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Biography

My name is Fleur Louisa Maria van Loon. I am a woman from the Netherlands and I live together with my family who I love very much in a home with no mortgage in the Netherlands. My date of birth is 23 december 1978. I am a writer and I write different kinds of books. Novels, fantasy, horror and sciencefiction and adventure. When I was 8 years old I got a benign brain tumor. I was operated by great doctors and I was operated for 14 hours and I was for 5 days coma when I got a near death experience. I went with my soul into a tunnel of clouds and white light and I came in a field of Lavender and white clouds that all were eternal and I was flying above them. Then I felt the breath of 2 angels over my shoulders. They were Saint Michael and Saint Gabriel and they told me that I was in heaven and that it wasn't my time to die yet and I heard them talking to me. They blew their breath over my shoulders as they were standing behind me. So my soul went back in that large tunnel of light and clouds and I thought it was so beautiful because I had seen heaven and when I came back to earth again I saw the happy faces of my parents next to me and we were all happy that the doctors had saved my life. I take pills since my brain tumor operation against epilepsy because I have epilepsy for the rest of my life because of my operation. So I do not work but I write books and I make paintings sometimes and I read books and sometimes I go horseriding and sometimes I swim with my family and I love travelling a lot and I love nature a lot and I love internet and shopping a lot. I hope people love my books. I got a tattoo from Saint Michael standing on Satan because I love Saint Michael very much.

His tattoo is on my upper back and there below it says that I love Saint Michael and Saint Gabriel because I love Saint Michael and Saint Gabriel and God and I love Jesus Christ and Saint Mary a lot.

It is a tattoo of Saint Michael on top of Satan because I believe that good will always defeat evil. And because I believe in God forever and never in Satan. I also love the Catholic faith because I was raised by my parents in a Catholic way. I have many Catholic things at home. Statues and paintings and crosses of Saint Michael and Saint Gabriel and from Saint Mary and from Jesus Christ. I have Jewish blood from both my parents. But my religion is Catholic and my blood is Jewish so I am Jewish Catholic. I have lived with my parents when they were alive in a life full of luxury inside a large villa when I was a child. They were very rich and they had their own coin auction business. My father was the director of this business. He was the auctioneer of the coin auction business. I have travelled a lot with my parents around the world. I have been to many countries with them. I loved horseriding and swimming and shopping and travelling a lot when I lived with my parents. Afterwards they did nothing for me because they were very selfish people.

They both passed away. I went to an international private boarding school for 3 years and I had lessons in a castle. But there was a separate home where all the students slept. They were from all over the world and I had a great time there. I have my diploma from this school and it's a Cambridge diploma on IGCSE level. I live with my family now in our own home in a village in the Netherlands. We have a small dog. I hope that my family and I will always be happy and healthy and that we will live very long and that God will always take good care of us and that he will always watch over us forever. I love swimming, internet, shopping, watching , movies, horseriding, writing, painting, travelling with my family.

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THE NIGHT OF THE WEREWOLF

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Synopsis

The night of the Werewolf is a story about 2 Irish noble families that always fight with each other who is the best and the richest noble family from all Ireland. One from the families has a son called Lord Aaron McPhearais and the other family has a daughter called Lady Ashley Mhic Conallain and they love each other very much so they decide to run away together to the countryside of Ireland to a little farmers village called Larnwick where they buy a large and expensive countryhouse together. They marry together in secrecy. Their families can not find them for a very long time and they are very happy together in the beautiful countryside from Larnwick. But then people inside the village are dying and are getting injured in a strange and mysterious way and they find out that

Larnwick is beeing terrorised by a Werewolf. Not everyone in Larnwick believes in the Werewolf but that changes soon after more and more strange and scary things are happening inside the village and when more people are dying every time.....

