

# WRATH OF THE MOON

Harry Collins



## THE NIGHTMARE BEGINS

# TABLE OF CONTENTS

CHAPTER ONE	4
CHAPTER TWO	8
CHAPTER THREE	11
CHAPTER FOUR	15
CHAPTER FIVE	19
CHAPTER SIX	23
CHAPTER SEVEN	26
CHAPTER EIGHT	29
CHAPTER NINE	32
CHAPTER TEN	35
CHAPTER ELEVEN	38
CHAPTER TWELVE	41
CHAPTER THIRTEEN	44
CHAPTER FOURTEEN	48
CHAPTER FIFTEEN	51
CHAPTER SIXTEEN	54
CHAPTER SEVENTEEN	56
CHAPTER EIGHTEEN	60
CHAPTER NINETEEN	63
CHAPTER TWENTY	66

**This book is dedicated to my amazing family, for all the love and support they have given me to get where I am today. Thankyou!**

# Chapter One

*(The story is written from the main character Keith Orton's perspective)*

*I don't know how much good writing in this journal is gonna do me but I need to clear my head somehow before I lose my mind.*

*Okay lets start from the beginning, my name is Keith Orton a few months ago I got out of a less than desirable relationship and moved to this little old town to try and have a fresh start.*

*My childhood best friend Matt convinced me to get out and live a little. Clubs, bars the usual mess... well I say "usual" but deep down I knew something was off.*

*About a week after I moved me, matt and a couple other friends decided to go camping in the woods outside of town. The night sky was absolutely mesmerising I decided to take a little stroll before matt got on with the cooking it was great to finally get some fresh air after what felt like forever.*

*Then I spotted what "looked" like a wolf at the other end of the forest and before I knew it, it was making a b line straight for me. I ran and yelled for matt to start the car we all managed to make it back to the car but not before the creature bit me on my leg the damn thing would've probably ripped it off if matt hadn't shot in the eye with the bb gun he had in the glove box.*

*We slammed the door and matt drove me straight to the hospital. Blood was pouring out of my leg all over the back of the car but the strangest thing was I was awake for every second of it you would've thought shock and blood loss would've killed me ages ago or at*

least make me pass out but no I was still conscious, we finally made it to the hospital and the doctors put me in bed and wrapped up my leg.

I eventually got some sleep but it felt restless and unfulfilling I woke up to the doctors removing the cast and discovering that the bite wound had completely healed

OVERNIGHT i was just as shocked as the doctors were that I healed that quick although the bite mark was still there I didn't think anything of it at first because I was just happy to be out of the hospital matt picked me up and dropped me off back home.

Over the next month I started to feel all kinds of symptoms headaches, dizziness, itches and my heart beating faster than normal. It even got to a point where it was beating so fast and so hard that I thought it would burst. But there were other days where I felt like I could take on the whole damn world hell I even went to the gym for the first time in a while and destroyed all the workouts.

And now we come to the "first time" the night everything changed REALLY changed. I was at the bar having some drinks I don't remember how many I had but it was definitely enough to kill someone but I didn't feel anywhere CLOSE to drunk. Then suddenly everything started becoming louder, my drink stopped tasting how it normally would and I could smell everything in and outside of the bar I thought maybe all that alcohol was finally catching up to me so I decided to head home so I could sleep it off but as I was walking home It got worse I got back so fast that my body was still catching up with me.

I looked out the window and saw the full moon appearing from behind the clouds then the worst migraine ever hit me and my hearts was pounding in my ears again and then it just stopped and I don't mean it stopped pounding and went back to beating normally I mean it COMPLETELY stopped. I was in so much pain I couldn't even stand anymore I fell to

my knees in agony and felt something in my fingers I looked and saw my nails splitting apart and these huge black claws growing where they used to be.

At this point I felt like I wasn't alone in the house anymore or rather I wasn't alone in my own head anymore. I saw fur growing all over me and I thought... no I hoped that this was all a nightmare or that one of my drinks was spiked and I was just hallucinating. I managed to catch a glimpse of myself in the mirror my teeth had turn into canine fangs and these long pointy ears had started appearing through my hair. It was the strangest sensation the room had started feeling smaller when in reality I was getting BIGGER. I remember words, even the simplest of words seemed hard all of a sudden as if I was forgetting how to talk.

The whole time this was happening it felt like something was fighting for the wheel, fighting for control over my body. The last thing I remember before blacking out was three simple words hunger, meat and hunt.

I remember waking up in a field about 5 miles east of my house practically naked and soaked in blood. I also had this vile taste in my mouth as if I'd eaten something horrible it didn't take me long to figure out what I ate as I looked and saw two mangled sheep corpses right next to me. I threw up as I was horrified at what I saw, what I had DONE.

Thankfully it was early in the morning so nobody saw me getting home or at least I hope. I got home and saw my wall had been smashed down by something (that something being me). I sat down tried to figure out what happened to me and then it hit me.

That animal that bit me wasn't a regular wolf, it was a werewolf and that means I'm one too. I tried denying it but I knew what I felt that night there's no mistaking it, it was all

real. But despite all that the thing that terrified me the most was that it will happen again and again for the rest of my life.

I heard my phone and saw matt voice mailed me asking if I was alright at this point I was wrestling with myself I didn't know if I should tell him what's happened and what I've become or try and keep it a secret. I chose to go with the latter me and matt were **OBSSESSED** with monsters and cryptids and the supernatural growing up but if my best friend told me he was a werewolf I would've laughed in his face and called him a madman.

I've changed two more times since the first night and it gets worse every time. Thankfully matt hasn't found out yet although I think he does have some suspicions I just hope if he does find out it doesn't end up with him dead or worse like me.

You know what I actually feel a lot better after writing in this journal even if it'll only last a little while. The next full moons in a couple of weeks so I'll come back and update the journal after the fact (if I make it that far)

If anyone find this and has read everything I've wrote down here I know this looks like the ramblings of an insane man and I don't blame you if you think that but I **PROMISE** you it's real.

All of it!

## Chapter Two

A lot has happened over the past few months most of it being bad but writing in this journal did me good last time lets hope it can do it again.

I've been trying to keep my monthly "issue" a secret from my childhood best friend matt and I've done pretty well until 2 nights ago.

We were out at the club having a great time drinking and talking about a certain "creature" running rampant through the town and the woods which is something I forgot to mention last time, pictures and videos of me running through the woods, breaking into farms stealing and eating sheep, cows and other farm animals have gone all over social media thankfully only a handful of people actually think they're real.

I think matt could tell I was nervous talking about this which further added to his suspicions of me either that or he understood that night was really traumatic for me. Then it hit me again the headaches, the heartbeat, my senses being dialled up to a thousand. I looked up at the skylight and saw the full moon and I knew I had to get the hell out of there but the woods were too far from the club. Me in my panic came up with the stupid idea of hiding and finishing my transformation in the bathroom. I told matt I needed to use the restroom and started shambling like a damn zombie all the way to the bathroom. Matt could tell something was up so he quietly followed me to the bathroom. I took a glance down at my hands and saw my claws had already grown out and fur was all over my hands. After what felt like an eternity I finally made it to the bathroom I was in so much pain I could barely walk through the doorway and lock the damn door. I looked in the mirror and



I could barely recognise my self anymore the fangs, the fur, the pointy ears it was all there and my snout had already started growing out.

Matt heard my screaming and frantically knocked on the door asking if I was okay and I could just barely manage to tell him to go away though if you heard it would've probably sounded like a damn orc trying to speak English for the first time. I blacked out praying that I don't hurt or kill anyone especially matt.

I woke up in the woods while matt was pressing on my chest making sure I was alive I reluctantly asked if he saw me and he said he saw **EVERYTHING** he told me he heard a loud crash in the bathroom and he kicked down the door to see a massive hole in the wall and me running into the woods on all fours. He didn't believe it at first but he quietly followed me into the woods and saw the bite mark on my leg. He recorded everything on his phone from me howling at the moon to me hunting, killing and eating a deer. He said I spotted him hiding in a bush but before I started chasing him a bear showed up and me and the bear fought I saw the video and a part of me was horrified that I was capable of killing a damn bear with my bare hands (or in this case claws) but another part was actually amazed.

I asked matt to delete the videos and never tell **ANYONE** about what he saw I also told him that I completely understand if he wants nothing to do with me and wants to stay as far away from me as possible (I sure as hell would) but he actually wants to help me if not to find a cure (which I hope there is one) then to at least help me live with my "condition". I reluctantly agreed to let him try and help and he moved into my house the next day. As much as I am happy that my friend is willing to help me I also can't help but feel guilty for dragging matt into this. This should only be my burden to bear but I don't think there's any talking matt out of his that's how he's always been.

*I just remembered the next full moons tonight!!! I should wrap up this entry and get ready to go out to the woods matt's gonna drive me there.*

*I'll come back to this in another few months as it's rather therapeutic writing this crap down every now and then.*

## Chapter Three

*It's been 2 months since my last entry and it's been "interesting" to say the least.*

*In my last entry I said that my childhood best friend Matt would be driving me out to the woods so I can change without the risk of hurting or killing anyone and he did but not before injecting me with something I demanded angrily to know what it was but the anger I felt towards him wasn't mine the curse is doing more than changing me physically on nights of the full moon it's starting to change me emotionally and psychologically too even on nights without the full moon I can feel the beast inside trying to get out and every time I lose my cool my eyes change from their regular blue to a primal, animalistic yellow.*

*Anyway, Matt told me he injected me with a GPS tracker so he can keep track of my movements in the woods and find me easier in the morning. I'd be lying if I said it didn't feel demeaning being chipped like a damn pet but if it's for everyone else's safety I'll let it slide. The night went well I stayed in the woods and Matt found me in a ditch 5 minutes after the sun came up, we drove back home, and I caught some sleep which is something I should also mention I don't need to sleep as often as other humans anymore so I only sleep twice a month once before the full moon and once after.*

*For the past few weeks, me and Matt have been hearing rumours of a secret shop underneath the cemetery that sells all kinds of things for monsters and the paranormal, Matt didn't believe it but I was desperate for any kind of information about what's happening to me, so I decided to head out one night while Matt was sleeping to investigate.*

*I arrived at the cemetery and my enhanced senses immediately picked up on the stench of death it was so strong and so putrid it made me gag three times. I started looking around for anything that could hint towards the shop I searched for half of the night and I was*

about to give up when I saw a peculiar looking gravestone with the name "Walter Gallagher" inscribed on the front, there was a button between the first and last names I pressed it and felt the ground below me split apart revealing a stairwell leading deep below the cemetery.

