

*Birthright...  
Slayer*

*MM*

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Slayer

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CREATED & PUBLISHED IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

This work is dedicated to Lisa.  
A lady who fought the vampires of World War II  
and won.

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## Note from the Author

While reading this work you may notice a lack of comma application. My editor calls it the misuse of the comma and I call it *my style*. An example of the correct style is, “You are liquid death, Wolfgang, I was in no danger while you were with me.” My style of writing using this same sentence is, “You are liquid death Wolfgang, I was in no danger while you were with me.” I see absolutely no need to offset ‘You are liquid death’ with a comma. It is one complete thought that the reader is able to understand. If you think about it for a moment, your mind has skipped over that useless comma in countless novels because there is no need for it to be present. For years when reading my eyes have tripped over that comma in an attempt to ascertain if I was supposed to pause there or not. When writing this work I eliminated the comma in that application as well as several others. Fair warning.

All too often writers of today become bogged down in the traditional and proper rules of grammar when attempting to self-publish. Countless hours are spent editing the work rather than enjoying the work. One hard and fast rule in the publishing community is that a novel must be professionally edited. Considering the last three books I have purchased, all first edition hardbacks of well known authors, have had at least two mistakes in the first three chapters of the book, I am wondering if this rule only applies to the first timers. Moreover, I muse if this is just a tactic for the big publishing company’s to thin the ranks by scaring off writers that will take sales away from their top ranked favorites. Regardless, the need for professional editing is a fallacy that is as dead as a staked, beheaded, and charbroiled vampire.

I encourage all writers to take full advantage of self-publishing. Through technological advances, as well as new software, desktop publishing is affordable, easy and fun. There is no reason why any manuscript should go electronically unpublished. Various formats exist that afford today’s author the ability to match his style with the format that will best suit the writer as well as the reader. While you have been waiting for that magical letter to appear from all those publishers you have submitted your package to... seize the day and publish the work yourself online. You will find the experience enlightening, rewarding and most of all profitable.

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## Excerpt from Chapter Two

Following in the steps of formality Rudiger entered first. Victor was seated at the head of the table. He looked magnificent. Victor stood, not a black hair out of place, and he wore it down this evening. It fell perfectly to his shoulders. He had chosen a light gray tuxedo, with ascot for this occasion. The white silk shirt set off the costume perfectly. The gray color of the tuxedo complimented his blue gray eyes that glowed this evening in anticipation. Rudiger first thought was that if they glowed now, wait until Regina steps in.

As a dutiful servant Rudiger announced Regina with a steady powerful voice. She stepped into the archway as if on cue. She walked with stunning grace toward her chair at the opposite end of the table from Victor's. All eyes were on her movements. The servants contained themselves well Rudiger thought. Victor was astounded. He had studied this culture extensively, but he had forgotten that nudity was accepted by this generation. She was by far the most stunning creature he had ever laid his eyes on. Her bronzed skin adorned only with precious metals and gems. She had chosen correctly, no cloth ever made deserved to touch her skin this night.

Regina moved passed Rudiger and stood by her chair. A servant pulled out her chair and helped her be seated comfortably. Rudiger had gone into motion right after her. He stood by his chair watching Victor. This woman, that much he felt certain of, shocked his master. It was not often one caught a master the age of Victor off his guard, but she had done a fine job. Rudiger smiled to himself, he knew this was going to be a very interesting evening if it ended the same way it had started. Victor stood perfectly still caressing her body with his eyes and lost in thought. For a very uncomfortable moment all went very still. Servants poised by chairs and waited to serve champagne. All eyes became focused on Victor, "My lady, your beauty leaves me breathless. Thank you for gracing my table this evening." Regina nodded and smiled but dared not say a word. She did not trust her voice.