Content

Chapter 1.The village Larnwick

Chapter 2.The dinner

Chapter 3.The scary sound

Chapter 4.The countryhome

Chapter 5.The escape

Chapter 6.A day to Larnwick

Chapter 7.The dead person

Chapter 8.The surprise

Chapter 9.Ida Nic Callain

Chapter 10.Lady Ashley's pregnancy

Chapter 11.1Full moon

Chapter 12.The parents from Lady Ashley

Chapter 13.The grandchild

Chapter 14.The parents from Lord Aaron

Chapter 15.The death of the Werewolf

THE NIGHT OF THE WEREWOLF

Chapter 1:The village Larnwick

It was a cold rainy night and Lord Aron MacPhearais drove with his wife Lady Ashley

MacPhearais together in a dark forest inside his expensive antique Rolls Royce. They could hardly see anything because of the darkness. Drops of rain came down from the windows of the car. Lady Ashley felt bored and looked outside the window from the car. She looked at her 24 carat Gold watch that was decorated with lots of Diamonds. "It is almost 22.00 O'clock" she said. "I am beginning to feel hungry." "I know honey" said Lord Aaron. "But I am trying to find the way to that ridiculous village where we bought our countryhome" he said. "But to look for signs in this forest with village names is like searching for a pin in a haystack."

"There it is!!" said Lady Ashley excited and she pointed with her index finger to a little white sign that was hidden between a few plants. Lord Aaron drove a bit backwards and looked at the sign. Half from the name from the sign was gone but there was still a clear name on the sign and it said with dark unclear letters Larnwick 2 Km. "That's it!" said Lord Aaron. "Thank God you saw the sign otherwise we would have gone totally the wrong way. There we have to go." He went over the creepy small road where the sign was next to it. "Now there we go honey, To our future in Larnwick!" Meantime it was raining less harder than before and Lord Aaron could see the road more clearer. But even though the rain was less than before suddenly a scary dense white fog came in front of them.

"How is that possible Lord Aaron?" asked Lady Ashley her husband. "How is it possible that there is suddenly a dense fog in front of us?" "I don't know" said Lord Aaron surprised about the rising fog. Lady Ashley started to get scared. Because the mist just became thicker and thicker. But luckily they saw the lights from houses coming in front of them. "We are here" said Lord Aaron slightly relieved. "Finally we are here" said Lady Ashley. "I almost started to lose courage and my patience to." "Me too" said Lord Aaron. "I have been driving all the time." Moments later they drove in to the village called Larnwick. It was a cute little village with all cute large and small farmhouses that looked like they came from another time. With nice red white checkered window frames for the windows. Behind the windows of the houses shone nice and cozy lights that were visible outside. "Now we have to find a restaurant or a tavern" said Lord Aaron. "I am sure we can find them here" said Lady Ashley disturbing. "I am sure there is" said Lord Aaron. "The people here must love to go out for dinner sometimes or not? I am sure there must be a store here where people can do shopping to buy food and drinks here."

"I must honestly say that the village welcomes me. said Lady Ashley." "I love the place! I wonder how this place is when the sun is shining and when it isn't dark and there is no rain falling down here." "That is a restaurant right?" said Lord Aaron.

"I think it is" said Lady Ashley. Lord Aaron drove with his antique White Rolls Royce on to the parking lot of a nice and cosy little restaurant. He parked his car and stepped outside of his car, locked his car and then kept the door open for his wife. "Thank you Lord Aaron" said Lady Ashley while she gave him her hand. She smiled courtesy to her husband. Luckily their families didn't know that they were married in secrecy.

Both families were able to drink each other's blood. Later they would announce their commitment but not now. Now it was too early to tell that. It wasn't time for that now. They first had to be settled in their new home so that their ridiculous families could see that they would have made something from their life without their families having interfered with it once. Lord Aaron and Lady Ashley felt that their families had to stop with their everlasting war against each other and that they had to stop the apprenticeship of them. They wanted to show them that it could go in a normal way without them having to use guns to shoot each other. A little later they stood in front of the Hotel door. Lord Aaron read the words that were on top of the beautiful antique wooden house. Hotel The Golden shield was written in Golden ornate letters. "Tonight we will stay the overnight here said Lord Aaron with a sigh. We have done enough for today.

I am hungry and I am tired." "Otherwise I" said Lady Ashley as she stuck her arm in his arm and walked together over the little wooden staircase towards the hotel door.

"Tomorrow we will go to our new home" said Lord Aaron to Lady Ashley. Moments later they stood inside the nice and warm cosy hotel. They walked to the antique cherry wooden reception desk where a small antique lamp stood up. A handsome old man with a small Golden spectacle on his nose, a thin long gray moustache and a long fluffy curly bush of hair to his shoulders looked a little curious at the couple.

