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She looked utterly beautiful, her hair which was always tied in a knot was loosed and made instead to bounce.

He looked down on her feet, the red stilettos made her taller and made her straight legs to be hot as hell.

His eyes traveled up to her hips, the gown was perfect as it brought out her curves and he felt his heart stop beating for a minute, he could not believe he owned her, he could not believe all this belonged to him.

She was his, his to own, his to love, his to do silly things with.

He waved his head removing the insane thoughts that were beginning to overcloud his mind.

His heart skipped when he stared at her, she was indeed a beauty.

“Mother really kidnapped her, didn’t she.”

Kurt said, smiling mischievously at the King’s awe look.

Blade glared at him for a minute, folding his fist for a while, before finally releasing them, he left off to meet his mate.

Bella wondered what he thought about her. This was the first time she was caring about what anyone thought about her.

She had always cared less about her clothing and body stature.

There was no doubt, she felt different anytime she was in contact with the vampire king.

She saw him striding towards her and quickly she looked down, she was too shy to look into his eyes, his thick dark eyes, whereas she was the one who had been in his office. Informing him why he should celebrate his birthday.

“You look beautiful MON AMOUR”

Blade said, placing his two fingers on her chin, as he raised it up slightly, making sure she was staring into his eyes.

She felt a light shiver graced through her body, his touch was affecting her.

Surprisingly, she never stepped back.

“Now let’s leave.”

Blade said, stretching his hands towards her, Bella stared at him, not trusting her instinct, hands holding was the closest thing she had experienced with a man after her abuse, and yet the first person to break through her walls was the last person she never wanted in her life in the first place.

Bella placed her palms on his hands, feeling the hardness in them and the sparks that flowed through her body at his touch.

She kept still, there was no reason to panic, it was just going to be for the night and everything will be over.

The blade could feel her shiver under his touch, he could feel the sparks and there was no denying it, she felt it too, he smiled silently.

He was the only one who could cause such a feeling to her and no one else.

Bella stepped out from the mansion, it was evening already, the light bright lights made the environment more beautiful.

They walked towards the most beautiful car that was already waiting to drive them where ever the vampire King had arranged for them.

She was curious as to where they were heading to.

Blade stared at her for a moment, they were sitting opposite each other.

“What is your favorite drink?”

Blade asked her, he wanted her to be comfortable around him.

Bella searched for answers, she never had any favorite drink, she was never allowed to have one.

“Ice cream I think so..”

Bella said, her head faced down as she twisted her fingers, that was the truth, the only thing similar to drink she had ever tasted was an Ice cream, and tasting it was just by chance.

He was not expecting such a reply from her, this was another evidence that his mate was never treated well in her former pack, he wished she could open up to him.

“I have something else, quite special for you.”

Blade said, he did not want her to feel awkward for not knowing any single drink.

"It tastes more like an ice cream, maybe even better, but is a wine."

Blade said, pressing a button, a glass mini fridge crept up slowly behind him.

Bella was awed at what she saw.

The damn car had a secret fridge, this was technology indeed.

Bringing out a bottle of expensive wine, he filled it on a glass.

"Take, taste, and tell me your review."

Blade said, watching as she took the glass from his hand, her fingers glazed through his for a moment, hearing a light shiver which escaped his lips, he smiled. He was affecting her again, likewise was she.

Bella tasted the foreign wine, this was the first time she was tasting a glass of wine and the vampire king was making it special for her.

"And how does it taste Mon Amour?"

Blade said, staring at her as she closed her eyes for a moment, he watched every action she took.

He wanted to learn about her, he wanted to know everything about her.

Slowly her eyes opened and he watched her blue-greenish eyes stare lazily at him, so fucking bright.

Bella smiled, it wasn't a fake smile, it was real, genuine, and beautiful.

"It tastes amazing, what is the name?"

She asked, watching as he stared into her eyes, she felt some unknown emotions spark through his eyes and she wondered what they were.

"Ooh great, that is indeed wonderful to hear."

Blade said, her smile had taken him by surprise, and frankly speaking, that was the best smile he had ever seen and she looked utterly more beautiful when she smiled.

"I think you should smile more, you took my breath away when you did so, and ooh the name is Sauternes, Sauternes wine is made from the French region of Sauternes in Bordeaux, definitely one of the best wines out there."

Blade said, he was not going to be stingy with his words. He was going to use every single time he spent with her to inform her how beautiful she looked.

Bella froze for a while, this was the first time she was been told how beautiful she looked, no one ever told her she looked beautiful in such an intimate way.

