gargantuan ass towards her victim.

"You could have died in plenty of other horrible ways... Ran over by a car, cancer developping inside of you, a stroke..." the Vampiress reprised her speech "And instead, here you are... About to be enveloped by my magnificent and divine ass cheeks, disappearing into my crack and being smothered or crushed to oblivion, whichever comes first..."

With a glacial laughter, she kept lowering herself down, much to the horror of the security guard who placed his hands up, trying to hold up the inevitable... The weight of a mountain focused on Alessandra's butt, bringing his limbs down with no way to resist.



The voluptuous woman's ass opened up to claim her prey, her ass-cheeks parting just so slightly by the sitting movement, before they clenched together and encased the man in its soon-to-be tomb. Alessandra wiggled on the chair, getting herself even more comfortable and dooming the security guard to go even deeper into her cavernous crack, only one of his legs sticking out from under her vagina.

"Hmmm... You make a comfortable seat, kudos to you for that." she told him, bursting into another laughter, while muffled screams came from under her, along with feeble attempts to struggle away from an unmovable weight.

"Now... Let's get to business" she told herself, rotating the chair and getting closer to the console.





A few buttons being pressed, some other changes applied to stop the current recording on the hangar camera and rewind what it had been capturing so far... And the image of the Goddess of Hell herself, Lilith, appeared on the mainscreen, along with Astrid being surrounded by the flames of the Abyss...

"..." The Vampiress felt terror creeping up her spine at the sight of that huge Demon Goddess rushing towards the Alessandra on the screen. The image of her own actions, being so scared and placing her hands up to cover her face in fear, kind of reminded her of the vermin she just sat on, or of all the victims she claimed since she obtained Astrid's powers... And she hated it... despised the thought of being like one of those vermins.

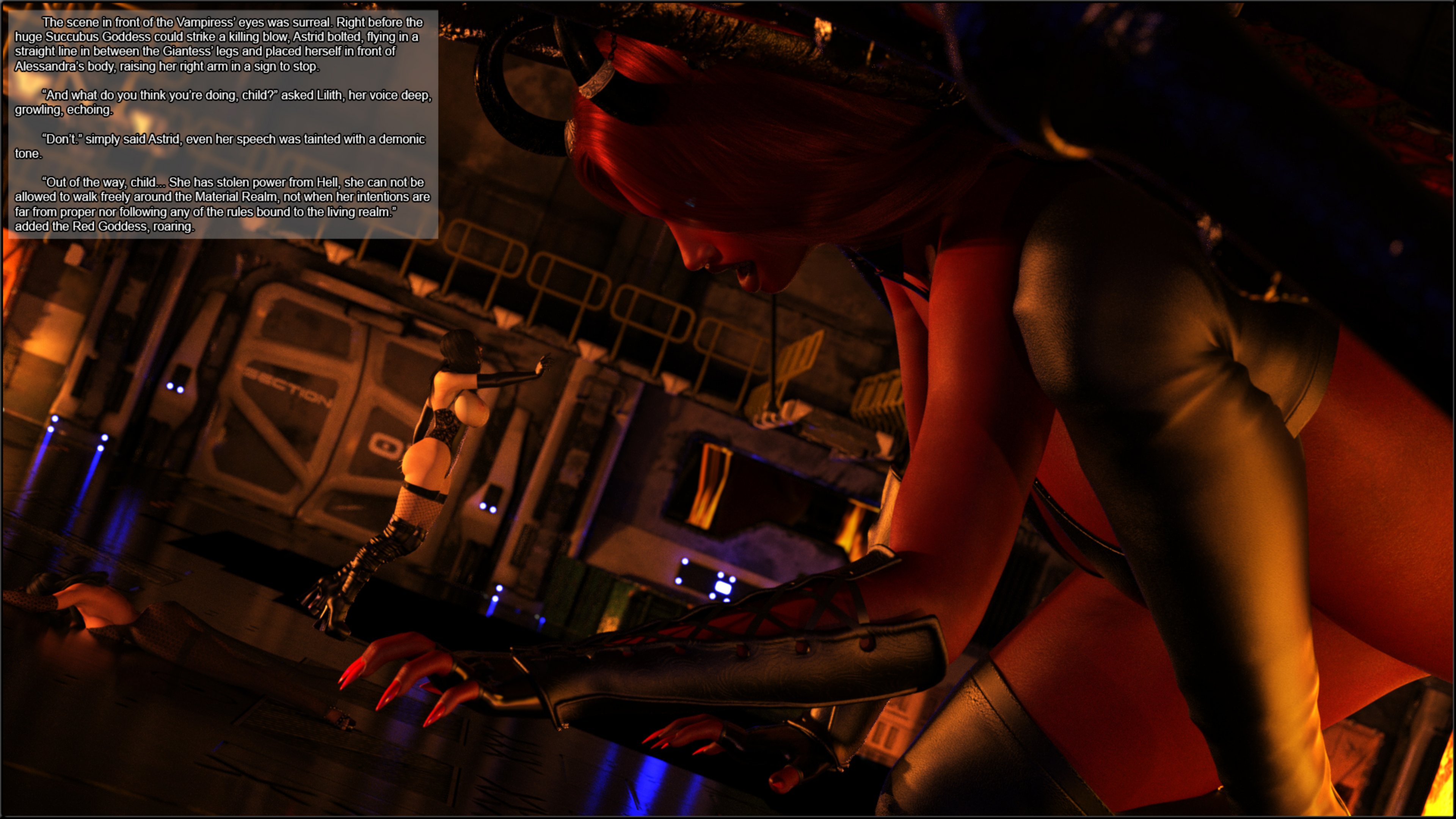
"So... What did you do?" she asked to the image, pressing play.

The scene in front of the Vampiress' eyes was surreal. Right before the huge Succubus Goddess could strike a killing blow, Astrid bolted, flying in a straight line in between the Giantess' legs and placed herself in front of Alessandra's body, raising her right arm in a sign to stop.

"And what do you think you're doing, child?" asked Lilith, her voice deep, growling, echoing.

"Don't." simply said Astrid, even her speech was tainted with a demonic tone.

"Out of the way, child... She has stolen power from Hell, she can not be allowed to walk freely around the Material Realm, not when her intentions are far from proper nor following any of the rules bound to the living realm." added the Red Goddess, roaring.



"Let me ask you something, before I move away..." began the Second Daughter "Did you follow any rules when you wanted to escape from Adam's touch and God's grasp? Did you ask permission to anybody before stealing Lucifer's divine power?"

Lilith was not amused...

"What does it have to do with..." begun the Goddess, even more angry than before, only to be immediately interrupted by Astrid.

"Everything. It is exactly the same thing. This Vampire woman was being restrained by her own family, forced to be someone that she was not."

"Do not dare compare me to the likes of her..." was Lilith's reply.



“And yet... This is exactly the case, as it was for me when I decided to leave Hell behind.” added Astrid then

“What are you talking about?” inquired the Red Goddess.

“I was not free, not allowed to do as I pleased because of your rules. And still, you were the very first to go every length in order to release yourself from your restraints. All the three of us, all of the women in this room wanted to escape the grasp of someone that was above them, trying to control what they wanted to do... I will not allow you to kill her, Mother. Go back to Hell and let me handle the situation up here... The Material Realm will be my concern.”

Lilith closed her eyes, taking a deep breath and growled deeply with her throat “...”






"So be it!" shouted the Red Goddess, flames bursting all of a sudden around her voluptuous body, encasing it entirely.

The ruler of Hell began to sink into the fire, returning slowly to her domain.

"But be warned, child... Obey the rules bound to Demons to not slaughter humans! If you go back to your old ways of massacring everything within your path, I will have no choice but to take action. I will be forced to erase you from existence, even if you are my own blood!" were Lilith's final words.

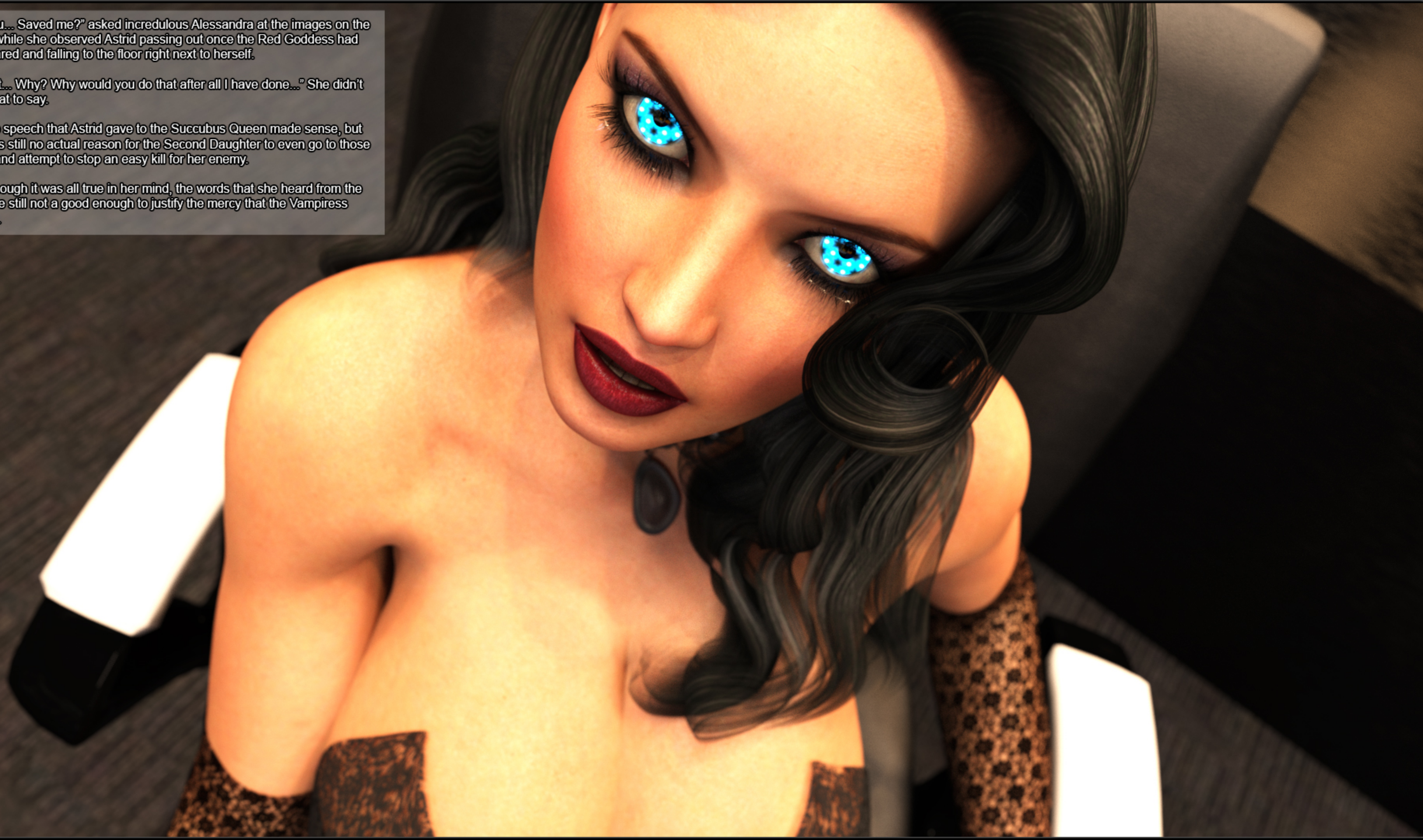
"You know me so little, Mother... but you had no choice back then..." replied Astrid, still floating in thin air "I am not interested in killing Humans. My plan is much more far fetched than that..." and then, the tape ended... 