A big thick book was opened in front of him on the desk. It was the reception book where the man wrote everything inside what happened in the hotel and he wrote the names from the people inside the book who stayed inside the hotel. "What can I do for you madam and sir?" asked the man with raised eyebrows. "Can we book a room for one night please?" said Lord Aaron somewhat tired, hungry and irritated. "Of course that is possible" said the man in front of him. "What kind of room did you have in mind sir? Do you want a simple room

or do you want a more luxury room?" "That doesn't matter" said Lord Aaron. "It is only for one night and in fact we are looking for a nice hot meal, a nice warm bath and a nice warm bed right now." "I understand" said the man

in front of the reception desk. He wrote the names from Lord Aaron MacPhearais and Lady Ashely MacPhearais in the large reception book. "I have registered you for a large but simple 2-bedded room. "There is a bathroom with a bath inside and the room has a balcony. Is that everything you have had in mind sir?" "Yes it's perfect" said Lord Aaron.

"Is the room well-heated because it is freezing outside" said Lord Aaron. "There is no problem with the heating sir" said the receptionist. "My name is Breccan MacKenzie by the way" he said and he stretched out his hand to Lord Aaron. Lord Aaron gave the man a hand. "Nice to meet you." said Lord Aaron. "My name is Lord Aaron MacPhearais and this is my wife Lady Ashley MacPhearais. Is there also a restaurant in this hotel?" asked Lord Aaron to Breccan. "Of course there is sir" said Breccan. "If you go there then you walk through the whole hall and then at the end of the hall you go left. There is a nice and little restaurant that has a nice bar and that is open till one O'clock midnight.

We also have a piano where there is being played on 3 times a week. And from time to time we have a small group of musicians coming here." "Cozy here" said Lord Aaron. "Till what time it is possible to have dinner here?" he asked. "You can order food here till 11 o'clock. After 11 o'clock you can only order some snacks that you can enjoy with a drink at the bar." Lord Aaron nodded intelligently at Breccan.

"Thank you for the information" he said. "No thanks Lord MacPhearais" said Breccan.

"If you don't find me annoying may I ask you what you are doing here in this village? It is not really my business but I am just a little curious because there isn't lots to see and to do in our little village Larnwick" he grinned for his self-made joke. Lord Aaron began to laugh to. "It's not a problem that you are asking that" said Lord Aaron.

From tomorrow on we are starting to live in Larnwick." "I certainly didn't expect that" said Breccan surprised. "We don't get new residents so often. The last new residents that came to live here that was 10 years ago. It was a farmer's family. A farmer, a farmer's wife and their 5 children." "We are going to live in a large country home" said Lady Ashley to Breccan. "With lots of land there. I think 7 hectares of land." "That is a lot" said Breccan. "May I ask you what the name from the estate is?" said Breccan.

"The name from the estate is Perrygwyn and it is next to a beautiful large pine forest" said Lord Aaron. The face of the old man became involved and he became pale from fear. "There lives the Werewolf from Larnwick" whispered the old man anxiously. Lord Aaron looked at Lady Asley and then looked to Breccan as if he did not understand him properly. "What do you mean with that?" he asked. "Is that the local legend from the village?" "No, no I wish that was true" said Breccan sad while he shook his old head sadly. "There lives a Werewolf in the forests from Larnwick." he said while looking if there was no one else listening to him. Lord Aaron looked surprisingly at Breccan and then started laughing hard. It took a while before Lord Aaron was again approachable before he said: "But you don't believe in such weird stories do you?"

Werewolves don't exist Breccan." said Lord Aaron. "No if you want to fool someone you have to look for someone else than us sir Breccan. I am sorry to interrupt you in your story but we really have to eat something now otherwise the kitchen will close and then we will faint. "Breccan looked at Lord Aaron as if he saw water burning. "Okay go" he said. "But don't forget that I have warned you. And make sure your doors and windows are extra locked on the nights when there is a full moon in the sky. "Lord Aaron frowned his eyebrows and then said: "Don't worry about us sir MacKenzie. "We will take good care of ourselves."