I'd say it was pitch black, but my enhanced eyesight helped me see a lot better still that didn't stop me from feeling unsettled. I slowly descended down the stairs and I reached the bottom and saw a door with a neon sign saying, "OPEN 24/7" and above it a sign saying "welcome to Walters Wicked Emporium" I opened the door and the bell above caused tinnitus to go off in my ears due to my hearing being dialled up I heard a faint voice saying "be right there" while I was waiting I decided to peek around the shop and I saw all kinds of things for a variety of monsters.

There was wooden stakes and bundles of garlic for vampires, holy water and crosses for demons and even spell books and broomsticks for witches and wizards. I didn't believe any of it at first but then again if I can turn into a twelve foot tall, hulking wolf monster on nights of a full moon then I guess anything can exist right?

Then the shopkeeper decided it was a good idea to startle me by yelling "can I help you" I don't even know how he could've sneaked up on me surely my hearing would've told me he was coming. Anyway he shook my hand and it felt cold, like dead cold and he introduced himself as Walter Gallagher the same name on the gravestone I used to get in here. I felt a chill run down my spine when he said his name he then asked what I was looking for and I told him I was wondering if he had any books he asked what kind and I started losing my nerve and mumbled "monsters" he told me to be more specific and I just said "forget it" and started making my way to the exit until he said "a book on werewolves perhaps" at this point I wanted to run out the shop never looking back.

How the hell did he know what I was it couldn't have been my bite mark on my leg as I was wearing joggers and socks to conceal it. He then assured me by saying "don't worry I pride myself on confidentiality so your secrets safe with me dear boy" I decided to stay in the shop and reluctantly told him "yes I need a book on werewolves"

He then used a ladder to climb what looked like an endlessly high book case and started tossing books down until he found the right one like those moments in the movies where someone just goes "nope, trash, rubbish" until they find what they're looking for. The books he tossed down had all kinds of monsters on the covers ranging from cyclops's to mummy's to even DRAGONS!! He found a book and passed it down to me it was an old looking book so old in fact that the pages were yellowed and even had some slight tears in them. The cover felt like it was made of actual wolf fur and it was simply titled "Werewolves: the guide to lycanthropy".

I asked him how much he wanted for the book and he said "no money I just want some company, it gets quite lonely in here" I was hesitant to make the deal but if hanging out with this weirdo is what it take to get SOME information I'm willing to compromise. I told him I'd visit twice a month and left the shop with the book in my arms.

I got back home to Matt coming out of the shower asking me where I've been I told him the shop was real and even found a book in there. He then surprised me by showing he filled the hole in the wall I made the first time I changed with massive wooden panels I thanked him and sat down to start reading the book.

Thankfully it had chapters in it so I could go straight to the info I wanted. The first thing I wanted to know was why does the transformation hurt so damn much and I found out a werewolf heart is two thirds the size of a humans and in order for it to shrink it has to stop, in fact ALL of a werewolves organ are smaller so while I'm having a heart attack I get liver and kidney failure as well (great). I kept reading through the process and I got tingles throughout my body reminding me of my bones breaking and reshaping and stretching to form the new skeleton.

Next I wanted to know if there was a cure and unfortunately the book says the only cure for lycanthropy is death from a silver bullet tipped with wolfsbane a special plant that only grows on nights of a full moon.

Wolfsbane basically negates all the "positives" the curse gives me such as my healing factor which is what stopped me from getting drunk the first night I changed and is the whole reason I can survive and even stay awake for the transformation as a regular human being would be dead in a matter of seconds (if the cardiac arrest didn't make that obvious already).

The book also said some werewolves don't attack people that their human form would like but I didn't want to test this theory, after all when I saw Matt the night he found out I probably would've mauled him if that bear didn't pick a fight with me. I decided that was enough reading for one day as I felt physically ill after reading most of it.

One more thing I should mention before wrapping this up I met a girl at the club and we've grown "feelings" for each other, her name is Vanessa, she's a detective and I'll admit she has a particularly irrational fear of garlic, not only that but she looks quite pale compared to everyone else I have an idea about what she might actually be but I don't want to jump to conclusions because I haven't even told her what I am though I do plan on telling her, I tried keeping this a secret from Matt and it nearly cost him his life.

Anyway I've got ready for the moon tonight so I'll end it for now and come back if anything interesting happens or if I learn anything else about my "condition".

## Chapter Four

In my last entry I said I met a girl in the club called Vanessa and we've grown quite close to each other, but I had some suspicions about her well my suspicions were correct. I was taking a stroll through town one night to kill time because I don't need to sleep as often as other humans do anymore, then suddenly a man rushed past me begging for mercy from what or whoever was chasing him, I got a good look at him and I recognised him from the news, his name was Ian Henry and he was wanted for murder, he made a sharp turn into an alley and before I knew it I just heard him screaming, I decided to investigate out of I guess some kind of morbid curiosity and I saw Vanessa biting his neck, drinking his **BLOOD!!!**

I hesitantly called out to her, and she looked up at me in shock and dropped the poor bastards shrivelled up prune of a corpse, she tried the whole "this isn't what it looks like" shtick but I just asked her to tell me the truth. She revealed to me she's a vampire and has been for as long as she can remember which explains the garlic phobia, she took the job of detective so she can find criminals to feed on instead of innocent people, I didn't really know how to react, so I just said "oh, cool... I guess" and assured her I wasn't scared of her and went home.

This revelation has made me rethink and debate with myself about telling her that I'm a werewolf, I read the book again and I found out that vampires and werewolves are natural enemies so I don't know how'd she react to the news I don't know if she'd stay away from me or try to kill me, if she tries to drink my blood I found out that werewolf blood is

actually acidic to vampires and not like fizzy drink acidic I mean full on chemical acidic so if she tries to "drink me" she'll end up burning from the inside out.

Anyway, this curse has been taking over my life more and more as every day goes by, every time I sleep I have nightmares, sometimes it's my friends and family cussing me out calling me a monster or a freak and demanding I stay away from them and other times it's reliving the night I got bit but instead of the werewolf biting me on the leg it grabs me with its own two hands and drags me into the dark depths of the woods away from my friends.

I can't even look at animals normally anymore, not only do cats and dogs get defensive or run away from me because they can smell the beast inside me, the other day I saw a little rabbit eating grass outside my garden and instead of feeling happy or thinking "aw what a cute little bugger", I just felt hungry and started thinking of the fastest way to kill it so I could eat it, I actually had to restrain myself so I didn't eat the poor thing.

I went back to Walters shop to express my disappointment with the book not telling me a cure that isn't death and he reminded me that the book is hundreds of years old and medical technology has advanced a lot since it was written, he even told me he knows someone who might be able to help me I begged him to take me to him, I didn't want live like this anymore. The next day he took me to this abandoned windmill outside of town we walked through, and this scientist immediately was ecstatic to see Walter even more so when he found out Walter brought him a patient, he then shook my hand and introduced himself as Professor Frankenstein.

He said he was a German scientist that worked for the Nazi party during World War two which already had me on the fence about him because the Nazis got up to some really messed up science when they were around like straight up occult stuff which could explain how he's still alive. I reluctantly told him my name and what my "problem" was and that I



contracted the "lycanthropy virus" if that's what those guys wanna call it last year. He told me he's been trying to find a cure for what feels like forever but hasn't had any luck, but he said he can try again if I'm willing to be his "guinea pig". I didn't want to after all at this point I'd only known the guy for five minutes but I was desperate at this point, I don't want to be a monster anymore, so I agreed and he started by extracting my blood with a rusty syringe at first I was terrified of getting tetanus but then I remembered the book says werewolves are immune to all illnesses and diseases.

He told me to come back on the night of the full moon so he can extract my "wolf blood" to see if there's any differences that he can use to start making a cure, I told him that's a horrible idea, but he assured me that everything will be fine. I went back to him before the moon revealed itself and he strapped me down to a table, I asked if the restraints were strong enough to hold me and he said "well nothings broken free from them yet, then again there is a first time for everything" it was at this point I discovered he was batshit insane, the moon revealed itself and I have to say the transformation feels a helluva lot worse when you're tied down at least when your not you have the ability to move and writhe around to try and cope with the pain but when you're tied down to a table it feels like torture (more so than it did before) the doc also strapped a modified version of those muzzles that people put on vicious dogs to my face so I don't go spreading the disease.

I woke up the next morning thankfully still strapped to the table and Professor Frankenstein had a vial full of wolf blood in his hand, he told me that after I changed, he extracted my blood and injected me with a sedative cocktail mixed with wolfsbane which explains why I wasn't tired when I woke up. He released me and told me he's already started analysing the two samples and is hoping he'll make some kind of breakthrough (for the sake of both of us I hope so too).

I went back to Walter the next night to report the good news and thanked him for taking me to him. I then decided to ask him how he knew I was a werewolf, I had my bite mark concealed so it couldn't have been that, he said "when you've been around for as long as I have you can tell certain things about people just by looking at them" I asked him what he meant by that, how long has he "been around" I mean he looks like he's in his mid-thirties and he's implying he's been around for decades, he then confessed that he's not Walter Gallagher, at least not the human, he's the GHOST of Walter Gallagher and told me he's been dead for a hundred years which explains why his hand was "dead" cold when I shook it.

I asked him how he died, and he said he was murdered by an "angry customer" I apologised for prying and went home, when I got home Matt told me that Vanessa came over wanting to speak to me about her secret I decided to call her and tell her we can talk about it over dinner and arranged a date at this diner outside town.

She's agreed to the date, I'll come back to this after the fact to talk about anything else I find out about her.