"You... Saved me?" asked incredulous Alessandra at the images on the screen, while she observed Astrid passing out once the Red Goddess had disappeared and falling to the floor right next to herself.

"But... Why? Why would you do that after all I have done..." She didn't know what to say.

The speech that Astrid gave to the Succubus Queen made sense, but there was still no actual reason for the Second Daughter to even go to those lengths and attempt to stop an easy kill for her enemy.

Although it was all true in her mind, the words that she heard from the tape were still not a good enough to justify the mercy that the Vampiress received.



"Perhaps I should stop..." reflected Alessandra to herself "Maybe I am still in time to solve this peacefully with her, we don't have to kill each other if she truly believes..."

She halted her own words at that point, her eyes squinting as she stared into the void, a much more firm expression appearing on her features.

"No... It's too late for that." said the Vampiress "Who am I kidding? I have stolen her power, I have made enemies with her group, kept her in a lab even after I killed my retched cousin... Plus, she wants to have her revenge on me for stealing her prey. We will never be able to..."

Her words were interrupted... But this time from the security guard, whom squirmed vigorously underneath Alessandra's body weight.

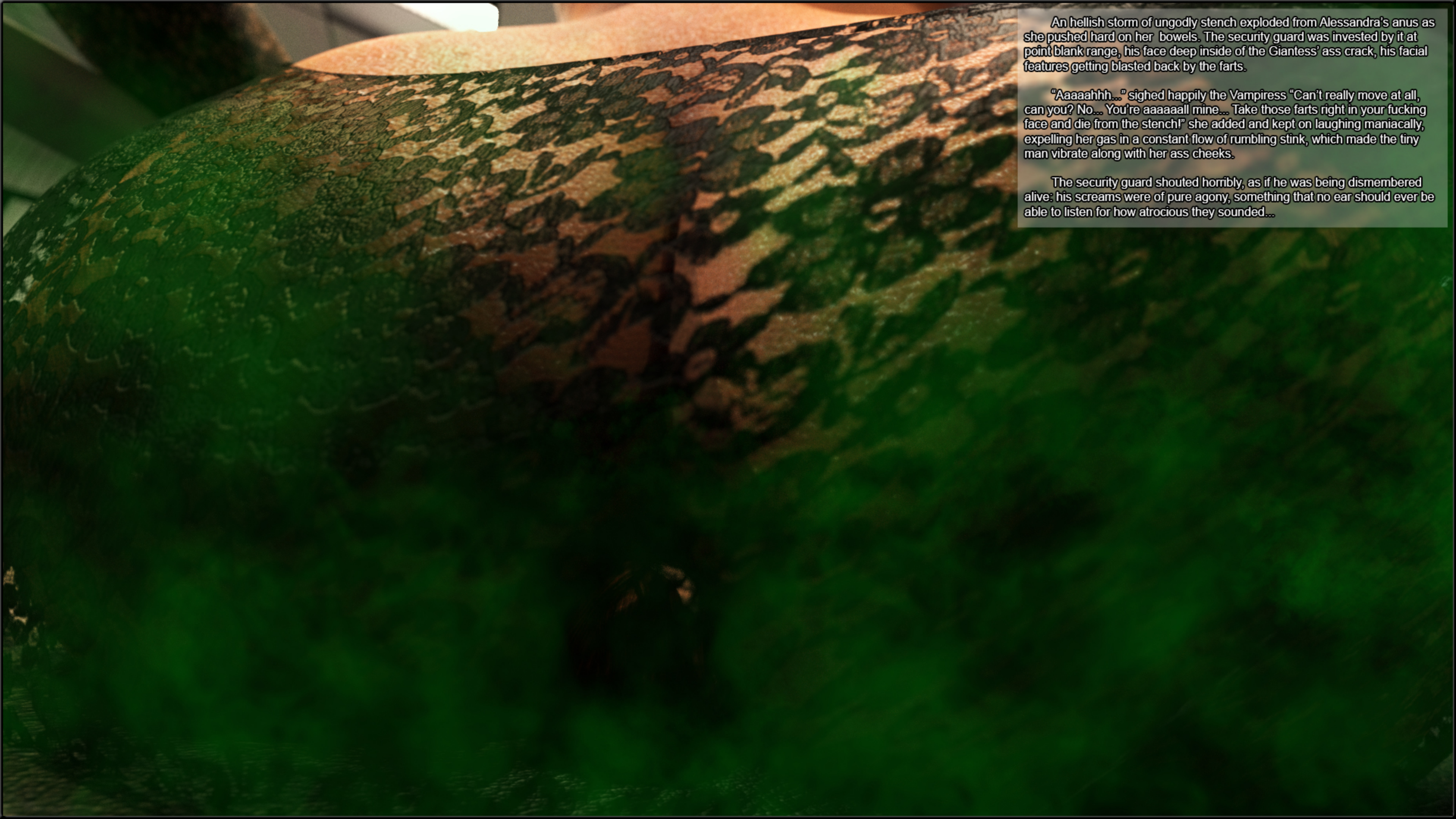




"Oh?" said the Vampiress surprised, looking down at the only leg that was sticking out from under her massive vagina, when compared to the size of her captive "Are you still alive down there? Interesting..."

The security guard kept emitting his muffled screams of pain and panic, he was trying his best to get away from being under Alessandra's gargantuan intimate parts but he couldn't move single inch. Claustrophobia taking its toll on him, striking him with absolute fear.

"Hmmm..." hummed the Vampire Goddess, wiggling her hips side to side just to taunt the little guy beneath her "I guess that I could get even more rough with you, uh? Very well... Let's see what sort of effect my farts have on humans.. My cousin vomited blood immediately, I'm very eager to see what will happen to you!" and with a cruel laugh, she exerted herself.



An hellish storm of ungodly stench exploded from Alessandra's anus as she pushed hard on her bowels. The security guard was invested by it at point blank range, his face deep inside of the Giantess' ass crack, his facial features getting blasted back by the farts.

"Aaaaahhh..." sighed happily the Vampiress "Can't really move at all, can you? No... You're aaaaaall mine... Take those farts right in your fucking face and die from the stench!" she added and kept on laughing maniacally, expelling her gas in a constant flow of rumbling stink, which made the tiny man vibrate along with her ass cheeks.

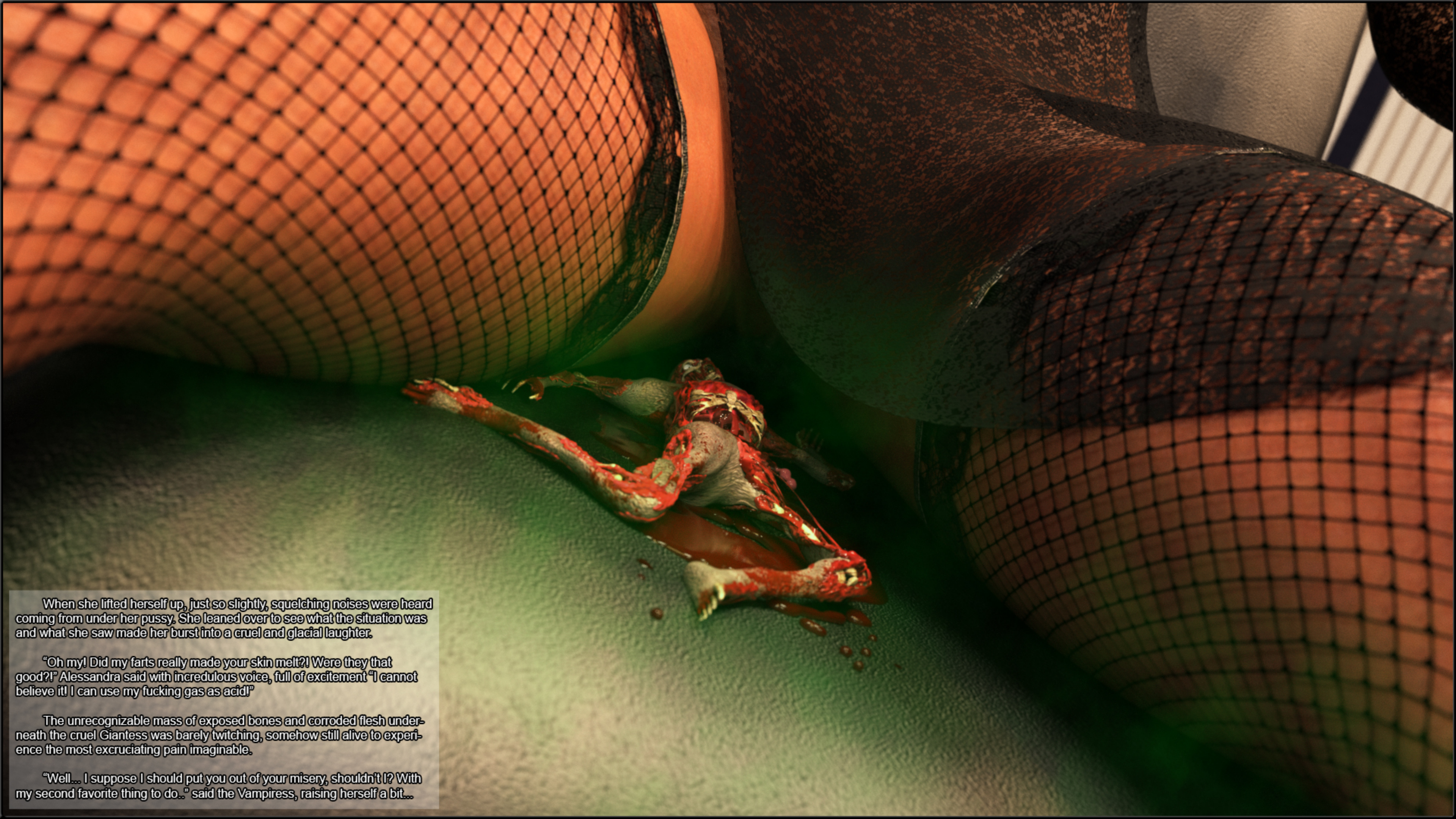
The security guard shouted horribly, as if he was being dismembered alive: his screams were of pure agony, something that no ear should ever be able to listen for how atrocious they sounded...

