

The Vampire Omega by Angelic 18

Lucas stood in his room, listening to the guard whom he had sent to search for the omega. She had been missing since the previous night. And he knew why, he was the only one who had an idea what he had done to her and he planned on keeping it that way. He couldn't come tarnishing his image over a worthless omega.

"The omega was nowhere to be found, alpha Lucas. We have searched all angles of the pack but yet she could not be found"

The guard said, bowing down at alpha Lucas.

"Hmm, so you mean to say the omega had escaped from the forest and no one had an idea where she had escaped to. Neither had anyone seen her escape"

Lucas said, walking to take a sit on his bed as he spoke.

"Who knew if the omega of the pack had not decided to run away. She might have been so heartbroken because you rejected her. Moreover, who wouldn't be heartbroken when their mate rejects them after accepting them in the presence of everyone."

Kira said, walking towards Lucas as she sat on his lap.

"You are right, but I hope she doesn't put the pack in danger"

Lucas said, he wasn't damn worried about his rejected mate, he cared less about her escape, but instead he was worried about her causing any harm to the pack with her bad luck.

"Or maybe, she is long dead, already been used as a feast by the rogues or wild animals. Oooh, you can not imagine the joy of knowing the fact that the cursed sister of mine is dead"

Kira said, her face beaming with a smile.

"You can leave Carl, her disappearance from the pack mattered less to me"

Lucas said, now turning to face Kira with a little smile adorning his face.

"These I what you always wanted right?"

Lucas asked, staring into her eyes with happiness.

"Yes baby, these are what I want, no omega or mate for you"

Kira said, staring back at him as she kissed him.

“Good, because your happiness is mine.”

Lucas said,

“And I have good news for you Lucas”

Kira mewed, smiling fully at him.

“And what could that be?”

Lucas asked, wondering what surprise Kira had installed for him.

“I am pregnant for you”

Kira said, a huge devilish smile adorning her face.

Lucas looks dumbfounded at what he had heard, Kira was pregnant for him.

“Yes baby, I am, the goddess had done a huge mistake by mating my sister to you”

Kira said smiling, now she had wrapped the alpha around her fingers, there was no way he would escape from her trap.

“The goddess has definitely done a huge mistake by facing the omega to be my mate, it was a huge mistake indeed. But she had corrected that by giving you to me. Will, you do me the honor, of making you my Luna, to the wind winder pack”

Lucas asked, This was perfect, this was how his life was supposed to be.

Kira looked at him with a look of happiness adorning her face, she looked shocked at what she heard, finally, the alpha was offering her, her heart desire.

“Yes alpha Lucas yes, you can’t imagine the joy I feel right now”

Kira said, smiling broadly.

“Good, because, you do be crowned the Luna of the pack tonight”

Lucas said, just as he had finished saying the last words. The door broke open, revealing Simone, the beta of the pack.

“We have a problem alpha Lucas. Your father demands your attention”

Simone said, turning slightly to look at Kira.

Lucas stood up immediately, wondering if there was any food shortage or maybe death.

“What is the issue”

Lucas said, stepping out from the room, as he walked towards the throne room. He wasn't the alpha yet, but he does be crowned tonight to be the alpha together with Kira by his side.

“The men sent to steal the products of the vampires were caught. And killed, and your father is scared, not knowing if they already found out the real pack involved in the killings of their fellow vampires”

Simone said, both stepping into the throne room.

“You called the father”

Lucas said, looking at his father. He had always been told how the vampire king was a ruthless fellow, a fellow who was capable of ripping off his Father's arm. This story had grown with him right from when he was little, and he had come to harbor these feelings of hatred towards the vampire king whom everyone had known as Blade Hemlock

“Simone must have informed you how the man whom we have sent to go take what belongs to us were killed, no one was left alive. But my concern is about us getting caught, what if the vampire king found out that they were not really rogues, instead, they belong to the pack. That could ignite the wrath of the vampire king”

Alpha Vincent said, staring at his son.

“If he finds out that we are the pack who had been causing harm to his pack. Then we prepare for the war then. I do not beg any king, either werewolf or vampire. So order the men to prepare for war. It had been long since I yearned to meet Blade Hemlock.”