## Chapter Five

*I don't even know how to start this entry; I've messed up.....Badly!!*

*Me and my girlfriend Vanessa went on that date I said I arranged at the end of the last entry to talk about the fact that Vanessa is a vampire. She told me she was bitten by a vampire but when she was a kid, thankfully she has very supportive parents and they helped her live with her vampirism, it makes me wonder how my parents would react to me being a werewolf, they're not the best parents in the world but they were there for me when I needed them.*

*I told her it doesn't matter what she is, she's still the same kind, honest and funny girl I met in the club 4 months ago. Then I got "the headache", Vanessa asked me if I was okay, I looked out the window and saw the full moon, I forgot it was going to be full that night, I panicked and just told her "I need to go!!!" and left some money to pay the bill and ran out of the diner and into the nearby woods.*

*I ran for MILES; I knew if I didn't get deep enough into the woods everyone in that diner would be in serious danger including Vanessa, I finally made it to the centre of the woods and was preparing myself for the change but then I heard Vanessa calling out to me, SHE FOLLOWED ME!!!!*

*I asked her what she was doing here and told her it's not safe, but she just kept asking "what are YOU doing out here?" "Why isn't it safe?" "why did you leave? Was it something I said?". I told her I'd explain tomorrow night (because she'd probably be asleep in the morning) and just started begging her to leave, and then it started.*

My organs stopped and started shrinking, my bones started to crack and stretch, my teeth and nails turned into fangs and claws, fur started to grow all over me. She asked what was happening to me and I just yelled to her that I'm a werewolf and begged her to start running before I blacked out.

I woke up in the back of Matt's car mere minutes after he found me, it took a minute for what went down last night to click and then I started panicking again wondering if Vanessa made it out of the woods or if I killed her, I was terrified, so much in fact that I started to have an actual panic attack!!

Matt told me to calm down and tell him what happened I explained everything, he then said after he dropped me off back home, he'd go back and search for Vanessa, we got home and I went to bed but I couldn't sleep at all, I laid in my bed for HOURS praying that Vanessa was okay.

Matt finally came back and told me he searched every square inch of the woods and didn't find any corpses except for an unlucky deer, while I was sorry for the deer I was more relieved that Vanessa was alright. I tried contacting her, I sent a text, tried to call her, I even sent a voicemail apologising for what happened and that I just wanna talk, but there was nothing, no response of any kind at all.

I started remembering what the book said about werewolves and vampires being natural enemies and thought she hated me but matt reminded me that the book is hundreds of years old and we're in 2024, he also told me things like this take time he reminded me of when he found out his grandma passed away, it took weeks before he could rebuild the confidence and courage to talk to someone again.

I mean the situations are COMPLETELY different, but I understood what he was saying and decided to forget about it for now, in the meantime I decided to check in on Professor Frankenstein to see if he's made any progress on the cure for my "condition".

He says he believes he's found something but needs to do some more research just to be sure, I asked if he needed anything from me and he just said "time, I just need time, science is like art, you can't rush it especially MY kind of science".

I then went back to Walter (or rather his ghost) and decided to help running the shop. I cleaned up a bit, updated the prices of some of the items, and provided some "customer service".

I was in the backroom having a break when I heard a familiar voice enter the shop, I took a peak and saw VANESSA in the shop!!! I hid in the backroom while Walter welcomed her and asked what she was here for, she said she needed advice.

Walter asked what for and she explained what happened on our "night out" and she doesn't know what to do. She said she was mad at me for keeping this from her, but Walter reminded her that she was keeping her vampirism a secret from me until I found out and that I was very accepting for someone who had just found out their partner is a vampire.

I was tempted to walk out of the back and apologise but something told me that's a bad idea, Walter asked if I said anything after that night and Vanessa told him about the voicemail I sent wanting to talk to her so I could explain everything, and Walter told her she should indulge me and see what happens.

She said she's not sure if that's a good idea but thanked Walter for the advice anyway and left the shop, I came out and thanked Walter for coming in clutch, he obviously didn't know what that meant and just said "no problemo".

I went home shortly after, constantly looking around me making sure Vanessa didn't see me on the way home, I guess the only to do now is wait and see if she heeds Walter's advice, in the meantime I'm going to study this book and see if I can get anything else out of it.

One last thing before I stop I don't know if anyone's actually gonna find this journal but if Matt happens to be one of those people, I just want to say thank you and hope you're

*aware of how grateful I am that you're helping me I wouldn't be able to do this without you and I promise I will find some way to pay you back.*

*Alright I gotta prep for the full moon again, I've got to make sure my bags ready and has the GPS tracker inside so matt can find my clothes in the morning, I tell you I've lost some of my favourite outfits to this damn curse, I'll come back when I have an update on the situation between me and Vanessa.*

## Chapter Six

*Ok, things have calmed down a bit since last time*

*I was relaxing, watching some movies when I heard a knock on the front door. No one knocks on my door so late at night, so I started to become a little paranoid. I opened the door and Vanessa was there and she simply asked, "may I come in?" she decided to take Walter's advice and came to talk to me about our "secrets" I let her in, and she sat down on the sofa, I started off the dialogue by apologising for keeping my "other side" from her.*

*Vanessa asked why I didn't tell her, and I didn't quite know the answer myself I even said a few entries ago I was going to, but something inside just told me to hide it from her. Maybe it was because she's a vampire, maybe because she's the new love of my life or maybe I just couldn't bring myself to say it with my chest.*

*I decided to answer her question by saying "because I thought you'd hate me" and she looked absolutely dumbfounded and asked "why would I hate you for what YOU are? especially after you've been so accepting of me being a vampire" I knew the answer to this one, I just didn't want to say because of how childish it sounds, relying on the words of an ancient book.*

*Vanessa then told me "I don't hate you; I hate that you kept this from me" I apologized again and asked if we could start over. She agreed and even said we could help each other; I asked how and she said "if you help me with my "detective work" I'll find a way to help with your wolf problem" so we made a mutual agreement, and she left because the sun started to rise.*

It feels great to be back on good terms with Vanessa, she reminds me that I'm not the only one suffering with a curse and makes me feel loved, something I haven't felt in a LONG time.

I went back to Frankenstein's again to check up on the cure, he told me he's been stumped on a part of the research he's been doing but assured me he'll figure it out eventually. But if I'm being honest, I'm starting to rethink getting a cure, sure I hate transforming into that "thing" every full moon but ever since that conversation with Vanessa I think getting cured would be very selfish of me considering there's no cure for her vampirism (that I know of, I should probably look into that) and I don't want her to suffer alone.

Speaking of full moons, I went out into the woods again to prepare myself for the change and just as I settled in, I heard Walter call out to me. I saw him and asked what he was doing all the way out here, he said he closed up shop for the night to come and see me, I told him that was nice, but I also reminded him that the full moon was TONIGHT.

He told me he was well aware and that's the whole reason he was out here in the first place, he said he wanted to see me change, he said he's always been curious about the transformation process as he never reads any of the books he sells.

I bluntly told him that was a stupid idea because I lose myself when I change and he simply told me "Oh come now it's not like you can hurt or kill me, I'm already dead!!!" and thinking about it now I guess he does have a point, he is a ghost after all. But I knew there was no talking him out of it, so I just said, "FINE just stay out of my line of sight, just in case you turn out to be wrong".

He hid and peeked out from behind a tree and watched as I changed, I woke up in the morning to Matt arguing with Walt, I told matt "It's okay Matt, this is the guy that gave me the book, he's a ghost so I wouldn't be able to kill him". Walter then proceeded to introduce himself and shake Matt's hand. I could tell Matt was uncomfortable just by the look on his face, I mean I was terrified when I first met him.



*We went home and I went to bed and slept, when I woke up in the evening Vanessa came back with some files and told me "I need help finding these guys, I've made some decent progress on my own, but I thought I'd let you take the reins".*

*I've had a look at the files and have been able to connect some of the dots (a lot better than I expected to) but I still need to establish their approximate locations for Vanessa, so she has some blood to drink that isn't innocent.*

*Alright I need to wrap this up and prep for the moon, I'll come back when I've got anything else to share*

## Chapter Seven

*Okay, so after a month of going through the files that Vanessa gave me, I've discovered that detective work is very difficult.*

*But I eventually managed to pinpoint where one of the criminals was hiding, his name was Randy Clinton, he was wanted for the murder of two teenagers in London. Now you might think "well if it happened in London how's it your problem", well the police actually got an anonymous tip saying that Randy moved to this town to hide from what he's done. Little does he know he's entered Vanessa's hunting grounds.*

*I informed Vanessa of my findings and she came back saying she "dealt with him" I already knew what she meant by that so I just said "cool, mission accomplished I guess", she rewarded me with the clothes I lost from my transformations, she said she had a look in my wardrobe one night and saw a massive pile of shredded clothes at the bottom, so she bought a sewing machine and got some lessons from her mum so she could put them back together.*

*I thanked her and said I'll keep looking through the other files she sent me.*

*The curse has gotten worse again, before I could never remember what's happened on the nights that I've changed but now the events of those nights come back in flashes, from me running through the woods on all fours to me feasting on an animals corpse, and what's worse is I've become desensitised to all the violence I've inflicted on those poor animals it all just seems normal now which is horrifying to me.*

I went back to professor Frankenstein's to check up on the cure but before I went inside I saw these men in tactical gear and masks at the docs front door with a "UHL" patch on their shoulders, they left and gave me a weird look on their way out, I went in and asked who they were and what they were there for but Frank just said "oh it's nothing for you to worry about just some more of my "clients"", he told me he'll tell me the news in a bit so I decided to take a look around his lab.

I saw all kinds of tools and gadgets throughout the lab from Bunsen burners to what look liked ray guns from space, but then I came across a slightly opened door, I peeked inside and saw something horrific. It looked human but it was all stitched and stapled together, like several other humans were killed and cut to pieces to put this thing together, I even think I saw a bolt in the side of its neck, and it was HUGE!! I'd even go so far as to say it was probably as tall as my wolf form if not slightly taller.

