

“Pathetic vampire hunter,” Cyber-Samael said, smirking and patting his big, bulged belly. “You bit off more than you can chew this time—and now, you’re nothing but my lunch.”

“Damn you!” Helix yelled from within the alien’s stomach. The Maine Coon thrashed about, trying to escape. “Let me go this instant! Or else I—”

“Or else you’ll what?” Cyber-Samael teased his prey. “You’re stuck in my gut, little hunter. You’re not going anywhere.”

Helix swore under his breath. As much as he hated to admit it, the alien was right. He was stuck here.

But there was still time for him to escape.