His words caused her to smile, she was happy, he loved what he saw in her.

She waved her head, was she believing again in love, hell no, that was insane of her to think that a man will ever love her just the way she was.

And the wine name, Bella thought, sounds beautiful as the wine 'Sauternes'.

"King Blade, we have arrived at our destination."

They heard a speaker which was connected at the roof of the car said.

The door to the car opened by itself.

Blade stepped out first, then gently guided Bella out from the car.

Holding unto her waist, he left her into the big building which had been prepared mainly for his date.

Bella was struck with how beautiful the building was, at the top of the building was written.

'BLADE HOTEL AND RESORTS'

No doubt, the vampire king owned the property, she wondered again how rich he was.

When they stepped into the hotel, a man walked towards them.

"Good evening King Blade, how are you doing."

The man asked, his eyes wandering back to the lady whom the king held in his arms.

"Am doing great, lead me to my private reservations."

Blade said it was his hotel, one of the best hotels in the country and perhaps continent.

"Sure, let me lead the way."

The bald-haired man said.

Their reservations were located at the top roof of the hotel.

Bella walked beside him, his hands still intact on her waist, something she found uncomfortable.

But she needed to endure, It was just for tonight.

“Here is your reservation.”

The man said, leading them to the most beautiful place she had ever laid her eyes on. This was where she could call the perfect place, the room was covered by glass, yet she could see the whole world under her stare at once.

The lights from the city made the environment more beautiful

“Do you love it?”

Blade said, he was having a hard time as he could not understand her expression, he had stressed her by bringing her up this far and he hoped she loved it.

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“Is beautiful with a relaxing view.”

Bella said that was the only word that she could say.

She hadn't been in a place as beautiful as this, neither was there a place as beautiful as this in her former pack.

The blade was pleased with her reply, nodding his head in appreciation, he lead her towards the chair.

“Please sit”

Blade said, he could smell her vulnerability in her.

Bella sat down, there were various assorted dishes on the table, which made her wonder if they were perhaps meant for her.

“I will have to repeat again, You look so gorgeous.”

Blade said, staring at her, there was no way he could stop praising her, even if that meant costing him his life, he won't stop praising her.

Bella bent low, a light blush appearing on her face.

“Now let's eat, I do love you to return to the castle early, I don't want to stress you.”

Blade said, watching as she nodded her head in understanding.

Bella stared at the table, there was a lot of food on the table, coupled with different assorted wines.

Bella brought out her hands, ready to feed her self but Blade was quick to stop her.

“Let me feed you.”

Blade said, watching as she slowly let go of the plate.

Every action he took was surprising her, he was fucking treating her as if she did not have any hands.

He was acting strange.

No one has ever treated her like this.

No one had ever called her beauty nor even buy her the best dress or even fed her with the best wine.

No one had taken her on a date to the most beautiful place she could ever imagine being.

All these thoughts roamed through her head at once.

She was confused, confused at the fact that the deadly vampire king, was treating her more than she ever expected, he was treating her better, better than any man would ever treat her.

It wasn't supposed to be so, or maybe perhaps, he was toying with her feelings.

He wanted her to feel good, just like Lucas, not that Lucas ever treated her well, but he accepted her in front of the whole pack like a normal mate would, forgetting that he was abnormal and not ever normal.

When the vampire king is done treating her well, then he does show her his real self, he does show her what a king was.

“Do you love the dishes, is it a German dish? You will enjoy them.”

Blade said, he was done arranging the dishes, but it seems that she was not interested in the food.

This thought was beginning to worry him.

“Oooh, I love the dish, it smells nice.”

Bella said, inhaling the scent of the dish.

“That is quite good to hear, umm maybe you should take a bite, to confirm your words.”

Blade said, he was so damn worried, he had never been worried before, not in a lifetime.

Bella nodded her head, slowly picking on the fork and knife, luckily she had been thought how to use her utensils by the vampire queen.

She cut on the soft spicy meat.

Blade watched every action she took, nervously scratching his neck, he had never been nervous ever in his life.

He was truly at her mercy without her knowing.

But he would have preferred him been under her mercy in another room and in another position, maybe she on the top.

Quickly he waved his head, removing the silly thoughts that were beginning to overcloud his brain.

What was important at that minute was her liking the dish.

He wanted everything to be perfect for her.

“Oh my! This tastes so delicious.”

Bella squeak, forgetting her rules at that moment.

This dish was a sideways of breaking through her walls.

Blade smiled, a happy breath escaped through his mouth.