"Ha ha ha ha..." laughed ironically Alessandra, her barrage never stopping nor becoming any weaker "A real screamer, aren't ya? Come on, what's so wrong? Can't take a little woman stink? Here, have some more!"

An ecstatic expression of pleasure was marked on the Vampiress' facial features as she kept relieving herself, her flatulence being expelled with extreme pressure and horrendous stench, a mixture of rotten smells that should have not existed in this world...

And the security guard's screams became gurgles, wet splatters coming out from his mouth and his body felt different underneath Alessandra, as the farting torture continued... She realized that something must have happened to him, so she stopped her gaseous attack to check...



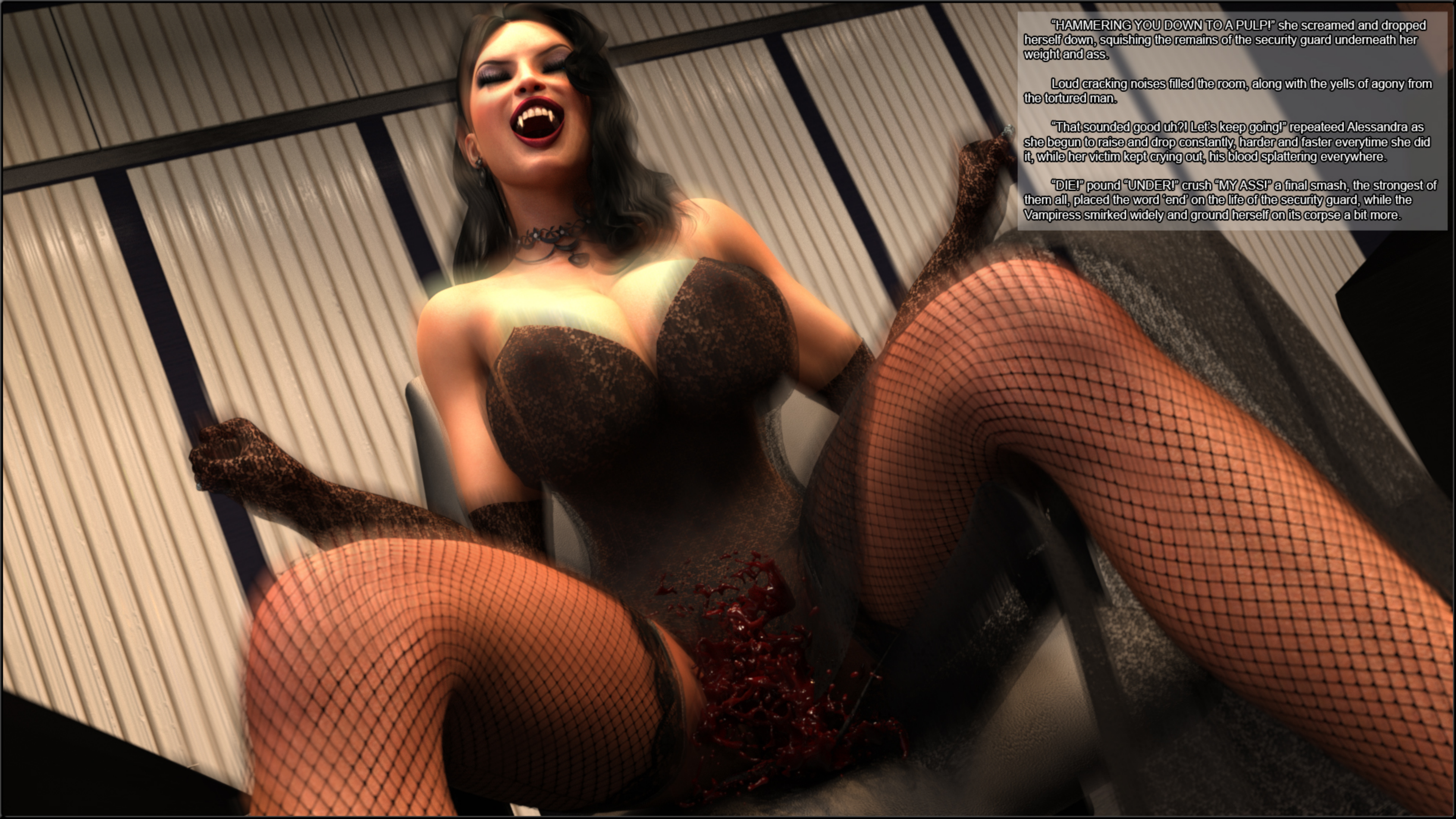


When she lifted herself up, just so slightly, squelching noises were heard coming from under her pussy. She leaned over to see what the situation was and what she saw made her burst into a cruel and glacial laughter.

"Oh my! Did my farts really made your skin melt?! Were they that good?!" Alessandra said with incredulous voice, full of excitement "I cannot believe it! I can use my fucking gas as acid!"

The unrecognizable mass of exposed bones and corroded flesh underneath the cruel Giantess was barely twitching, somehow still alive to experience the most excruciating pain imaginable.

"Well... I suppose I should put you out of your misery, shouldn't I? With my second favorite thing to do.." said the Vampiress, raising herself a bit...



"HAMMERING YOU DOWN TO A PULP!" she screamed and dropped herself down, squishing the remains of the security guard underneath her weight and ass.

Loud cracking noises filled the room, along with the yells of agony from the tortured man.

"That sounded good uh?! Let's keep going!" repeated Alessandra as she began to raise and drop constantly, harder and faster everytime she did it, while her victim kept crying out, his blood splattering everywhere.

"DIE!" pound "UNDER!" crush "MY ASS!" a final smash, the strongest of them all, placed the word 'end' on the life of the security guard, while the Vampiress smirked widely and ground herself on its corpse a bit more.

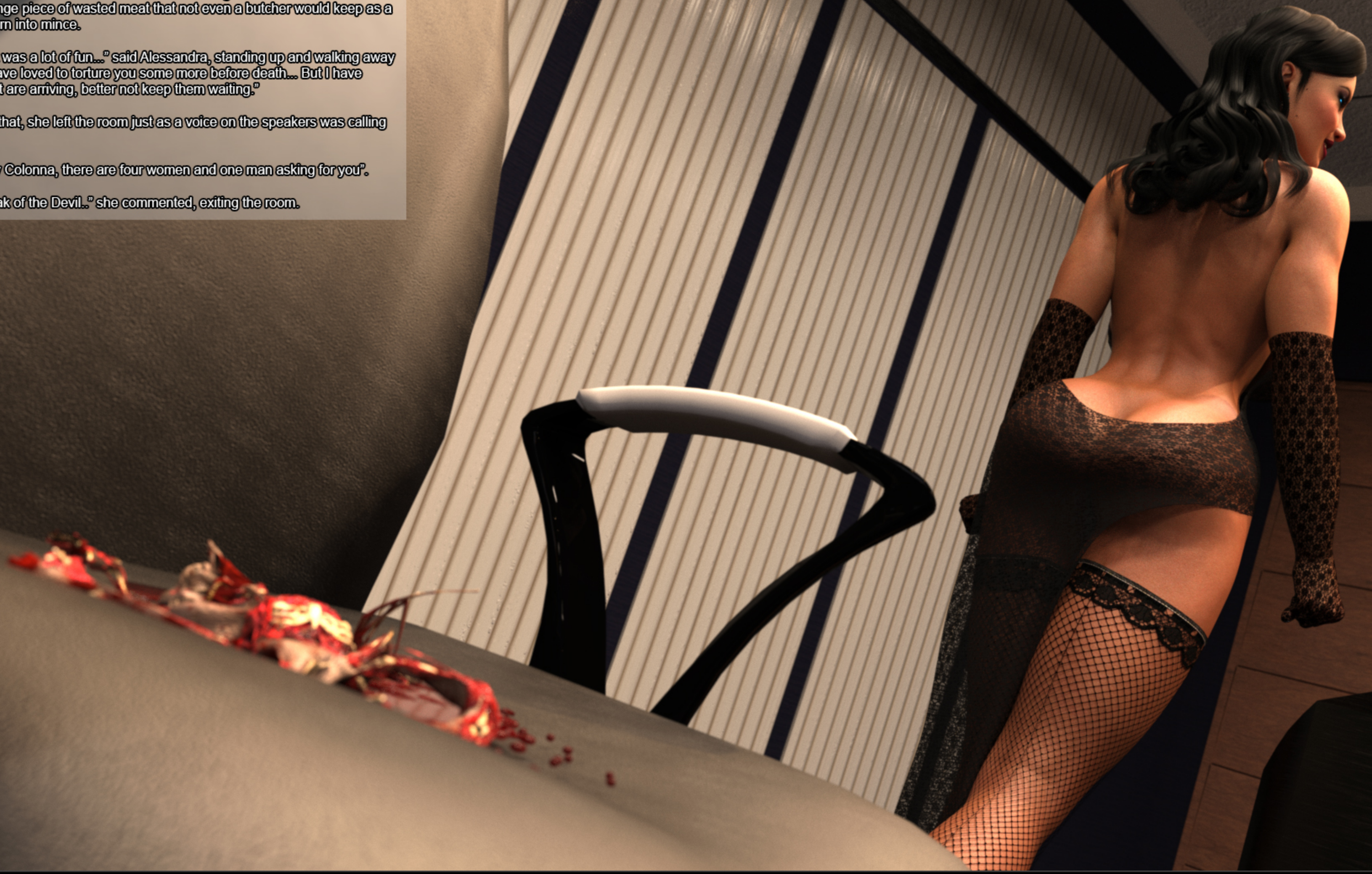
What was left on the chair was now unrecognizable. It seemed more like some strange piece of wasted meat that not even a butcher would keep as a scrap to turn into mince.

"That was a lot of fun..." said Alessandra, standing up and walking away "I would have loved to torture you some more before death... But I have guests that are arriving, better not keep them waiting."

