Vampires Du Sang Pur

by doubleblack

Summary

"All the reports say the same M.O. We have a serial attacker. Seems he stalks and corners his victims and before he sinks his teeth into them he asks them "Is this how you like it?" At first, they use to just be injuries. Leaving the victim more rattled than anything but now he is escalating to killing."

"And you believe these are pure-blooded vampires?" Kunikida asked turning his chair towards Dazai.

"Precisely. And the last victim before she died said she remembered the man tapping her forehead. She said it rendered her helpless. She tried to move but after that she couldn't."

"Interesting." Kunikida thought.

"Who is the first surviving victim?"

"Ah let's see." Dazai went through the stacks of reports on the case and he pulled the file.

"Ozaki Kouyou. Seems she was very reluctant to be interviewed. She wouldn't even go to the hospital even though the police insisted. Do you really think we can get something out of this woman?"

"It is worth a try."
Notes

See the end of the work for notes.
The Pure Blood Murderer Case

Dazai was sitting in the closet hearing the struggle his mother and father were putting up against the pure blood vampires. Dazai knew his parents were no match for them especially his father who was only a mere human like himself. Dazai heard his father's blood curdling screams and he peaked under the small gap between the door.

When Dazai leaned down he was automatically met with his father's lifeless eyes and bloodied face. Dazai jumped back screaming and he was starting to tremble, his heart racing as he heard approaching footsteps. This was it, Dazai was going to die right here only at the age of eight. Dazai wasn't ready to die. He was terrified. Anxiety hit him like a truck as the door knob was turned slowly but to his relief it was just his mother. His mother's beautiful face was stained in blood and her eyes were red and hollow.

She quickly kneeled down to where Dazai was and she pulled him into her arms holding him close. Dazai felt a tear from his mother that had fell on his cheek. She started squeezing Dazai tightly. No. Tight was an understatement, she was crushing him. Dazai's breathe got uneven as he struggled to get out of his mother's grasp.

"U-ugh... Ma-ma.. T-that h-hurts..." Dazai whined trying to push away.

"I... am sorry dear..." She cried smiling and she squeezed Dazai's small body tighter bringing him close to death. That is when she let her fangs out and she bit into Dazai hard. Dazai's body trembled he didn't know what was happening. He felt his body pulsate and his eyes flickered red for a moment. Dazai whimpered before he went limp in his mother's arms. She gently laid him down back in the closet. Stroking his cheek before she kissed his forehead softly.

"I am sorry Osamu. . . This will keep you safe." She covered the small child with one of the jackets in the closet before she closed the door quickly. Just as she suspected this was when the pure-blooded vampires rushed in again. She died that day along with her husband protecting their only child. She protected Dazai by turning him into a vampire that day. Marking him so his scent couldn't be detected. She wanted to make sure no matter what happened to them that their son would live on and have a life hopefully better than the cruel world they were forced to deal with.

Ω

Dazai was sitting at his desk in the Armed Detective Agency shuffling through the recent reports about vampires attacking humans on the streets at night. It was never hard living with humans before but this had made it rather difficult. As most humans were terrified now to even be approached by a vampire. Even if they meant no harm. But Dazai couldn't blame them. If he was still human he would be terrified too. Dazai had a feeling the pure-blooded vampires where up to these recent attacks. As the pure-bloods had no shame with how they fed. They'd feed on humans in a heartbeat. It was an uncontrollable urge that couldn't be tamed with vampires like them. It was like it was never enough.

Dazai had learned to control his urges. Dazai had to feed of course or else he'd die. But Dazai only vowed to feed on animal blood. Never humans.

Dazai stood from his chair and set on the desk instead still shuffling through the reports.

"All the reports say the same M.O. We have a serial attacker. Seems he stalks and corners his victims and before he sinks his teeth into them he asks them "Is this how you like it?" At first, they
use to just be injuries. Leaving the victim more rattled than anything but now he is escalating to killing."

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"Ozaki Kouyou. Seems she was very reluctant to be interviewed. She wouldn't even go to the hospital even though the police insisted. Do you really think we can get something out of this woman?"

"It is worth a try."

Dazai nodded. "Alright." Dazai grabbed the file and he handed it to Kunikida and they went out the office set to find out more information on the perp.

Ω

A ginger headed child ran as fast as his small feet could take him. He was trying his best to find somewhere to hide. Every day was scary for the small boy since he was homeless but it has never been this terrifying. Chuuya ran through the alleys and he had ended up at a dead end, no where to run. He was quickly cornered by vampires. Red eyes staring him up and down and glowing with hunger.

One of the vampires grabbed Chuuya's arms and Chuuya struggled and screamed. The vampire released his fangs and he was about to feed on Chuuya.

"N-No! Somebody please help me!" The vampire licked up Chuuya's neck, taking in his scent and he was about to sink his teeth into him until the vampire was beheaded. Blood splatter all over Chuuya and he screamed his eyes widening in fear.

Chuuya looked up to see a woman with a ghostly pale being behind her. It was obvious she had an ability. She was a beautiful woman. Ginger hair, beautifully worn make up, and a pristine kimono. She quickly struck down the vampires. The woman then looked at him and Chuuya backed up into a wall.

"P-please... Don't hurt me..." Chuuya looked at her with tears in his eyes. She disactivated her ability and knelt down to Chuuya's height as she didn't want to frighten him further. She put her hand out for Chuuya to grab and Chuuya hesitantly took her hand getting up.

Kouyou wiped the dirt off of Chuuya's clothes. And she took his tiny hands in hers and smiled at him with her eyes glowing red. Chuuya was visibly shaking. The woman who just saved his life was also, a vampire. But why is she not attacking him...?

"You do not have to be frightened my child. I will not harm you lad. What is your name?"

Chuuya thought a bit trying to understand her Japanese. "C- Chuuya ..."
"Chuuya. Well Chuuya I am Ozaki Kouyou. Do you speak Japanese?"

Chuuya thought again before answering he replied in very broken Japanese. "N-not really..."

"That is alright my child." She brought the small child into her arms stroking his hair. "I will teach you. Will you come with me?" Chuuya nodded.

He felt the older woman pick him up and she opened her umbrella shielding them from the snow. She walked out of the alley as Chuuya rested his head on her shoulder. Even though she was a vampire she had an amazing warmth Chuuya hadn't felt in a long time. This warmth was comforting. Almost like a mother's warmth. Chuuya slowly slid into slumber enjoying her warmth as she took him, leaving behind his life of fear.

Ω

Kouyou did as she promised. She taught Chuuya the Japanese culture. She was very impressed at how fast Chuuya was learning. Within a year in a half he was speaking without broken speech. He had also learned how to read and write. It wasn't too long after he had discovered he had an ability which Kouyou taught him how to control. And she also made him learn martial arts so he would be able to defend himself against attackers. Kouyou was more than impressed with her protégé and he quickly rose through the ranks becoming a mafia executive quickly. She'd expect nothing less from a pupil she had molded.

Chuuya was currently out on a mission Mori had sent him on. He told Chuuya to destroy an organization that had went against the Port Mafia. Mori refused to deal with organization that talked ill against him. So, it was Chuuya's job to see to it that there were no survivors. Chuuya was just wrapping it up when he heard a whimper and chains shackling.

"Nakahah-"

"Sh. Did you hear that?" Chuuya asked.

"Hear what, sir?"

Chuuya heard shackles moving again. "That. Where the hell is that coming from?"

There were no visible doors. Chuuya went around the room knocking on the wall. He stopped when he heard one of the walls echoing. Chuuya activated his ability as he kicked the wall down watching it quickly fall apart.

Chuuya saw a small girl on the ground sitting inside a sigil. Her hands where bound in thick shackle cuffs and they were attached to the wall. She had long brown curly hair and piercing blue eyes. Chuuya assumed the girl had to be no more than 5 years old. She had small bites all over her. It was obvious the vampires were using her to feed. Chuuya stepped close towards the girl. He pulled on the shackles. They were pretty weak and rusted. Chuuya activated his ability and snatched the shackles from the wall. The cuffs around her wrists fell apart when he did this.

The small child stood up wobbling and Chuuya reached out his hand waiting for her to grab it.

"I-I can't g-go past the sigil..." She stated.

Chuuya looked down and he realized the sigil was horribly done with cheap paint. Chuuya kneeled down and he pulled his knife from his coat and he scratched at the paint making the hold break. The small girl wobbly walked into Chuuya's arms and she automatically rested her head on Chuuya's chest. She sighed a sigh of comfort.
Chuuya gently pulled her from his chest looking at the girl and she looked straight back at him.

What is your name?"

"I-I don't have a name..."

Chuuya looked at the girl sadly. "No name huh...? How old are you honey?"

The small girl nodded. "Four..." Chuuya looked at the small girl thinking what name suited her.

"Bernadette." Chuuya smiled. "Your name will be Nakahara Bernadette. And I will be your father, Nakahara Chuuya."

The small girl looked at Chuuya with wide eyes and tears started to fall down her face. Chuuya caught her tears with his gloved hand and she sniffled as she looked at Chuuya. She then jumped into Chuuya's arms crying into his chest and Chuuya rubbed her head comfortingly smiling.

"Why are you crying, hm?"

Bernadette continued to sob and Chuuya stood up picking the small child up with him. He held her tightly in his arms and walked towards his subordinates with the small child. They all looked in shock.

"Sir I apologize but I don't-"

"Shut up. Not a word. Do you understand?"

The subordinate quickly shut his mouth nodding.

"Clean up this mess. Leave no trace that we were here behind. I am going to start heading back so I can give Mori a full report."

"Yes sir!"

Chuuya left with the small girl who had quickly fallen into a deep sleep in Chuuya's embrace.

Ω

Dazai and Kunikida sat across from the gingered hair woman who was sipping her tea elegantly.

"So, Mr. Kunikida and Mr. Dazai what brings you here today?"

"We wanted to talk to you. About the Pure Blood Murderer. You were his first victim correct?" Dazai asked questioningly.

"Indeed, I was. What of it?" She sipped some more of her tea.

"You refused medical attention, and you didn't want to be interviewed. Why Ms. Ozaki?" Kunikida asked.

"Mr. Dazai I am sure by now you have picked up on my scent and are already aware of why I refused both, correct?"

Dazai looked at her with a straight face.

"What is she talking about Dazai?"
"Because she is a pure-blooded vampire. They would have ripped her apart." Dazai closed his eyes smirking.

"Precisely."

Kunikida stood up quick point his gun at Kouyou only to be slice across the hand by Golden Demon making him wince and drop the gun.

"She's an ability user too?!"

"I'd take a seat Mr. Kunikida. Don't make such a ruckus. If I planned to hurt you, you would already be dead, yes?"

Kunikida sat back down on the couch.

"I am like Dazai. I do not feed on humans. My son is human. I couldn't see myself hurting a human. It's repulsive. Only animals. I am very graceful about how I feed."

