

# Damon by Alphabetical B Chapter 11

v

Damon's POV

"You didn't have to do that, Damon. She's just an innocent child who knows nothing about our world"

Ruth, my housekeeper of five years grumbled. She has been my nanny since I lost my mother and after I made the decision of moving out of my father's house years back, she insisted on following me.

"I did nothing wrong, Ruth. She needed to be taught a lesson and I believe she'll get it where she's going to"

"Damon" she yelled at me. Her voice resonated across the room

I was in my study a few minutes after I sent Lyla to base nine. My mind was not at ease as I was restless and I knew I could shift any minutes from that moment. I knew what I did was wrong but there was no way I could correct such a thing.

After lurking around for a while, I knew Ruth was up to something. She didn't wait for me to ask her about what she needed before she started talking.

"Why are you this heartless? Why are you putting on this fake mask of yours for a girl you saved from your father in the first place?"

I turned to face her, angrily.

"Yes, I saved her and that was my mistake. She doesn't have the right to know we exist. Her kind is a danger to my own people and getting rid of her is the best way out" I assured her.

"Why did you save her in the first place?" She suddenly asked.

"Nothing"

"Don't give me that b\*\*\*\*\* Damon, it's not nothing"

"It's none of your business Ruth, why don't you go back to what you were employed for and leave me the hell alone. I need to breathe and with you in this room, I don't think I'll be able to do that"

"Damon,"

"Go out!" I commanded.

She bared her neck to me in total submission before nodding.

"You're not this evil, Damon, you know what your Victor is capable of and we both know his intentions towards a girl like that fully well. I can't advise you on what to do but this time, another girl's innocent blood shouldn't be on your hands. You can save this one."

She walked out of the door immediately.

Ruth knew how heavy the words she said was and how much impact it had on me. I launched after her in a dark fury but it was too late as she already ran down the stairs. My claws were already prolonged and for the second time that day, I lost my temper.

I had half shifted. My breathing was heavy as I tried to control my inner beast.

I picked up the mahogany desk in my study room and threw it across the room as I tried to dispel my anger. I tore up the sofa and broke the flower vases just as a way to control my anger but nothing worked.

As I moved towards the shelf, the picture of a young smiling lady called my attention and I was able to breathe properly.

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I picked up my mother's picture, broke the frame and folded the paper picture tightly in my hands.

No matter how many times I looked at that picture, I always wished I was able to save her back then.

"This time, Damon, don't time, another girl's innocent blood shouldn't be on your hands. You can save this one"

I repeated Ruth's words in my head and I quickly ran out of the house to save this one this time around.

By the time I got to base nine, I met some of my dad's boys who informed me that he was already in the dark room with the girl who was sent back.

I grabbed one of them by the collar.

"What the f\*\*\* did you just say? Why the hell is she in the dark room?" I yelled at him, my voice came out with the utmost command.

"We only did what you told us, Alp\_\_\_" I turned to glare at the boy before he could finish the word, Alpha. They knew just how much I loathe that t\*\*le.

f\*\*\*

I'd given them the wrong instructions out of anger. I only wanted to let Lyla feel threatened by mentioning the word 'elimination'. It wasn't supposed to escalate to this.

Without thinking twice, I forcibly pushed open the door leading to the dark room. I saw my father crouching in front of Lyla, her legs were wide opened, her dress shifted as she was unconscious. His belt was removed, his trouser hanging on his knee.

"What are you doing here, Damon?" He asked, an aura of anger emerging from his body.

"Why are you interrupting my moment?" He yelled.

"Your moment,?" I asked as I felt my claws becoming sharp.

I knew at that moment that full transformation I've been avoiding was going to happen

Fast, I moved closer to him to lift him up away from Lyla's unconscious body and threw him to the far corner of the room.

I wasn't expecting anything less than strength from an alpha like him, so I wasn't surprised when he stood up almost immediately and half transformed.

His eyes turned bright yellow, his claws out as well and he bared his teeth at me.

I snapped.

The shirt I was putting on tore off my body as I fully transformed into the monster that I wouldn't even look at in the mirror. I saw fear flash through my father's eyes but he quickly covered it up.

I stood in twos and I watched as my father fully transformed to stand in fours.

Howling met with growling as he ran towards me ready to fight. I put out my hands before he got to me and pulled hard at his head, shoved it under my arm and held both of his hands and legs tightly. He bared his animal teeth at me, struggling to remove his head from the encampment that I'd kept it in.

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I dropped him to the floor when I saw he was out of breath and before he could do anything else, I chained him up.

"Be lucky today isn't your death day. I would have killed you if I wanted to but no, your blood isn't worth it" I spat in his face and listened as he growled helplessly.

I transformed back before picking Lyla up.

"Lyla," I touched her neck and realized she was barely breathing. Her body was limp and was already getting cold to touch.

I moved fastly out of the room and ran while carrying her bridal style in my hands to the infirmary.

"Get your f\*\*\*ing doctor" I yelled at one of nurses. I entered into one of the empty rooms in the hospital and placed her gently on the bed.

I removed some stray hairs from her face and growled in anger as I saw the mashed blood in her hair and the bruises on her face.

"Can you move back a little bit, Damon, so I can check on her?"

I turned to glare and growl at him. He swallowed hard before using the other side to check on her.

"She's human," he stated, looking at me with surprise.

"Known fact and..." I waited for him to say something else.

"She can't possibly survive this, the bruises on her are too much for a human to bear. If she was like us, then I'll be rest a\*\*ured that the healing process will be faster but I don't think I can save her Damon"

"You will make sure you do everything in your power to save her or else Dean, I'll break your bones one by one, sever your head and send you on a really longggg time vacation to an early grave"

I threatened before walking out of the room angrily.

I sat on one of the long benches and waited for several hours for the doctor and his nurses to finish whatever they were doing.

"Wear this," someone threw a shirt and trouser at me. I turned to see it was Tunde.

"You've been naked the whole time and I don't think everyone is okay with that" he stated.

"Thanks," I grumbled before putting on the clothes in the hallway.

"You beat up and chained an alpha, Damon" he started and I interrupted him before he could continue.

"One who was about to r\*\*\* an unconscious girl. I only controlled a f\*\*\*ing monster" I replied.

"You still shouldn't have done that. You ignited more troubles from the council of elders"

"They can go f\*\*\* themselves for all I care"

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"Why did you send her back?" I turned to face him unbelievably.

"It's none of your business"

"That girl had gone through enough, she didn't need to have your father's trouble all over again"

"Shut the f\*\*\* up, you've said enough" I barked.

"You should have thought about this stupid temper of yours before stupidly sending her away in the first place"

"Like I said, Tunde, it is none of your business. She means nothing to me and I'll do anything to anybody who means nothing to me"

Tunde looked at me with disbelief.

"You'll regret that statement someday"

"No, I wouldn't" I spat back.

We waited for a few more hours before the doctor finally came out.

"We did our best but she slipped into a coma" he informed us.

"When will she wake up?" Tunde asked.

"We are not sure yet but within three days, hopefully, she'll wake up" The doctor asked.

"Transfer her to my crib, I want her right there till she wakes up and I want you to do it now, Dean" I said, addressing the doctor.

"Tonight?" Dean asked.

"Don't make me lose my temper, Dean"

I threatened.

"The same one you're always losing," I glared at Tunde.

"I'll see to that, Damon" Dean replied ignoring Tunde's comment and left.

"I thought you didn't care about her. Why will you want them to take her to your house if you don't care? She can stay at the hospital and I promise to watch over her"

"I swear to God, Tunde, one more stupid word from you, you won't be able to use your mouth for anything else ever again"