"When are you going to live in your new home?" said Breccan. "Tomorrow morning. I think I have already told you that. Tomorrow we are going to arrange everything. But now we are going to have dinner and after that we are going to our warm bed" said Lord Aaron. Breccan took the heavy antique bronze key and handed it over to Lord Aaron. "Here you are Lord MacPhearais" said Breccan cool. "It is room number 11 as you can see on the bronze plate from the key." "And where is this room?" asked Lord Aaron while he took the key from Breccan. "As you walk up the wooden stairs then it is the last door at the end of the hall on the right. Lord Aaron nodded. "I only want both your signatures inside this reception book so that there is evidence that you are staying inside this Hotel and so I know your names. A little later Lord Aaron and Lady Ashley had written their signature inside the big reception book. "That's fine. Thank you. Do you have any luggage with you?" Lord Aaron nodded. "At the back of my car is a large dark brown leather suitcase." "What should happen to that Lord MacPhearais?" said Breccan. "After our dinner you can send someone to pick up the suitcase and to take it upstairs to our room" said Lord Aaron. "That's fine Lord MacPhearais" said Breccan. "It will all be arranged. Is there anything else that you want?"

"No thank you ,thats all"said Lord Aaron to Breccan. "Thank you for everything sir MacKenzie. We are going to have dinner now." "I will hear from you when you have any questions"said Breccan polite. "I am here all night so there is always someone here downstairs when there is any problem. Goodnight Lord MacPhearais.Goodnight Lady Ashley.A goodnights rest to both of you." "Goodnight sir MacKenzie. A goodnights rest for you as well." Then they turned around and slowly walked towards the restaurant. A little later they dissapeared from sight and Breccan MacKenzie was all alone again at the reception.....

Chapter 2: The dinner

Moments later Lord Aaron and Lady Ashley sat around a cozy wooden round table where a big white silk tablecloth lay on. On the table was a big heavy antique Golden candle holder where 4 large white candles burned inside. In the restaurant was a beautyfull large chrystal lamp where they had the lamps dimmed from softly. The talking from the guests was clearly heard but wasnt really annoying. It was very cozy in the restaurant and Lord Aaron and Lady Ashley where feeling better again from the nice and cozy atmosphere and of the rest that came over them when they finally sat in front of the dinnertable.

In front of Lord Aaron and of Lady Ashley was a large Golden menu card that could be fold open. They both stared to read the menu. After a few minutes came a young lady with long Red pranky curls who asked what they wanted to drink. She wore black and white clothes. Around her head was a little white cap and she was wearing a white apron. On her clothes there was a nameplate that clearly said Brighid Ni Bair. She looked to Lord Aaron and Lady Ashley and was waiting what they were going to order.

After having consulted together about what they where going to drink Lord Aaron and Lady Ashley decided to have a carafe of red housewine. The maid wrote the order form Lord Aaron and Lady Ashley neat on her notebook. "Is there anything else that you would like to have?"she asked.A basket with baguette and garlic butter please. "said Lord Aaron. He

looked at Brighid and looked at her eyes. Her eyes where so light blue that it looked like as if you could see right through them. And her skin was so white with all freckles around her nose and on her chubby cheeks. She was 22 years old. She smiled.

She looked at Lord Aaron while waiting. "Thats it for now" said Lord Aaron. "We are looking what we want to have for dinner." Brighid nodded. "Okey, I will come after to see what you need." She turned around and walked to the kitchen to give the order through. After that she poured red housewine into a large glass carafe for the couple and waited till the baguette was finished in the oven. 10 minutes later Brighid came with the requested. She putted the basket with the baguette with the garlic butter on the table. After that she poured 2 wineglasses with the red housewine in and putted the carafe with the red housewine on the table. "When you want to order something else you can call me sir" she said friendly to Lord Aaron and she smiled. "I understand" said Lord Aaron.

He smiled at her and nodded. "Thank you Brighid" he said. "You are welcome sir." said Brighid. Moments later Brighid went behind the bar and sat on a barchair. Most people in the restaurant already had dinner but these where clearly people that where exhausted and hungry thought Brighid while she was looking to the couple at the large round dinner table. Brighid thought they looked wonderful and she could clearly see that they where absolutely both from very rich families. Lady Ashley had a beautiful long White silk dress with highheeled white shoes and a beautiful large white silk hat was praised on her beautiful classic head. She was carrying a little white leather handbag with her.