Lucas said, looking at his father, he yearned for blood, he yearned to taste the blood of the Vampires, especially, the vampire king.

“You can not fight the vampire king. He is not an ordinary being. He has lived thousands of years. He is a god, he was called the god of war....”

“And I do not give a shit about that father. I do not fucking care how long he had lived, all I need is to taste his blood and feel how it taste on my lips”

Lucas said, looking at his father.

“Fine as you wished. Inform the men to prepare for the war then, for the future”

Alpha Vincent said, smiling at his son.

“Very good then”

Lucas said, walking out from his father’s presence.

She opened her eyes, her eyes heavy, all she saw was darkness which overclouds her eyes, then slowly, she opened her eyes, staring at the ceiling, the ceiling looks strange to her, she found herself staring back at herself, where was she, was she perhaps in a better realm, free from Lucas and her pack.

She looked around, capturing every detail around her, a wardrobe, a large screen TV, a beautiful floor, and then she looked up, she saw a large portrait on the wall, a man, not just a man, a handsome man captured her attention, his eyes were pure dark, no trace of white in them, his eyes looked at her as if he was daring her to stop staring.

She felt an indescribable feeling swept through her body, something she could not understand.

She heard a voice of a man, his voice was so high, so high pitched, to the extent she was able to hear his voice from where she lay. There was no doubt, he was screaming at someone.

Quickly, the door opened and she saw a man step into the room. A woman followed after him immediately.

“Do not tell me what to do mother, all thanks to the gods Azura survived my bites, but because she survived my bites never meant I do mate with her. I have found my fucking mate, so do not tell me what to do.”

She heard the man say, she backed off towards the headboard, his shouts makes her remember the pack she had run away from. But yet she was confused, where was she, had she entered the devil’s territory, but these beings do not possess the scent of a human, instead, they possess the scents of something bloody, something that smells of blood.

Then it clicked into her, she had stepped into the lands of the vampires.

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She gasped with fear, what had she landed herself in to, the vampires were deadlier than her own pack, she had heard stories about them, and all stories had ended in bloodshed and killings and sucking of blood.

“So mother, back off from m..”

“She is awake, the werewolf is awake”

Selene said, looking at the werewolf who had slightly sat up, as she back off to the headboard.

“What?”

Blade asked, looking at his mother, his eyes were filled with fear, fear of what his mate might think of him.

“Turn Blade, you wanted to meet her, and now I see fear in your eyes”

Selene said.

Quickly, Blade turned to face his mate, but immediately his eyes connected with hers, he saw her backed off farther to the headboard, and he saw the look of fear in his eyes.

His heart broke into pieces at the sight he saw in front of him, his mate was scared of him. His mate do not want him anywhere close to him, there was the worst torture he had ever received from anyone, and he felt scared of his mate maybe rejecting him.

He walked closer towards her, there was no way his mate would reject him, he would never give her the chance to do so.

A gasp from her made him stop in his tracks, the gasp she made wasn't just an ordinary gasp, it was a gasp filled with fear, fear of him. She was scared of him coming closer to her, he made a growl, but his growl made a scream to escape from her mouth, and quickly, his protective mood switched on, quickly running to know what was wrong with her. Instead, he saw her scamper away from the bed and fall heavily on her ass, another growl of frustration and anger ripped off from his lips.

He was not angry at her, he was angry at whosoever might have hurt her mentally, emotionally, and physically.

“Blade stop walking towards her, she is scared of you, can't you see that. Just give her space, I will take care of her.”

Selene said, looking at the young wolf, the injuries on her body had slightly healed which was quite surprising because werewolves have almost the same healing powers as they have, so why wasn't she healed already, but her character towards the vampire king, signified she was scared of him, maybe because of the aura he possessed or maybe, she has suffered a fatal fate from someone, maybe from where she had come from.

“Do not tell me that mother, she is my m....”

“Blade Hemlock, she is not ready to receive you yet, she doesn't want you now.”

Selene said, turning front to look at the wolf who stood ten feet away from them, her legs still dirty, with the previous night's mud. There was no doubt she looked terrified with their presence.