With that, she left the room just as a voice on the speakers was calling her name.

"Lady Colonna, there are four women and one man asking for you".

"Speak of the Devil..." she commented, exiting the room.



A couple of minutes later, Alessandra was waiting in the main elegant hall of the Colonna Tower. The group entered from a set of double doors that were placed on the south side of the large room.

Clicking heels and heavy footsteps filled the place as all of the five advanced towards the Vampiress, whom was eagerly waiting for them. No words were uttered yet... Elya, Sheera, Michael and Lucithia were studying their enemy as they approached while Amedeo had his face down, observing the marble floor.

A chuckle from Alessandra... This was the moment that she had been waiting for, the moment in which she would have met the two sisters that had created Amedeo... She had no idea nor cared about whom the two other women could be.



"At long last..." addressed Alessandra, spreading her arms in a welcoming posture "I welcome you all to the Colonna Tower... I am Alessandra Colonna, the current leader of my prestigious family on this side of the pond. Can I offer you any refreshments? I can assure you I have the very best blood you can find anyw..."

"Cut the bullshit, Colonna whore." interrupted Elya bluntly "We are not here for pleasure nor we want to have to deal with you for any second longer than necessary. Give us Astrid right now."

Lucithia and Michael stared at each other as they kept advancing... This was gonna get ugly, they thought in their minds, but Alessandra just chuckled at those rude words pronounced by the cow-girl looking Vampiress and she lowered her arms.





“Colonna whore, uh?” she repeated, still chuckling “One hell of a compliment you gave me there, my dear.”

“Does that amuse you?” asked Elya at that point “You’re the bitch that took Astrid’s blood for herself and that kissed my personal slave... If it were possible, I would find a way to consider you lower than a worm... So, shut up and tell us where Astrid is.”

“Oh, so you saw me kissing Baldini, uh?” a small laugh “Though this is certainly no way to start off a trade, is it?” continued Alessandra, with a sarcastic tone “If you want to receive something, you need to convince the other person that what you have to offer in return is good enough...”

“This is not a trade...” said Sheera “We’re taking back one of our own”.

"Of course it is a trade..." replied Alessandra at that point, shrugging ironically her shoulders "Did you think you could come in here, all five of you looking like a group of badass gangsters, and take away what you failed to protect in the first place without giving anything back? This is not how it works, my dears..."

"We could just take her by force, Colonna... It is not that much of a big deal to us. If you haven't noticed, we pretty much massacred all of your goons up to now." said Elya.

"You will never find her in here, believe me on that one." continued Alessandra "I just want one very simple thing in return..."

"And... What is that?" asked Michael then...





"Baldini..." confirmed Alessandra, pointing at Amedeo, whom had been silent and still "I want him."

All the girls in the room suddenly turned to look behind them, the mask of toughness that they had was replaced by worrisome expressions... The entire torture that they put him through had been already difficult for most of them, even because his mind had been tainted by the Colonna clan. But getting him away entirely from Elya? That was another thing.

"I just need to speak with him for a little bit, while you others are retrieving your dear friend." continued Alessandra.

"I am not leaving him with you any second longer, not a chance." said Elya, drastically.



"You will deny me even just a few minutes with an old friend? And here I thought you wanted Astrid back." inquired the Colonna Vampiress at that point, her voice still full of sarcasm.

"Give me a good reason why I should not bust your face open and just destroy this whole place until I find her, instead of going down to these requests of yours."

"If I get harmed in any way, the medical bed Astrid's been put in is programmed to cease her life support. She will suffocate in a glass tube without being able to get out... Instead, we can do it like this: some of you can go through that door on the left and get down to the lab..." Alessandra pointed again "...while I get to talk with Baldini for a little bit. And since you won't leave him alone with me, how about you come with us, cowgirl?"



"Elya..." started Michael then, coming in the conversation "...we have our disagreements and all... But this is certainly a trap, you really should not..."

"I am not leaving Uriele alone with her ever again, Michael." interrupted Elya "Whether the tick likes it or not."

Amedeo had finally lifted his head up... From looking like a zombie, he had a very firm expression on his facial features, staring right into Alessandra's glowing blue eyes.

"Shall we be off then? I promise that you will be allowed to leave this place with Astrid once you get a hold of her, no resistance encountered... You will walk out free, safe and sound." another evil chuckle from Alessandra, whom began to turn around and walk away "Come on, Deo... You too, Elya."



The group split in two: Lucithia, Michael and Sheera headed towards the left, to reach the lab where Astrid had been kept, while Alessandra, Elya and Amedeo instead continued towards the north door.

"Hope you do not mind rain..." said the Colonna Vampiress "I was planning to go up on the roof. There's a wonderful view of the city from up there."

"I don't really care..." simply replied Elya.

As they walked away, Sheera was the only one to keep her eyes fixed on her sister leaving. Her heart was beating so fast in her chest, she was not convinced at all about this... And after Elya's words the previous night, and the failed attempts of convincing her to reconsider her future actions, Sheera was not sure if she'd see her sibling ever again.

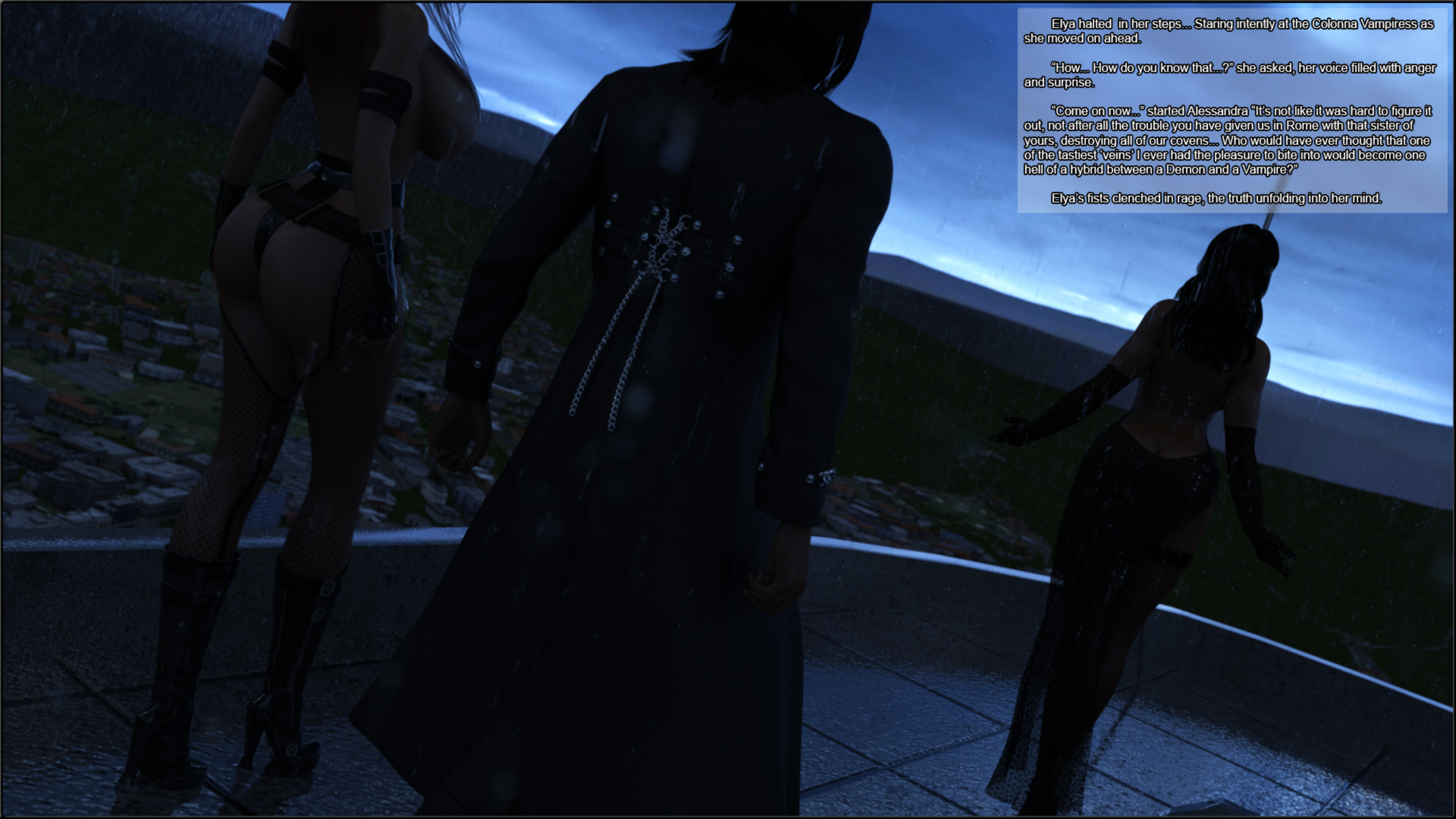


An elevator ride later, and after a set of stairs and going through a door, the three Vampires were on the roof of the Colonna Tower. Rain was pouring down, wetting the concrete and floor tiling, drenching the three people as they walked in complete silence.

"I am surprised, you know?" begun Alessandra, looking at the red-headed Vampire "I never thought you would come with us."

"I told you... After you kissed him, there was no way I would have let you be alone with him again." replied Elya.

"Oh come on now..." chuckled sarcastically Alessandra "Don't tell me that even after one hundred years, and after all the fighting you have been going through since Rome, you still love your ex-boyfriend..."

