

## Vampires at True Dusk

((I wrote this some time ago, when I was very bored and experiencing writer's block.))

Bela held on tightly to Edward's back as he whisked her through the forest.

"Hold on tightly, spider monkey."

Being called a spider monkey didn't phase Bela in the slightest because she was in love and she knew it would be her mission to live with the love of her life, Edward forever.

"Edward, slow down." Bela shouted as she started to lose her grip.

Edward didn't heed her cries as she slipped off and tumbled down the rough forest ground. He turned to help her up and to blame her for not holding on tightly enough but in that moment Edward felt a strange strong sensation pulling at him and he woke up in a graveyard. Edward turned to face a short blonde haired woman but before he could speak she beat him up. When he woke up he was tied up, bruised and confused.

"Who are you?" the woman commanded him to answer him.

"I am..." Edward paused as he was too hurt to speak. He looked down at his chest and began to panic. "Why have you done...?" Edward tried to break free from his chains but was too weak. He wanted to pull the steak from his heart.

Another vampire in another cell spoke up, his southern accent was unmistakable.

"I think you might've gotten carried away with him."

The blonde woman spoke again, "You, shut up. I know wood works on you, just as I tested it on your buddy a few nights ago."

The southern vampire gave the woman a serious look, "Erik was no friend of mine."

"Whatever." Just as the blonde woman turned her attention back to Edward a brunette woman sleeping on the sofa in the library got up.

"Did I fall asleep?" She said innocently.

"Yes, Faith you feel asleep, now get over here and help me." The woman commanded.

"Aw, man B. I had the worst dream. I dreamt that I was in this scifi show, and it didn't even make it past the second season." Faith said as she got up rubbing her head.

"Was it the dream when you were in that show were you can see the future?" The short woman speculated as she took off her leather jacket.

"No, it was a different show, where I change into different people whenever I sit in this chair. But when the ratings get low, they make me a prostitute for most of the episode and I'm naked for no reason most of the time." Faith walked up to the caged vampires. "Do you know what we're dealing with here Buffy?"

"Well as far as I can tell it looks like the Hellmouth is spitting out different kinds of vampires to confuse us, look." Buffy picked up an object and held it in front of the Southern vampire.

"This is Bill. Bill has a reflection." Bill smiled at himself in the mirror. "This is the new one; I didn't catch his name yet. But he as a reflection too."

"Wild." Faith commented.

"It's Edward." He finally adjusted to the steak in his heart and was able to speak.

"How is he still alive?" Faith looked at the steak. "That's in there pretty good."

"Creepy right?" Buffy turned to the southern vampire. "Bill what happens to you in the sun?"

"Please don't do that, I mean you no harm, I would burst into a million flames. I have to get back to Sookie." Bill tried to plead with Buffy.

"That's all he ever goes on about." Spike entered the room with a bag. "I got the other stuff you asked for."

"Thanks Spike." Buffy said without looking at him.

"You're the one who jumped me in that cemetery. You are helping this woman capture vampires?" Bill asked in shock.

"Vampire? You loser, you aren't a real vampire." Spike walked up to Bill. Bill showed his fangs and hissed.

"He's kidding me right? Is that all? What are you a snake?" Spike laughed. Bill started to feel insecure.

Spike turned to look at Faith and Buffy "He can't be serious." He turned back to face Bill and his face looked like a monster's.

"What are you?" Bill asked.

"I'm a vampire you ninny. I don't know what you're playing at." Spike chuckled.

"Enough, let's get back to Eddie here." Buffy tried to get things back on track. Edward got his strength back and figured a way to escape. "You are a monster." he said to Spike.

"Yeah, pretty much the definition of vampire!" Spike shouted.

" I don't know how I got here either. I was with Bela." As Edward talked Buffy reached into the bag and pulled a cross out of her bag. Edward just stared at it.

"Nothing?" she looked disappointed she waved it as Bill and there was the same reaction.

"Hey that's not fair!" Spike shouted.

"So if I were to throw holy water on you that wouldn't work either?" Faith asked.