He was happy she loved it, quickly picking up his fork.

He joined her in eating, the dish truly tasted delicious.

He watched as she ate the dishes slowly, he could still smell the discomfort in her from where he sat.

He wished he could wipe them off, he wished for her to be free with him.

“So what are your favorite meals?”

Blade said, he needed to clear any discomfort in the air.

"An egg cheesed toasted bread, a chocolate cake with a creamy topping, a strawberry ice cream. Fried rice with salad and a huge fried chicken, I can dilute it with an orange drink."

Bella said, her face was beaming with excitement, she had eaten all the foods she mentioned only when she had started living in the vampire kingdom.

No doubt, they had been feeding her well.

Blade smiled, he could not believe she could be a good talker, this further increased his smile.

She was crazily beautiful when she spoke about her best food.

"Luckily for you, I have a chocolate cake with creamy toppings for you."

Blade said, immediately those magical words left his lips, she stared at him with her big blue-greenish eyes which were beginning to captivate him.

"Really?"

Bella said, hearing that there was her favorite cake among the dishes caught her by surprise.

How had he known her favorite food?

"Yes, here it is."

Blade said, opening a big glass plate.

"Wow, how did you come to know my favorite food?"

Bella asked, he had known her for a short time, or had he?

He kept making her think all the time.

"Let's just say, I guessed."

Blade said, smiling down at her.

Slowly Blade cut the cake, bringing a fork, he sliced the soft chocolate cake, it was creamy, just the way she loved it.

Blade brought the fork towards her lips, he was going to feed her, to hell will he allow her to feed herself, he could see he was breaking her walls slowly and he planned never to end there.

He wanted to break her tight walls till he was sure she had no other boundaries left in her.

Bella looked confused, she was surprised at his actions, was he trying to feed her.

“Eat....”

“But I can eat by myself, I have hands.”

Bella said, interrupting him on his words.

“Yes I know you got hands, but please....”

Blade said this was the first time he was making a plea to anyone.

Bella stared at him, a part of her wanted to accept this part of him, while another kept reminding her of her rules.

“Eat Mon amour. Do not be afraid of me, I can't hurt you.”

Blade said softly at her, watching as she hesitated for a while, closing his eyes tightly, he lost his hope, ready to bring his hands down, but instead quickly she held onto his hands, freezing him for a moment.

She bent her head low, taking the ice cream that was on the spoon.

She made a little moan, the ice cream tasted so damn delicious.

The blade was shocked, he could still feel her soft skin which was no more still lingering on his hard skin.

He smiled, she was always the last-minute type, this character of her was making him love her the more.

Damn the hatred for werewolves, he loved her till the extent he could not breathe without her, she was his life, and he would make sure she knows about all these soon enough.

He continued feeding her, now opening a bottle of high Sweet alcoholic wine which was meant for himself.

Such Alcohol could not affect him, but it could affect any lesser being who drank from it.

When he opened it, the scent of the alcohol could be perceived in the room.

“Wow, I love the scent of this wine, can I have a taste of this.”

Bella said, now she was filled to the brim, but she needed to take something light.

"Am not sure that would be good for you."

Blade said, there was no way she could carry such high alcoholic drink.

She will be drunk at the first sip.

"But you promised to give me what I want."

Bella said, she was getting all bold and she wondered where she caught her boldness from.

Perhaps the preservation from the chocolate cake was beginning to affect her.

Blade sighed for a while, he could not believe his mate was quite the stubborn type, and also there was no way he could not fulfill her demands.

"OK, just a little shot, maybe a quarter of a shot."

Blade said, watching as she nodded her head eagerly.

Slowly taking a little glass cup, as he said, he gave her a quarter of a shot.

Bella took it from him, watching the little milkfish wine on the glass cup, she eyed him for a while.

Quickly like a flash, she drank all the wine in one gulp.

The blade was shocked at the way she drank the wine, perhaps she was tasty, Blade thought.

"Are you tasty?"

Blade asked, watching as her eyes bored directly at him.

"Tasty? Yeah, I am."

Bella said, licking her lips, the wine tasted heavenly, and suddenly, she was feeling light and free, she felt strange but yet she did not seem bothered.

"Ok let me get you some water. You definitely look ta....."

"I need more wine, am tasty for more wine."

Bella said, handing him the wine glass cup.

The blade was shocked, totally shocked at what he heard, was she getting drunk already, there was no way the wine was beginning to affect her so easily.

"I said I need wine, more of it, it tastes so sweet. Can you give me a fucking wine, I should not beg on a date, mister."