Professor Frankenstein quickly slammed the door in my face and said "that's not for you to see" I just shrugged it off and asked what's the news on my cure and he said it should be ready in a month. I was excited but at the same time guilty because again, if I cure myself Vanessa will still be a vampire and she'd still suffer with that curse.

So I asked the professor if he knew a cure for vampirism and he said "it's been a while but I should be able to manufacture one, why?" I told him I had a friend who's been suffering with vampirism for as long as they could remember, and he told me he should have both cure ready when I next visit him so I'll bring Vanessa with me so we can finally be rid of these horrid curses.

I went back to Walters to ask him if he was satisfied with what he saw, he said "well the transformation was a lot more violent than I expected, I thought you would've just

exploded into a puff of dust or smoke and emerge a werewolf, but I could hear your bones cracking!! Do you really have to go through that every month?"

And as sad as it was to admit I told "yep, every month for the rest of my life, well until Professor Frankenstein is finished with the cure that is" he told me he was elated to hear that I'm getting cured and said we should have a little party at the shop to celebrate "the first werewolf to be cured" I told him to go ahead and make the preparations.

I went to Vanessa's to tell her I've got a cure set up for both me and her next month and she asked who made it and I told her it was professor Frankenstein and she told me not to trust him because he's insane I told her it would be fine and she said "fine but be on your guard around him, he's REAL bad news"

I went home to get some sleep before the full moon tonight but not before Matt decided to vent some of his frustrations with me he told me "I understand that you feel different now but we're still friends and I'm more than just your personal driver" I apologised for being so distant and said I'd make it up to him somehow, maybe I'll take him to the club again so we can hang out like we did before this shitshow started.

Alright I need to prep for the moon tonight I hope that tonight will be my last night as a werewolf, it's hell.

## Chapter Eight

*I don't even know how I'm alive to write this after what's happened.*

*I went back to Professor Frankenstein with Vanessa so we could get cured, Vanessa had her guard up the whole time while I was a lot more relaxed because I felt like I knew the doctor at this point (boy was I wrong).*

*We walked in the "clinic" and gas immediately filled the room, Vanessa zoomed out before the gas could affect her, meanwhile the gas immediately knocked me out, I remember the last thing I heard before I blacked out it was Professor Frankenstein saying, "I'm sorry my friend but this had to be done".*

*I woke up in a cell, with two guards standing in front of the door, they had the same "VH" patch as the people outside the doc's clinic I mentioned in the last entry, I got out of the bed and demanded to know where I was, then suddenly I heard a very commanding voice telling me to sit back down.*

*I sat down and the cell door opened and a man in tactical gear and a crucifix stepped through, something was different about him I could tell he was "the boss" of whatever was going on, I asked who he was, and he introduced himself as Stephan Van Helsing, as in THE legendary monster hunter Van Helsing, he even said he's the great great grandson of Abraham Van Helsing (the original).*

*He told me he has hunted monsters from Egypt all the way to Ireland and has slain many things from Vampires to Zombies, but he's never killed a Werewolf before (just my luck that I happen to be his first). I asked how he found me, and he told me he became aware of my "lunar activities" thanks to all the videos and pictures of me that surfaced on social media last year.*

Just then I heard Professor Frankenstein again shouting things like "NO, he's not ready yet!!!", "I need more time!!!" and "this wasn't part of our deal!!!" while he was being escorted through the halls by more of Van Helsing's men. I'm assuming he was referring to his little "science project" that I mentioned in the last entry, maybe it's some kind of monster killing machine he's been making for these guys.

I hope for his sake we don't cross paths again; he promised me an escape from this nightmare, and he lied to me, I don't know what I'll do if I see him again, I can feel the rage of the monster inside me just writing this bit down.

Stephan left me alone in the cell while he tended to other matters, about a week later he transported me to a bigger cage with another person inside I assumed it was one of his men because they had his signature patch on their shoulder, and I was right kinda...

Stephan told me the man in the cage with me was a traitor as he actually attempted to break me out of my cell because he had a change of heart and explained that apparently all monsters are evil and don't care about humans and he wanted to prove this point by locking him in a cage with the very same monster he tried to bust out.

He then pulled a lever that opened a hatch in the roof, and I immediately knew what he was doing he locked me in that cage with that poor guy on a full moon, I begged with Stephan to let the guy out, but he didn't listen. I quickly asked the man in the cage with me if he had anything on him that could kill me because that was the only way this poor bastard was going to survive at this point.

He told me he was stripped of all his tools and weapons before being locked in the cage, and then I started to change. I fought as hard as I could against the curse, I didn't want to kill a human being. But it was no use, I saw my claws grow out and felt the curse taking over. Then suddenly I heard an explosion and saw Matt and Vanessa, they came to break me out and hopefully save the guy locked inside the cage with me.

*I saw Vanessa knock out Stephan and pull another lever to lift the cage giving the guy a chance to run for his life and then I blacked out.*

*I woke up in my bedroom with the curtains closed surrounded by Vanessa and Matt, they were happy to see me okay and the feeling was mutual, but I had a taste of blood in my mouth, and it wasn't the blood of an animal.*

*I worryingly asked what happened and they told me I killed a couple of Van Helsing men, I know they were trying to imprison and kill me but still they were human beings that had families, I mean I know animals have families too, but we eat animals on a daily basis anyway.*

*It still rocks me to my core thinking about what happened that night.*

*Anyway Vanessa ridiculed me with the whole "I told you so" bit and I can't deny she was right so I apologised and said I'll have my guard up more often going forward, I went back to Walters and warned him that the Professor can't be trusted and he told me he heard what happened and has cut all ties with Professor Frankenstein, he then apologised for sending me on a wild goose chase and I told him "it's okay, you were only trying to help, it's the Professor I have an issue with".*

*I'm certain this thing with Van Helsing is far from over, but I think I'm more than ready for him if he shows up again.*

*In the meantime, I'm going to try my best to recall the nights I've changed since I'm starting to remember them now.*

## Chapter Nine

*I'm not entirely sure what I'm going to write this time so I'm just gonna wing it.*

*I guess I could start with recalling the events of the nights that I've changed since there starting to come back to me, I remember something from the "first time", I smashed through a wall in a barn and slaughtered all the animals inside, then I saw a family of people enter the barn, there were two little girls and one little boy hiding behind their mother while the father was armed with a double-barrel shotgun the fear I saw in the children's eyes still haunts me, I remember growling at them and then the father took a shot at me but since the gun wasn't loaded with silver bullets I just shrugged it off and escaped the farm with a sheep in each arm which explains the two mangled corpses I saw when I woke up.*

*I tried to head to Walter's to talk about what I'm remembering (he's kinda become my therapist in a weird way) but I saw Van Helsing's men outside going door to door asking if they've seen anything peculiar as of late, they're looking for me and Vanessa. Thankfully the neighbours don't know a lot, but I think I'm going to stay inside until things calm down, I'll only head out with matt to the woods on a full moon.*

*Oh yeah that's right I've also done some more detective work with Vanessa, we've tracked down a REAL piece of work "Jeremiah Winters" wanted for a robbery that resulted in the death of a young couple. He claims that God commanded him to do it, but I think we all know he just did for the hell of it little does he know he's about to die in probably one of the worst ways possible.*

*I asked Vanessa if any of her colleagues knew about her "method" of dealing with these parasites, she said "no I just write it off as a suicide because they'd rather die than spend*



the rest of their lives behind bars" not sure if the bite marks on their necks really scream "suicide" but if it works it works I guess.

Vanessa suggests we've reached the point in our relationship where we introduce each other to our parents but I don't think that's a good idea, I haven't told my parents what I've become and to be honest I don't think I'm going to. Sure, they were supportive of me, but I don't think it's to the same extent as Vanessa's parents, she told me "You can tell my parents what you are, they've been incredibly supportive for me and I'm sure they wouldn't mind they're monster daughter dating another monster".

I agreed to meet Vanessa's parents, but I told her I'm not sure about her meeting mine considering I haven't told them anything about my condition, I just don't know how they'd react and that scares me.

The nightmares I've been having have gotten worse, I'm starting to see the animals that I've killed they don't do anything except stare at me with their dead eyes not only that but I've also seen the men that worked for Van Helsing that I killed, they tell me that I've made their wives widows and their children fatherless and they were just trying to provide for them, I tried telling them I'm sorry which I genuinely am but they just didn't want to hear it.

I'm sick and tired of all the suffering I've brought to other people, I wish there was something I could do to make it up to them but I don't think there's anything I can do, I want to find the werewolf that bit me so I can make them pay for what they've done to me there's obviously a human under all that hair and muscle but I can't remember what they looked like in their wolf form maybe I should ask Vanessa to keep her ears to the ground for any leads.

Matt's become increasingly more frustrated with me and rightfully so I haven't really shown him how much I appreciate his help, I saw a poster in town a while back promoting a

concert for a band that Matt loves, so I decided to get some tickets, just me and him like the good old days before everything went to hell, I know I said I'd lay low for a while but I need to do this.

I myself am not the biggest fan of this band but I thought I'd put my personal feelings aside for Matt, while we were there we drank a LOT, I had to basically babysit matt because I can't get drunk anymore (not without wolfsbane anyway) but before matt got pissed I told him how much I appreciate him helping me and that this was the least I could do, he thanked me and told me "all I want is to hang out with you and make sure you're okay I understand being what you are is very frustrating but remember we're practically brothers".

We've been best friends for as long as I can remember and he's right we are practically brothers at this point, I've promised him we'd hang out more but I'm not sure how long I'm gonna be able to keep that promise.

Alright I need to wrap it up for now I've got to get ready to meet Vanessa's parents I hope they won't mind their daughter dating a werewolf but we'll just have to wait and see I guess.