"I see..." Kunikida says quietly.

"Do you remember anything specific you can tell us to help our case?"

"I remember the vampire had dark black hair. His scent absolutely reeked, it smelled of nothing but despair, and he tried to use some kind of ability on me. But failed. Leading to my injuries."

Dazai nodded. "That is really all Mr. Dazai. I do wish I could provide more but sadly I cannot."

Kouyou looked towards the door as Chuuya was just stepping in.

"Oh, I am sorry. I didn't realize you had company. I can come back later."

"Nonsense lad. Do come in." Kouyou motioned for Chuuya to sit beside her and he did.

"Mr. Dazai and Mr. Kunikida this is my son Chuuya. Chuuya this is Dazai Osamu and Kunikida Doppo from the Armed Detective Agency."

"Nice to meet you." Chuuya said respectfully.

"Nice to meet you too." Dazai said. Dazai was intrigued by the ginger. He was so beautiful unlike anything Dazai had ever seen. He had the brightest ginger hair, piercing blue eyes, he was short and very skinny but he was toned even though he was skinny. But he could definitely pass for a woman with such beautiful looks. Dazai stared at the ginger, and Chuuya noticed this and him and Dazai locked eyes. And this is where they met for the first time.
“How the hell did you get in my apartment?!” Chuuya said angrily his knife pointing at Dazai.

“Your daughter. She invited me in. That animal blood won’t work. She’s a child, she needs to feed properly.”

“What do you mean?”

“She needs to feed from another vampire or a human. I would say she could use you to feed but she has no self control at this moment.” Dazai brushed past Chuuya and sat next to Bernadette. Dazai motioned his finger in a come here motion.

Bernadette crawled over to him and Dazai loosened his bandages and he let Bernadette bite into his wrist, feeding her. Chuuya could hear her gulping hungrily. Dazai rubbed her head.

"She must have been starving."

The woman ran as quickly as she could. Trying to get to safety. She was so close to her apartment just a few more steps. But she was wrestled down to the ground. Her forehead was taped to stop her from struggling.

“Is this how you like it?” The man said before he bit deep into the woman sucking her dry and leaving her for dead.

♤

Dazai and Atsushi stepped under the caution tape and walked over to where Kunikida and Ranpo were standing over the dead body of a woman.

“This is the 5th one this week…” Atsushi stated sadly.

“It’s definitely him.” Ranpo said. “Seems the woman was on her way home when she was attacked.”

Kunikida was going through the woman’s purse trying to find some form of identification.


“She was only a kid.” Atsushi looked sadly at the young girl.

“We have to inform the parents.” Dazai stated. “Atsushi why don’t you help me do that?”

Atsushi looked at Dazai. “S-sure Dazai-san…"
Ranpo sighed. “There is literally nothing to go on. No trace of him what so ever. And Dazai can’t detect a scent at all. This case is really taking a toll on all of us.”

Kunikida nodded in agreement. “I am going to head back to the office. Start the report to turn in. If you find anything helpful Ranpo-san let me know.”

Ranpo looked at Kunikida with a blank expression. “Will do.”

◇

“Here we are.” Dazai sighed as he approached the front door. Dazai knocked. A woman, obviously the girls mother, answered the door.

She had her head hung down “This is about Eunah isn’t it?”

“Yes… I am sorry Mrs. Yamoto. Eunah was found dead this morning by the river bank.”

Eunah’s mother quickly fell apart and she screamed into her hands as she sobbed. Her husband rushed to the door with a familiar red head by his side.

“Eunah is dead! My baby is dead!” The husband grabbed his wife holding her in his arms as they both cried. Chuuya clenched his fists as he looked at the couple sadly.

“I am so sorry for your loss.” Atsushi said.

“I know this is hard. And a lot to take in Mr. & Mrs. Yamoto. But my co worker Detective Nakajima needs to ask you some questions. He needs to know everything Eunah was doing 2 days prior before last night. Any small detail will help us find your daughters killer.”

The mother and father pulled them selves together and invited Atsushi in so they could answer his questions. Once they were gone Dazai directed his attention to Chuuya who had stormed off and went to his car. Dazai ran across the street going to Chuuya’s car.

Dazai closed the door as soon as Chuuya opened it.

“Fuck off. Leave me alone.” Chuuya went to open his door again but Dazai wouldn’t let him.

“Why were you in there house? What do you know about the girl?” Dazai asked.

“Ha?! Last time I checked I don’t answer to you Mr. Shitty Detective. Now fuck off.”

“Not until you tell me your association with that girl.”

“None of your damn business!” Chuuya yelled.

Chuuya pulled his knife on Dazai. “Now back the fuck away from me. If you ever come near me again next time I will kill you, got it?”

Chuuya opened the door to his car and got in. In a matter of seconds he sped off. Leaving Dazai standing in the street.

“Dazai-san?”

Dazai turned his head towards Atsushi who was now done with interviewing the parents.

“Ah no worries Atsushi. We just had a little disagreement.”
“Are you sure?”

Dazai nodded. “Hey why don’t you head back? I am sure those questions will be of great help to Kunikida.”

“Ah… sure but what about you?”

“Don’t worry about me. I have business to attend to Atsushi-kun.”

◇

Chuuya walked back into his apartment and he stepped into the spare room checking on Bernadette. She was laying on the bed visibly shaking.

“I got some animal blood like Kouyou said… This should make you full.”

Chuuya walked over to her and he gave Bernadette a small plastic cup with a cap. Bernadette went to drink some and she automatically threw it on the floor and she screamed.

“W-what…? That should have helped! Kouyou said it would.”

“That won’t help her.”

Chuuya’s eyes widened and he turned around quickly.

“How the hell did you get in my apartment?!” Chuuya said angrily his knife pointing at Dazai.

“Your daughter. She invited me in. That animal blood won’t work. She’s a child, she needs to feed properly.”

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"She must have been starving."

"How long has it been since she's fed?"

"I-I don't know... I only found her yesterday."

Bernadette pulled away when she was done and she wiped her mouth, sighing at the full feeling.

"Weeks."

"No wonder she spit that poor excuse for animals blood out. I can find you some proper animals blood that won't taste disgusting to her. But until I do she can use me to feed."

"No thanks. We don't need your charity."

"Chuuya." Dazai said smiling. "Do you want her to live or not? Right now, I am your best bet as much as you may not like it."
Chuuya thought hard and then he sighed. "...Fine. But don't get too comfortable around here."

Dazai nodded. "Understood."

Dazai stopping by to feed Bernadette 3 times a day had become a regular thing. They were still having a hard time finding some blood she could drink without feeling automatically sick. But they both agreed for right now, this was enough. Dazai had just finished giving Bernadette her last feeding for the day.

"Alright. Good and full?" Dazai smiled and Bernadette nodded.

"Thank you, Dazai-san." Bernadette said politely.

"No problem Bern." Dazai smiled as Chuuya came over and tucked Bernadette in. Chuuya kneeled down to give her forehead a kiss.

"Sleep well. Goodnight princess."


"Goodnight." Dazai said before he clicked off the light and shut the door. Chuuya and Dazai stepped out into the living room.

"Again. Thank you. I-I really appreciate this..." Chuuya said blushing looking away.

Dazai laughed and smiled. "Again, it is no problem at all. I use to be in the same situation at one point in time."

"Really?"

Dazai nodded. "My family was attacked by pure-blood vampires when I was a child. I was human then."

"What happened...?"

"My mother in order to protect me bit me. She brought me as close to death as she could and then she bit me, and laid me back in the closet when she was done. By biting me she covered up my scent so they had no idea I was there."

"But if your mother was a vampire how were you...?"

"My father was human. So, I had a fifty-fifty chance of being either or. When I finally did come to my dad was still lying dead on the floor, and my mother... I never found her body but from all the blood I assume she was also dead."

"I'm sorry Dazai..."

"It's alright. It was a long time ago. What about you Chuuya?"

"Ah... My birth mother abandoned me for some guy. He said he didn't want to be tied up with a kid, and my dad died before I was born." Chuuya said as he was cutting up vegetables for himself.

"So how did you meet Ms. Ozaki?"
"She saved me one night when I was getting attacked by vampires. One was close to biting me and that's when she came and she saved me. She brought me back here and she raised me. She is the only mother I've ever honestly known. I don't remember my birth mother much."

Dazai nodded. "She seems to truly love you. You weren't frightened?"

"At first. But after a while I wasn't scared anymore. She never meant any harm to me. She was very protective and still is." Chuuya smiled. "She is a good mother."

"That she is." Dazai smiled as he agreed.

Chuuya wasn't paying attention while talking to Dazai and he cut his finger.

"Ouch! Fuck..." Chuuya dropped the knife and turned on knob for the sink, running his finger under cold water.

Dazai stepped back as his body pulsated. Dazai held his chest as he felt automatic pain. Dazai has never felt anything like this. He's never smelt a human's blood so strong before. He was good at ignoring scents but this was different. Chuuya had a scent he had never smelled before. Dazai's eyes where turning a deep red and his breath got rapid, his fangs were starting to show.

Dazai ran at lighting speed away from Chuuya's apartment. Dazai stood in an alley panting harshly. Dazai's hands were shaking violently while he tried to pull himself together.

"What the fuck is this...?"

Dazai had never felt that way before, and it scared him. What if he had lost control and hurt Chuuya? After that night, he decided he'd keep his distance from Chuuya.

♤

Chuuya hadn't seen Dazai in weeks and he was confused as to why. It honestly annoyed Chuuya. They seemed to be getting along so well. But it was obvious Dazai had been around when Chuuya was not present because Bernadette was still well fed, and crates of blood had ended up in his apartment. She told him it was from Dazai for Bernadette. It was clear Dazai was avoiding Chuuya and that boiled his blood. Chuuya hated more than anything to be ignored or tossed to the side. Chuuya was determined to find out what the hell was going on. Chuuya stormed into Kouyou's office. She automatically looked up angry and shooting daggers at Chuuya with her eyes.

"Have you lost your mind lad? Walk out and come back in like you have some sense."

Chuuya blushed embarrassed at making his mother disappointed. He walked out of her office and then knocked.

"Come in."

Chuuya came in and lightly closed the door. He then looked at Kouyou and bowed. "Good afternoon mother. I apologize for my actions." Chuuya said looking to the side pouting and blushing.

"Eye contact boy. What have I told you about that?" She sighed.

"But you are forgiven. What is this about my child?"
"Why is Dazai avoiding me...?"

Kouyou looked at him a little shocked. "That is something Dazai must tell you himself lad. If you're so curious it is your day off. Why not head to his office and ask?"

"Because..."

"Because what Chuuya?" She stood up elegantly and she walked over to Chuuya cupping his face.

"Sometimes you are still that shy little boy I saved from vampires. I have always taught you to be out spoken have I not?"