Blade stared at his mate once more, Selene had stated the real truth, his mate was terrified of him.

He turned around sadly, staring at his mother for a while, he left the room.

Without a doubt, his mate has passed through some physical abuse from someone.

She stood rooted on the ground, shocked to the core, the man was not just a vampire, but also he was the vampire king. Who doesn't know the vampire king, a blood-thirsty king who was capable of breaking the alpha's arms? The king is called the god of war and blood and vengeance.

This was the most terrible thing she had encountered herself doing.

"Hello dear"

She heard a voice spoke, quickly she turned around, staring at whom she had heard the man pronounce "mother", quickly she stepped back, all were vampires and she had felt these powerful aura emitting out from her, just like the man who had left the room.

She ran towards the wardrobe, hiding her tiny body behind the dressing table.

Selene stared at the wolf, she made a growl, but quickly retraced her growl, knowing the wolf was scared of her and she would instead make her scamper away more with her growls.

She needed to be gentle with her, the girl was scared of them, they were powerful vampires, which emit powerful auras around anyone who was within distance from them.

"Hello, you do not have to be scared of me, I do not bite"

Selene said, now rolling her eyes at the words she said, her son had learned some characters from her no doubt.

"What I mean is, I am not dangerous, I am here to help you, and never hurt you, please be yourself and step out"

Selene said again. Not believing she had just pleaded with the she-wolf, but she was doing these, all because of her son.

Yet she never received any response from the she-wolf, but she was not ready to quit either. She does make sure she comes out willingly from her hiding place without forcing her to, which would have been quicker, but NO! She wouldn't

dare to do that, unless, her son, would..... Shaking off the thoughts of what Blade might do to her, she resorted to her sweet words

“My men saved your life from the werewolves.....”

A quick scream escaped Bella’s lips as she ran towards the vampiress, hiding at her back, cutting the woman’s words short.

Selene looked shocked at the sudden actions she-wolf had taken.

Slowly she turned to look at the she-wolf, looking down at her injured leg, she wondered where she got the energy to run on her feet without tripping on the floor.

But she knew it wasn’t just an ordinary run, she had run because she had heard her mention the “werewolves” her kind.

“What is the problem dear, what are you scared of, am harmless”

Selene said, assuring the werewolf to be safe with her.

“The werewolves, the werewolves are here, they do come attacking me and ripping me apart in seconds”

Bella quickly said, slowing down her pace of speaking at her words, as hot tears streamed out from her eyes.

The previous night, she had dreamt about going back to the pack, and they were planning of ripping her apart before she had woken up from the deadly dream

“Why would they do that, why would your kind kill you”

Selene asked, the wolf was passing through some torment which she could not lay her finger on what it was.

“Be.....cau....se be.....cau....se.....I....I am”

Bella said, as streams of tears flowed down her eyes, waving her head quickly, she wouldn’t dare disclose her real identity to the vampires, never would she.

Being identified as an omega comes with an unknown curse, which she would try to avoid with a little stay in the vampire’s land. Maybe they wouldn’t get to kill her before she escapes.

“You are what”

Selene asked, wanting to hear the last statement.

“Am nothing”

Bella said, surprisingly she was not scared of the woman. Instead, she felt a sense of comfortability with her.

“You had run away from your pack and they come running after you, why?”

Selene asked, she was beginning to put the pieces together, but some pieces were missing, and those were the important ones.

Bella looked at the woman, now staring back at the door, hoping there is a way she escapes this land without getting noticed. But she knew that was impossible, the vampire was not an ordinary being, they could perceive any single escape caused by a weaker person like her.

“Is not happening, the moment you leave these room, just know it that someone would turn mad with rage and possibly kill anyone who tries stopping him from finding you and till he finds you, will he stop killing. So do you want that to happen”

Selene said, meaning every word she said, she had caught her staring at the door, wanting to escape but that was not happening unless the vampire king wants that to happen which was impossible.

She saw she-wolf waving her head heavily, obviously struck with fear with the mindset that someone would kill people because of her.