## Chapter Ten

*I went to Vanessa's place to meet her parents over dinner, they were very polite and even thanked me for accepting Vanessa for what she is. I was very nervous because I wasn't sure if I should tell them what I am despite Vanessa's encouragement.*

*Vanessa noticed I was holding it back and decided the best course of action was to throw me into the hot seat, while we were having dinner (which by the way Vanessa's mum is probably the best chef I've seen in a long time she made the BEST cottage pie ever!!!)*

*Vanessa pulled the "oh I think he has something to say" thing and her parents were waiting in suspense and anticipation, so I just spat it out and confessed that their daughter is dating a werewolf.*

*To my surprise they took the news a helluva lot better than I thought they would, they even said "that's all the more reason for you two to be together, you're both struggling with these horrid curses".*

*I decided to wash the dishes while Vanessa and her parents were relaxing in the living room, they didn't want me to, but it was the least I could do for them being so accepting, I was halfway through the dishes when I saw a ray of a light on my hands I looked up and saw the full moon outside!!!*

*This is second time I've forgotten what night the full moon comes I really need to do better at keeping track of it for everyone's sake.*

*I immediately called out to Vanessa, and she rushed into the kitchen, she saw the moon and immediately knew the situation, she told me she knew a wide stretch of forests not too far from the house and that we should be able to make it there if we go by car.*

Vanessa was assisting me out of the house because the transformations so painful to the point where I can't walk anywhere on my own, her parents ran over all concerned and I told them "STAY BACK!! I'm changing" they then said "what? You can't change in the house!!!" Vanessa then explained her plan to them and then threw me in the back of her parents' car.

Vanessa told me "try not to make a mess back there, this is my parents car" I told her I'd try but no promises, I was already sweating profusely so much to the point it stank the whole car, at this point I was halfway through the transformation, my claws and fangs had grown out, fur was all over my body and I could feel myself getting bigger, I muttered to Vanessa that she needs to hurry before I outgrow the car and lose control of myself.

Then I heard my phone going off, it was Matt he was calling to check on me because he noticed the moon was out. Vanessa answered and explained the situation to him, Matt then said he'd meet her outside the woods once she dropped me off.

We finally made it to the woods, and I was dragged out of the car by Vanessa before blacking out, I remember trying to attack her, but she luckily got back in the car and drove off before I could get any scratches or bites in.

I woke up in a tent with Vanessa watching over me while Matt was cooking breakfast outside, Vanessa told me I left a lot of scratch marks in the back of her parents car, I apologised but she said "ah it's all good I'm pretty sure they're planning to get rid of it anyway", I also apologised for screwing up with the moon and meeting her parents.

Matt offered me a bacon sandwich he made with the campfire, but I told him I was already full because I'd eaten something last night if I remember rightly, it was a cow that escaped from a nearby farm (I've just realised how terrifying it is that I can remember what I've killed and eaten on a particular night).

We went back to Vanessa's parents, and I apologised for being so careless and putting them and their daughter in danger, they told me it was okay because Vanessa had already thought up a plan to keep everyone safe, then we went home, and I got some sleep.

I saw the two men I killed in my dream again though I'm not entirely sure if it was a dream, it felt so real, they told me that last night was a close call and that if it wasn't for Vanessa both her and her parents would be in the same position as them.

I asked them what they meant, and they told me something I never saw in that book I had a while ago, they told me "If you are killed by a werewolf you don't go to heaven or hell you're just stuck in limbo until the werewolf that killed you dies" I was horrified by this revelation.

They then begged me to end my own life saying that if I don't die soon more and more souls will end up in this purgatory that they are trapped in, I told them I couldn't do it, A because I have someone to live for now and B even if I wanted to, I don't have the things necessary to.

I need to get back to these files that Vanessa has given me I'll come back if something happens or if I remember anything from my "late night outings"

## Chapter Eleven

*Things have been really bad as of late*

*Matt dropped me off in the woods so I can change and run wild and free without hurting anyone, or at least that's what was supposed to happen. Matt was about to drive back home when he noticed smoke in the woods, he went to investigate and saw people camping out in the same woods he just dropped me off in!!!*

*Matt knew these people would most likely die if they stayed there so he tried to convince them to leave, obviously these people didn't believe there was a werewolf in the woods and just laughed and told him to go away.*

*Matt then heard me howling which basically signals that the transformations complete so he needed to make the campers leave, he tried offering money for any equipment that I might break, he tried telling them of a better spot, but they just weren't listening and then they all saw me.*

*I remember seeing the shock in the camper's faces at the sight of me, it reminds me of how I felt encountering the werewolf that would eventually bite me while we were camping, matt knew immediately that I was going to go for the campers for obvious reasons so he got in my way and tried to reason with me.*

*I didn't see him as my friend at this point, I saw him as more food, I remember forcing him to the ground with one hand and was about to slash his face off until I saw the fear in his eyes as he was begging me to recognise and remember him.*

*I remember looking at my hands, I snapped out of the wolf in that moment, and I was horrified by what I was doing and what I was about to do, I stopped myself and ran away, I could hear matt calling out to me, but I didn't want him to see me anymore.*

*I went to the nearby lake to get a drink, and I remember seeing my reflection I didn't recognise myself at all, then I blacked out again.*

*I woke up to matt about to carry me to his car and I immediately remembered what happened that night I cried and apologized repeatedly for what I did, Matt told me it was okay because it wasn't me, but it was I remember everything from that moment, hell I was even conscious and fully aware of what was going on.*

*I finally went back to Walter after months of hiding, he was elated to see me and immediately asked if me and Vanessa were okay, I told him we're fine, but I need to get a lot of stuff off my chest.*

*I told him about me meeting Vanessa's parents and what happened with Matt and the campers, I also told him about the dead animals and people I see in my sleep.*

*He told me that I need to take more care going forward and maybe have another read of the book in case I missed anything.*

*I agreed and left the shop but not before taking a few things with me, I stole two revolvers and about six boxes of wolfsbane tipped silver bullets, I stole them because I knew Walter wouldn't give them to me willingly even if I offered to pay.*

*I got home and immediately called out to Matt and Vanessa and handed them a gun and three boxes of ammo each, they asked what they were for but I think they knew the answer to that already, I told them that what happened with the campers can't happen again and I said to them "if I become too much of threat to you two or ANYONE else, I need you to promise me that you will put me out of my misery".*

*Both of them begged me to reconsider with tears in their eyes, but I already made up my mind, I could've killed matt that night if I didn't come to my senses, not to mention when I was done changing after vanessa drove me to the woods I immediately tried to attack her.*

*This monster inside me has made it abundantly clear that it doesn't care who's my friend and who's not it just wants to kill as much as it can before the sun rises and ruin my life in the process.*

*A few days later I got a call... from my parents, they were asking how I've been and why I've been so silent, I told them I've been busy with a new job which was a complete lie because I haven't been employed since I was eighteen.*

*I did tell them about Vanessa and the feelings we have for each other which was a huge mistake because now they want to meet her and are insisting on coming over for dinner.*

*I tried telling them that now wasn't the time, but they were very stubborn, I caved and agreed to them coming over for dinner to meet Vanessa then hung up.*

*I told Vanessa and she was excited to meet them whereas I haven't been this scared since the first time I changed, keep in mind I haven't told them my secret and I don't think I can muster up the courage to tell them, but now I have to worry about their safety because the night they scheduled for the dinner is the night of the full moon!!! I was scared before because I didn't know how they'd react to me telling them but now I'm even more anxious because I don't know how they'd react if they saw me change.*

*I've tried to postpone the dinner until after the full moon, but my parents just won't listen, they've always been like this when they've made a decision, they're dead set on it and there's no changing they're minds.*

*I guess I'm just gonna have to hope they catch on when I start changing and get the hell out of the house or hide somewhere.*



## Chapter Twelve

*My parents came over for dinner like I said they would in the last entry, they wanted to catch up with me and meet Vanessa, but the night they wanted to come was a full moon, I tried to postpone the dinner, but they didn't want to hear it.*

*I introduced them to Vanessa and then she told them everything about herself except for her being a vampire, I told her to keep our curses a secret for now at least until I start to change, if we told them before hand they would've laughed and ridiculed us both.*

*We were eating at the table, Vanessa had made some amazing BBQ chicken while I made some burgers following my family's recipe which I'm not going to share, anyway my parents started asking us all kinds of questions like "when and where did you two first meet?", "are you getting married yet?" and "when can we expect grandkids?". We told them the answer for the first question, but we hadn't thought that far ahead to answer the other two.*

*Then they asked what job I had since they now knew that Vanessa was a detective, I knew I couldn't tell them I didn't have one otherwise they'd throw a fit, so I tried to describe my "monthly outings" like a job.*

*I told them that the woods surrounding the town was private land owned by some wildlife preservation group and my job was to head out once a month and monitor the animals movements, I already knew my explanation was full of holes, why would the ENTIRE*

woods be owned by some group or better yet why would they hire me to do the job only once a month.

Vanessa went to do the dishes and that's when the headaches started to hit me, my parents were immediately concerned, and my mum tried to come and comfort me, but I pushed her away and told both of them to get out of the house.

They asked why and wanted to know what was wrong but I didn't have the time or the focus to explain as I was fully concentrating on fighting the change, I just yelled repeatedly to get out of the house, Vanessa rushed back into the dining room as she the heard the commotion happening, I begged her to get my parents and a few other things like the TV and our pictures out of the house (we had only just replaced the TV I broke the first time I changed).

My parents finally listened and left the house I could hear them demanding an explanation on the way out before blacking out, I woke up in a ditch surrounded by Matt, Vanessa... and my parents. Vanessa told me to save my breath because she already explained our situations to my parents, I was in tears apologising to them repeatedly and they just said "it's okay we just need some time to process this" they left and haven't contacted me since...

Okay why don't I lighten the mood with something funny that happened a few nights prior, me and Vanessa were watching some of the movies she loved growing up we got halfway through the third film and Vanessa started to panic and told me to look away from the TV for a few seconds I was asking why and she just kept telling me to look away.

I looked at the TV against her wishes and the full moon was on the screen, she immediately rushed to open the door ready to escort me out of the house to her car, but nothing

happened to me so I asked what all the fuss was about and told her to close the door because the cold air could wake up Matt.

She told me she heard rumours that the mere image of the full moon would be enough to cause a werewolf to transform, I burst out laughing because I remembered something from the time I spent with professor Frankenstein in his lab before he stabbed me in the back.