Chuuya nodded. "Then be out spoken now lad. If you don't like that he is avoiding you confront him. I have taught you how to speak up. You are more than capable." She smiled.

"Now then. Is that all?"

"Yes..."

"Well then you better get going dear." She smiled as she dismissed Chuuya. Chuuya walked out of Kouyou's office. As much as he hated to admit it she was right. It was best if he just talked to Dazai, so that is what he will do. Chuuya put on his hat as he walked down the halls of the Port Mafia making his way to his car.

♤

I didn't find anything further on the case involving Eunah. It's a dead-end."

"Thanks, Ranpo-san. It's okay we all tried our best."

Ranpo nodded as he stretched. "Well I am heading home for the night. Goodbye guys."

"Ah night Ranpo-san." Atsushi said.

Just as Ranpo was walking out Chuuya was walking in. Kunikida looked at Chuuya and he looked surprised.

"Nakahara-san. How can we help you?"

"I'm looking for Dazai. Is he here?"

Atsushi shook his head. "Dazai-san already went home for the day he wasn't feeling well."

"Huh... is that so?" Chuuya said skeptical. "Can I get his address? I'd really like to check on him."

"Nakahara-san we really can't-"

Kyouka had screamed loudly and Kunikida and Atsushi rushed out to see if she was okay. Chuuya took the opportunity to snoop through the files of the detectives and he found Dazai's and quickly put his address into his phone. Chuuya put the file back where it was and ran out of the office.

"Ah all that fuss over a spider!" Kunikida said annoyed.

"It was gross!" Kyouka whined.
Atsushi looked at Chuuya run past him. "Ah Nakahara-"

"It's fine forget it!" Chuuya said as he ran out of the building. Chuuya looked at his phone and started the GPS route to Dazai’s apartment.

◇

Dazai was sitting in his living room on the couch having a nice glass of whiskey. Dazai honestly felt terrible he had been avoiding Chuuya but he had to or he was going to lose control completely. Chuuya’s scent was so strong and mesmerizing. It was hard for Dazai not to sink his teeth into Chuuya that night and he didn't want to harm the red head.

Dazai was pulled from his thoughts when he heard a loud knock at the door. Dazai figured it was Ranpo with a full report on the Yamoto case. But to his surprise when he opened the door it wasn't Ranpo. It was a familiar red head and he looked at him wide eyed.

"Why have you been avoiding me?"

Chapter End Notes

Please as always tell me what you thought of this chapter! Kudos are always appreciated. Thank you for reading.
"Why are you avoiding me?"

Chapter Summary

"I-I can't be around you Chuuya..." Dazai panted with his back to Chuuya.

"Why the hell not? You barge into my life and help me with Bernadette. And we actually got really close and now you just want to leave and that's your excuse?!" Chuuya scoffed.

"Fuck you Dazai. I'm leaving." Chuuya turned around and went to head for the front door but Dazai moved quickly to Chuuya and gripped Chuuya around his waist.

"What the hell? Let me go Dazai!" Chuuya tried to walk forward but Dazai only tightened his grip and he turned Chuuya around making him look at him. Chuuya was met with dark red eyes and Dazai had a certain thirst in his eyes Chuuya couldn't describe.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

"Why have you been avoiding me?" Chuuya asked Dazai sternly as he looked at him.

Dazai just stared at Chuuya, not knowing what to say.

"Answer me Dazai." Chuuya demanded as he forced his way into the apartment.

Dazai backed up far away from Chuuya but Chuuya stepped closer.

"Stay back!" Dazai yelled panting heavily, and covering his mouth.

"What the hell is wrong with you Dazai?! You've been avoiding me for weeks and now here I am asking why because I'm worried and you can't even talk to me! You're a real ass you know that?!"

"I-I can't be around you Chuuya..." Dazai panted with his back to Chuuya.

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"D-Dazai...?"

It was like Dazai wasn't there anymore. Dazai's natural vampire instincts were kicking in as Dazai tightened his grip more on Chuuya.
"O-ow... Dazai that hurts... Let me go." Chuuya tried to push away from him again but Dazai grabbed his wrist this time and he put Chuuya's arm behind his back holding it down with his other hand. Dazai backed them up against the nearest wall and he sniffed taking in Chuuya's scent.

Dazai was panting harder now trying his best to ignore his urges. But Dazai's resolve was slipping quickly. Dazai pulled on Chuuya's shirt ripping it a little as he exposed some of Chuuya's shoulder. Dazai growled and he licked up Chuuya's neck making Chuuya whimper softly under him.

Dazai's fangs started to show and he growled again. He wasn't able to hold back anymore as he sunk his teeth deep into Chuuya between his neck and shoulder. Chuuya winced as Dazai stuck his teeth inside of him.

Dazai began to suck Chuuya's blood roughly and quick.

"A-Ah! D-Dazai stop..." Chuuya blushed and moaned as Dazai sucked his blood. At first it was extremely painful especially with how rough Dazai was being but now it felt amazing letting Dazai use him to feed. Dazai eventually took his teeth out and he licked where he had bitten Chuuya.

Dazai pulled his face from Chuuya's neck and his eyes turned back to almond brown. Chuuya lost his balance a bit and Dazai held up his weight.

"I-I'm sorry Chuuya... I couldn't control myself."

Chuuya panted softly as he looked at Dazai.

"This is why I couldn't be around you Chuuya..." Dazai said looking down sadly. He had broken his promise to himself. He had still ended up hurting Chuuya. Chuuya was probably terrified of him now. Dazai was sure he had ruined everything until Dazai was taken by surprise when he felt lips on his.

Chuuya softly kissed Dazai. Dazai put his hand on Chuuya's neck pulling him closer and he deepened the kiss making Chuuya gasp softly. Dazai took that opportunity to slide his tongue into Chuuya's mouth, and their tongues danced together passionately.

Dazai picked Chuuya up as they were still kissing and Dazai walked to his bedroom pushing nudging the door open with his foot. Dazai stepped into his room with Chuuya pushing the door closed with his foot and Dazai walked over to the bed. Chuuya hit the bed with a loud thud. All that could be heard in the room was loud gasps and sloppy kissing sounds.

Chuuya bit Dazai's bottom lip softly as he pulled away from Chuuya's lips. Dazai caressed Chuuya's cheek, and he slowly moved his hand down stopping and running his thumb over his choker.

"God you're so beautiful..." Dazai said as he stared into Chuuya's ocean blue eyes. Chuuya blushed as Dazai said this and he turned his head to the side trying to cover his face.

"S-shut up... Shitty Dazai..."

Dazai chuckled and he leaned down towards Chuuya's neck and he nibbled softly. Making Chuuya gasp. Dazai used his hands to remove Chuuya's waist coat. He dropped it on the floor. He then made Chuuya lean up and he removed his white top and bolo tie also tossing it on the floor.

Dazai looked at Chuuya's bare upper half and he smiled as he slowly moved his hand down his body making Chuuya shudder a little. Chuuya watched Dazai as he took his hand in his kissing
each one of his fingers. Dazai then kissed up his arm and shoulder. Dazai stopped at his neck as he licked softly.

"Nngh..."

Dazai moved one of his hands up Chuuya’s body and he grabbed one of his nipples tugging slightly. Chuuya moaned softly and Dazai kissed from Chuuya’s neck down to his other nipple and he latched on and sucked softly. Making Chuuya shudder and gasp. Dazai then licked all the way down to Chuuya's waist.

He unbuckled Chuuya's belt and unbuttons and unzipped his pants. He grabbed a hold of his pants and boxers at the same time pulling them off tossing them on the floor. Dazai hungrily kissed Chuuya again and Dazai moved one of his hands up Chuuya's inner thigh making him moan into the kissed.

"Mmm...mph!" Chuuya pulled away from the kiss a string off salvia running from his lips and Dazai's. Chuuya looked at Dazai with a beet red blush.

"Y-You too..." Chuuya stuttered as he started to unbutton Dazai's waist coat. Dazai shrugged it off as he tossed it on the floor with his other clothes. While Dazai worked on pulling off his shirt Chuuya moved his hands down to Dazai's pants and unbuttoned them, helping Dazai pull them off. Chuuya laughed as Dazai struggled but eventually got out of them.

Chuuya watched Dazai bring two fingers up to his thin lips. Dazai rubbed his finger tip across Chuuya's bottom lip as his lips parted and Chuuya let out a heavy gasp. Dazai gently slid the two fingers into Chuuya's moist and warm mouth, swirling them around his tongue so they would get as wet as possible. Once Dazai was satisfied with how coated his fingers were, he pulled his moist fingers out of Chuuya's mouth.

Chuuya watched as Dazai trailed his fingers down to his pink, tight, and begging entrance. Dazai gently slipped one of his fingers inside of Chuuya making Chuuya wince a little. Dazai moved his fingers in and out of Chuuya's now wet hole setting a good pace. Chuuya moaned out as Dazai moved his finger in and out of him quickly. Chuuya soon started moving his hips back against Dazai's fingers and tried to match his pace.

"M-more..." Chuuya panted. Dazai was happy to oblige Chuuya. Dazai pushed a second finger in past the ring of tight muscle with the first. Dazai moved his fingers in and out of Chuuya's now wet hole setting a good pace. Chuuya moaned out as Dazai moved his finger in and out of him quickly. Chuuya soon started moving his hips back against Dazai's fingers and tried to match his pace.

"A-Ah!...Ha..." Chuuya threw his head back at the sudden touch against his prostate and Dazai smirked as he pulled his fingers out quickly. Making Chuuya groan at the loss of friction.

Dazai grabbed Chuuya's slender waist and made Chuuya roll over on to his stomach. Dazai tightened his grip on Chuuya's small waist making him rise his hips and bring them back into Dazai. Dazai grabbed the lube out of the night stand dresser and he popped open the bottle. Dazai squeezed lube onto his hard member and he spread it out making sure it was completely coated. Dazai then tossed the bottle to the side and he leaned on all fours over Chuuya.

Dazai tightened his hands on Chuuya's waist like a vice grip. He aligned his rock-hard member with Chuuya's dripping and begging entrance. Dazai slowly eased his member into Chuuya eliciting a pleasured moan from the small red head. Dazai started out with slow strokes making the small man shiver while Dazai also kissed and bit all over his back.
"D-Dazai... H-Harder..." Dazai smiled at this. He pulled himself almost all the way out until only the tip was left inside Chuuya, and he thrusted back in hard making Chuuya yelp at the sudden force. Dazai thrusted hard and quick while grabbing a hold of the red heads waist so hard he was sure bruises would form there later.

Chuuya was a moaning and whimpering mess as he felt Dazai thrusting deeply in and out of him. Chuuya was gripping the sheets tightly in his hands as his whole body shivered and felt wracked. Suddenly Dazai stopped as he pulled out of Chuuya. Chuuya let out a loud moan once he was completely out.

"W-why did y-you st-stop?" Chuuya asked between short breathes.