Edward shook his head no while Bill laughed.

"Well we'll just wait until the sun rises, that'll take care of you." Buffy announced proudly as she crossed her arms.

"Actually, the sun makes my skin glitter like diamonds." Edward announced.

"What?! That's it?! You glitter. You've got a vampire here with a skin condition. I bet chopping off the head is still right on the mark isn't it? Or what'll happen then, will you grow back a new one? I've got a bloody chip in my head and he sparkles." Spike turned his back on Edward.

Edward smirked. He bursts out of his chains broke the door open and punched Spike, threw Faith and Buffy across the library and was able to escape due to his speed.

The next morning the team had gathered. "When different vampires arrive from different dimensions you call me, you always call me." Giles chastised Buffy and Faith. They explained to Giles, Willow and Xander everything, but they still couldn't believe what they were hearing.

"I'd rather take on those kinds of vampires than the kind we have here any day." Willow said looking at Bill.

"Actually we are very fierce creatures; some of us cannot fight the bloodlust as I do. Please let me out of here, I mean you no harm. Now, open the door." Bill tried to use his influence on Willow she stared at him for a moment and returned to the group.

"Never mind, about what I just said." Willow said in a mild panic. "These vampires can manipulate you." She said to the others.

"You mean like in the movies?" Buffy asked.

"Yep." Willow nodded.

"Interesting." Giles returned to his books.

"That shoulda worked." Bill was shocked.

"It might be because she's a witch." Xander laughed. "But I'm not, so I'm going to go way over here." Xander left from earshot of Bill's cage but Bill could still hear them.

"So wait they've got mind powers too?! It probably didn't work on you two because you're slayers and I'm already dead so...there's that." Spike sat down pouting.

"That's not fair, I want mind control too."

"Spike, shut up!" Buffy shouted.

Giles looked up, "Oh dear."

"What is it?" Willow asked.

"What if more come out and they get mixed in with the ones that we do now how to kill?" Giles cleaned his glasses.

"It's just another way to make my job harder." Buffy nodded.

"You mean our job." Faith announced.

"Oh yeah. That's what I meant to say." Buffy looked around uncomfortably.

More than just vampires were coming through the Hellmouth but there was no way for Buffy and the team to realize this - not until it became a problem.

Faith sat alone at a breakfast diner, she had a long night of vampire hunting and she had to chose between eating and sleeping. Eating won. As she ate she felt a strong presence watching her.

"Mind if I join you?" A tall dark haired man smiled at her, his blue eyes were piercing and even though she was tired, she'd never said no to a handsome man. The two chatted for awhile before the man got to the real reason why he came over.

"Well, I'm new here and I was wondering if this town was always this..." he paused and looked up at Faith.

"This what?" She asked.

"This strange. Just the other night I could've sworn I saw a woman who looked like you stab a man in the heart, and the man ::poof:: turned to dust." The man tried to read her reaction but didn't get any. "You don't seem surprised." The man noted out loud.

Faith looked down and noticed a ring on the man's hand. He could see the panic rising in her face.

"Calm down." He instructed her, but to his surprise it didn't work. Faith stabbed him in the hand with a fork, punched him in the face and ran away.

"Damn it!" he said pulling the fork out of his hand and leaving the restaurant. "Was it the ring of Amara?" Buffy asked.

"No!" Faith said pulling her hair from her face. "You said that ring looks like a stone, this ring had more of a crest on it."

"They have rings too?" Willow asked.

"Did he look like the vampire that got away a few nights ago?" Buffy asked.

"No, this one was much better looking." Faith said.

"This pig blood is disgusting! Where I'm from vampires are out in the open. We live our lives freely." Bill was still trying to convince the others that he can help and to let him go.

"How do you live freely if you can only come out at night?" Spike asked. The two continued to argue, neither of them liked the other.

“I have an idea, it may not work but I think we should try it.” Willow said unsure of what the others might say about her plan.

All of the gang, Bill included sat and waited outside in the cemetery. According to Will the spell would only work at Dusk. Willow said a spell she was able to do what she wanted to do. “I found the portal. Oh no.” She said fearfully.

