

A SHOCKING SITUATION

“Damn it, Katie! How hard is this going to be?”

“I don’t know, Garrett. This has never happened before.”

“Might I hope it is because you’ve had no other lovers but me?”

“Of course you can hope,” Kate replies, dripping sarcasm. “I’ve remained a virgin for the last thousand years (give or take a hundred) just waiting for the wonder that is you. You are my everything.”

“Well, that’s a relief.” Garrett grins. “You know, my love, I’ve heard of the rare lady whose delicacies come with teeth, but this is something else entirely. You’ve got a real bite!”

Garrett remembers the incident fondly, though I don’t know why. It couldn’t have been pleasant.

After a short courtship, Kate and Garrett knew they were meant for one another, so Garrett gathered the Denali coven together and, in their presence, vowed to love, cherish, and protect Kate for the remainder of their days while Kate stood and listened indulgently. Garrett then presented her with matching silver bands engraved with an ancient Celtic design and the two were formally joined.

In celebration, they ran through the barren expanse of Alaska until they had reached a sufficient distance from home to provide some measure of privacy and then settled in the soft snow to consummate their bond. Though Garrett long had been without the comforts of a woman, having never met a suitable vampire in his wanderings and having never attempted to mate with a human, he was delighted to find that his love for Kate inspired him to moments of brilliance (as he puts it) in according her physical pleasure. Through his clever ministrations, he led her to that thrilling moment of imminent sexual release and then joyfully pushed her over the brink. It was at that

instant that Cousin Kate lost control of her electrical current and gave her loving husband one hell of a surprise.

He tells the story as if it were terribly funny, but I can only imagine what Kate's shocking talent must have felt like when applied directly to the most sensitive part of a man's body. He related the content of their subsequent conversation.

"You mean to tell me that of all the humans who've had the pleasure of knowing you in the Biblical sense, you have never electrocuted a one of them?" Garrett asks.

"That is correct. Not to my knowledge, anyway."

"I must assume, then, that it is my superior ability to satisfy you that caused you to lose control in such a shocking way. I should be proud."

Kate laughs, though she is trying to conceal her distress and mortification.

"You can think that if you like, but it could be that human bodies aren't conductors for my electrical frequency. Or maybe the last time I copulated with a human male, my gift was less developed."

"That is probably true, as I assume your last lover was far, far in the past."

Kate smirks.

"What are we going to do? I would not enjoy a repeat of that experience. Perhaps I shall have to wear rubber rubbers." Garrett chuckles.

"I am sorry, Garrett. Truly. The only way I know to learn to control this talent, whether to exert force or to prevent it, is to practice."

Garrett knew that Kate was right. Though being shocked during orgasm was not something he ever wished to repeat, he couldn't see any way around it and so they forged ahead.

“Aye, my scepter has grown shy in these last months,” he lamented when we visited our cousins a year after the Volturi standoff. “The wee fellow never knows when he will be rewarded or punished.” He laughed.

“How can you stand it?” Alice asked him.

“I will admit that I’ve adjusted to the sensation somewhat over time, perhaps even become a mite fond of it. It is my Katie, after all.” He winked at Alice, not knowing that Alice could fully understand how such a change could transpire.

“You’re a better man than me,” Emmett marveled. “If Rosalie’s poony turns electric, that’s a deal breaker right there!”

Garrett remained unfazed by my brother’s complete lack of conversational decorum. He said, “I am glad to know that my Katie is safe from your undoubted talent.”

“My talent..yeah!” Emmett hooted. “That’s what I’ll call it! Rose’ll like that!”

Alice laughed. “I think you’ll have Cousin Kate all to yourself forever, Garrett!”

“Hallelujah!” he exclaimed. Cousin Garrett does love a challenge.

Edward

Ω