He felt Dazai grab his arms and turn him around. Dazai pulled Chuuya up into his lap and Chuuya looked at Dazai blushing.

"W-What are you-" Chuuya stuttered embarrassed.

"I want to see your beautiful face while I make love to you." Dazai smiled as he caressed Chuuya's cheek, and then he gently pecked Chuuya on the lips.

Chuuya's blush was beet red now. He quickly hid his face in Dazai's neck panting softly.

"O-okay...

Dazai smiled as he placed his hands back on Chuuya's slender waist. He lifted Chuuya up just enough, and then he brought Chuuya down quickly on to his member. Chuuya threw his head back and moaned loudly. Dazai had hit Chuuya's sweet spot automatically, and he smirked as he teased Chuuya by brushing against it slowly.

"A-ah...ha...ngh!" Dazai picked up the pace as he hungrily kissed Chuuya again, wrapping his tongue around his making Chuuya groan into the kiss. Chuuya wrapped his arms around Dazai's neck, and he moved his hips to match Dazai's pace which led to Dazai hitting his prostate without fail.

Echoing around the room was the sound of skin slapping against skin as both males tried to pleasure each other. Sharp pants from both males filled the air as they were both so close to release.

Dazai growled as he heard Chuuya screaming his name.

"Ah! D-Dazai...Dazai!... S-so good..." Chuuya whimpered loudly as he dug his nails into Dazai's shoulder scratching them as his body trembled. Dazai knew Chuuya was close and so was he. Dazai's eyes turned red again as he bit into Chuuya exactly where he had earlier. Chuuya screamed as he scratched down Dazai's back.

Dazai slurped Chuuya's blood and he put his hand on Chuuya's member stroking at a quick pace. At the same time, he was also thrusting into Chuuya. Chuuya's body shook violently and he screamed Dazai's name as he cummed all over Dazai's stomach and hand. Dazai rode him through his orgasm feeling him clench tightly around his member, and with one last slurp of Chuuya's blood Dazai cummed deep inside of Chuuya.

Chuuya slumped into Dazai's embrace and both men sat like that for a minute catching their breath. Once Dazai caught his breathe he laid Chuuya back on the bed gently as he pulled out of him. Dazai watched as cum spilled out of Chuuya and on to the bed. Dazai got up and made his way to the bathroom grabbing a towel. He came back into the bedroom as he cleaned Chuuya and himself.
up. Dazai was way too lazy to go back into the bathroom so he just threw the towel on the floor.

Dazai slid his way into bed next to Chuuya. He pulled the small red head into his arms as he covered them both up. Dazai kissed Chuuya gently as he noticed Chuuya was slipping into slumber quickly. Dazai caressed Chuuya's bright fiery hair gently and he smiled at the now sleeping porcelain beauty.

"I love you..." Dazai whispered quietly. Even though Chuuya wasn't awake to hear him that was okay. Because deep down inside he figured Chuuya already knew.

Chapter End Notes

I tried really hard with this smut chapter so I do hope everyone likes it. Leave a comment and kudos as always! I hope you enjoyed this chapter. Thank you so much for reading. New chapter will be up soon!
"Problem solved." Chuuya laughed as he wrapped his arms around Dazai's neck. Chuuya felt as Dazai moved his hands up his back putting them in Chuuya's fiery red hair. Dazai leaned up and pecked Chuuya on the lips softly. Chuuya looked at Dazai smiling and Dazai moved Chuuya's head down kissing him again but more passionately this time. Dazai slid his tongue inside of Chuuya's mouth and their tongues tangoed together making Chuuya groan into the kiss a little. Dazai bit Chuuya's bottom lip before pulling away.

"Mmm... I'm hungry."

Chuuya moved his head to the side exposing where Dazai had bit him last night. Dazai looked at Chuuya in shock.

"C-Chuuya... I-"

"Shut up. It's fine. Just don't be so rough this time." Chuuya put his hands in Dazai's hair and he brought Dazai's head down to where the bite was.

Chuuya heard a phone ringing. He groaned loudly and he made his way from under the covers. He lazily reached his hand over to the night stand feeling around for his cell phone, only to realize it wasn't his when he heard the annoying ringing stop.

Dazai answered in a groggy voice. "H-Hello."

Chuuya rolled over and he nuzzled his face into Dazai's back as he wrapped his arms around his torso, sighing in content.

Dazai smiled and put his free hand on top of Chuuya's arm. "Ah...Kunikida-kun. What's up?"

Chuuya heard yelling through the phone and he watched as Dazai quickly pulled it away from his ear wincing.

"Ahhh Kunikida-kun is going to make me deaf." Dazai sighed.

"Well maybe if you weren't such a slacker and always so late to work! Not to mention throwing off my strict schedule completely I wouldn't have to yell you waste of bandages!"

Chuuya laughed at the two partners and Chuuya reached over taking the phone from Dazai. Dazai looked at Chuuya confused as Chuuya rolled over straddling Dazai now and he put the phone up to his ear why Kunikida was still ranting about Dazai's half-assed work.

"And you're-"
"Kunikida-kun, I am sorry. Dazai was helping me with something important and I ended up making him late. Please forgive me." Chuuya said softly.

"A-Ah... Nakahara-san... That is alright. I hope whatever you needed to get done is finished now."

Dazai leaned up and he wrapped his arms around Chuuya's slender waist and he kissed Chuuya's neck softly.

"It is, thank you," Chuuya laughed as Dazai kept peppering kisses on his neck. "I will send Dazai straight to you. You have my word."

"Thank you, Nakahara-san. Have a good day."

"You too Kunikida-kun. Goodbye." Chuuya hung up the phone and threw it on the empty side of the bed.

"Problem solved." Chuuya laughed as he wrapped his arms around Dazai's neck. Chuuya felt as Dazai moved his hands up his back putting them in Chuuya's fiery red hair. Dazai leaned up and pecked Chuuya on the lips softly. Chuuya looked at Dazai smiling and Dazai moved Chuuya's head down kissing him again but more passionately this time. Dazai slid his tongue inside of Chuuya's mouth and their tongues tangoed together making Chuuya groan into the kiss a little. Dazai bit Chuuya's bottom lip before pulling away.

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"C-Chuuya... I-"

"Shut up. It's fine. Just don't be so rough this time." Chuuya put his hands in Dazai's hair and he brought Dazai's head down to where the bite was.

"Eat."

Dazai sniffed in Chuuya's scent and his eyes slowly went from almond brown to a dark shade of blood red. Dazai fangs came out and his grip on Chuuya's waist tightened as he sunk his teeth deep into Chuuya. The same bite marks he created yesterday. Chuuya shuddered and groaned slightly as he slumped in Dazai's embrace. Dazai slurped hungrily, growling as he fed from Chuuya. Dazai sighed contently as he pulled his teeth out of Chuuya. Dazai licked the wound, and Chuuya leaned back to look at Dazai. Chuuya cupped Dazai's face and he kissed Dazai one more time before getting off of Dazai.

"You need to get going. I am sure Kunikida is getting more pissed by the second and I need to take a shower so I can head out myself."

"Ugh do I have to go to work???” Dazai whined. "I really don't feel like it."

Chuuya laughed as he made his way across the bedroom going to the bathroom. "Yes, you do lazy bastard." Chuuya said before he closed the bathroom door.

Dazai sighed. "Guess I better get going." Dazai said before he stood up getting ready for work.

Ω
Kunikida heard the door to the office open and close. Kunikida looked at the door and he saw Dazai.

"DAAAZAAAAAI!" Kunikida rushed over stomping as he snatched Dazai up by his shirt.

"YOU HAVE COMPLETELY THROWN OFF MY SCHEDULE YOU WASTE OF DAMN BANDAGES!"

Dazai face palmed."Ahhhh Kunikida is soooo meeeean!"

Kunikida gritted his teeth and he threw Dazai away from him.

"Unfortunately, we don't have time for me to thoroughly scold you. We have another murder scene. This time it is two people. And old woman and man. And from the looks of it, it wasn't done by the same vampire."

"And you need me there to tell you if it is or not?"

"That. And to see if maybe you can detect his scent."

"Well then what are we waiting for?" Dazai smirked. "Let's get going shall we."

Ω

Dazai and Kunikida made it to the crime scene. Dazai walked over to two older couple and he kneeled down next to their dead bodies. Dazai pulled the sheets back and he looked at their necks. He first looked at the older woman's neck and brushed against the bite marks.

"These marks made on the woman. It's definitely him. He attacked her. But the man..." Dazai brushed his fingers over the man's bite marks.

"These bite marks on the man is rather sloppy. Up until now our prep has had such elegance about how he fed, and he never left a trace. This man was surely bitten by another vampire."

"So, you're saying there is two perps?"

"It's a possibility. But whoever the vampire is, they haven't fed for a long time. That is the reason why the marks are so overly sloppy."

"But our perp doesn't strike me as someone who would have an accomplice."

"And maybe you're right Kunikida. But... Just maybe he's only being an opportunist for the time being."

"That would make sense. Can you detect his scent at all?"

Dazai shook his head. "He's still covering it up well."

Kunikida sighed. "Thanks, Dazai. I'll get Ranpo and Atsushi to take it over from here. Why don't you go inform the daughter about her parents?"

"Sure. I can do that."

"Thank you."

Kunikida watched as Dazai walked off towards the car. Kunikida looked back at the dead bodies
sighing and he took out his phone making a call to Ranpo.

Ω

It was nightfall now. Chuuya had just finished up a mission Mori had sent him on randomly and he was beyond exhausted. The mission had not gone according to plan at all. Chuuya ended up getting stabbed. It wasn't deep enough to cause permanent damage but it definitely caused enough. Chuuya was stumbling through the streets of Yokohama, panting heavily as he tried his best not to pass out. Chuuya applied as much pressure as he could to the wound but he was bleeding way too much.

Chuuya was close to the Port Mafia headquarters. Just a few more steps he thought and then he could pass out freely once he knew he was in safe territory.

The raven-haired man looked across the street where he saw a red head stumbling and holding his stomach.

"Look." The man pointed at the bleeding red head. "Seems we have ourselves a perfect candidate Ophelia."

"It would seem so." Her eyes turned a piercing dark red and she growled.

"I know you're hungry my dear. But patience. We can't leave such a mess like last time, now can we?"

Chapter End Notes

Comments and kudos are appreciated! Thank you for reading! Next chapter will be up soon.
“Babe?” Dazai called again. Dazai listened closely. Something was off and Dazai knew it. While he was listening he went into the bedroom and he opened the dresser pulling out one of Chuuya’s shirts. He sniffed it catching his scent so he could find him. Dazai hurriedly made his way out the house looking for Chuuya.

“Let me go!” Chuuya pushed at the vampire and even though he was in pain he went to kick him. The vampire grabbed his leg and grabbed Chuuya’s upper thigh harshly. Chuuya winced and he pulled his knife out of his knife strap and Chuuya stabbed the vampires shoulder. Stunning him a bit.