I asked him if simply picturing the full moon would be enough for me to change and he bluntly told me "that is a ridiculous and childish theory that has existed for far too long, of course the full moon itself isn't enough to trigger a transformation, there are many more factors at play such as the light the full moon produces and many more things that even the most experienced scientist OR sorcerer doesn't understand".

I didn't want to bring up that rat in front of her, so I just told her that the book said the moon itself isn't enough to change me.

Dammit I tried to cheer myself up after potentially burning every single bridge between me and my parents, but the thought of that asshole just makes me more angry than I've ever been in my life, if we ever meet again he's as good as dead!!!

Alright I need to calm down and get ready to head out into the woods, although I'm not entirely sure if tonight's gonna go smoothly (well as smoothly as a night being a werewolf can go) because we've been seeing more and more of Van Helsing's men around town I think their back on my trail and they might try something tonight, if I survive I'll be sure to write down anything I remember since my memory of being the wolf has gotten considerably better.

## Chapter Thirteen

*I was right... Van Helsing's back on our tail and he and his men tried to recapture me last night.*

*Now, my memory from being the wolf has improved, but things from last night are still a little foggy. Hopefully it will all come back to me as I'm writing.*

*Okay so for starters, I remember stalking a deer waiting for the right moment to pounce, then I stepped on something and it triggered a trap, I got caught in a net and was dangling in the air, the deer ran off because it was spooked by the trap (and me I guess) then I saw Stephan and his men emerged from the bushes.*

*I can't quite remember what he said but if I had to guess he was probably bragging and boasting about how easy it was to track me down and trap me, then after about ten minutes the net was cut and I fell to the floor, I looked over my shoulder and it was Vanessa, she must've caught wind of Stephan's return I mean she is a detective after all.*

*I can remember clear as day Vanessa was yelling at me, telling me to run, I'm not sure what happened after that, but I remember what happened about fifteen minutes later, I was running through the woods on all fours, then I was blocked by a massive figure.*

*It was holding a massive sword in one hand and a minigun (probably loaded with silver bullets) in the other, it also had the "VH" patch on its shoulder and it was covered in stitches and staples and had two bolts in the sides of its neck.*

Wait... I think I know what it was, it must've been the professor's "project" I remember seeing something very similar in his lab months ago before he sold me out to Stephan. And I think I was right when a few entries ago I guessed it was a monster killing machine.

I remember standing up and we were literally eye to eye with each other, it took a swing at me with its giant sword, but I dodged it and answered back by scratching it on the chest I think I even saw some of its staples fly out, but it didn't look like it hurt it, it just pissed it off.

I remember looking down at its other arm and the minigun it had started to spool, I immediately knew I had to start running again, I don't care if I'm a werewolf or a regular human being I've seen enough movies to know that if those barrels start spinning you better Fred Flintstone the hell out of dodge.

I was running and I saw hundreds of bullets wizz past me, one of them actually hit me, when I woke up this morning I had a horrendous pain in my leg, I looked and saw a hole there thankfully it healed about an hour later, anyway back to last night.

I was running and up ahead I saw Stephan taking a firing stance with what I can only assume was a grenade launcher because he fired it and then a massive explosion happened behind me and it set the woods on fire, the "thing" that was chasing me suddenly stopped at the fire like it didn't want to step through it and carry on chasing me. Perhaps that's some kind of weakness I'll have to think about in case it bothers us again.

Vanessa had also caught up and she knocked out Stephan before telling me to get the hell away from that part of the woods.

That's about all I remember from last night, I woke up in the morning (with a bullet hole in my leg) Matt and Vanessa were there. Vanessa had a massive blanket over her so she

didn't get burned by the sun. we all got in Matt's car but instead of going home Vanessa told him to follow her directions, I would've asked where we were going but I was still focused on recovering from last night.

About half an hour later we arrived at a cabin, we went inside and it was full of police equipment, Vanessa told us this is a safehouse that her colleagues use when going undercover to hunt criminals, she also said we'll be staying here for a while as she guessed that Stephan has figured out where we live and would probably be expecting us there, Matt said Vanessa called him telling him to pack up anything important. So, he found this journal and packed it, I don't know if matt's read through some of this already because he hasn't said anything about it since we got here.

With all this equipment I asked Vanessa if she'd scene any "out of the ordinary" cases like any murder victims that looked like they'd been torn apart by some huge beast. She told me "no not really, sorry, can I ask why?" I told her that I wanted to find the werewolf that bit me.

They are the reason my entire life has been turned upside down, the reason why the Van Helsing's are now hunting me, the reason behind my parents pretty much disowning me and I will find them no matter what, with or without Vanessa's help and I will make them pay with their life for what they've made me.

Vanessa told me she'll keep an eye and an ear out for any leads, in the meantime we're gonna be settling into this safehouse until things calm down, that is if they'll ever calm down, the next full moon is in 2 weeks so we've got to figure out a new spot for me to roam, as Stephan will probably be waiting at the usual spot.

Vanessa says theirs a basement with a cell in the safehouse and the walls and the door are pretty sturdy, so she's suggested we lock me in there for the night, I'm perfectly fine with this idea but Matt IMMEDIATELY refused saying "I'm not letting you cage my best friend like he's some kind of wild animal!".

I told him I'm okay with being locked in a cell for one night, especially if it kept him and Vanessa safe from me, but matt just wasn't having it, so me and Vanessa just said we'll hold off on the basement idea for now but if we can't find any decently sized forests or open fields with no human life in them we're gonna have to go with the cell.

Alright if I'm gonna be living in this cabin I might as well make myself useful, I'm gonna go see if Matt or Vanessa need any help and I'll come back if anything interesting happens or if Vanessa has any leads on the werewolf that bit me.

## Chapter Fourteen

*A lot has happened over the past month.*

*We managed to find some land with no human life in it, so we won't have to lock me in that basement. Although, after what happened on this full moon it would probably be for the best.*

*Everything was pretty normal, just the usual hunting animals, drinking from the nearby lake (thank God I'm immune to all diseases and illnesses cause God only knows what festers in there), nothing really worth noting, until the morning.*

*Instead of waking up in a ditch or a field I woke up in a cave, a man had just finished setting up a campfire I immediately sat up and asked all the important questions in a panic, the man told me I'm in his "humble abode" and his name is Damien, and he's a werewolf, like me.*

*I asked him how long he's been a werewolf for, and he simply told me "Longer than I can remember". While it's not a very helpful answer, it does imply he's been one longer than me, which makes me wonder if this guys the bastard that bit me.*

*I was gonna ask him more questions but then I remembered the GPS tracker inside me, meaning Matt and possibly Vanessa are looking for me, so I cut my interrogation short, got up and slowly limped my way out of the cave (I was limping because my body was still recovering from the transformation).*



Shortly after that Matt found me, he was surprised I was up and walking because normally he'd find me passed out in the middle of nowhere, I told him about Damien and his cave, and we headed straight back to Vanessa's safehouse.

We made it back and I immediately asked Vanessa to have a look through every single Damien in the police database, she asked what he looked like and thankfully (or regrettably) I'll never forget that face. He had yellow eyes with a scar on his left one, he also had some strange tattoos on his arms including a pentagram on the palm of his right hand which apparently according to folklore if a werewolf sees a pentagram on someone's palm before the full moon that means they're the wolf's next victim.

Anyway, Vanessa scrubbed through the database for hours but found **NOTHING?!!!** This guy's been a werewolf for God knows how long and he's managed to evade the cops **ALL** that time?!!

Just then we heard a knock on the door and we were a little paranoid considering everything that's happened, Vanessa went to open the door with a pistol behind her back, while me and Matt hid behind a wall, Vanessa opened it only to discover a dirty note on the floor with "for Keith" written on the front **IN BLOOD!!!**

Vanessa passed the note to me, I opened it and it said "Dear Keith, it's a shame you had to leave me so soon. I was going to ask you if you're enjoying the "gift" I gave you a while back, perhaps we can discuss it on the next full moon, please come alone yours sincerely Damien" with a creepy ass smiley face in the corner.

This confirms that Damien's the one that bit me, but what twisted shit went on in his life to make him think **ANYONE** would enjoy being a monster, I've debated heading out to

*"discuss my feelings" with him but Matt and Vanessa have told me I shouldn't (if it's not obvious already when I said discuss my feelings, I meant fight)*

*And now that I've calmed down and rationalised the situation it'd probably be best if I didn't, Damien has years of experience under his belt and can probably control his wolf form way better than me (I mean I can't even control it at all), I guess a fitting analogy would be I'm a cub while he's the god damn alpha, he'd probably kill me in minutes if we came to blows.*

*So to prevent such a scenario we've come to the decision of locking me in the basement for the night, it took some convincing for Matt to agree to this but being locked in there is a hell of a lot better than being killed by the same guy that bit me.*

*Alright I need to get ready thankfully my "spot" is only downstairs this time, now we just gotta hope that A. Damien doesn't come to the cabin and B. I don't bust out of the cell.*

## Chapter Fifteen

*Last night went pretty well all things considered, I changed in the cell, and I woke up in the cell, Matt and Vanessa told me I made a few cracks in the wall, but I gave up after a while.*

*We got another knock on the door this morning, it was another note from Damien it says "Keith, what's with all the no showing? Don't you like the gift I gave you? You're very lucky, I could've given this to anybody else, but I chose you, because you're special. Please, meet me in the woods on the next full moon ALONE, yours sincerely, Damien" with that weird smile in the corner.*

*What the hell does he mean he "chose" me and I'm "special"? just how much does this psycho know about me? I shouldn't worry about this too much until the next full moon because that note isn't the only thing that came to us this morning.*

*There was also a small box with "for Keith" typewritten on the label, I opened it and there was a VHS tape inside. Me, Matt and Vanessa scrounged around the cabin for hours trying to find something to play it on. Then Vanessa finally found a tape player, it was plastered in dust, but it still worked.*

*We played the tape, and it was a cry for help from Professor Frankenstein of all people.*

*The balls that bastard has for asking ME for help after what HE did. The video wasn't much he just said he doesn't have time to give me all the details on that tape, so he's asked to meet with me in his old lab.*

Me, Matt and Vanessa headed straight there with me giving Matt directions, we arrived, and Vanessa told me to stay in the car until we're sure of his intentions but really, I think she meant "stay in the car so you don't kill the bastard".