Lady Ashley had a beautiful creamy skin with long Ashblond curls and large dark green eyes. Lord Aaron had a darkblue velvet suit with a large lightgrey tie. He was wearing a silk white blouse. Under his suit he was wearing beautiful expensive leather black shoes with laces. Lord Aaron had long black midde long curls till his shoulders and beautiful Gold brown eyes. I wish my life was also so easy and so luxury thought Brighid while she was dreaming away. It would be nice if I would never have to work again thought Brighid. She sighed a moment and stood up and made a romantic record. She made sure the music was not to hard because noone loved hard music . And for surely not that evening. The people that came to that Hotel all loved cosiness. Almost everyone in Ireland knew the name from the Hotel The Golden shield and it was known because of its good taste and because of its cosiness and atmosphere. It was not a very big Hotel but it was the most cosiest of all Hotels. And it was also not the cheapest Hotel of all.

Moments later Lord Aaron and Lady Ashley knew what they wanted to eat.

Lady Ashley wanted to have baked Duck with Cranberry sauce and Lord Aaron had decided that he wanted the deer steak with cherry sauce. Lord Aaron hinted Brighid

to come to them. Brighid came to the table and asked what Lord Aaron and Lady Ashley had decided to eat. Moments later she had written down the orders. "Fine" she said.

"I will be back in a minute." She turned around and walked to the kitchen to tell them the orders. Besides just on time she thought by herself. After half an hour the kitchen would close and she doubted if the starved couple that was sitting around the round

table wanted to sit next to the bar eating snacks. Brighid had to laugh. That would be funny to see 2 such decent people sitting next to the bar eating snacks. That did not

fit them at all thought Brighid. Brighid also had a friend that worked with her behind the bar. They always had the biggest fun together and they had a relation for 2 years now.

Seamus Mac'Liam was the name from the boy and the funny thing was that he also just like her had fluffy red curls that came till his shoulders and his skin was so white with red

freckles all over his face. He had lots of humor and Brighid could laugh with him a lot.

Seamus was 23 years old. His height was 1.70m. and he was wide and muscular. His thick fluffy red curls he usually had tied back with a rubber band in a tail.

He had like Brighid big icy blue eyes that seemed to look like as if you could see right through them. Today Seamus wasn't there. He had a week off from his work.

He said that he would travel through Ireland for a week with his family and they would visit Stonenhenge together and that they would stay nearby with a tent. Nature had always

attracted Brighid. She had once suggested to Seamus to make a trip together around

Ireland. He had told her that that would not be a problem and he told her that he would come home with a nice surprise one day. And so she was looking forward to the vacation

time she would get from her boss. Something that would not have been waiting for too

long. Their boss usually not so easy at all but after a long time, Brighid also got what she

wanted and got a week free from her job. After all she almost worked every day in the Hotel.

Sometimes in the restaurant and sometimes in the Hotel to clean the rooms. So her boss couldn't complain too much that she didn't work too much because that wasn't true. She was

one of the people who worked the hardest of them all. And the boss from the Hotel was

Mr. Tiernan Mac Loughlin. He was a 47 year old man who always had his thick light-blonde stiff hair exaggerated to the back with a kilo of hair gel and also his thick blonde mustache

was always smeared with a very low gel. He had large lightblue eyes. The man was 1.65.m tall and it seemed like he weighed 200 kilos so fat and round was the little man.

Mr.McLoughlin was usually neatly dressed in a dark suit with a gold tie around his neck and dark red leather shoes under his suit with laces on it. Sometimes he walked through the hotel and through the restaurant with a cool dark grey hat on his head. His staff never understood why he did that because a hat you will only carry on your head when you go outside? He smoked like a heretic. He smoked thick cigars. Of the cheapest brand that was possible because he was not only very ugly he was also very greedy while he was earning enough money with the Hotel. And he always drank full bottles of cheap Whiskey at the Hotel bar. He often sat there with a glass of Whiskey with ice at the bar and smoke his cigars there. But he often also drank all expensive Whiskey bottles completely empty. Noone from the staff dared to say anything. And at the end of the day when it was time to close the restaurant they found empty bottles of Whiskey that the man had been drinking alone all the time. And sometimes he drank them with the customers from the Hotel. "From the house"he always said with a big grin on his face because he would always like to show that he was not greedy when sharing drinks with other people. And when all the bottles were found again, he always said that new bottles had to be bought by the staff and then again he made a grocery list for one of the staff members what kind of food and drinks they had to buy again. The staff of the Hotel often wondered whether his family was aware of the fact that the man was an alcoholic and that he went smoking day and night as a heretic at his work. But from the staff who worked in his countryhouse they once heard that he had his own private bar where he had all the expensive drinks in,so his family would certainly be aware of his absurd smoking and drinking behaviour. Mr.Mac Laughlin kept his cheap cigars in a beautifully expensive 24-carat gold cigar box where he was so proud of. Brighid did not understand how the man could smoke such cheap cigars and also held them in a 24-carat gold cigar box that to her opinion he always had with him.