“Ahh!” The vampires eyes turned dark red. “Ohohoh you little bitch. Wrong mistake.”

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Chuuya stumbled and fell into the brick wall in an alley way.

“Fuck…” Chuuya winced and panted heavily. Chuuya pulled out his phone and he went through his contacts, and he called Dazai. Chuuya put the phone up to his ear listening to it ring. Chuuya felt a quick tug on his arm, and his phone dropped out of his hand. The vampire pushed Chuuya up against a wall and squeezed his neck. Dazai saw his phone ringing, and he looked seeing it said Slugg and he smiled. Dazai quickly answered the phone.

“Hey Chuuya. Where are you? I’ve been waiting for you.” Dazai heard Chuuya on the other end struggling.

“Babe?” Dazai called again. Dazai listened closely. Something was off and Dazai knew it. While he was listening he went into the bedroom and he opened the dresser pulling out one of Chuuya’s shirts. He sniffed it catching his scent so he could find him. Dazai hurriedly made his way out the house looking for Chuuya.

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“Ahh!” The vampires eyes turned dark red. “Ohohoh you little bitch. Wrong mistake.”

Ophelia stopped the other vampire as she grabbed Chuuya by his neck again.

“You’re going to be a tasty treat.” Ophelia smiled as she leaned in, and her eyes flickered bright red. She opened her mouth as her fangs were revealed. Ophelia went to go bite Chuuya but she stopped. She sniffed Chuuya and she pulled away in shock.

“I know this scent… You…”
Chuuya looked at her in shock. He’s never seen a vampire restrain from feeding on a human. Especially a pure blood vampire. And the way Chuuya was bleeding from his stomach he knows the scent had to be making it even more difficult to restrain themselves.

“You smell just like him...” She looked down sadly and let Chuuya’s neck go.

“*What the hell?*” Chuuya thought. “*She can smell Dazai on me...?*”

“Let’s go.” Ophelia said walking away.

“W-What?!” The other vampire said disappointed.

Ophelia looked at him, her almond eyes narrowing.

“I said let’s go. We can’t bite him anyway. He is marked.”

The other vampire just looked at her and then sighed following behind her. Chuuya watched as both vampires started walking away. Chuuya’s vision got blurry, and he felt himself slowly passing out.

Dazai knew Chuuya was close he ran into an alley seeing him about to hit the ground. Dazai ran over with lightening speed before Chuuya hit the ground he caught him. Dazai saw Chuuya was bleeding on his waist coat. And Dazai looked at his hand seeing all the blood.

“Damn it… Okay… Okay… Let’s get you to Yosano, Chuu.” Dazai picked up Chuuya in his arms bridal style and he made his way to the ADA headquarters.

☆

It was early morning now in Yokohama. Last night had been hard. Chuuya almost didn’t make it because of all the blood he lost. But thank god for Yosano, she was a miracle worker. And after she healed up Chuuya and gave him a blood transfusion he was okay. Chuuya rested all through the night and Dazai laid in the bed beside him holding him close. Dazai was worried who ever tried to attack Chuuya might have enough courage to try again. So, he made sure to stay by the red heads side. Dazai was currently running his finger through Chuuya’s ginger hair. Chuuya groaned slightly and he opened his eyes slowly.

“O-Osamu…?” Chuuya looked up at him smiling.

“Hey Chuu…” Dazai smiled. “How are you feeling?”

“My side hurts like hell but other than that I am fine. How did you even find me?”

“Your scent.” Dazai smiled. “Thank god I found you when I did. You lost a lot of blood. But Yosano took good care of you last night.”

“Thank you both…” Chuuya smiled.

“I’ll tell Yosano thank you for you later. And of course. I will always be here to protect you Chuuya.” Dazai rubbed his thumb on Chuuya’s cheek.

“Plus your mom is scary. Kouyou-nee would hang my head above her fire place if I didn’t.” Chuuya laughed loudly. “Yeah my mother can be pretty terrifying.”

Dazai laughed with him. “Hey Chuu…”
“Hm?”

“Who attacked you last night?”

“Two vampires. Pure bloods. One had the description of the guy from your case. He had black hair and purple eyes. He was tall and lanky. And he had on white clothes, brown boots, and a white fur hat. And he was with a woman she had long brown hair and eyes like yours. She was going to feed off me but she stopped. She said she recognized the scent. It seemed like she knew you. After she smelled you on me, she didn’t bite me. She said I was marked by you, and she just turned and walked away.”

“She knew my scent?” Dazai said curiously.

“Yes. After she smelled you on me she backed away.”

“Huh, is that so? So there is another prep just like I thought.”

“From your case yesterday?” Chuuya asked tilting his head to the side.

“Yes. At the scene there was two people. One was the usual bite. And the other extremely sloppy. Which made me think there was another prep and I was right.”

Dazai and Chuuya stopped talking when they heard the door click open. Kouyou and Bernadette walked in.

“Daddy & Daddy Osamu!” Bernadette said happily as she ran to them. Dazai picked her up and sat her on his lap. Bernadette leaned over and she touched Chuuya’s cheek.

“Is Daddy okay?” Bernadette said looking at Chuuya sadly.

Chuuya smiled as he pulled Bernadette over putting her between him and Dazai and Chuuya tapped her nose.

Yeah. I am alright.”

Kouyou sat on the other side of the bed next to her son.

“I am glad to hear.” Kouyou said running her hand through Chuuya’s hair.

Kouyou coughed and she blushed slightly. “I am not use to thanking anyone. As I have always looked over Chuuya but… thank you Dazai for taking care of my boy.”

Dazai laughed a bit at the woman’s honesty. “It’s nothing. Chuuya means just as much to me as he does you. I will do what I have to, to protect him. Bernadette too.”

Kouyou smiled at him. Kouyou was the type of mother who gaining her approval is more than difficult. And she never thought anyone was worthy of her son. But Dazai was proving he was slightly worthy and Chuuya and Bernadette seemed to really enjoy having Dazai around so that was enough for her. Kouyou was pulled from her thoughts when she saw Dazai standing up kissing Chuuya on his forehead and then Bernadette.

“I’ll be back soon. I have to go talk with Kunikida and Ranpo. Kouyou do you mind staying till then?”

“Not at all.”
Dazai nodded. “Thanks.”

Chuuya and Bern waved goodbye to Dazai and Dazai waved back and then he put on his coat. Dazai closed the hospital room door and then he walked to go find Ranpo and Kunikida. Dazai was starting to realize just who were behind these murders and he had a plan to bring them out like the rats they were.

Chapter End Notes

Comments and kudos are appreciated! Chapter 6 will be up soon!
“Well who is it Dazai?” Kunikida asked.

“Fyodor. Fyodor Dostoyevsky. He is a half breed vampire.”

“What do you mean Dazai?” Atsushi asked.

“I mean he is half human and half pure blood. He can live both with the humans and the vampires because he is a half breed. Making it easy for him to feed on humans.”

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Fyodor walked into the room with Ophelia. He was pissed off he missed out on a half dead treat.

"Why?! Why did you stop?!"

"He wasn't worth killing. That's all."

"You're lying Ophelia! There is more to it! You stopped as soon as you inhaled his scent. Why? What is that boy to you?"

"He is nothing to me. It is what he is to someone else as to why I couldn't kill him. Because I couldn't bare to watch him suffer a second time." Ophelia admitted.

"He belongs to another vampire already. You said he was marked. Which vampire has been feeding off him?"

"Osamu."

"D-Dazai Osamu?!!"

Ophelia nodded. "My son. The human born to Dazai Claude and Dazai Ophelia."

"You never told me that!"

"Because it simply wasn't your place. Don't mistake me for one of your other companions. I will snap your neck without hesitation. The boy is off limits. Do I make myself clear?"

"That's not fair! Just be-"

Fyodor didn't get to finish his sentence before Ophelia had a tight grip on his neck, squeezing violently.

"I don't believe I asked for your opinion you worthless half breed! I said he is off limits.” She squeezed harder cutting off Fyodor oxygen.

“Do. I. Make. Myself. Clear?”
“Y-Yes Madame Ophelia…”

“Good.” She dropped Fyodor back down.

“Now I have business to attend to. Clean yourself up.” Ophelia then left.

Fyodor hit his hands on the ground in anger. No way in hell was he going to pass up a good meal.

Dazai was in the office talking to his fellow coworkers.

“I know who is behind these murders. The attack on Chuuya made it all very clear to me. And the way Chuuya described who he saw made it also very clear.”

“Well who is it Dazai?” Kunikida asked.

“Fyodor. Fyodor Dostoyevsky. He is a half breed vampire.”

“What do you mean Dazai?” Atsushi asked.

“I mean he is half human and half pure blood. He can live both with the humans and the vampires because he is a half breed. Making it easy for him to feed on humans.”

"No wonder it was so easy for him." Yosano added.

"Well I think the real question is what do we do now?" Atsushi asked.

"Dazai thinks we should team up with the Port Mafia to stop the pure-blooded vampires who are killing humans." Ranpo suggested while chewing on candy.

"Exactly." Dazai smirked.

"What do you think boss?" Dazai turned asking Fukazawa.

"I don't see why a temporary cease fire would be an issue to take down a common enemy. Dazai set up a meeting immediately with the boss of the Port Mafia Ougai Mori."

"Yes, boss.” Dazai bowed, and then took his leave to go speak with Kouyou, Dazai figured maybe she could be the only one to truly convince him.

Dazai stepped into a private room in the ADA building. Dazai knew Kouyou was long gone by now. Dazai looked through Chuuya’s phone until he found mother. Dazai put the number into his phone, and made sure it was private so their call couldn’t be listened in on. After 3 rings Kouyou answered the phone.

"Who is this?” Kouyou asked bitterly. "And how did you get this number?"

"It's me Kouyou-nee."

"Dazai, what is it? Is something wrong with Chuuya?” She asked concerned.

"Chuuya is fine. He's resting. I called to talk to you about your boss."

"Our boss? Why?” Kouyou asked curiously.
"Because I know who attacked Chuuya. And I know who has been doing these murders."

"Really?"

"Yes. Fyodor Dostoyevsky."

"The half breed vampire?"

"Exactly. It was easy for him to kill humans because he could blend in with both."

"So, he's the one that attacked my Chuuya?"

"Yes, he is. Him and one more vampire."

Kouyou chuckled menacingly. "I will schedule a meeting with our boss and yours immediately. Tonight, if I can."

"I understand. We would deeply appreciate your cooperation."

"Oh, believe me Dazai you have it. See you soon." Kouyou said before hanging up the phone.

Ω

Chuuya was sitting up in bed reading a magazine. Having to rest like this was terribly boring. He had Bernadette to keep him company, but being the small child she was. She had quickly come to slumber. Chuuya was pulled from his thoughts when he heard the door open. Chuuya watched as Dazai walked in. Dazai looked extremely pale. More than usual. And then it hit Chuuya. Dazai hasn’t fed for days. Dazai walked over to the bed and sat beside Chuuya. He gently kissed Chuuya’s forehead.