“Good, we wouldn’t want that to happen. I do call the medic in a little while, then inform the maids to bring you food, plus you need to take a shower, but considering your wounds are not totally healed which is quite surprising, I will have to advise you just clean up your body to avoid contacting a bad odor”

Selene said about to leave the room, but the she-wolf’s voice made her stop moving.

“Please, can you be the one to bring my food? And can you be here when I get a medication”

Bella whispered, looking down at her fingers, surprisingly, this strange woman had treated her better than anyone she had encountered in her life. Better than her pack.

“Is a yes and no”

Selene said, throwing her a smile, quite happy she-wolf was accepting her slowly, that was a great start. At least, these would prove to her son that she was not a bad bitch as he had thought she was.

Quickly, she left the room, giving the wolf a little time for herself.

Bella looked at the closed door, she sighed, staring down at the big gash on her leg, she moaned with pain, wondering when she would totally heal, and when she is healed, she would escape.

"Escape, forgotten the words of the vampire, if you escape. Our mate comes running looking out for you"

The voice said, making her shudder with fear, her mate, Lucas would come searching for her.

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"Send me Longe, I need information about who those damn fucking werewolves were"

Blade Said, walking towards his office.

"What are your plans?"

Carson asked, following after him, but not failing to send Longe a message that the King demands his attention.

"I needed to know who those damn mother fuckers were. Who dared lay their disgusting hands on my mate. She is so damn scared of me, she is so damn scared of her mate and I feel like ripping you apart if you keep asking me those questions. Now, where is Longe?"

Blade asked, walking towards his chair. He slumped down on it, cropping his hands on his head, he was having a damn banging headache, but he never cares. Carson kept mute for a while, not knowing what to say, obviously scared of the King's last statement, without being told, he knew the King would no doubt, exterminate his words.

"He would be here in a short while."

Carson said, standing a few feet away from the King. He had a mate, he knew what it felt like to have a mate. But he was not expecting the King to be nice to his mate, especially, knowing she was a werewolf. Their worst enemies, but the mate bond, was stronger than any love potions.

"Am here vampire king"

Longe said, stepping into the office, but not failing to stand a few feet away from the vampire.

"Who had attacked my mate?"

Blade asked, not staring at his two men.

“The rogues had attacked the Luna. We had found her, with two male wolves with her, trying to rip her apart”

Carson said a growl ripped out from Blade’s lips, those damn werewolves were trying to kill his mate, well he do make sure he figured out where those rogues were and where they had come from.

“Have you figured out the pack where those rogues had come from, I want to know every fucking detail about them.”

Blade said, looking at his two men, who bowed their heads low. Who knew the vampire king would turn out to be so soft-hearted towards his mate, it was surprising to see the vampire already smitten by his mate, especially one who was a werewolf, their worst enemies, but the king do not have any single problem about his mate being a wolf.

“Am sorry king Blade, but you should know that they are rogues, meaning they do not have a pack, they leave In different barren lands, and they leave without no control.”

Longe explained, hoping his explanation does not instead ignite the anger of the king.

“Do not fucking tell me that, do not fucking tell me that you cannot find the real identities of those werewolves who had tortured my mate.”

Blade said, standing up with full force as he broke his fist on the wall, making a crack appear on the wall. He was furious, how dare Longe make such a vile sentence on his face, he do not care if those mother fuckers were rogues, what he wanted was to find out who those rogues were, find out their roots, and capture them, then he does give them the torment of their life, he does make their life worse than they had treated his mate.

“I need their living bodies brought in here, find out who so ever they were and bring them to me.”

Blade said, and without giving them a moment to speak, he ordered them to leave.

Longe bowed his head down, knowing he did not have any other option than to do what the king had commanded him to do, which was, capturing more rogues.

But Carson remained in the office.

“The council members are here to see you king Blade”

Carson said, watching as the king made a low snort.

"Why had they come to see me, to question me why I messed up with one of the elder's daughters. Ashram Azura had come to me willingly, offering her blood to me. Forgetting that I am the vampire king, not the regular type of man she fucks with, she did not have enough energy to take my blood-thirsty self, so she fainted. She was lucky not to be dead, which I was expecting to happen..."