That was an incredible contradiction for someone who was very greedy? No he also didnt have any style. You could say more that the man was incredibly ordinary. He really did his best. In Brighids opinion he was doing his best something too much but he did not manage to belong to the elite in one way or another. Mr. Mac Loughlin wore some thick expensive gold rings around his fingers which he probably never got rid of when you saw how thick his

fingers were. He also had absolutely no patience. If something had to happen then it had to be done well and fast because he did not like waiting and he didnt like making mistakes. Everything had to be perfect with him and if not he just threw you out and took another staff. He could also be such an incredible drift freak that sometimes the staff got a sick of him and sometimes even thought of just resigning and going home. He didnt pay enough to his staff so you could see that greed was really in his blood. Hence there were only a few people from his staff who were employed for a long time in his Hotel.

His staff lived in the most barren poverty conditions while he himself lived in an expensive countryhome next to the hotel where he also employed staff to keep the house in order for him. Because his wife and his 2 children did not have to do anything inside the home. And Mr. Mac Loughlin agreed on that. So he wanted to spend money to hire staff. He was way too lazy to do something himself. He did not bother to exclude a hand himself and his family not at all. He had 2 big grey hunting dogs at the same time serving at watchdogs. Every weekend he went on a hunting trip with his friends to hunt for wildlife, He did not care what he was shooting, A deer, a rabbit, a pheasant or a fox. Every weekend his wife made a nice hunting meal for them. There were already a lot of stuffed animals in their house that he shot off with his shotgun that he was so proud of.

His 23 year old daughter Abigail Mac Loughlin found it terrible that her father shot on animals because she was crazy about animals and she forbade her father every time expressly to hunt for animals in the woods. But her father never listened to her and he always left her to the left. Worst of all, Abigail found that it was her brother Ragnall who was almost as old as she has become crazy about hunting for wildlife too.

That's how her father explained to him how to do it all. They both had special Dark green hunting clothes where they always hunted with and a very stupid little green hunting hat. Abigail thought they looked ridiculous in their hunting clothes. She had already thrown away trophies for many times who took her father and her brother away from the hunt without them finding out who had done that. And then her father's mood did not get well for the rest of the week and that of her brother too. Abigail sometimes had to laugh at them a lot because her brother did the same things as his father every time because he wanted to do everything as best as possible in his father's eyes. He wanted to be like his father and he wanted to resemble his father as much as possible. And he always wanted to get his father's approval. He thought he could get even more

pocket money and luxury from his father but Abigail had known for a long time that their father was not the easiest of the world and that to slime would not really help make their lives better than it already was. No, then her mother was a lot easier than her father. And therefor Abigail always wanted to be with her mother more than with her father because she could do best with her mother. On the cabinet of Abigail's father and from her brother where lots of expensive prizes that they had won at the hunting games of the village of Larnwick. Golden prices, silver prices, bronze prices. Sometimes one could win a set deer or another set up animal. Something that Abigail and her mother could not resist because her mother liked animals a lot as well as Abigail did.

Sometimes they won a big amount of money or a weekend away with the whole family. They once won 10 kilos of yacht meat. It was then the meat that all the hunters of the village who had taken part of the game had shot off. Well then Abigail really wanted to start vommiting and she had almost decided to become a vegetarian for good. The last thing she wanted was to eat meat for months. Abigail often hid prices from her father and brother at home. Prices they always were so proud of. And then there was another fight by her. She wanted to go on for as long as they would stop hunting. Fortunately, there was only one hunting game in the village of Larnwick once a year.