“Oh, no. Don’t say oh no, oh no is not good, you mean oh yes right?” Buffy was worried.

Sookie, Elena and Bela emerged from the portal while chaos ensued. Damon attacked Faith, Stefan tried to talk to Buffy but instead she beat him up, and Edward attacked Spike. Bill ran over to Sookie while Xander, Giles and Willow called for Buffy to stop. While Elena and Bela cried for Edward and Damon to stop.

Every vampire and vampire slayer was bruised and beaten by the end of the night. But things were settled and sorted so they all sat down for a chat.

“I think I can get you all back, but not on the same night.” Willow said as she and Giles piled through what felt like thousands of books.

Buffy narrowed her eyes while all the other humans ate, “You and you can read minds?” She pointed to Edward and Sookie.

“A vampire who can read minds...heh, who needs that? Dru always said she could read minds and you see how she was.” Spike was still wallowing about the powers of the other vampires.

“Yes, and super speed.” Edward looked at Bela as she put her arm and around his.

“Now you’re just bragging.” Spike complained.

“Spike!” And you let him bite you?” Buffy asked Sookie and Bill.

Sookie grinned and blushed. “Well yes.”

Elena looked at Stefan, “No way in hell are you doing that with me.” Stefan smiled nodded.

Sookie looked at Bill, “I don’t know what we’re going to do, I’ve never thought about living forever, as a vampire no less but I want to be will Bill forever.”

Bela looked at Edward, “No, Bela.”

Bela pouted, “C’mon we’ll go out back and do it real fast. Just turn me real quick I know you want to.” Bela stretched out her pale neck towards Edward his eyes stared at her veins longingly before resisting.

“You want to be a vampire?” Damon asked.

“Yes.” Bela said looking into Edward’s eyes.

“I’ll do it. Come here.” Damon started to make his way towards Bela.

Edward stood up to defend her while Spike laughed, “I kinda like him.”

Damon smirked, “Whatever it’s no big deal.” Stefan gave Damon a real serious look, “What? I really wasn’t going to do it. Well, I was, okay, but only because she said she wanted it.”

Buffy frowned, “This is all, so very wrong, I’m a vampire slayer, I slay your kind, I don’t find you warm blood to have for dinner.”

Spike rolled his eyes, “You do unless there’s a chip in the vampire’s head or his name is Angel.”

Buffy whipped around, “Angel has a soul. That’s different.”

Spike snorted “Right, I bet these lovely young ladies wouldn’t think you’re so great after they find out that you stabbed your boyfriend and sent him to hell after knowing that he wasn’t just a vampire but a vampire with a soul.”

“You stabbed your boyfriend?” Sookie asked.

“You sent him to hell?” Bela asked.

Spike continued, “And then she made him go to LA. Which is like hell.”

“Why’d you do it?” Elena asked. Stefan looked at Elena it made him feel uncomfortable that Elena might consider stabbing him and sending him to hell. For the next three nights each group was sent home by Willow and her magic. The first night was Bill and Sookie. The second night was Edward and Bela’s turn and the third night was Stefan, Elena and Damon’s turns.

“I’m glad we’ve got everything back to normal.” Buffy said smiling at her friends.  
“Good job Will.”

A day later Willow jolted out of her thoughts with the group, “Oh my God!”  
“What?” Everyone shouted.

“I sent everyone back home but I didn’t close all of the portals.” Willow looked worried.

Suddenly Oz came running into the library. “She’s after me, she wants to kill me and she’s after me.” He wasn’t making any sense.

“Who, Oz?” Buffy asked, but before the red headed man could responded a thunderclap shook the earth and a female figure arrived in the doorway, she was dressed in black leather and wielded a weapon in her hand.

The woman was in deep thought and an internal monologue could be heard  
“Older, more powerful Lycans were now able to change at will. The weapons had evolved, but our orders remained the same: Hunt them down and kill them off, one by one. A most successful campaign. Perhaps too successful. For those like me, a Death Dealer...”

Buffy looked to the others “Here we go again.”