Bella said, she could hear her voice, but she could not stop herself from saying trash.

Just then, it dawned on Blade that his mate was totally drunk.

He had not seen his mate acting this way and this made him more curious.

What was his mate like when she is drunk?

That was a disturbing question he was gonna find out sooner but regret it later on.

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Blade breathed slightly, he knew he was taking a big risk, slowly he poured a drink in the glass, handing it to her.

Bella grabbed it quickly.

"Oh my, I love the scent of this, this smells delicious, more like a strawberry ice cream."

Bella said, sniffing on the wine as she moaned with excitement.

"Stop making such sound, now drink."

Blade said, staring at her, the sound she was making was causing an effect on him, he could feel the quick tightening of his trousers.

Bella stared at him, smiling at him mischievously, she gulped down the drink.

"More, oh never mind, I will serve myself."

Bella said, quickly taking the drink from him, she was quite fast and strong, her actions were terrifying.

She was terrible when she was drunk, hotly terrible, Blade thought.

He smiled as he watched her drink more of the wine, the wine was causing a big effect on her, and he was happy he was able to see as the wine caused such an amazing effect on her.

He wondered if he could use this opportunity and question her about her previous life In her former pack.

Waving his head lightly, he was not going to try such, trying such meant he was trying to take advantage of her situation, which he was never going to do.

“So why do you prefer to be drunk, do you think that is OK, taking more wines.”

Blade said.

Bella stared at him, she wondered if he was speaking to her, she turned around, staring at the vampire king.

“Are you speaking to me?”

Bella asked, Blade closed his eyes tightly, his mate was going insane.

“Now enough, you do not know....”

“You just..... so....un...de...d li...ke Lu....c.as hmm...mmm, oh..my...i...feel
pa...in..... always comm....anding me
to...do....w...ha...t....i....do....no..t...wa.nt....to...do”

Bella said weakly, she was rumbling on her words, almost turning to a stammerer.

Blade froze, he was shocked at what he heard, she had said some words, that were related to her past, even though they sounded foggy, he was able to understand some words that she said, after all, he was a vampire.

Nevertheless, he was not going to use her situation to his advantage, this was a perfect way for him to expose her past, but he never planned for her to speak about her past drunk but instead speak about her past in a normal state.

“L..u..cas...was...a...bastard....he..was hot looking....”

The blade felt his head skip at her last words, he had heard her mention the name Lucas in a foggy way before, he wondered who Is Lucas and what relationship the mysterious Lucas had with his mate.

“But...I think....I have...find.....someone
more....hand...some....hahahahaha....than...him...Lu...cas.....is...not...a....huma
n.....he...is...a....fuck....sick....bastard.”

Bella said, gripping the alcohol as she took more shots from it.

Blade looked surprised at her choice of words, her drunk self was turning him on, yet making him more curious who the hell was Lucas and why was only his name mentioned by his mate in her drunken state.

He felt a surge of jealousy rip through him.

Again remembering the previous words she said, there was someone whom she find more handsome than this mysterious Lucas.

“Who is more handsome than Lucas?”

Blade said, the sound of his voice brought her back to reality because it seems as if she was about to fall over the chair and doze off.

“Oooohh, I for....got...to mention who....I....find so....attractive compared to.....other men...is a...man with darrrrrkkkkk hair.....very deep dark hair.....which are always.....styled....with...a...jell....and he posse.....used....a..deep...dark...eyes, his...features always...stony.....with...a...deep.....scowl....which makes....him....insanely....hot....and...sexy.....oooh I forgot, he possesses a...mean....face...too, very...fucking...mean.”

At her last words, she closed her eyes, succumbing to darkness, making her head fall on the table.

Blade stared at her, her words surprised him, a little smile appeared on his face, this she-wolf of his have unconsciously confessed that she finds him attractive.

No one could have any deep dark eyes with a scowl always stuck in his face except him.

A light bubble of happiness ripped through his body, his face which was always in a scowl turned into a little smile.

“Thanks, Mon Amour, your words gave me hope.”

Blade said, taking the last shot of the wine which was half-filled in his cup.

“Now let’s head home, seems you have passed out.”

Blade said, walking towards his mate, he picked her up, carrying her up bridal style, he walked out down the hotel.

“Make the car ready, I am heading down to the hotel.”

Blade’s mind linked to his men.

“King Blade, there is a heavy downpour....”

“Then bring the car nearer to the doorstep, my mate is drunk and I would not allow her to get soaked in the rain and become sick.”