And fortunately not every month. Now Abigail had to take care of it that they would stop their hunting trips on weekends. Mr. Mac Loughlin employed 15 people in staff to run the Hotel and restaurant as well as possible. Today Brighid worked together with 4 other people inside the Hotel. There was only one cook in the kitchen because the other cook was already home by this time of the evening. And the 3 other people where she was working with now and tommorow where some other maids. One of them worked together with her at the restaurant. And the other 2 were here to clean the rooms in the Hotel. The girl she worked with today was Riona Mhic Coileain. She was a very shy girl barely saying anything except when it was really necessary. But Brighid and she could always get along very well and Brighid was always happy to work with her. Moments later Lord Aaron and Lady Ashley finished dinner. Lord Aaron wanted Brighed to come to her table and suggested her with his hand to come to their table.

"You may still need a dessert?" asked Brighid to Lord Aaron and to Lady Ashley. Lord Aaron looked at his wife with a puzzling look. But when he saw how tired Lady Ashley was and when she fell asleep, he began to get pity with her and told Brighid that they didnt need a

dessert. "Do you want anything else? Need to drink something more?" Brighid asked and looked at the empty carafe that was on the table. "No"he said. "I'd like to have the bill if possible. Brighid nodded. It's okay she said and she took the empty wine glasses and the empty carafe back to the kitchen. "Are you okay darling?" Lord Aaron asked his wife. Lady Ashley nodded. "Yes.she said. "I'm fine. I'm just a little tired." "Yes I can see that"said Lord Aaron to his wife. He grabbed her hands and held them in his hands. He kissed one of her hands. "You have a delicious soft skin"he whispered in her ear. "And you smell so delicious."he said. "Like wild Roses"he whispered in her ear. Lady Ashley smiled. "So do you"she said shy. She kissed Lord Aaron gently on his cheek. Later on Brighid came with the bill. Lord Aaron looked at the little note that was laid down in front of him. He took his wallet from the bag of his long dark grey jacket and put 60 euros down on the tray. Brighid looked at the amount and then to Lord Aaron. "Keep the change"he said to Brighid. He winked at her.

"It's fine this way." "Thank you sir"said Brighid and she smiled at him for a moment. "I wish you a goodnight."she said. "Good evening sir and madam" she said. "Goodnight Brighid said Lady Ashley while Lord Aaron helped her with her long white coat while she was cautious about her chair. A moment later they walked to the front desk to tell Mr.Breccan that they were done with their dinner and that their suitcase could be taken out of the car. "Did you had a nice dinner Lord Mac Phearias? Breccan Mac Kenzie asked. "We ate sublime Mr.Mac Kenzie"said Lord Aaron with a good look in his eyes.

"Well said so" said Breccan. "Thats what I like to hear because thats what its like. "Satisfaction of our customers is the highest good. And thats what we always aim for." He rang with a silver bell after which a nice boy came walking in. "What can I do for you Mr.Mac Kenzie? the boy asked at Breccan. "Can you walk with them to their car to take their suitcase out and carry that to their room?" "Of course Mr.Mac Kenzie"said the boy. It all comes together. "This is Neamh O'Broin"said Breccan to Lord Aaron. He will help you with anything else for the rest of the night if there's anything else. Is there anything else I can do for you?"Breccan said. Lord Aaron shook his head. "No"he said, "We will be fine," "Then I wish you a goodnight's sleep"said Breccan. "Goodnight."Lord Aaron said. "See you tommorow morning." Mr. Mac Kenzie nodded his head to Lord Aaron. Goodnight Lord,Lady.....

Soon later Lord Aaron and Lady Ashley disappeared with Neamh 'O Broin. They walked in the direction of their Rolls Royce after which Lord Aaron opened the rear of the car and removed their suitcase. He put the heavy dark brown leather case on the ground "Is it just this suitcase sit? asked Neamh 'O Broin to Lord Aaron. "Yes "said Lord Aaron."

"Only this suitcase." Neamh 'O Broin nodded. "Allright"he said. He took the heavy suitcase as if it weighed nothing and carried it inside. "Where do I have to bring it to?" he asked to Lord Aaron. "To room number 11"said Lord Aaron. Neamh 'O Broin nodded polite.