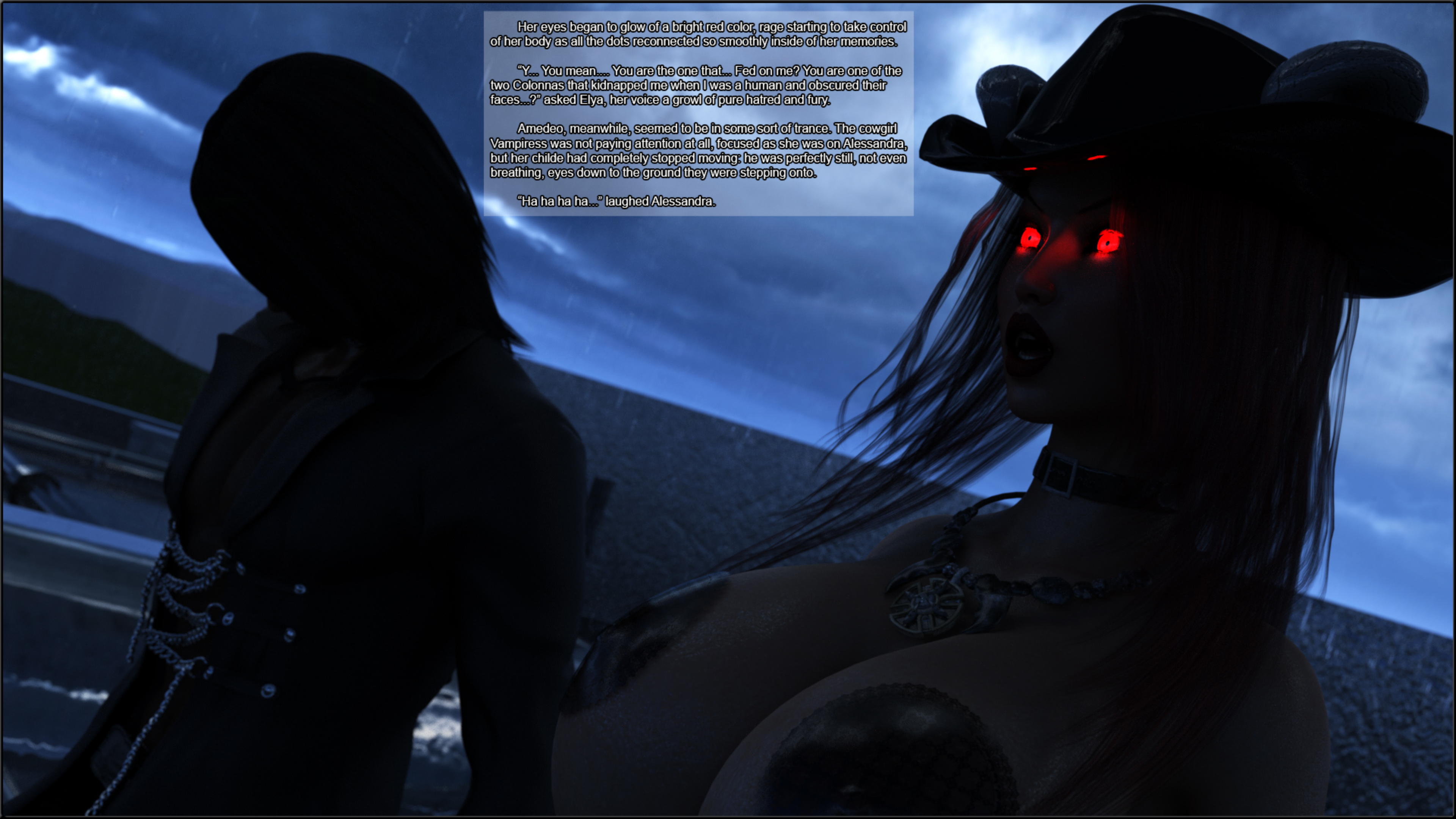


Elya halted in her steps... Staring intently at the Colonna Vampiress as she moved on ahead.

"How... How do you know that...?" she asked, her voice filled with anger and surprise.

"Come on now..." started Alessandra "It's not like it was hard to figure it out, not after all the trouble you have given us in Rome with that sister of yours, destroying all of our covens... Who would have ever thought that one of the tastiest 'veins' I ever had the pleasure to bite into would become one hell of a hybrid between a Demon and a Vampire?"

Elya's fists clenched in rage, the truth unfolding into her mind.



Her eyes began to glow of a bright red color, rage starting to take control of her body as all the dots reconnected so smoothly inside of her memories.

"Y... You mean.... You are the one that... Fed on me? You are one of the two Colonnas that kidnapped me when I was a human and obscured their faces...?" asked Elya, her voice a growl of pure hatred and fury.

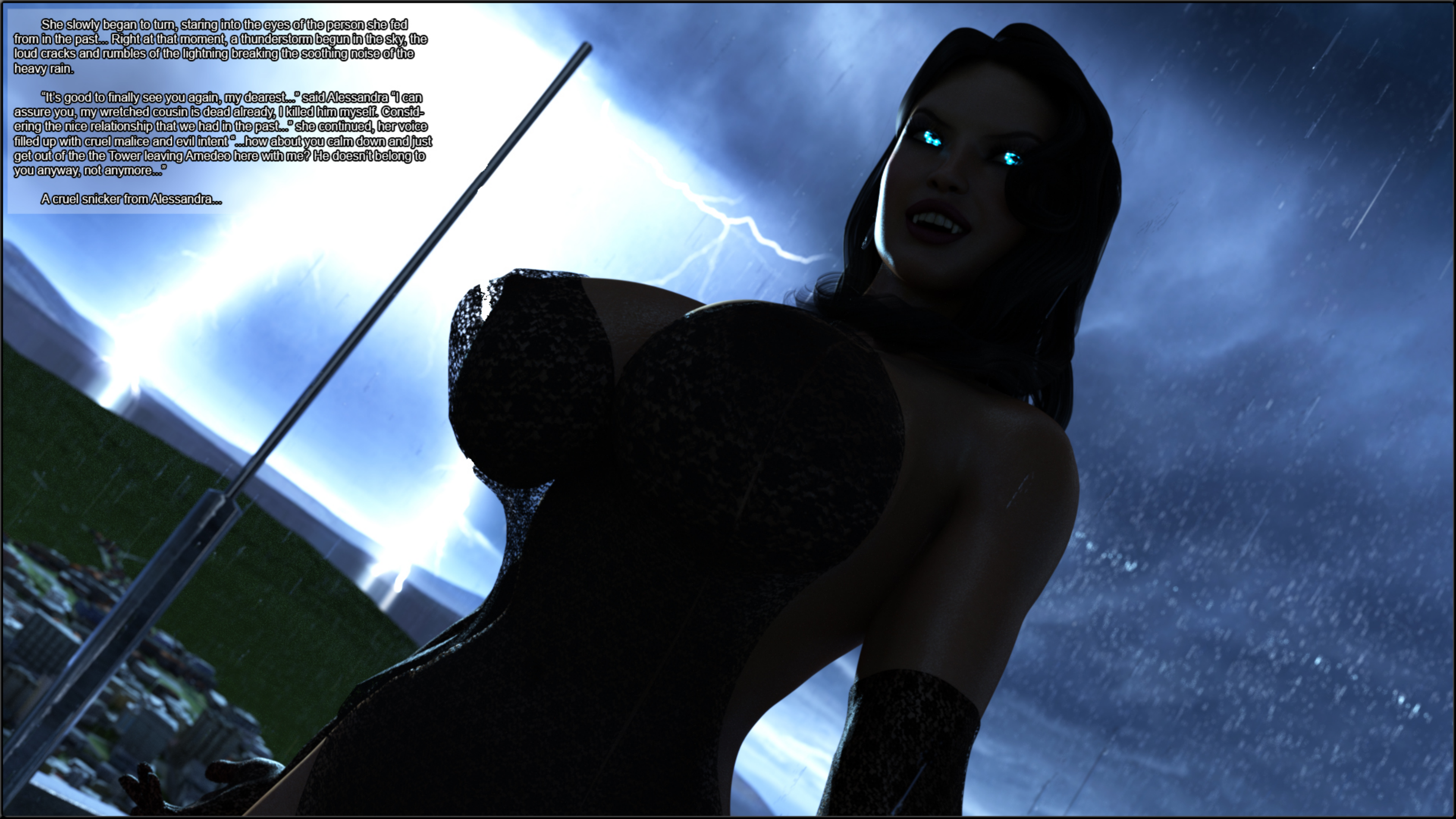
Amedeo, meanwhile, seemed to be in some sort of trance. The cowgirl Vampiress was not paying attention at all, focused as she was on Alessandra, but her childe had completely stopped moving: he was perfectly still, not even breathing, eyes down to the ground they were stepping onto.

"Ha ha ha ha..." laughed Alessandra.

She slowly began to turn, staring into the eyes of the person she fed from in the past... Right at that moment, a thunderstorm begun in the sky, the loud cracks and rumbles of the lightning breaking the soothing noise of the heavy rain.

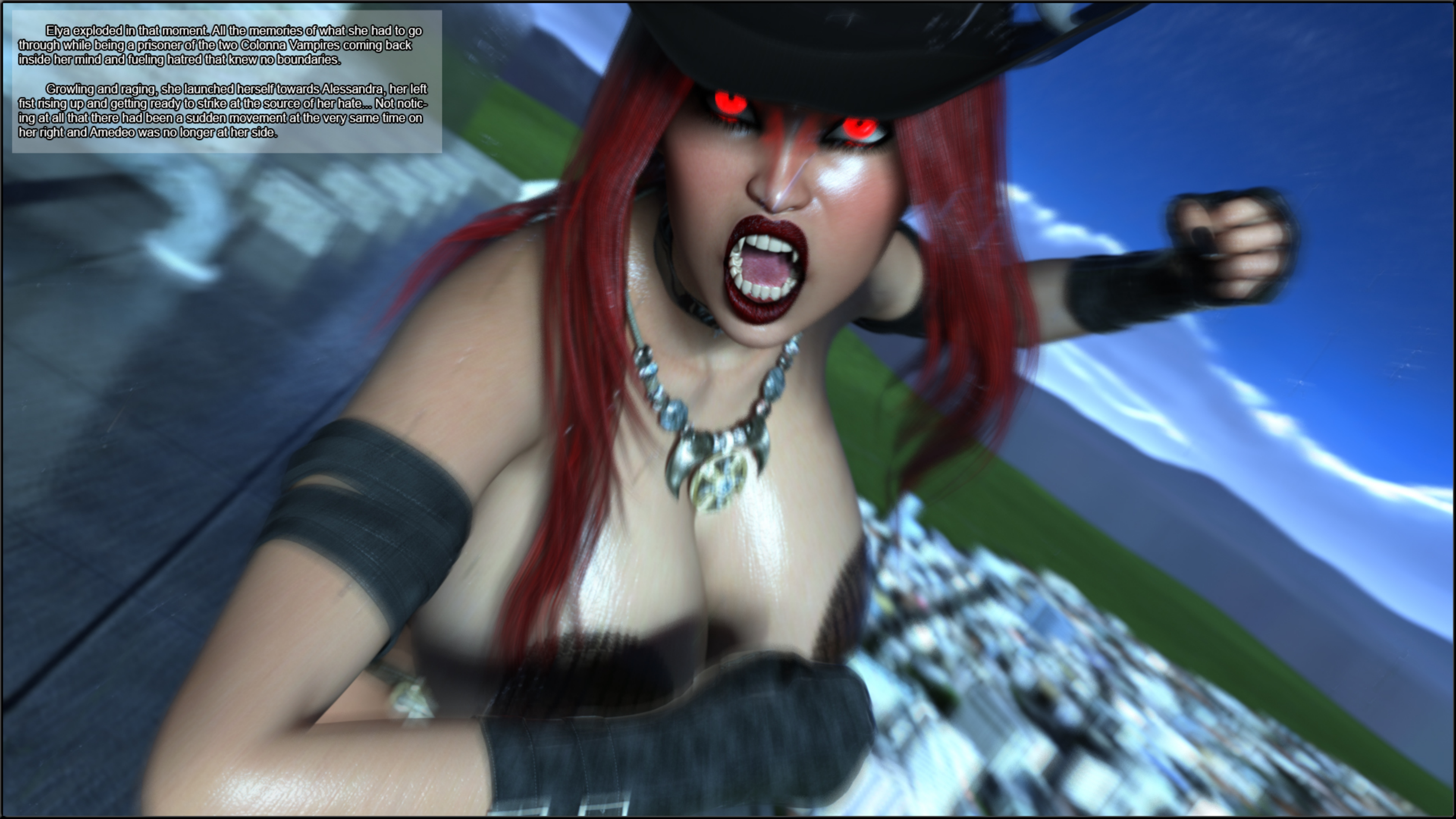
"It's good to finally see you again, my dearest..." said Alessandra "I can assure you, my wretched cousin is dead already, I killed him myself. Considering the nice relationship that we had in the past..." she continued, her voice filled up with cruel malice and evil intent "...how about you calm down and just get out of the the Tower leaving Amedeo here with me? He doesn't belong to you anyway, not anymore..."