Blade said, he looked down at his mate, she was breathing lightly under his arms.

He smiled, he was happy, this was what he wanted, this was where his mate was meant to be, under his arms, well-protected, fuck! He would not allow anything to happen to her, he would protect her so damn well."

Quickly a guard ran towards him, ready to take his mate from him.

"How dare you touch my woman!"

Blade scowled, his face tightened with a deep glare. He tightened his hold around his mate.

"Am....trying to help y..."

"Help me my feet, I do not want to see you touching my mate in any manner, she is not yours to touch. Do you understand that!"

Blade said, still glaring at him.

"Yes King Blade."

The guard said, shuddering with fear.

"Now lead me to my car."

Blade said, quickly the guard walked towards the car, driving the car closer to the hotel door.

It took them thirty-six minutes before they arrived at the castle.

Quickly walking her to his room, he dropped her gently on the bed, he stared at her for a while, tonight was the best night of his life.

Slowly his eyes drifted to her neck, her neck was opened, revealing her soft skin which was pure clean.

He felt his canines grow long, it had been quite long since he last had a taste of real blood.

Quickly waving his head, he bent down towards her leg, slowly removing the red stilettos, he felt her feet, they were insanely soft.

A sigh escaped his lips, the touch of his skin against hers brought out a satisfactory sigh from him.

He kissed her toes slowly, each one of it, again he sighed, he couldn't wait for her to accept him, then he will treat her like the queen she was, he would treat her like the woman she always wanted her to be, she was a queen and a queen needed to be treated like one.

Quickly standing up, he pecked her forehead.

There were things he needed to find out, a single name was enough to unlock some tiny unanswered questions himself.

He will have to find out who the damn man called Lucas was and why his mate found him attractive in the first place.

He hated the fact that his mate was thinking about other men, she shouldn't think about any man except him.

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It had been two weeks since the night of her last date with the vampire king.

She could not remember what had happened that night.

She was a bad drunker, she had woken up with a terrible headache, she could not think straight, her brain was unclear, everything seems to be strange to her and the worst part of it was that she suspected the vampire king had been avoiding her ever since their date.

She could not remember bringing herself home, she could not remember if she had perhaps done or said anything insane.

The only time she was ever privileged to see the vampire king was only when they were having dinner.

The look he gave her during the dinner hours always sent chills to her which kept reminding her that something must have happened that night she was drunk.

"You aren't dressed yet Bella, we all would be late for the king's birthday. I need to be in the great hall to make sure everything turns out to be great."

Queen Selene said, quickly Bella strode towards the closet, she had almost forgotten that today was the vampire King's birthday.

She looked at herself in the mirror, she breathed slightly, she looked incredibly beautiful in the silver dress that she wore.

The dress brought out her curves and made her change into someone she could not recognize, this made her wonder if perhaps, she was the one celebrating the birthday.

"Now woman kindly step out from the room."

Selene screamed from the bedroom.

Quickly Bella stepped out from the room, holding onto her long gown.

"You called queen Selene."

"You are late, you know I have a lot of things to do, this is the first birthday the king ever celebrated in a long wh..."

"I know mother, I will have to arrange some things, why don't you tag along with your duties, I will come later on, you know it's the first-ever party I am attending well dressed, I would love to grace the occasion perfectly."

Bella said, interrupting Selene.

Selene glared at her, she hated being interrupted, but she smiled at her.

"You are right, I need you to be beautiful as ever, I know you are the King's mate, that is the more reason you need to be as beautiful as ever. Different women from different kingdoms will grace the king's birthday, especially the girl Azura and Isabella, who bore the same name as you do."

Selene said, holding onto her shoulders.

"I know there are people who want the vampire king, I do not mind, I do not mind the competitions, I do just enjoy the party."

Bella said, she felt her heart squeezed immediately she said those words.

"You do not mind the competitions, you do not mind the king choosing another woman over his mate. You do not mind losing him."

Bella felt her breath seize at these words.

'you do not mind losing him'

That was the toughest question she had received from anyone.

"You do not mind the hot sexy doctor who loves clinging in the arms of your mate taking control of him and taking him as hers, you do not mind..."

"The vampire king is matured enough not to allow such a thing to happen."

Bella said, interrupting the queen again, she wondered if the queen was being sincere when she complained about her being late for the king's birthday because right now she knew how long the conversation would last.

"That is not an answer to my question."

Queen Selene whispered to Bella.

Bella sighed, the queen was been persistent.