"Follow me please Lord and Lady"he said to them as he was walking up the stairs. He carried the heavy suitcase easily with him upstairs . Lady Ashley could see that the boy was very muscular and that he was very strong. He did not complain at all and he did not sigh any time while carrying the suitcase. Lady Ashley and Lord Aaron followed the boy upstairs on the stairs. The wooden stairs cracked horrible. Just like the rest from the antique Hotel. Also when they walked to their room the antique wooden floor cracked under the feet from Lord Aaron and Lady Ashley. A little later they stood in front of their room door. Room no.11. Lord Aaron opened the room door with the heavy bronze key. He walked with his wife together inside the room. He was very pleased with the room and he found that the room looked great. Lady Ashley was also happy with the room and with a sigh of relief she sat on the large double bed that was in the Hotel room. Neamh 'O Broin put the heavy suitcase in the middle of the Hotel room.

Lord Aaron gave the boy 3 euro fee. Neamh glowed proud because of his fee. "Thank you sir."he said thankfully. "No thanks."Lord Aaron said to Neamh 'O Broin. Moments later the boy left. Lady Ashley decided to take a hot bath before she'd go to sleep." She pulled out her white highheeled shoes and walked on her bare feet to the bathroom.

The bath was also made of wood just like the bathroom floor. There was a big golden antique mirror in the bathroom above the wooden sink. Lady Ashley opened the wooden bathroom cabinet and saw that there were different types of perfume and bath foam bottles in the closet. On the closet next to the antique bronze crane was a small silver tray with Lavender soap in the shape of a heart. Lady Ashley took one of the glass bottles of bath foam from the bathroom cabinet. There was a dark purple liquid. She removed the glass cap from the bottle and smelled the bath foam that was in it. Mmmm it smelled like wild Lavender Lady Ashley thought as she closed her eyes. She pulled out her clothes and put the stop in the wooden bath. She opened the bath's 2 taps and sat down in the bathtub. She threw half of

the dark purple fluid in to the bath and breathed deeply. She was feeling relaxed in the warm Lavender water. She closed her eyes for a moment and sighed. She hoped she would not fall asleep in the bath because she was tired enough for that. A moment later Lord Aaron walked in to the bathroom with his expensive white velvet bathrobe on. He wore matching white velvet slippers. "Are you laying relaxed inside your bath sweetheart? he asked with fun lights in his eyes. He was happy that his wife was having a great time. "Oohhh this is so delicious" she said to Lord Aaron.

"I feel the stresses of all day goes away from my body...." Lord Aaron came sitting on the edge of the bath with her. The whole bathroom smelled like the delicious Lavender smell from the bathfoam. Lord Aaron sniffed the scent in deeply and felt completely relaxed. Then he looked at the beautiful snow white well shaped body from Lady Ashley and was very happy that he had such a beautiful wife. "Come and sit with me in the bath as well honey." she said to him while she looked at him with a seductive look. Lord Aaron looked intensely in love with her as if he wanted to hold her and never let her go. He bent a little bit over to her face and kissed her gently on her soft lips. "I love you Lady Ashley" he whispered in her ear. She smiled at him and looked in to Lord Aaron's beautiful golden brown eyes. "I love you too" she said very happy. Moments later Lady Ashley stepped out of the bath and Lord Aaron stepped in to the tub of warm water. He opened the hot water tap and left more hot water in the wooden bath. "Mmmm...blissfully...." said Lord Aaron relaxed. "I told you that" Lady Ashley said to him. She slowly rubbed his thick dark curls with her right hand. "I am going to sleep now." she said to her husband. "I see you so honey" Lord Aaron told her. He closed his eyes and turned out all his thoughts for a moment. Lady Ashley went inside the antique wooden bed. The mattress from the bed was nice and comfortable and soft and the down duvet that was over the antique sprout was warm and it did not take long before Lady Ashley to go exhausted to sleep inside a deep sleep. After half an hour Lord Aaron came relaxed next to her inside the bed. He had taken off his bathrobe and lay now naked next to his wife. Lady Ashley was wearing a thin long satin white night jacket. Lord Aaron pulled Lady Ashley softly against him and he felt the warmth from her soft body. He breathed her wildflower perfume in. It had a hypnotic effect on him. He pulled the down duvet over them till their shoulders. The thick ash blond long curls from Lady Ashley spread across the entire pillow and he felt her curls tickled in his face. And when he finally lay next