"King Blade"

Carson said, shutting the vampire king up when he heard the footsteps of the elders coming towards the office.

Blade made a loud growl, that sent Carson on his knees, he had interrupted the King's speech, which was an abomination, and such act demands his head to be ripped off from his body, but he did what he did for a good reason, which was protecting his king.

The elders were also high vampires, with a good hearing capacity, and if they had heard what the vampire king was saying concerning the elder's daughter, it might cause a division in the council ship.

"How dare you interrupt my speech"

Blade growled with anger, he knew the reason why his man had done what he did, which was to protect him, but he do not care about what the elders would say or not. The only thing he cares about was his mate and finding the other rogues and making sure his mat was not scared of him.

"Am sorry vampire king, please forgive me, I had only interrupted your speech because I heard the footsteps of the elders coming towards your office."

Carson said, the footsteps getting louder and louder as they walked towards the office.

"You should know that I do not fucking care if they heard my speech or not, I only care about my mate. Do not interrupt my Speech next time unless you Indirectly demand your head to be cut off and placed on a stake. Understood?"

Blade asked and at his words, Carson nodded his head furiously.

"Yes king Blade"

Carson whispered, holding his breath, as he responded to Blade.

"Good, very good."

Blade said, walking back to take his seat.

Carson stood up, just as he stood up, six elders stepped into the office. Their eyes were dark with black circles covering each corner of their eyes, they had a dark aura that surrounds them.

“King Blade, nice to see you are doing great. Heard of the rumors going on, that the pack is been attacked by rogues. How true is that”

One of the elders said, all taking a sit, looking at the vampire king as if he would make a slight mistake that would make them clash in a minute.

“Perhaps rumors are true elder Athan.”

Blade said, staring at the elder intently. He knew what they wanted, they wanted him to say a word that might make them point accusing fingers to him, but he wondered why they hadn't gone straight to the point. The reason they had come here at first was to attack concerning Ashrak or maybe they planned on finding more faults on him before they do discuss the main reason for their visit.

“Yeah, and I heard rumors, that you have found your mate?”

Elder Athan asked again. Blade looked at him again, he knew it wasn't a question, he knew it was a statement that do not need to be answered, but he do have to clarify the six elders over and over again, and also other creatures who do hear this news from the elders, since the news had already escaped from the mouths of the castle, that he had gotten himself a mate, he had to make sure it gets stuck in their head that he had found himself a mate as they had heard.

“Yes elder Athan. Still yet, all the rumors which had come to my attention are true. Including the rumors of me finding my mate, is also true, I hope I have clarified that, because I won't take your question lightly again, if you ever have to repeat your question ever again.”

Blade said, his voice sounded calm when he spoke those words, but they were not a fool to underestimate his words, they wouldn't dare underestimate his words.

“Ooh, that is good to know, but what about Ashrak Azura, the daughter of the grand elder Alaric, whom you almost sent to death”

Elder Cassius said, staring at the vampire king. Blade looked at all the elders, each at a time. Now he realized why all the evil elders had come visiting him at a time, the reason was that they were planning on finding a fault on him, to dethrone him, using his mate as an excuse, if only they knew, that anything which concerns his mate should not be mentioned around him. He smiled, waving his head.

“What about her?”

Blade asked, giving them a deadly stare.

“She was to be the next Luna of the pack. But as you have found yourself a mate, won't you make Azura your wife inst...”

A blade crashed his fist on the table separating him from the elders, his actions caused the elder to stop talking.

“Don’t you dare repeat those words? Because if you do, I won’t think twice before I dethrone you from your position and feed you to the wolves. I have taken enough of your trashy talks, and if you have come here to discuss Azura and her father, then I do better inform you that I do not care about her, she is a vampiress who needed more power and I needed blood, we are fucking friends with benefits. I hope you do not come back here to repeat these trashy mistakes you just did. Now is that settled?”

Blade said, watching as they nodded their head quickly, to understand what he had said.

“Good, now leave, I have a mate to tend to, and when you come visiting me next time, come with good news instead.”

Blade said, watching as they nodded his head quickly to his question. They could be the elders, but he was their king. And no one can stop him from being king.