Rudiger had instructed the help to watch him for cues. He nodded for champagne and sat down. Conversation was little and light. The meal was served professionally and piping hot. Everything had been executed flawlessly. All of the details had been remembered and carried out with precision grace. Victor sipped his champagne and nibbled fresh fruit much to Rudiger's delight. Regina picked at her plate and ate more than either one of them expected a nervous girl to. The servants were relieved in short order and the house was again empty except for its residents. From what Rudiger could see and feel from his master, Victor was very excited. Vampires had a heightened sense of smell and Regina's scent had found its way to him. His eyes twinkled with desire. It was at that moment that Regina gave a leisurely stretch. She raised her arms straight out to her sides and gracefully turned her head to the side. This was a normal movement that often accompanied a yawn or stretch, but to expose the entire side of your neck to an aroused vampire. Rudiger sat back to watch the show. She then sighed and looked Victor straight in the eyes, acting as though Rudiger did not exist she whispered "Good evening lover." In Victor's state of arousal she had to speak no louder. His soul focus, every fiber of his being was concentrating on her at this moment.

Regina had planned this evening in her mind over and over again. She had just hoped that she had the ability to go through with it. She slowly reached for a banana and held it in her hand. She stroked it and finally peeled it. She lifted it to her lips and ever so slowly and seductively took a little nibble. She knew that she had his undivided attention. His eyes were aglow, his breathing had become more rapid and yet he stayed seated. She would not go to him. Regina had gone to far too many lovers, this one time he would come to her. She placed the banana next to a large covered silver-serving tray. She raised her finger to her thick lips as if in thought. She slowly reached for the cover's handle. Upon grasping the cool silver handle she lifted the cover off of the tray and set it aside. The scent of fresh warm blood sent Victor reeling. The smell of blood punched him back into his chair when the scent struck his nostrils. His blood lust had rocketed skyward. Rudiger was amazed that he could still remain in control of his faculties. It had been a long time since his master had fed. Then Regina had done the amazing, never before had either one of them witnessed such a seduction of a vampire.

She had seen him fall back into the chair by the scent of the blood. She had thought the smell of fresh blood alone would have sent him over the edge but he had held on, barely. She picked up a piece of bloody meat in each hand and looked at them, biting her lower lip as she did so. She raised her hands over her head, still looking at the meat as she stood. The chair fell behind her on the floor. Rudiger slid out of his seat to remove the chair from her impromptu stage. Rudiger never took his eyes off of her. She then closed her eyes and squeezed the meat with all of her strength. Blood spurted over her face, over her now heaving breasts and ran down her arms. Rudiger was very glad this had not been a large gathering of his family and other clans as was so often the case. She would have caused a feeding frenzy that would have wiped out a small town. Or possibly even worse, another master or vampire of lesser control, and there were many, would have lost control and given into blood lust and have tried to take her. It would have caused a war not only among family but also between clans.

He looked at Victor and he had never seen him this way. Victor Bolvet, master vampire was actually shaking. His eyes were literally shaking in their sockets and the champagne glass that he was holding so casually just a moment before shattered in his hand. Regina did not stop. She threw the raw mangled meat on the table and grabbed two more pieces. She squeezed the blood filled pieces over her chest, letting the blood flow over her nipples and down the front of her body. She then looked into Victor's eyes. Rudiger heard almost a guttural primal sound from his master. Regina whispered, almost mouthing the words, "Come. . . Now."

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## About The Author *MM*:

*MM* lives in the foothills, somewhere in Virginia. His first ebook was written under the pen name Dread Pirate and is titled The Imperial Dread Sea Scrolls. His second work, a novel of fiction, titled Birthright... Slayer has been a wonderful achievement. In his first published novel, *MM* lifts the curtain on a nightmare world that contains danger, excitement, and the possibility of eternal love or death. He continues to write and self publish his works as a hobby. *MM* enjoys archery, fishing and the outdoors as well as window-shopping at midnight, it is after all, the best time to hunt...

For more information on the author and his works make sure to visit his [Website!](#)

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