

The Vampire Omega by Angelic

Prologue

Tearing her clothes into two halves he asked,

“Who did these to you, who hurt you ?”

His voice rang through her ears, filling the room with anger, which emitted with the desire to kill, and truly, he was going to rip whosoever that had caused this injury on her.

“Bella speak”

His voice was calm but threatening when he mentioned her name, she looked up at him immediately, the sparks running through her body, as he covered her body with his, preventing the other occupants who were standing, to see what belonged to him. Bella watched as they shivered with fear as her mate, the vampire king growled with anger.

“it’s him, he hurts me”

Bella said, and with a loud growl, Blade ordered,

“Bring me a dagger!” It was not a request, it was an order.

Bella Manor was the omega to the air winder pack, she was not just an omega, she was a wolf-less werewolf. Her life was difficult but became like hell when she got mated to the most wicked, arrogant, deadly, and vile alpha, alpha Lucas, who used her for his sexual pleasures and afterward, rejected her, but as fate may have it, she ran away from the pack, running into the hands of the vampires.

Blade Hemlock is the vampire king, he is known to be ruthless, dangerous, dark, with no regard to any law. The rogues attack the vampires, in their lands. Then he sent a few of the best men to guard the land, where the rogues mostly attacked. Unfortunately, a girl, a werewolf ran into their lands, and his men took her, as a defiler. But she was not just a werewolf defiler, who had come running into his land, it was his mate, his long-awaited mate has run into his hands, hurt, with so many injuries on her body, half dead.

Would Bella accept her mate after what had been done to her, would she want to be loved again, by her new vampire mate?

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In a confined room, filled with a different creaking sound, the sounds made from main rats, which roamed around the room, a small window which served as

ventilation in the room, the room was empty, no decoration to beautify the room, old paint which was already pilling off, from the walls, which have created a home for bugs and ant, the only reasonable items was an old chair and table, and a wardrobe, which served the user of the abandoned room as its best-valued possession.

It was the very early hours of the morning, a young girl laid on the bed, her thick black hair which covers the bed, as she laid tired, from the previous day's works, she had not been asleep for more than four hours, when a bowl of water was poured on her tired body. She woke up, with a great force, as if the water poured in her had woken her up from her a terrifying dream, sleeping back again on the bed, another basin of ice-cold water came crashing on her body, causing her to jerk up, her eyes widening with fear, she had overslept, more than her usual time. Falling on her knees in an instant, a sob breaking forth from her lips,

"You ungrateful bitch of a child, what are you still doing on the bed by these time of the early hours of the morning, who the hell do you think will get the grains sieved and grounded huh, you wolf less girl, my shame and disgrace, now will you stand up and go get the day ready for the pack's breakfast"

The woman's voice thundered throughout the whole room, the woman's voice sending the young girl out of the room in an instant, her body sluggishly walking towards the pack's kitchen, it was still the very early hours of the morning, everywhere seemed so dark, not the right time for a normal werewolf to rise from sleep.

Bella was an omega, she knew she had no right to voice out her thoughts unless she does be thrown to the city's mine, which might happen soon enough because no one would accept an omega of the pack as a mate. So soon enough she would be thrown to the pack mine. But sometimes she wished, and hoped, not to be mated, to a vicious mate, who won't be vicious and a good for nothing.

As she strode towards the kitchen, the lights were switched off, giving it a dark view, making her quite scared of walking further into the dark, the lampstand was still quite far from her reach.

"What is the time. Is probably four in the morning"

She whispered to herself, considering the pack has always been up to after six o'clock in the morning.

She was about to enter the kitchen when she felt a hand drag her out from the corner, she made a light scream, struggling to break forth from whosoever was dragging her to another room.

"Help, help, let go of me"

She shouted, but the alley was too quiet for anyone to hear her, everyone was still asleep, but who must have been dragging her. Who so ever that was dragging her was a male, his hands said so, the man's hands covering her mouth, stopping her from screaming, her words came out muffled. A door opened and

closed immediately, and with a heavy force, her back got slammed on a wall, making her back hurt and a hiss escaped her lips, the male was quite a strong one, but the pain never stopped her from trying to struggle, but a heavy slap descended on her face, making her stop struggling, as she hissed with pain, holding onto her cheek, a scream erupted from her lips but the male was quick enough to quieten her with his hand. Raising her head, the room was dark, but a little light from the rising sun made the features of whosoever has kidnapped her be visible. She saw her captor, who was no other male wolf but the alpha's son, Lucas, the soon-to-be alpha, who was yet to find a mate for himself but he never got to be blessed by a mate. He was always been spoilt, pampered, and raised more than a prince, making him arrogant and evil. His father was the pioneer person, who brought out the law of throwing wolfless wolves to the mine so they could suffer for life. Lucas had always been given the best things, possessions, and he was her worst bully. The first wolf to make her life painful in the pack, and thus, these made him her worst enemy, and him dragging her here to the storeroom, meant, he wanted to give her more trouble, but the male wolf never seemed to make a sentence to her, he had been quiet, watching her with those green eyes, which looked like it wanted to burn her to death. She raised her head fully. Now staring at his face, he had given her a two feet space, which has made her breathe properly. But she knew she was in big trouble.

“What can I help you with alpha Lucas”

She whispered, hoping her voice never sounds so rash nor weak, anything that has to do with the alpha, one needs to be careful with the way they talk, the man was a dark devil, who takes simple things so seriously.

But the reply she got from him surprised her, the alpha's son strode towards her, caging her on the wall, she shook with fear, never expecting such actions from him, there was the first time the alpha's son had come close to her. What was he trying to do with her, was he not satisfied with the title of being a bully, did he want an upgrade, or been called a pervert.

Lucas raised his hands on her cheek, as he brought the other hands near her head, blocking her from escaping, then raising her head, making her look at him, eyeball to eyeball.

“Hello wolf less omega, I never knew you got the energy to fight me back. Well considering in a day time, would be the day we find our mates”

He said, stopping mid-way at his words, he was twenty-eight, everyone knew how hard it was for him to find his mate, maybe, because the goddess had caused him not to ever have a mate because of his evils. But Lucas had never been so serious with the alpha title, he was the only son to the current alpha and Luna, so he does not seem to have any brother with whom he could compete for the position of the alpha. He only has two little sisters. Lucas could not believe he had the most worthless female in his arms, but he could not resist, at least not having a taste of her, “before she got rejected by her mate and then thrown to the mine, that would be a waste” He thought.

“So why don't we have a little bit of fun, also because you will be rejected by your mate, no one would accept you, you know. You are an omega, and also you do not

have any wolf in you, so why don't you take the privilege am offering you on a platter of gold. And let's have a little bit of fun, before the pack members awake and maybe I will save you from the hands of your mate, when the time comes, you might not be thrown to the dungeon."

Lucas said, offering her a devious smile, it was not every day the alpha son offers someone sexual advances, all unmated females want him in their arms, so who was the slave to reject him.

"So would you like it slow, or fast, am at your command beauty?"

Lucas said, biting her neck, feeling as she shivered under his touch, as he was about to unzip her dress, the reaction he had expected from her shocked him to the brim, it was worse than he had expected.