A cruel snicker from Alessandra...




Elya exploded in that moment. All the memories of what she had to go through while being a prisoner of the two Colonna Vampires coming back inside her mind and fueling hatred that knew no boundaries.

Growling and raging, she launched herself towards Alessandra, her left fist rising up and getting ready to strike at the source of her hate... Not noticing at all that there had been a sudden movement at the very same time on her right and Amedeo was no longer at her side.

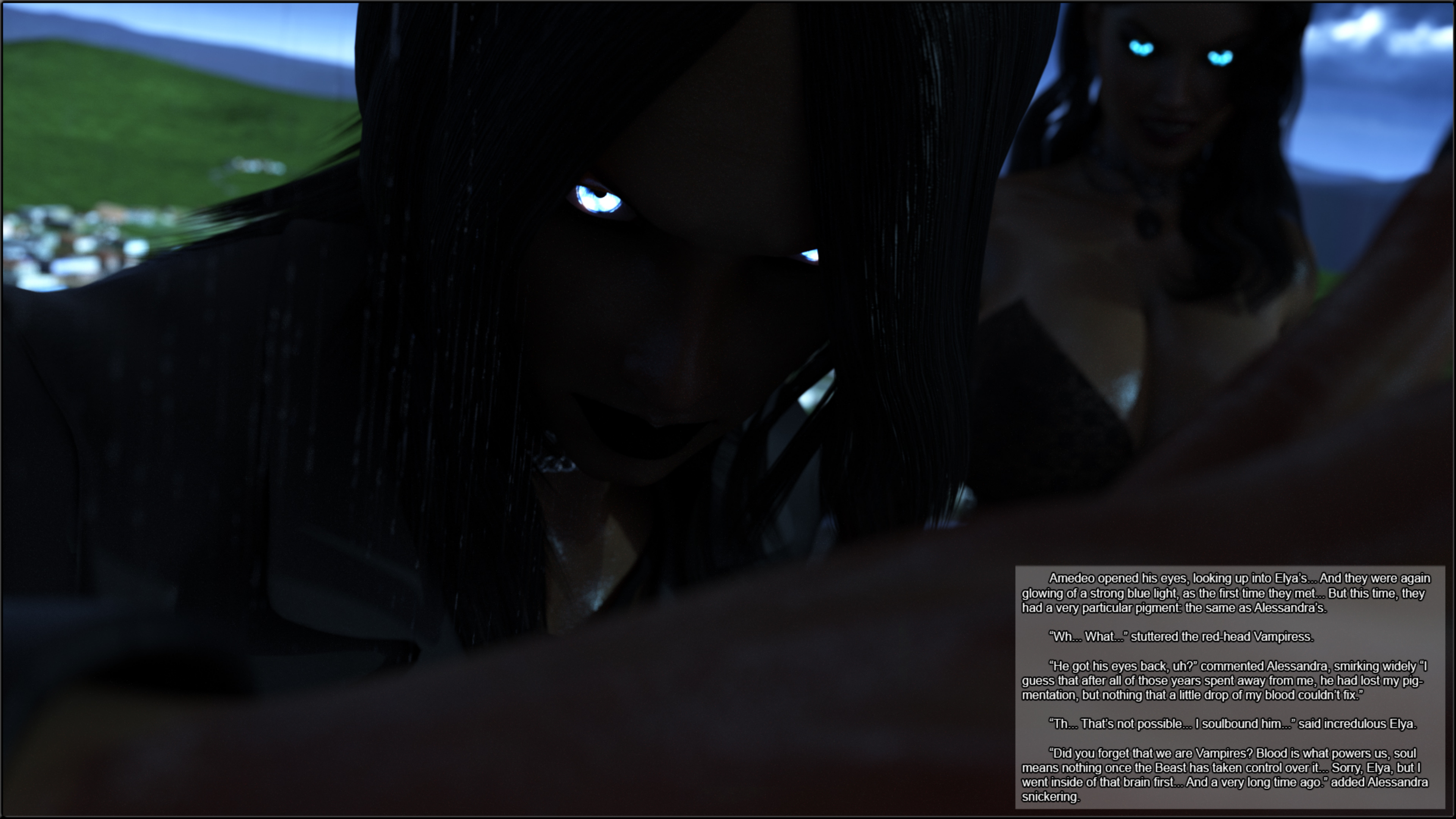


Before her blow could reach her target, Uriele moved right in front of Alessandra and used his right elbow to deflect the strike from Elya, pushing his arm against hers to lock it in place.

"LEVATI DI MEZZO, AMEDEOI RIGHT NOW!!!" ordered Elya, using her mind powers to send an order to the very soul of the man... 

But he didn't budge a single inch, nor he seemed any weaker. Alessandra snickered behind him.





Amedeo opened his eyes, looking up into Elya's... And they were again glowing of a strong blue light, as the first time they met... But this time, they had a very particular pigment: the same as Alessandra's.

"Wh... What..." stuttered the red-head Vampireess.

"He got his eyes back, uh?" commented Alessandra, smirking widely "I guess that after all of those years spent away from me, he had lost my pigmentation, but nothing that a little drop of my blood couldn't fix."

"Th... That's not possible... I soulbound him..." said incredulous Elya.

"Did you forget that we are Vampires? Blood is what powers us, soul means nothing once the Beast has taken control over it... Sorry, Elya, but I went inside of that brain first... And a very long time ago." added Alessandra snickering.

The cowgirl Vampiress couldn't contain her sorrow any longer... Nor her rage. She stared right into Alessandra's glowing eyes and clenched her teeth.

"You... You are the one that..."

"Yes..." interrupted the Mistress of the Colonna Clan "My cousin gave the order back in Rome and I executed it without any flaw... I took your precious Amedeo, your greatest weakness... I blood-bound him to me and I used my mind powers to remove all of his precious memories, substituting them with some of my own making: I made him my slave and lover, turned him into your worst nightmare, filled his mind with images of you and your sister experimenting on him with other Vampires... And when you so kindly started to torture him and broke that little of humanity he was regaining, all it needed was a slight push to make him mine again... A drop of my blood that I gave him during our kiss." a glacial chuckle from Alessandra at that point... "Now, Amedeo... Vengeance is right in front of you. Kill Elya."

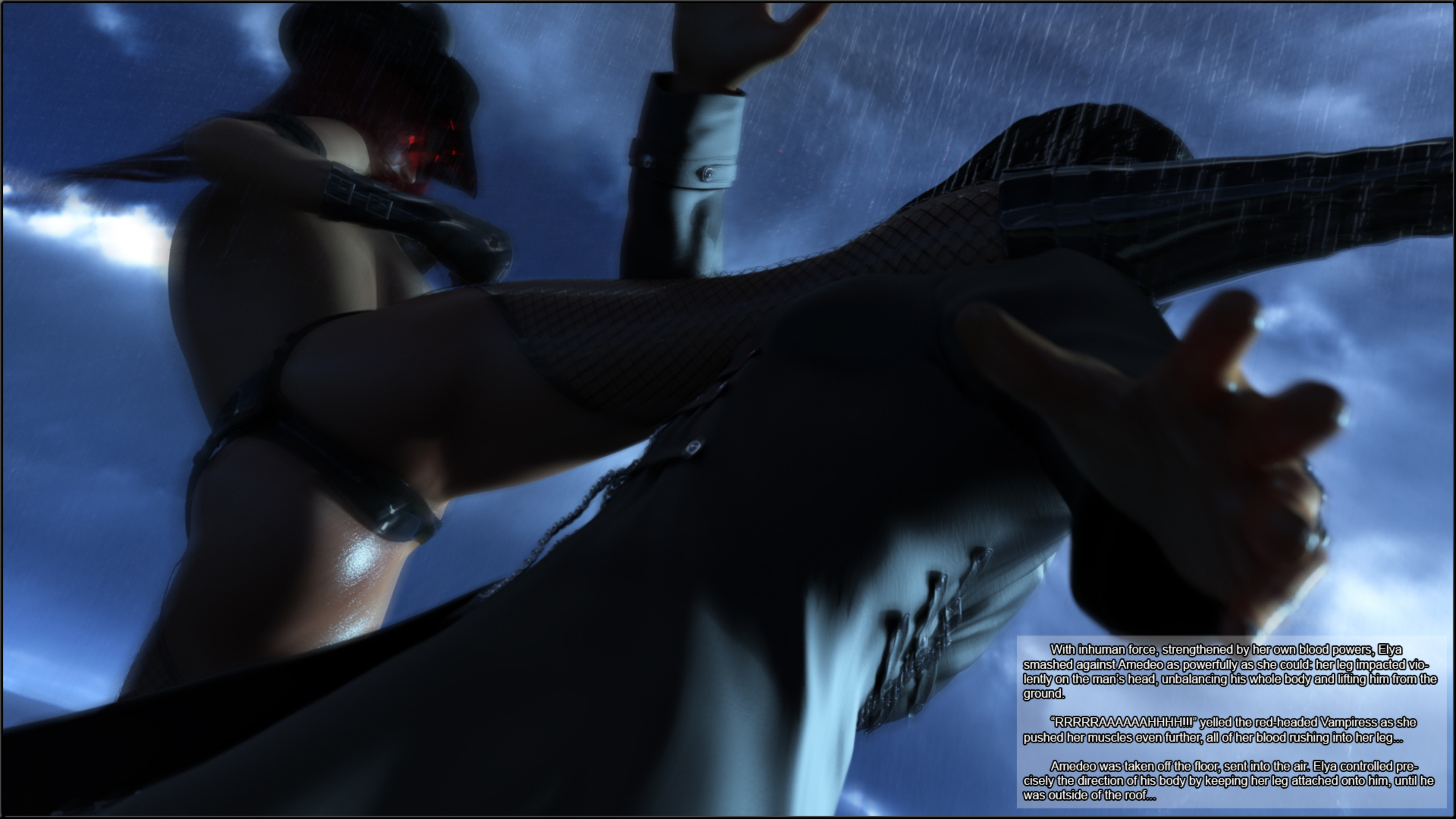




Elya's yell of anger and pain for knowing the whole truth echoed all around along with the constant rumbles of the many thunders that brightened the sky as if it was day.

