

When I came back home, I already knew what was going to happen in this dreadful house... The smell of alcohol filled the whole house because of the empty bottles that were lying on the floor and creating mold on the walls. Just from the atmosphere, I could already sense the issue of my pathetic life. Before I entered this garbage, the sound of the severe blow my genitor dealt to my "mother" resonated in my ears. I grew up like this... After a long moment of hesitation, I finally crossed the door. But maybe I should have stayed outside... The moment I entered, my father suddenly threw a glass bottle of vodka at me, screaming at me like always. The glass cut through my skin and the splash of the alcohol troubled my sight. I ran away in a hurry; my only thought was to flee this psychopathic family because I was terrified and angry, so I kept running, for one minute, two minutes, until I was breathless... But the moment I wanted to catch my breath, I heard a troubling noise and my vision turned white.

I suddenly opened my eyes, and this time my sight was clear and I couldn't feel the pain that had followed me throughout my youth. The landscape was dark and frightening and a bit too old to be my hometown... A bit too old to be from my time... It just felt like I had returned to an ancient era. The environment was hard to describe, just like in the gothic novels I used to read... The trees were decayed, the clouds were low, and an old mansion blended into the land. I could barely see it, but then a sunbeam illuminated the main entrance. It reassured me, so I headed toward it. When I reached it, I held my breath before knocking, but as soon as I raised my arm, the door suddenly opened and an attractive and incredible man was standing there. He was like those men in novels, tall, wan, and exactly my type. "A Helsing..." he said with a slight sarcasm and with something else in his eyes I couldn't define.

Helsing, he said? It sounded familiar, but I couldn't tell from where. Then, while I was trying to figure out why this strange and interesting man called me by this name, I turned my head to the left and suddenly gasped when I saw my reflection in the window. My hair was different, straight and black, emerald green eyes, thin lips with expensive lipstick covering them, jewels and a brooch with an H on it attached to my green court gown. At this point, it was obvious that I was not myself anymore. But how is that possible..? Have I been reincarnated? It seemed like I had, but where and when? After I reflected on that situation, I thought about the books I had read in my past life. Suddenly one came to mind... The story of a young woman named Helsing who fell in love with a vampire her family had banished decades ago. And her fate... if his name is the one I'm thinking about... "Eran Reckoning..." I murmured... He stared at me, surprised, and hid a smirk. "Have we met before, young lady? Because, unless I am mistaken, I do not believe I have had the pleasure of meeting the daughter of the House of Helsing, Eris." I looked at him while hiding my anxiety. "Oh no, my lord, we have never had the pleasure of meeting. I only deduced your identity because my parents spoke of a remarkably handsome gentleman named Eran Reckoning, who lived in an isolated manor."

"You are most kind, but such flattery is hardly necessary, young lady. You appear somewhat lost. This place lies quite a distance from the nearest town. I would be delighted to offer you my hospitality." I looked at him, surprised, but since Eris and he were supposed to be lovers, there shouldn't be any problem yet, right?

Since I accepted to stay at this mansion, a few weeks have passed and my attachment to Eran has increased. He was everything I wanted, everything I needed. Even though I knew what my fate could possibly be, I still decided to trust him. He also developed the same feelings as mine, so we decided to stay together with the hope that I hadn't made a mistake...

One day, I woke up and felt the urge to see him because it was the day... the day I was so afraid of... I decided to go downstairs. The steps of the staircase creaked under my feet; the place was quiet, so quiet it was almost eerie... But knowing Eran was there made me feel reassured. I finally reached the kitchen and saw Eran drinking some blood from his ancient cup. It still felt a bit strange whenever he did it, but I decided to accept him. After all, I fell in love with him, whoever or whatever he is...

I approached him and we both ate our breakfast. Even though his was a bit different, we talked, laughed and smiled at each other. His presence made me forget my worries and my problems. When we finally finished breakfast, we stood up. Eran approached me with something hidden behind his back. I couldn't really tell what it was, but it made my heartbeat increase... Was he going to propose? Was I going to marry him? He hugged me tightly, but I didn't mind. He whispered in my ear, "My dear Eris, do you want to?" What did he mean by "want to"? I looked at him, a bit confused, but since I loved him so much, all my doubts disappeared...

"Want what? To marry you? Of course I—" I suddenly felt someone stabbing me in the back... At the same time, Eran said, "No, killing you, my dear Eris Helsing." I finally understood that I couldn't change my fate... In the novel, Eris was killed by Eran, but since I was not the real Eris, I thought I had changed the outcome of the novel and that I had changed Eran, but I was wrong... I felt the cold tiles beneath me as I fell, the knife going deeper into my body... Why should I die a second time..? Eran smiled and looked at me while he said: "Finally... after all those months of mental torture, I finally managed to take revenge on them, yes, on the Helsing family!" He laughed like a hysteric and all the manners I had fallen in love with disappeared. I started to cough blood and even cry blood... He kept talking. "Do you want to know why I hate you and your family so much?" But I already knew why... He said, "It's because of you that I had to give up everything I had, my life, because everyone discovered my identity thanks to your family." No need to be sarcastic, I already know everything... "The Helsing family, yes, Helsing, this family of vampire hunters, and you, Eris, named after the goddess of chaos... How ironic is it to know that the vampire you and your family hate so much has a name meaning 'aware' and you, 'discord'. I finally took my revenge, just as my last name, 'Reckoning', means. My duty is completed, but don't worry, my dear, I will chase you in every single life you will have." My vision got blurry because of the blood, and my life as Eris ended...

I suddenly woke up in a hospital. Every single part of my body hurt... An assistant to the doctor looked at me, surprised that I was alive, and said, "Doctor, Doctor, Miss Aurora is finally awake." Aurora? That was my name before I reincarnated. Did it mean I had returned to my past life? I guess reincarnation wasn't necessary... Maybe it was all a dream... The doctor approached me, and he had the same height as someone I had been really attached to before he betrayed me... He bent over and removed his mask... My whole body froze as I heard, "Good morning, *Eris*..."