Thankfully because of my enhanced hearing I was able to listen in on the conversation between the professor and my friends. Professor Frankenstein said he regrets what he did, and he desperately needs our help.

Then Vanessa came to let me out of the car, and I swear to God the urge to just rush him and strangle the life out of him as soon as I laid eyes on him was almost irresistible, thankfully for him I restrained myself and decided to hear him out.

He first told me that the reason he was working for Stephan was because he was providing resources to help his son, I asked who his son was and it turns out it's that massive creature that attacked me not too long ago, his "science project".

He then told me that back in the war his house got bombed and his wife and son died but the son's brain was still intact, and he's been preserving it and spent the last half of a century trying to build a new body for him.

The body was pretty much complete by the time we met, but the whole agreement between Stephan and the professor was that Stephan would provide "resources" for the professor if the professor helps Stephan track down monsters for him to capture and kill and I was just ripe for the picking.

But apparently the agreement has changed as Stephan turned the professor's son into his own personal killing machine. The professor said that this is the life he never wanted for his son and that he knows he has no right to ask this of me, but he was on his knees begging for our help.

*After what felt like years of debating with myself, I decided to help, but not because we used to be friends, but because it would help if we didn't have a massive sword wielding zombie on our backs and I simply said to the professor "maybe, for now... you're of more use to me alive, we will help but afterwards I will decide your fate".*

*I asked what his plan was, and he said that Stephan installed two devices on the bolts in his son's neck they were designed to implant thoughts and ideas into his brain to help him "cooperate" and said if we can get them off without killing him (again) then the professor can reason with him and make him remember his father.*

*I sarcastically suggested confronting it on a full moon so I could change and rip it's head off, and unsurprisingly the professor didn't like the idea and said we need to be precise in the removal of the devices, so we spent hours brainstorming until we finally came up with a plan.*

*So, the plan is that the professor will tell Stephan of our location so he'll send in his "weapon" I will draw its attention, and have it chase me through the woods then when it gets tired vanessa will get on it's back with her vampiric ability to I guess teleport? Well, I'd say that but when I asked her about it she told me that's not what it is, anyway she'll get on it's back and carefully remove the devices, after that Matt will drive the professor to our location using my GPS tracker so he can try and reason with him and if all goes well I'll decide if I forgive him or if I'll kill him...*

## Chapter Sixteen

So we enacted our little plan but it didn't go off without a hitch, I got the attention of the professor's "son" and it chased me into the woods, but then I got stopped... by Stefan.

He told me he couldn't miss the chance to kill me but he wanted to give me a "fighting chance", he shot me with some kind of laser... and I started changing!!

That mad bastard has somehow made a device that can force werewolves to change, no matter what time of day or what state the moon is in, I tried desperately to fight it but I couldn't, Vanessa came and asked what was happening and I told her I was changing thanks to Stefan's new toy.

Thankfully I was able to hold off the change long enough to form a new plan with Vanessa, me and the professor's son were going to fight, just like how Stefan wants but when Frank gets tired Vanessa will remove the devices on his neck, then there's just the matter of dealing with me.

I don't remember a lot of what happened just me fighting Frank and then I also remember Vanessa leaping on MY back and injecting me with something, then I nearly threw her into a tree but thankfully she "teleported" through it, after that I was about to finish off the professor's son but then Vanessa stopped me and managed to reason with me, then I blacked out.

I woke up after hearing the professor's son scream "NO!!!" in Stefan's face, then Stefan made his escape, I asked what happened after I changed.

Vanessa told Matt and the professor that I changed and they went back to the professors lab to grab some of that wolfsbane sedative the professor used to extract my wolf blood (which is what Vanessa injected me with and she calmed me down so I didn't burn through it)

Then after Vanessa removed the devices, the professor was able to get his son back, Stefan came and Commanded Frank to kill us all but he just screamed "NO!!!" right in his face.

Some time later I decided what to do with the professor, do I forgive him or kill him? And... to be completely honest I don't think I can do either.

There it is still a part of me that's so angry with him and it will ALWAYS be angry, but I see now he's not the one that needs to die, Stefan is.

He's been on mine and Vanessa's back for ages and he turned the professor's son into his own personal killing machine, we need to stop him before he harms anyone else!

Thankfully our little confrontation, Stefan's forces have left Pleine lune for a while so we can FINALLY go back home instead of being stuck in this cabin!!

Alright I've got to wrap this up and get ready to head home, I'll be back if anything else develops.

## Chapter Seventeen

*A LOT has happened, I've only just gotten this journal back so I finally have a chance to write it all down.*

*So for starters, I'm in prison.*

*It was another full moon, I decided I was going to take myself out to the woods to give Matt a break, I stumbled across these old ruins and I thought it'd be a perfect spot for me to change and a good area to hang around for the night.*

*Then I heard a voice shout at me, I looked and there were three guys, they were wearing matching outfits so I'm assumed they were some kind of a gang, they told me I was on their "turf" and I should leave, which I had no problem with but I thought I'd just give them a friendly warning and told them "you guys should probably head home, the woods aren't safe this time of the month".*

*Unfortunately they perceived that as a threat and got more aggressive I tried deescalating the situation and leaving but they wouldn't let me, then they told me to empty out my bag despite me telling them that the only things in there are my clothes and a flask (which is even more embarrassing for me cause I was having this confrontation while completely naked!).*

*Then they forced me down to the ground, and that's when I started to change, they saw my eyes change colour which shocked them a bit, then I got the strength to force them off of me, I was desperately fighting the change and yelling at them to run.*



Two of them had the sense to listen to me and ran off but one of them stayed, calling his friends pussies, even as I was growing and the change was completing he was still there talking trash, the last thing I heard before blacking out was him getting a knife out.

I woke up in the morning, in my bedroom, Matt looked stressed so I asked what was wrong, then I felt that horrendous taste in my mouth, the taste of human blood.

Matt told me I killed the man at the ruins and I was devastated, I never wanted to harm anybody and I promised myself that those two men that worked for Stefan would be the *ONLY* ones to die by my hand.

Matt tried comforting me by saying "it's not your fault Keith" but if it isn't mine then whose is it? It was my body, my mind, it doesn't matter if I meant to kill him I still did it!!!

Then we heard a knock on the door, I washed the blood off of me, got dressed and answered the door, it was the police.

They told me that a man had been murdered at the old ruins and that two witnesses claimed it was someone matching my description, he then showed me a picture.

Those bastards took pictures of me while I was changing!! I tried telling him that they must've used some kind of AI to adjust the picture they took because I didn't have a lot of human features in the photo, but they weren't convinced and asked me to come to the station with them.

I went with them and didn't say anything for the whole trip, we arrived at the police station and they put me in an interrogation room and told me to wait for a detective to come see me, then when they closed the door I overheard an argument between the cops that arrested me and Vanessa!!

*After a few minutes the cops gave up and let Vanessa speak to me, when she entered the room we both acted like we never met, and both addressed each other as "Mr Orton" and "detective Hargreaves" then before the other cops left, Vanessa told them to kill all the cameras and microphones.*

*When the cops left I broke down and started crying, the stress of this situation and the weight of what I've done was living rent free in my head, Vanessa told me to try and calm down and explain what happened.*

*I explained everything and she told me she'd find away to get me out of this, but I don't think there is a way out for me, the cops came in and told us that new evidence had come in and that I was guilty until proven innocent, so they got me changed into an orange jumpsuit and took me to prison.*

*Before I was locked away Vanessa promised me she'd find a way out for me, but again, what way out is there? Thankfully I got a decent cell mate, a guy called Trevor Townley, apparently he's in here for stealing a bunch of toys for his daughters birthday party, I think he's actually a pretty decent guy and we get along quite well.*

*About a week after we were doing laundry and I picked up a awful smell, thing is no one else could smell it because they could only smell all the laundry detergent and fabric softener, I went to one of the guards to report the smell, he didn't believe me at first but I told him to trust and follow me and I led him to the source of the smell, turns out one of the prisoners managed to smuggle some weed into the prison and decided to have a little smoke while we were doing laundry, the guard thanked me for alerting him and detained the prisoner, after everything that's happened it felt good to use these abilities the curse has given me to help people,*

Another week passes and Matt visits me, hands me my journal and tells me that he and Vanessa are working hard to find something that can get me out of here, they told me that the guy I killed was part of a gang, they're known as the bloodhounds of Pleine lune.

Matt says Vanessa is trying to twist the story and say some vigilante killed him she's even willing to say she did it!! I told Matt to tell her that she doesn't need to risk her job for me, I landed myself In this prison.

That night I fell asleep and met the man I killed at the ruins, I tried apologising to him but he was terrified of me, so much to the point he wouldn't even let me near him.

The two mercs were mocking him saying he brought this on himself, which they are right but it still doesn't make me feel any better.

Then they told me again to end my life before more people end up like them, but I can't especially if Vanessa is out there trying her hardest to free me.

Okay I'm gonna wrap it up here, I hope Vanessa and Matt find a way to get me out of here soon, I'm terrified of what could happen if the full moon comes while I'm still locked in here

## Chapter Eighteen

*This is another one of those situations where I don't know how I'm alive to write this.*

*So, I'm out of prison and back home, because I broke out.*

*But before I get to that, Damien somehow found out I was in prison and sent me a letter while I was in there, he was basically mocking me saying "if you had met with me and joined the pack this wouldn't have happened".*

*I want nothing to do with that psycho or his "pack", I'd rather rot in prison than even THINK of seeing him again.*

*Anyway, the breakout, I was just chilling out in my cell trying to solve a rubix cube that Matt brought me to keep myself occupied, then I got "the headache", I rolled out of my bed in agony and crawled up to the window to see the full moon beaming on my face, my fears from the last entry have come to life.*

*My ribs started popping out of place and I fell to the floor, my cellmate Trevor got concerned and asked what was wrong, but I immediately told him to stay away, I didn't want to hurt him he's a nice guy, but this was one of those situations where it was him or me...*

*I told him to kill me because it was the only way he would survive but he said he's only a week away from walking out of prison because he was only in there for stealing some toys for his daughter's birthday. But the change was happening so fast I think he finally figured out what was happening because he saw my claws growing out of my fingers.*

Trevor went to alert the guards and after a few minutes they took him to a different cell and entered mine to check on me, unfortunately for them the change was complete by the time they entered.