Amedeo moved his elbow then, pushing on his Sire's arm and getting her slightly unbalanced. Immediately, he rushed in with his left fist, preparing it to strike a powerful blow that, if it connected, would have certainly blown Elya away...

But the red-head Vampiress was not unprepared and she suddenly lifted her right leg.



With inhuman force, strengthened by her own blood powers, Elya smashed against Amedeo as powerfully as she could: her leg impacted violently on the man's head, unbalancing his whole body and lifting him from the ground.

"RRRRRAAAAAHHHH!!!" yelled the red-headed Vampiress as she pushed her muscles even further, all of her blood rushing into her leg...

Amedeo was taken off the floor, sent into the air. Elya controlled precisely the direction of his body by keeping her leg attached onto him, until he was outside of the roof...



There was another level below the top one, a walkway to reach vents and other pipes for the engineers of the Colonna Tower: that's where Amedeo was about to fall into.

Suddenly, Elya jumped from the top floor with another shriek and pushed her legs forward, so that her ass was aimed right against her own childe.

The Vampiress at first landed on his chest to speed up his fall, make it even more heavy and, right before he hit the hard concrete, she slid further up on his face.



Elya's whole body weight, made even heavier by the fall from the top floor of the roof, crushed against Amedeo's face, getting it swallowed up in between her butt cheeks.

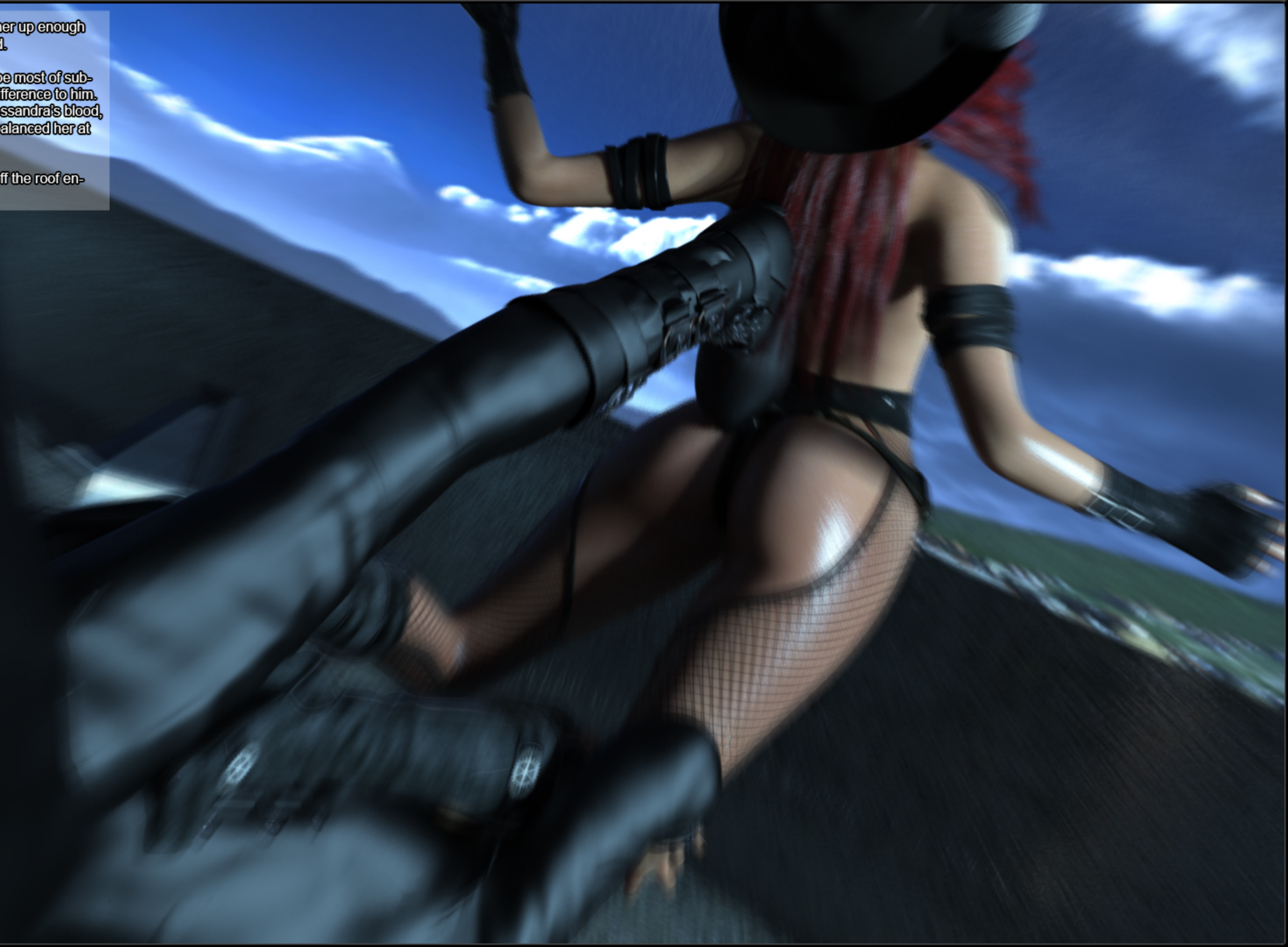
The thump from the impact was loud, echoing and made the entire floor rumble, splashes of water being lifted and sent into the air.

"You fucking bastard!" shouted the cowgirl Vampiress "I'm gonna destroy you first, then I will kill that whore that you protected! Do you fucking understand me, you piece of sh...-" her words of rage were abruptly cut off when she felt Amedeo's foot on her back.

"Shut the fuck up!" shouted Amedeo once he had lifted her up enough from his face to speak again in a way that wouldn't be muffled.

With his martial training, he knew very well how to escape most of submission holds or grapples... And Elya's made absolutely no difference to him. Using the strength of his Vampiric powers reawakened by Alessandra's blood, Amedeo pushed his foot right against his Sire's back and unbalanced her at first...

And then he kicked, sending the red-haired Vampiress off the roof entirely, while he backflipped to follow her.





Amedeo wouldn't take any chances anymore... A similar fall would have certainly killed even a Vampire, the impact would have been just too violent even for their strengthened muscles to sustain... But Elya was no simple Vampire, nor was he.

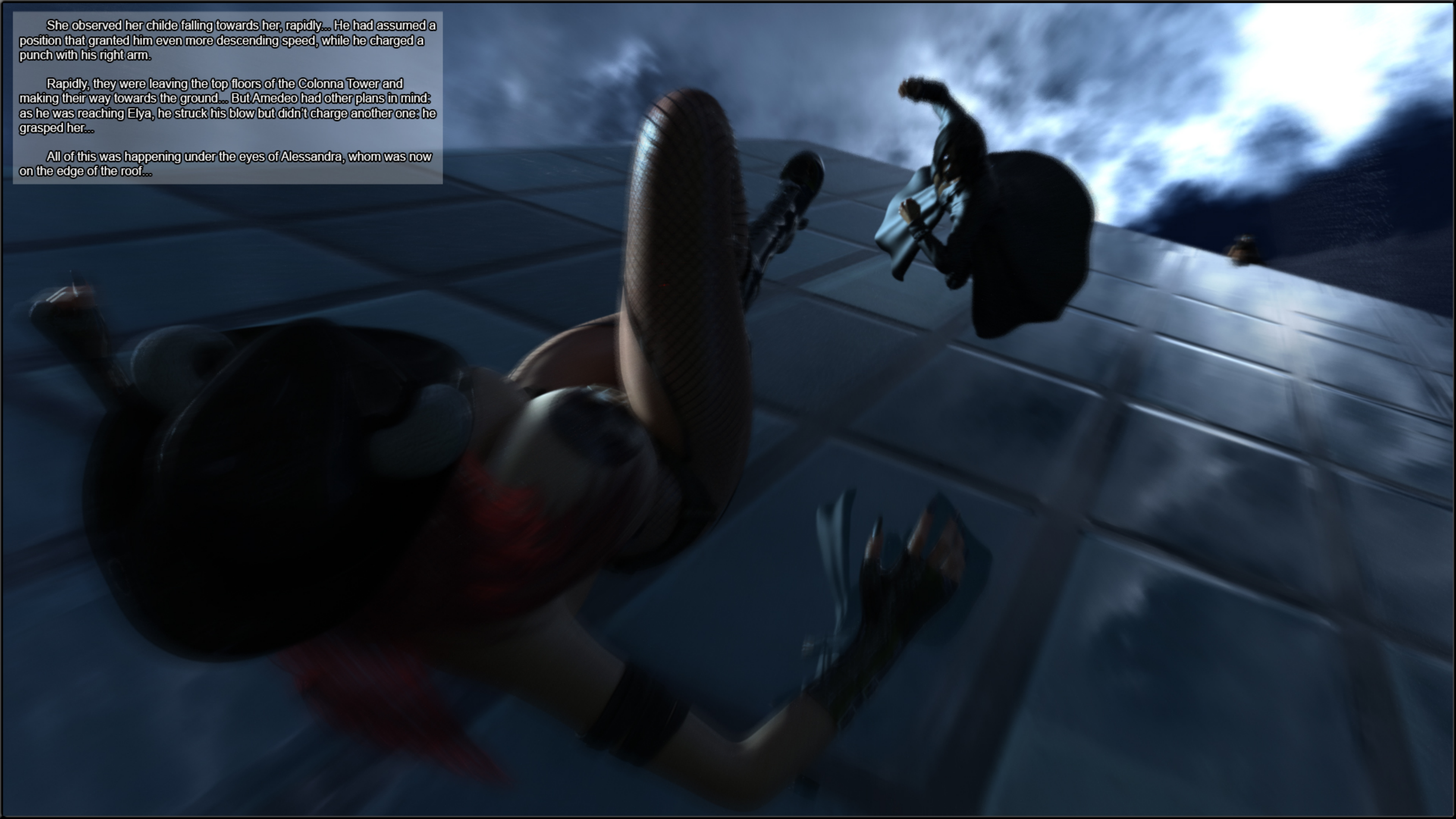
So, without any ounce of hesitation, the man leaped over the border of the roof and let himself fall towards his Sire, his coat flapping in the air like a wild snake.