“How are you feeling Chuuya?"

“Better. Have you eaten Dazai?"

“Yeah why do you ask?"

“Liar…”

“Ch-“

“Don’t. You’re pale Dazai. And you need to eat."

Dazai closed his mouth. As he couldn’t retort to that even though as much as he wanted to. Chuuya scooted closer to Dazai and he pulled down his shirt exposing his neck and collar bone more.

“Eat."

“But Chuuya you’re not-“

“Eat. Now. I am not asking. I am telling you.”

Dazai didn’t argue further as he knew he wasn’t going to win with Chuuya’s protesting. Dazai inhaled Chuuya’s scent. Dazai then licked the spot between Chuuya’s shoulder and neck. Dazai bit into Chuuya’s skin. Chuuya groaned as Dazai sucked his blood hungrily. Dazai slurped until he was satisfied. Dazai licked the teeth marks he left on Chuuya and sighed contently.
“Better?” Chuuya asked.

Dazai nodded at now feeling full.

“Thank you..”

“No problem Dazai.” Chuuya smiles. “Have you found anything relating to your case?”

“I know who attacked you. Kouyou-nee right now is trying to set up a meeting with your boss.”

“Our boss?”

Dazai nodded. “We figured it would be best for the ADA and Port Mafia to work together.”

“I don’t think it’s a bad idea. When is the meeting?”

“Tomorrow morning. Tomorrow morning we will plan to end this case once and for all.”

Chapter End Notes

Comments and kudos appreciated! Next chapter update soon!
Two Meetings In One

Chapter Summary

Dazai stepped in the room and he looked over at Mori smiling.

“Hello Boss of the Port Mafia, Mori Ougai.”

“Ah, finally a pleasure to meet the man who has stolen the heart of my top executive. Dazai Osamu isn’t it?”

“Yes. Dazai is fine.”

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Dazai stood at the window of the hospital room as he waited on Chuuya to get dressed.

“Today is the day.” Dazai sighed as he looked out the window taking in the morning scenery of Yokohama.

“It is. We will win. I know it. This guy definitely doesn’t have the upper hand. Not when Dazai Osamu is making the plans.” Chuuya said as he wrapped his arms around Dazai from behind.

Dazai chuckled and he turned around and placed a chaste kiss on Chuuya’s forehead. “Well I appreciate that my baby has so much confidence in me.”

“Of course I do. I always will stand behind you. You’ve never given me a reason to think otherwise of trusting you.” Chuuya said as he smiled looking up at Dazai.

Dazai kissed Chuuya again and they were interrupted when they heard a knock at the door. “Come in.” Dazai said and he watched the door open as Kunikida came in.

“Port Mafia Boss Mori Ougai has arrived. Boss requests your presence immediately.”

“Right.” Dazai pulled away from Chuuya and started heading for the door. “Are you coming Chuuya?”

“I will join you guys in a second.”

“Alright.” Dazai and Kunikida stepped out of the room and shut the door and as soon as they did, Chuuya was pulled back and he felt a hand over his mouth muffling his scream.

◇

Dazai stepped in the room and he looked over at Mori smiling.

“Hello Boss of the Port Mafia, Mori Ougai.”

“Ah, finally a pleasure to meet the man who has stolen the heart of my top executive. Dazai Osamu isn’t it?”
“Yes. Dazai is fine.”

“Understood. So from my understanding what has brought about this meeting is a common enemy.”

“Precisely. Fyodor Dostoyevsky.”

“The murderer that has been running around the streets of Yokohama feeding on humans? And the one that attacked Chuuya?”

“Yes. We finally know who he is now. As far as the other vampire we have no idea who is working with him. But I have an idea where his hide out might be. He left a scent on Chuuya. It’s a small lead but it is something.”

“Well.” Mori smirked looking at Dazai. “Shall we strategize Mr.Osamu?”

◇

Chuuya tried screaming and his mouth was covered, Chuuya went to go fight the intruder off but they grabbed his hand stopping him.

“Stop. I will not harm you.”

“Your that woman from the other night…”

“I am sorry to have frightened you. It was not my intention. I have came to warn you.”

“Warn me? Why would you want to do that you tried to attack me!”

“I know. I am sorry. I have been starving. After slumbering for so long I was desperate for something to eat. But then I stopped… because of him…”

“Him…? Dazai…?”

“He has been feeding from you right…?” Tears spilled over as Ophelia started sobbing. “I always knew he would pick a true beauty as a companion one day. It does not surprise me he picked a human considering he once was human after all.”

Chuuya looked at the woman in shock, and then realization hit him. The woman’s hair color. Her almond eyes, it was like looking at an exact copy of Dazai but the female version.

“You're…”

“I am his mother… Dazai Ophelia.”

“But Dazai had told me that you…”

“I know. I am suppose to be dead but instead of dying I just slept for years. When I smelled him on you… it took everything not to break down. But we shall not worry about such matters right now. Chuuya right?”

Chuuya nodded looking at the women still in clear shock and confused.

“Listen to me the man I was with, he is angry I stopped him from being able to feed on you. And knowing him he will come for you. He wouldn’t pass up the opportunity.” Ophelia took off a necklace, and she put it around Chuuya’s neck and hid it under his shirt.
“Keep that on. It will protect you Chuuya. If Osamu is ever failed in coming to you aid in time even by a second this will protect you, it will know when you are in great danger. I used this to protect Osamu once. It can and will protect you.”

Ophelia’s eyes widened and she stood up quickly making her way to the window.

“I must go now. Remember what I said. And please… do take care of Osamu for me.”

“Wait…!”

But it was too late. Ophelia had already took her leave out of the window and seconds after she did Dazai opened the door, and he rushed to Chuuya’s side.

“Chuuya are you alright?”

Chuuya nodded. “I’m okay. Just clumsy.” Chuuya chuckled as he stood up with Dazai’s help. Chuuya knew Ophelia probably smelled Dazai miles away. She knew he was coming. Chuuya wondered why the woman wanted to keep herself hidden from the brunette but obviously she had good reasons so Chuuya decided he wouldn’t tell Dazai.

“Babe? Are you sure you’re okay?”

“Yeah.” Chuuya turned his attention to Dazai and kissed his lips tenderly. “I’m okay. Let’s go meet with the others.” Dazai nodded and took a hold of Chuuya’s hand, and the began walking out towards the others.

Chuuya figured when it was time, Ophelia would show herself to Dazai. Until then Chuuya would keep her secret.

Chapter End Notes

Comments and kudos are appreciated! I am so sorry this chapter is so short guys it will be longer next time I promise! I am just really trying to think through how I want the plan and story to continue on.
Don't Put Your Life On The Line

Chapter Summary

"You won't lose me Dazai... You know why?"

Dazai shook his head.

"Because I have you to protect me. And I also have the Port Mafia to protect me."

Chuuya smiled. "And I know you guys won't let anything happen to me."

Dazai suddenly rolled over trapping Chuuya under him and Dazai pulled a gun from the couch cushion and pointed it at the brunette woman. Dazai's eyes turned cold.

"Who are you?" Dazai asked.

Ophelia raised her arms in surrender. "I mean no harm, Osamu..."

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

"No." Dazai said angrily as he held on to Chuuya's wrist and out him behind him. "No way in hell am I letting you do that. You will not use him as bait!"

"Dazai, believe me I understand I don't want to use Chuuya as bait either" Kouyou said.

"But it’s the only way, and you know as much as I do Dostoyevksy will come after him again because he was able to get away."

Mori went closer to Dazai, and Dazai's eyes flashed bright red and he growled.

"I won't push Dazai. Do think about it though. You can't keep him protected forever." He said as he turned his back and walked out.

Kouyou sighed. "That went nastier than I expected." Kouyou walked over to Dazai and Chuuya, and she kissed the top of Chuuya's forehead. "I love you. It's best if right now you stay with Dazai. I will watch over Bernadette, you know she will be safe with me."

Chuuya nodded. "Alright. I think you're right, that is best."

Kouyou nodded back at Chuuya. Kouyou pulled away from her son, and she put a hand softly on Dazai's shoulder. "Dazai, I am not saying Mori is right, but he is not wrong either lad. Do consider his suggestion." She said as he final words before walking out of the Armed Detective Agency office.

* 

Dazai was silent as him and Chuuya entered his apartment. Chuuya put his coat up on the coat hanger, and he kicked his shoes off at the front door. Chuuya looked as Dazai made his way to the kitchen, and he heard the clinking of bottles and two glasses. Dazai soon shuffled back into the
living room sitting down on the couch.

"I know whiskey isn't your thing. But it's the best I've got right now."

Chuuya shook his head. "It's fine. Whiskey is alright with me." Chuuya said sitting down and taking the glass Dazai poured for him. Chuuya watched as Dazai gulped his whiskey down greedily, and Dazai sat the glass on the desk pouring some more.

"Dazai..."

"Please don't do it Chuuya... the thought of almost losing you a second time is killing me."

Chuuya's eyes widened at Dazai's confession and he sat his glass down pulling Dazai into his arms tightly. Chuuya ran his fingers through Dazai's hair and he kissed his forehead gently.

"You won't lose me Dazai... You know why?"

Dazai shook his head.

"Because I have you to protect me. And I also have the Port Mafia to protect me." Chuuya smiled. "And I know you guys won't let anything happen to me."

Dazai suddenly rolled over trapping Chuuya under him and Dazai pulled a gun from the couch cushion and pointed it at the brunette woman. Dazai's eyes turned cold.

"Who are you?" Dazai asked.

Ophelia raised her arms in surrender. "I mean no harm, Osamu..."

Dazai's eyes widened in recognition. "You... That was your scent in the hospital room... But you can't be..."

"I escaped Osamu. And I had slept for a very long time. And when I woke up it took me a while to figure out who I truly was, I was starving, and I was desperate. And I fed off of a human and that was wrong." Ophelia said crying. "And I came across Chuuya, and as soon as I smelled you on him I stopped. But Fyodor... He... He will not stop until Chuuya is dead. He will not let him get away."

"If you're my mom... no one else knows this besides me and Chuuya. How did you save me? How did you keep me alive... what was I before?"

"You were a normal human child. I strangled you until you were very close to death, and then I bit you. I turned you into a vampire because it was the only way I could protect you."

Dazai lowered his gun and his eyes started tearing up. Chuuya rubbed his back softly and he kissed his tears away.