This is going to be difficult for me, I remember everything from that night, but I don't really want to recall any of it, but at the same time it could be good for me.

Okay I remember one of the guards checking up on me and then I turned to him and launched him out of the cell with a shove, I remember the look of horror on all their faces when I left the cell, they sounded the alarm and before I knew it I was surrounded by armed guards, they were all shooting at me but because they weren't silver bullets they did nothing to me.

Thankfully I was able to restrain myself enough so I didn't kill any of them, I made burst through a wall in the prison and ran into Pleine lune.

I must've spent at least two hours just rampaging though the town I even remember lifting a police car over my head and **THROWING** it at some officers!!! Thankfully it bounced over them and hit an empty building instead

Then they managed to corner me in an alleyway, they had firing squad with rifles ready to open fire, the police commissioner was about to give the order, then I heard her voice...

Vanessa arrived and told everyone to stand down, they were all so confused as to why, but the commissioner trusted her, so they lowered their guns.

Vanessa made her way down to me and began calming me down, she told me she wouldn't let them hurt me, but I think she knew they couldn't because they didn't have silver, I think she was just more concerned about the bullets pissing me off more.

*I felt trapped, cornered, angry, scared, confused. But when she touched my face it all went away, I don't know if it's one of her vampiric abilities or if it's just because of how much we love each other but whenever she does that, I feel safe, like everything will be okay.*

*She led me out of the alleyway and let me loose in the woods away from everyone, morning came, and I changed back, I woke up in my bedroom surrounded by Matt, Vanessa... and the police commissioner.*

*I immediately entered panic mode and endlessly apologised for whatever I did, but Vanessa said she already explained the situation to him and told me thankfully no one got killed.*

*The commissioner told me he spoke with the judge and said the case against me is being dropped and they're blaming the vigilante (Vanessa) for the murder. I don't know how they can go with that story considering everything I did that night, but Vanessa told me she has a contact that can "make everyone forget" I'm guessing she means a witch.*

*The commissioner left and I was still reeling from the events of that, I still am now, I can't let something like that happen again so I spoke to Vanessa to see if we can get into contact with some construction people so we can make a cell for me.*

*Matt obviously is arguing against this but after what happened we don't have a choice, Vanessa said she'll look into it for me.*

*Alright I need to wrap this up and get ready to head out into the woods while Vanessa tries to find some people that will build me a cell, I'll come back if anything else happens*

## Chapter Nineteen

*There's been an interesting development.*

*My mum came to see me after months of silence after my parents found out about my "affliction" she said they're still processing it but she's ready to talk, but my dad is still on the fence, but mum actually came to tell me about something.*

*Mum told me that my little sister Megan told her she saw a "big bad wolf" outside her window feasting on a dead fox, and the worst part of that is I remember being near a house, eating a fox on the last full moon.*

*We both decided the best course would be to tell her that the "big bad wolf" is her big brother, so went to my parents' house to have dinner, we arrived, and Megan was ecstatic to see me, the dogs weren't though, they were barking at me non-stop because they could smell... "it".*

*My dad put on a big smile and gave me a hug but, I could tell he wasn't happy to see me because of what happened, I went upstairs to play with Megan while mum cooked, we were playing tea party and she showed me she made cupcakes, I ate one but soon after I felt sick.*

*I went to the bathroom to throw up, Megan and my mum came to check on me, I asked what was in the cupcake and mum told me there was chocolate in it, the curse has changed the way I digest things, so chocolate is poisonous to me now, just like how it's poisonous to wolves and dogs.*

Thankfully I was able to recover, Megan apologised for making me sick, but I told her it wasn't her fault, there's no way she could've known.

We sat down for dinner, mum made tacos, but it felt tense mainly because dad was staring a hole through me, I tried shrugging it off but...

Soon after dinner I overheard an argument in the kitchen between mum and dad, dad told mum she shouldn't brought me to the house, asking questions like "what if he changes again?" and "what would he do to us, to MEGAN". But mum explained I'd only change on a full moon and that I would never do something to harm them, but I myself aren't too sure of that.

She came out of the kitchen and apologised for dad's behaviour, then we decided to sit Megan down and tell her the truth, about the "big bad wolf" she saw and the reason her cupcake made me sick.

She thought I was acting at first, so she tried "playing along" but soon broke character, I told her I wasn't acting and showed her the bite mark.

She didn't know how to react; I think she was mostly scared so I reminded her that I'm still her brother and I will always love her.

She gave me a big hug and then I decided to get a taxi home, I needed time to myself, time to think.

Even after knowing that there's no curing this curse, I still can't fully accept that this is my life, turning into a monster on a full moon and doing all these things that before I would never DREAM of doing.



Who knows, maybe at some point I'll be able to accept what I am and move on with my life but right now, that just doesn't seem possible.

When I got home Vanessa told me she was able to get in contact with someone and says they'll begin construction on the cell soon.

I went to sleep but instead of seeing the people I killed I dreamed about finding a hut in the woods, but it didn't feel like a dream, it felt real, like some outer force was telling to find this hut when I wake up.

The next day I went out to the woods and used the memory of my dream to find the hut and I found it, I went inside not knowing what to expect, then I heard a voice tell me they've been waiting for me.

I turn around and see a witch with a MASSIVE hat on her head, she introduced herself as Jolene Cross, she told me she's a friend of Vanessa and told me Vanessa tasked her with casting a spell that makes everyone (excluding Matt, Vanessa, Jolene and myself) forget about the night of the breakout.

I asked if there was anything I could do to help, and she said she needs a few plants as well as some things from Professor Frankenstein so I'm gonna wrap this up and go see him.

I haven't spoken to him since saving his son from Stefan, apparently he set up a new lab in the cabin we were staying at, hopefully he'll be able to give me what I need I mean he did tell me he's forever in my debt.

## Chapter Twenty

*That fucking psycho Damien...*

*He sent another letter, THREATENING MY FAMILY!!! I had enough of his shit, he ruined my life by turning me into a monster, and now he wants to destroy all its remnants.*

*Against Matt and Vanessa's pleas I went out into the woods near the doc's cabin in my car to meet him, he was relieved to see me again after all this time saying I "finally came to my senses", but he threatened my family, what choice did I have.*

*When I told him to leave them alone, he said "they aren't your family anymore, I am" I immediately shut him down and said I don't even know who him.*

*Then he says I'm being ungrateful for the "glorious gift" he gave me, it's NOT glorious, ITS HELL!!!*

*After what felt like days of pointlessly debating with him, the full moon revealed itself, I instinctively fought against the curse, which dragged out the transformation, but Damien's was almost instantaneous and before I knew it I saw his face, his REAL face, the face of my tormentor, my torturer, my own personal hell incarnate.*

*Then Matt and Vanessa arrived, they secret followed me despite Damien always saying in the letters to come alone, Vanessa was holding Damien off while I was still fighting the change, Matt reluctantly told me that "just this once" I need to let the wolf win, that it was the only way we'd have the slightest chance of beating him.*

While I absolutely abhor being the wolf, I will admit I have been "tempted" by it before, the power, the strength, all of it. But I know stuff like that isn't just a "just this once" kind of thing, I've always been scared that if I let it win, if I allow myself to go into that place in my mind, I'll never come back...

After five minutes I told Matt to stay clear of me as I finally let the beast take control, the transformation finished in seconds, and I instantly charged straight at Damien.

We fought for hours, with Matt and Vanessa occasionally jumping in to help me, I remember power bombing Damien onto the hood of my car (which I now regret because of how much it'll cost to get it fixed) and clawed one of his eyes out, I don't even know where wolf me learned to do a powerbomb, I guess it just reached into the inner corners of my mind and saw all the wrestling I watched when I was a kid.

Hours had passed and it was an absolute war both me and Damien were COVERED in cuts, bruises and each other's blood, then the sun rose, and we changed back.

I woke up shortly after and saw Damien lying on the grass next to me, so I mustered up all the energy I could and rushed over, mounted him and punched his face in until my knuckles bled, but he just laughed it all away and said "why quit there? You know there's only one way to get rid of me!".

Then Matt and Vanessa came over and I snatched the gun I gave Matt out of his hand and aimed it directly at Damien's head, then he started a whole speech saying, "it doesn't matter if you kill me or not, you're still a werewolf, and will be for the rest of your life".

He then revealed to me something that the book never said about: just like vampires, werewolves are IMMORTAL!!!

Everyone I know and love apart from Vanessa will be dead and gone before I even begin to look forty, Damien knew I was devastated by the revelation, so he carried on with his rambling saying "whenever the moon rises and your bones break and fur sprouts from your skin, and your last shreds of humanity die, you think of ME!!!"

He rambled on a little more before I finally had enough and blew his brains out, I can still remember the feeling of his blood and brains spraying all over my face and the taste of his blood in my mouth from all the biting.

I'm still recovering from that night, both physically and mentally, and it's given me some much-needed clarity.

After years of living with this curse I've finally accepted that it's part of my life now, there's no cure for it so I just need to suck up and just deal with it no how hard it'll be, especially if I'm gonna be living forever.

Maybe Damien was right, maybe I'll always be a monster... but I won't be HIS monster, or ANYONES for that matter.

I know this might sound like a happy ending, but Stefan and his band of monster hunters are still out there, and I'm sure there will be many threats coming along with him. But me, Matt and Vanessa will be ready.

Alright, I need to get ready, construction of the cell in my house is finally complete, hopefully it will keep me contained.

## The End

**Wrath of the Moon**  
*By Harry Collins*