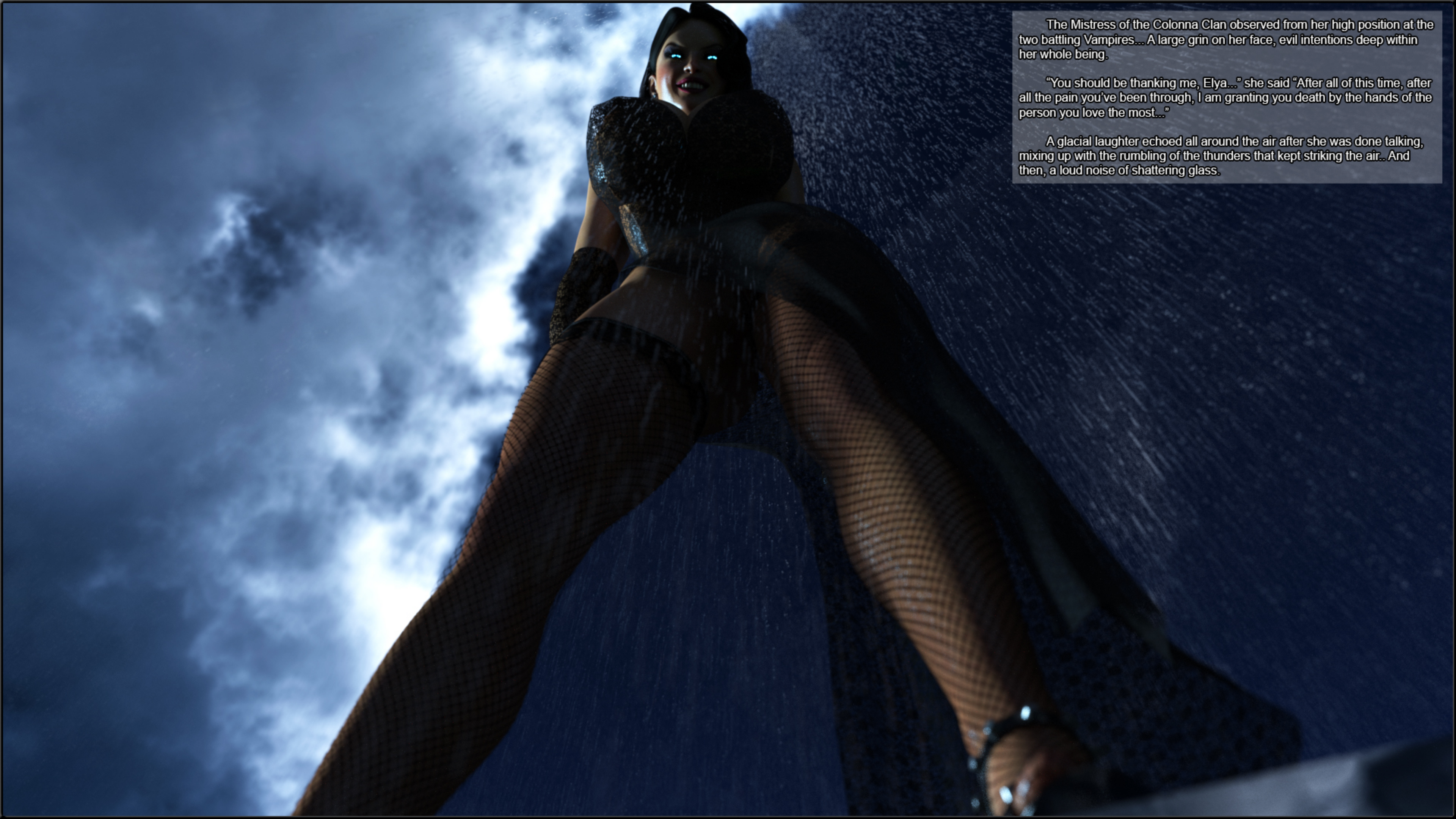
Elya, meanwhile, controlled the way she was falling and spun herself around.

She observed her child falling towards her, rapidly... He had assumed a position that granted him even more descending speed, while he charged a punch with his right arm.

Rapidly, they were leaving the top floors of the Colonna Tower and making their way towards the ground... But Amedeo had other plans in mind: as he was reaching Elya, he struck his blow but didn't charge another one: he grasped her...

All of this was happening under the eyes of Alessandra, whom was now on the edge of the roof...

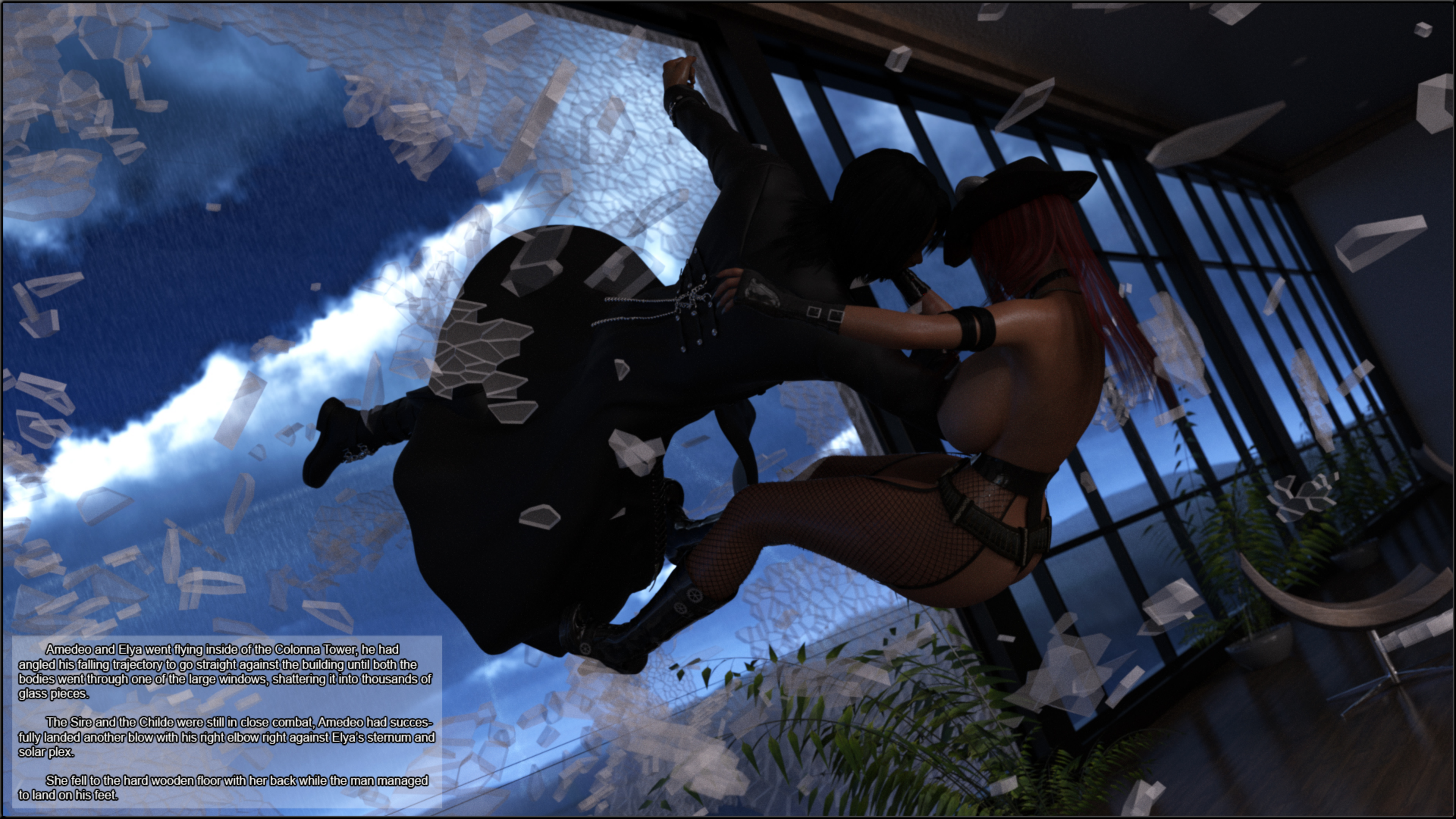




The Mistress of the Colonna Clan observed from her high position at the two battling Vampires... A large grin on her face, evil intentions deep within her whole being.

"You should be thanking me, Elya..." she said "After all of this time, after all the pain you've been through, I am granting you death by the hands of the person you love the most..."

A glacial laughter echoed all around the air after she was done talking, mixing up with the rumbling of the thunders that kept striking the air.. And then, a loud noise of shattering glass.



Amedeo and Elya went flying inside of the Colonna Tower, he had angled his falling trajectory to go straight against the building until both the bodies went through one of the large windows, shattering it into thousands of glass pieces.

The Sire and the Childe were still in close combat, Amedeo had successfully landed another blow with his right elbow right against Elya's sternum and solar plex.

She fell to the hard wooden floor with her back while the man managed to land on his feet.



The red-headed Vampiress was on the floor, trying to get back up on her feet... But the impact and the strikes from Amedeo had been way more powerful that she could have ever imagined...

"Oorgh..." she grunted "You fucking bastard... I should have just killed you in my ass..."

"Yes, you should have..." he told her "...because that was the only way you could have ever bested me, you inconceivable wretched slut... Now get back on your feet... Let's finish this once and for all." Amedeo clenched his fists... Ready to put his one hundred years long chase to an end.

TO BE CONTINUED...

SPECIAL THANKS

TIER 5 PATRONS

- BISHOP RED
- CORBIN EDMOND
- BOB NEWGAN

TIER 4 PATRONS

- MATTHEW
- OWNT
- LORENZO
- BJORN OLSSON
- GERALD ERICKSON
- ARRON GRIFFIN
- LIONHEART
- PAT75
- THAT TSUNNY BITCH
- NOBU
- XC
- WADEWILSON
- DAVIDSIX
- DEMONGODBAKURA
- HAYIWA