"Dazai... it's okay..." Chuuya looked at him reassuringly. "It's okay." Chuuya nodded his head as he watched Dazai break down into tears. Chuuya pulled Dazai into his arms and he rubbed his head gently and shushed him as he rocked back and forth. Ophelia watched as her son cried, and she could no longer hold back as she ran over, and hugged both Chuuya and Dazai. Ophelia kissed Dazai's head, and she rubbed her hand through his brown hair. Dazai lifted his head off of Chuuya's chest, and he let go of Chuuya for a moment, and Dazai hugged his mother tightly and cried onto her shoulder. Ophelia pulled Dazai up off her shoulder and she cupped his cheeks looking into his almond colored eyes.
"I have missed you so much..." Ophelia cried. "I am so sorry for everything. I know how much you suffered. I know it was a very hard transition with you being so young. I know you starved cause you refused to feed off humans. I know it put you through a lot, and I know you were scared. And I am so sorry Osamu. I'm so sorry."

Dazai shook his head and he wiped his tears. "It wasn't your fault. I know you did what you had to, to protect me." Dazai also wiped his moms tears, and he smiled at her. "I love you mom, and I've missed you. And a lot has changed. I'm 22 now..." Dazai chuckled. "And I have a boyfriend, named Chuuya, that you've met." Ophelia laughed this time. "And he's human, and I'm in love with him. And we also have a daughter. Who is vampire like me, Bernadette. And I am sure she is going to love you, I want you to meet her." Dazai smiled.

"And I want nothing more than to meet her my love. I also would love to sit and have dinner with Chuuya, and his family. I know his mother would be more than willing to that. Seeing I have already spoken with her before." Ophelia smiled.

"Y-you have?" Chuuya asked.

Ophelia nodded. "Mmm. Your mother and me, met when we were teenagers. And we were really close friends. She was around when I was pregnant with Dazai. She was a good friend and still is. That night when I left from speaking with you, she stopped me and we spoke. And it was nostalgic. Just know... she loves you more than life itself Chuuya. She is so proud of you." Ophelia smiled.

Chuuya smiled back. "I love her too. And I also love Dazai. And I promise you, I will always take care of him."

Ophelia smiled at Chuuya. "I know you will. And he will also protect you. So don't put your life on the line Chuuya. For his sake, and Bernadette's. I have a better way to go about this. How about dinner tomorrow, 7 pm? Me, you, Osamu, Kouyou, and Bernadette?"

Chuuya smiles. "I think... that's a great idea, giri no haha."

Chapter End Notes

Comments and kudos appreciated! Hope you enjoyed this chapter!
Giri no Haha- Mother in Law
Trusted

Chapter Summary

Bernadette let go of Kouyou's hand and she ran over to Ophelia grabbing her hand. "Welcome home Obaachan." Bernadette said smiling sweetly.

Ophelia smiled as she ruffled the young girl's hair. "Thank you, Bernadette."

Kouyou put her hand on Ophelia's shoulder.

"It's good to see you again. My old friend." Kouyou said smiling.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes.

Ophelia smiled as she looked at her old friend Ozaki Kouyou holding the hand of a small child in hers. Bernadette hid behind Kouyou and she gripped on to Kouyou's kimono tightly. Kouyou smiled and she rubbed her hands through Bernadette's curly hair.

"It's alright. This is your father's mother. Dazai Ophelia."

"Papa's mama?" Bernadette said peeking at her from behind Kouyou's leg.

Kouyou nodded. "Mmm. This is Dazai's mother."

Bernadette let go of Kouyou's hand and she ran over to Ophelia grabbing her hand. "Welcome home Obaachan." Bernadette said smiling sweetly.

Ophelia smiled as she ruffled the young girl's hair. "Thank you, Bernadette."

Kouyou put her hand on Ophelia's shoulder.

"It's good to see you again. My old friend." Kouyou said smiling.

"Same to you."

Chuuya smiled as he sat the roast in the middle of the dining room table. Dazai leaned over him, and he pulled the ginger towards him kissing his neck gently. Chuuya giggled as he did.

"Mm. Smells so delicious babe."

"I would hope so. I do take great pride in my cooking." Chuuya said as he held Dazai's face in his hands and kissed him gently.

"Alright everyone dig in." Chuuya said before he took a seat himself.

Everyone grabbed their own plate and started making a small plate for themselves. Dazai smiled as he looked at Bernadette helping her make her own plate. Chuuya loved this. He loved not only
being with his family but with Dazai's as well. And Dazai was happy to have his mother around. To talk with her and see her be a grandmother to Bernadette.

Dazai smiled. "I just want to thank you both for coming. This... really means a lot to us. This is our first time being able to truly bond as a family."

"Of course, we'd come. We're mothers. That's what we do." Ophelia said smiling as she held Dazai's hand.

"But I also want to thank you all. You guys have been so welcoming and understanding even after everything."

"You're family Ophelia-san. You're always welcome to our home." Chuuya said smiling.

Ophelia smiled as she wiped the tears from her eyes. "Thank you."

"Can we eat now?! I'm hungry!" Bernadette whined.

Everyone laughed as Bernadette whined and pouted.

"Yes, baby we can eat." Chuuya said as he smiled.

* *

"Are you sure you want to do this?" Dazai asked softly. "You know you don't have to."

"I know... But what other option do we have Dazai? He's not going to stop. So many innocent people have lost their lives already."

"W-We can do something else. We don't have to do this Chuuya."

Chuuya smiled as he kissed Dazai. "Trust me. I'll be fine. I have you. Your mother is here and so is mine. And we also have the ADA and Port Mafia on standby. I'll be safe Dazai.

Dazai looked at Chuuya and he sighed. "Alright... I trust you... Just please. Be safe."

"I will be." Chuuya kissed Dazai one more time and he put the ear piece inside of his ear and he walked to the front door and closed it behind him sighing.

*Chuuya are you ready to do this? Mori asked.*

"I'm ready. Let's do this." Chuuya said determined.

Chapter End Notes

Sorry this is so short you guys! But I didn't have much to write about but the next chapter should definitely be longer :) I'm going to finish it off soon just 2 to 3 more chapters.
“I’m not here to save you any trouble.” Chuuya pulled out a gun and he pointed it at Fyodor. “I’m here to kill you. But before I do that. Why? Why did you kill all those innocent people?”

“Hm... I don’t know. Starving. Boredom. Or simply maybe I just like hearing the beautiful screams and pleas humans give as I am just about to devour them.” Fyodor chuckled.

“You’re sick...”

“Hm. Can you really judge me Chuuya? You’re mafia black. You kill for a living.”

“I’ve never killed anyone who didn’t have it coming.” Chuuya retorted.

“And you don’t think humans had it coming?” Fyodor said bitterly.

Chuuya walked into a room and he looked at the pure-blood vampire as he sat in his chair. Chuuya stepped forward, and he approached the vampire in confidence, and he stopped short of the vampire.

“Nakahara Chuuya. Welcome.” Fyodor said as he turned around smirking.

“I never thought you would deliver yourself directly to me. How kind to save me the trouble.”

“I’m not here to save you any trouble.” Chuuya pulled out a gun and he pointed it at Fyodor. “I’m here to kill you. But before I do that. Why? Why did you kill all those innocent people?”

“Hm... I don’t know. Starving. Boredom. Or simply maybe I just like hearing the beautiful screams and pleas humans give as I am just about to devour them.” Fyodor chuckled.

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“Hm. Can you really judge me Chuuya? You’re mafia black. You kill for a living.”

“I’ve never killed anyone who didn’t have it coming.” Chuuya retorted.

“And you don’t think humans had it coming?” Fyodor said bitterly.

“I don’t.”

Fyodor sighed as he stood up. He leaned on his desk and looked at Chuuya. “Humans since the beginning of time have hunted us down. Killed us, because they viewed us as beasts. My mother and my father were killed by vampire slayers. They slaughtered my parents right before my eyes and left me barely breathing.”

“I’m sorry for what they did to you. What they did to your parents but not every human feels that way.”
“Maybe not. But for revenge you know what I did? I turned their daughter into a vampire, and because she was so small and starving she ate her parents blood. She was a bad little girl, which is exactly why she was chained up the way she was. Poor thing... she screamed when she starved... when I wouldn’t let her out... you know Chuuya... your daughter she had beautiful screams.”

Chuuya’s eyes widened and he shot at Fyodor. Fyodor dodged the bullet and he laughed.

“You did that to her?!” Chuuya said angrily. “You robbed her of a normal life because of her parents?!”

“I only took what I felt was necessary. They killed mine. I turned theirs. I wanted them to feel that same pain I felt, and what’s a greater pain than losing a child you hold dearly to you?”

*

The young brunette child’s mother kneeled down and she smiled as she patted her head gently.

“Stay right here Seraphina. Mama and Papa will be right out of the bakery okay?”

“Mmm!” Seraphina smiled as she watched her mother go get the pastry filled treats she loved so much.

Seraphina waited patiently as she bounced her red ball up and down in the snow. The ball bounced away from the small child, and she ran after it. It landed by someone’s feet and she looked up at the person. It was a teenage boy with ruby eyes.

“Hello. Is this your ball little one?”

She nodded.

“Would you like to pay together with your ball?” He asked.

“Mommy says I shouldn’t talk to or go with strangers.”

“Oh, but I am no stranger. I am Fyodor. And you are Seraphina. Now we know each other hm?”

She giggled. “I guess so! Okay. But only for a second Fyodor!”

“That’s fine. That’s all I need.” Fyodor smirked as the little trusting child took his hand.

*

Chuuya bit his lip in anger and he ran towards Fyodor and threw a punch at him. Fyodor laughed as he caught it and threw a punch at Chuuya that he dodged. Chuuya came back with a strong kick.

Fyodor laughed as he dodged the kick from Chuuya and landed on his desk. “Oh my, are you angry? I promise you. It didn’t hurt her... much.” Fyodor laughed as Chuuya flipped the desk with him on it but it was only a minor distraction as Chuuya came at Fyodor with a sharp blade in hand ready to stab him but Fyodor caught it with his bare hand.

Chuuya didn’t have time to react as Fyodor kicked him across the room, making Chuuya hit the ground harshly and skid across the floor. Chuuya grunted as he did. Dazai listened as Chuuya grunted in pain and he got out of the vehicle he had been waiting in.

“Dazai!” Ophelia yelled. “Damn it!”
Ophelia chased after Dazai as he ran into the building to save Chuuya.

Fyodor kicked Chuuya in his stomach hard and then he stepped on him. Chuuya grunted, and Fyodor smirked as he then leaned down and picked Chuuya up by his collar. Fyodor pulled Chuuya close and he looked down at him his eyes turning a dark crimson. Fyodor looked at Chuuya with a lustful hunger. Fyodor took in Chuuya’s scent. Chuuya tried to push away from him.

“Let me go!” Chuuya yelled.

“There’s no use in fighting you’ll never be stronger than a pure blood vampire.” Fyodor pulled Chuuya’s head back by his hair exposing his neck and shoulder. Fyodor bit in between Chuuya’s neck and shoulder, and he slurped hungrily on Chuuya’s blood. Fyodor’s eyes widened as he had never tasted blood like Chuuya’s before.

“Chuuya!” Dazai yelled. Dazai’s eyes widened as he looked at Chuuya.

Chuuya couldn’t register Dazai calling his name as he felt his body getting weaker. Fyodor let Chuuya fall out his arms and Dazai rushed past Fyodor with inhuman speed and caught Chuuya. He felt Chuuya’s body tremble, and Dazai touched Chuuya’s face crying. “Chuuya please... don’t die on me... please... I need you...”

Fyodor laughed. “Wasting such tears on a disposable human.”

Dazai’s eyes turned crimson red in anger and he held Chuuya in his arms as the ground beneath Dazai started to shake. Dazai laid Chuuya down and Ophelia’s eyes widened as she saw Dazai look up. Fyodor laughed.

“So, the rumors are true! You’re the vampire who is a vicious murderer trying to hide in the world of light! Well, this has made thing even more interesting! Why not kill me Dazai Osamu?!” Fyodor said smirking as his body illuminated a bright purple.
I'll Come Home To You

Chapter Summary

“Try all you want but those bars are meant specifically to hold a beast like you.”

Fyodor scoffed. “A beast like me? What does that make you huh?”

Dazai looked at Fyodor. “I can be a beast. I know what I am. I know what I can be. And I know sometimes it’s something that’s not very pretty. But one thing I’ll always be more of than what you’ll ever be, is accepted. Not only by our kind but also by humans.”

Chapter Notes

Alright guys it's almost the end. Wow. It was a long write, and I really enjoyed writing this story. I couldn't believe the amount of positive feedback I had got on this fanfic. Thank you guys for supporting me!

Dazai growled as he shoved Fyodor half way across the room. Fyodor chuckled as he flew back and landed on his own two feet. Dazai lunged forward with lightning speed and he threw punches at Fyodor. Fyodor laughed as a punch connected with his face and made his nose bleed.

“I never knew a vampire like you would become so weak because of a human!” Fyodor said as he punched Dazai. Dazai winced and his eyes widened as he caught Fyodor’s leg at the last moment before it hit his stomach.

Chuuya’s eye flew open, and Dazai could hear him gasp and pant as he was trying to catch his breath. As he was struggling to breathe. Dazai’s eyes widened and he was caught off guard as Fyodor lifted him up by his neck and held him above him.

“Dazai!” Ophelia yelled as she held on to Chuuya.

“You’re weak. You became attached to a human for what? So, he can stick a wooden stake through your chest while you sleep?!”

“My Chuuya... H-He is nothing... like the humans you speak of!” Dazai said angrily as he kneed Fyodor under his chin. Dazai took the head of the vampire and he pulled back and Fyodor fell to the ground with Dazai on top of him. Dazai reached into his coat, and he pulled out a holy dagger. A dagger blessed in holy water. Dazai blacked completely out, in this room, right this moment; no one existed in it but the demon and Dazai. Dazai lifted the dagger and he went to go strike it down until he saw the blade get caught between two fingers.

“Dazai turned his head looking shocked as he looked at his partner. “It’s okay Dazai...” Kunikida said softly as he looked at the bloodlust in his partner’s eyes. “You got him... It’s okay...” Kunikida said calmly as he watched Dazai lower the knife. Dazai stood up slowly
and Kunikida made quickly with cuffing Fyodor. Kunikida snatched Fyodor up off the ground and Fyodor laughed.

“Isn’t this assault from an officer?”

Kunikida started walking out but not before slamming Fyodor down on a desk harshly. “What do you know... guess I’m clumsy.” Kunikida said as he lifted him back up straight and he took him out of the building.

Dazai wasted no time as he rushed over to Chuuya. Dazai could hear him still struggling, and he knew what he had to do. Dazai slight his wrist with the holy dagger and he slurped his own blood into his mouth.

“Dazai what are you doing?!” Ophelia said as she watched her son more than concerned. “Are you insane?!”

Dazai ignored her as he lifted Chuuya into his arms, and he kissed the red head deeply, shoving his blood down his throat. Ophelia watched shocked as the wounds on Chuuya’s neck started to heal. When Dazai pulled away Chuuya gasped and he coughed as he tried to get air back into his lungs. Chuuya looked up at Dazai, and Chuuya kissed him again, and then he hugged Dazai tightly. Dazai held him just as tight in his arms. Never wanting to let go.

*  

Fyodor growled in anger as he shook the bars of the cell violently. Trying to pry them open. Dazai sighed as he flipped through his book leaning back in his seat.

“Try all you want but those bars are meant specifically to hold a beast like you.”

Fyodor scoffed. “A beast like me? What does that make you huh?”

Dazai looked at Fyodor. “I can be a beast. I know what I am. I know what I can be. And I know sometimes it’s something that’s not very pretty. But one thing I’ll always be more of than what you’ll ever be, is accepted. Not only by our kind but also by humans.”

“What you think your accepted just because you have that little slut hanging off your arm? What about the day when you turn on him huh? Cause you’re just so hungry... what about that day you sink your teeth too far into him and you suck him dry, hm?”

Dazai got up out of his chair. And he walked over to the cell, looking Fyodor dead in the eyes. Dazai chuckled before his eyes turned dark, and he smirked. Dazai grabbed Fyodor’s cuffed hands, and he yanked him forward violently. Making Fyodor’s face hit the bars, and Dazai grabbed his chin with a bruising force.

“... If I had it my way. I’d shut that mouth of yours permanently. You know... one of us at the Armed Detective Agency gets to kill you.” Fyodor’s eyes then widened. “I should volunteer. Because I’d wipe that fucking smirk off your face. I’d skin you alive and sow your skin back on piece by piece. And I’d love every moment you screamed for me to stop. You begged for me to have mercy on your damned soul. And once I got tired of your screams I’d rip that tongue out, and shove it back down your throat to let you suffocate slowly. I can think of many vicious and horrible ways to make you suffer until your last breath. Keep trying me Fyodor... I’ll make sure I’m the one who puts the stake to your heart in the end.” Dazai said before tossing Fyodor back. Fyodor smacked into the wall and he looked up at the man with immense fear... just who... just who was he.
“You’re an idiot...” Chuuya said softly as he tied off the bandages for Dazai’s wrist. “What if you would have ended up killing yourself?”

“That would have been just fine.” Chuuya looked at Dazai surprised.

“Your life is more important to me than my own. I would have died happily as long as I knew in the end I saved you.”

Chuuya looked down and Dazai could hear Chuuya sobbing. Dazai looked at Chuuya and he lifted his hand. “Then what would me and Bernadette have done! You’re our family... we need you... I need you...”

Chuuya was stunned as Dazai pulled him into his arms hugging him tightly. “As long as I have you and Bernadette. I’ll always have a reason to live and a reason to come home. Don’t worry, I’ll always come home to you.” Dazai said smiling.

Chuuya sniffled as he hugged Dazai back tightly. Chuuya leaned back looking up into Dazai’s eyes. “You better... Or I’ll never forgive you.”

“I will. I promise... my love.” Dazai kissed Chuuya softly. Sealing the promise between him and the human he came to love so dearly.
Dazai sighed and he smiled as he was the last one to sign the papers officially closing the file to The Pure Blood Murder Cases. People not only humans but vampires as well could feel more at ease around Yokohama. Since the incident vampires and humans have become closer. Humans and vampires could finally understand not everyone in each species was bad. Vampires realized that some humans were just scared from bad experiences with some vampires, and some humans learned that some vampires were once humans their self and were turned for one reason or another. Just like Dazai, and Bernadette. Kouyou took in a human child with nowhere to go. Dazai and Chuuya opened the door for vampires and humans to understand each other because of Dazai saving Chuuya. It had made the paper after Fyodor’s capture. And as far as Fyodor well the judge decided he was going to starve to death in a cell for the rest of his life, which is far worse punishment than death. He’d be starving for centuries before his body finally decided to give up. Poor bastard really deserved it all.

Dazai signed the last document and handed it to Fukuzawa. “Seems like that’s the end of that.”

Fukuzawa smiled. “We can finally put it to rest. And thanks to you, the world is finally at peace and vampires and humans finally accept each other. Good work detective.” Fukuzawa said patting him on the shoulder.

“Thanks boss.” Dazai said smiling. “We should go and join the party huh?”

“That we should. Come on.”

Dazai and Fukuzawa walked out of his office and into the main office room, where everyone was talking and eating. Dazai suddenly fell on to the ground as tiny arms wrapped around him. “Daddy!” Dazai laughed as he hugged his daughter tightly.

“What have you been? I’ve been looking for you.” She pouted.

“Ah... Papa’s sorry. I was handling some last-minute business.” Dazai said rubbing her head softly.

“You promised no more work after this.”

“And I will keep my promise. You and Chuuya have my undivided attention for a little while.”

Bernadette looked at him and she smiled as she kissed Dazai’s cheek. “Good.” Bernadette stood up and she tugged Dazai’s hand. “Come on, come on. Mama is waiting for us!”

Dazai laughed as he stood up. Following his small daughter over to the other side of the office. Dazai was confused as he looked at Kouyou’s over joyed face and as she hugged Chuuya tightly.

“Hey.” Dazai said wrapping his arm around Chuuya. “What’s going on?” Dazai said kissing Chuuya’s cheek softly.

Chuuya looked at Dazai smiling and he kissed him softly. Chuuya wrapped his arms around Dazai’s neck and Dazai rested his hands on Chuuya’s waist. Chuuya kissed Dazai again and again, and Chuuya mumbled the words out as he kissed Dazai.
Dazai pulled away for a moment and looked at Chuuya. “Wait... what?”

“I said I’m pregnant...” Chuuya said softly.

Dazai looked at Chuuya in utter shock before tightly wrapping his arms around his petite lover. Dazai snuggled his head into Chuuya’s neck and Chuuya put his hand on Dazai’s head. Chuuya could feel the wet spot on his shirt and Dazai sniffled as he held Chuuya.

“...I knew you smelled different.” Dazai sobbed. “Oh god... you’re pregnant.” Dazai pulled back crying as he rested his hand on Chuuya’s stomach. Dazai looked at Kouyou and he wiped his tears.

“I promise you Kouyou, that I will do everything in my power to make sure Chuuya and this baby, and Bernadette are okay and protected.”

Kouyou nodded. “I know boy. I see the good in you. I know you’ll take care of them and be a wonderful father.” Kouyou said as she smiled.

Dazai nodded as he smiled. Dazai kissed Chuuya again and he slipped his hand into his as he looked at him. “I love you so much.”

“I love you too Dazai.” Chuuya said smiling. “More than anything in this world.”

Chapter End Notes

Well thank you guys so much for reading this story and sticking through until the very end. I hope you enjoyed reading it as much as I enjoyed writing it.

End Notes

Tell me what you thought! Kudos are also appreciated. Chapter 2 will be up soon. Thank you for reading!

Please drop by the archive and comment to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!