"I do not know how this mate bond of a thing works, but if the king is truly my mate, he would not allow anyone to take control of his senses. Nor will he allow any carnal beauty to deviate him from his mate. If the king needed to be kept, then he will be kept, There won't be a need for a competition."

Bella said she was surprised she had just spoken these words.

She waved her head, what had she just said, she looked at the queen, the queen was staring at her, her eyes filled with no expression, this made her more confused, slowly her blank eyes turned to a smile, a full-blown fucking smile.

"You little hot she-wolf, you just claimed the king to be yours In a terrible but sweet manner. There wasn't a need for a competition, unless, they would compete against you."

Selene said, quickly leaving her shoulders.

"Mother I do not mean it that way, I only but said...."

"The truth, you only but said the truth, now am leaving, there is no competition remember, you just have but one simple task, give the king his birthday present which is your heart....."

"Not my heart but my gift mother, I sewed a cardigan myself for a week and four days."

Bella said the vampire queen would destroy her day even without her starting it.

"You keep interrupting me, woman. But I do not mind what so ever-present you want to give him, just make sure his eyes stay glued to your body throughout the party."

Selene said, walking towards the door.

"You speak like a mother, who is forcing her girl child to be with a man."

Bella said, sighing slightly, yet the thought of knowing that the sexy doctor will be present together with the vampire who was punished by the king gave her goosebumps, she was no match where they were.

She waved her head quickly, waving the thought that was beginning to occupy her head, what was she thinking.

"The goddess already gave you to him, there is no reason to force you again, am just pushing the buttons. You seem not to be taking any action. Remember there won't be a competition, but be sure the king's eyes never leave your body. I leave for the party"

The vampire queen said again, before leaving the room.

Bella heaved lightly.

This blood-sucking queen was making her insane with demands.

She kept speaking as if she needed a grand pup so quickly.

She blushed at the thought of having a young pup, with eyes deep dark and hair deep dark.

She smacked her head, she was thinking like a fool again.

The door opened revealing a maid.

“The queen mother had sent me to make you ready for the King’s birthday.”

The maid said, Bella rolled her eyes, she could not believe the queen was serious with her words.

“Ok, shall we begin?”

Bella said, going to sit down on a chair.

Maybe she might get loose again tonight and forget her rules for a while, maybe she will have to perhaps make the King’s eyes stay glued to her body and create no room for competition.

Things were going to be sweet tonight, she was about to begin a fire which she was not sure could quench easily.

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The door opened revealing Alaric, he wore a golden robe and a tall golden cap, three men stood beside him.

“Hello Father, what brought you to my room.”

Azura said, she was dressed for a party, obviously the King’s party.

“You plan on attending the king’s birthday?”

Alaric said, his voice was laced with surprise.

“Do you have a problem with that father?”

Azura said as the maid helped her to fix her necklace.

"You haven't learned your lesson yet Azura? The king is not going to be happy when he sees you in his pa...."

"I do not fucking care what the king thinks of me, I am free from my punishment after all."

Azura said her face squeezed with anger, she had been hearing rumors, how the vampire king had taken the weak she-wolf on a date.

Never would she allow that to happen, she was not going to allow herself to be disgraced in front of the entire pack, everyone had believed she was to be the next Luna of the pack, not some weakling who had run into their pack.

"What do you intend on doing, walking into the party, without an invitation. Azura, I have plans, I know how to hurt you are but we need to take things slowly."

Alaric said, walking closer to his daughter as he held onto her shoulders.

He also was disgraced when his daughter was punished in front of the enemies.

"Have you forgotten who I am, I am the daughter of the highest vampire elder in the vampire clan. I know my ways of getting an invitation. So now what are your plans, plus you need to know this father, I am not a woman of patience."

Azura said, smiling at her father, a smile which never reached her eyes, a smile which signified death for another.

"I plan on taking the King's mind away from his mate. Cause a problem then make him lovesick over you."

Alaric said, Azura stared at him, he was speaking in parables, the vampire king can never be loved sick over her.

"And how do you plan on making that happen, father, you speak in parables."

Azura said, throwing him a suspicious look.

"I plan on using a very powerful witch to deviate the king's mind from his mate."

Alice said, giving her a smirk.

Azura closed her eyes tightly, hoping her father was not intending on giving the king a love potion.

"Do you intend on giving the king a love poti...."

"Exactly that is what I planned, I plan on making the king hate his mate and then love you by giving him a love potion."

But nevertheless, that would not stop him from knowing his mate when he sees her, he had specifically bought her dress for the party himself.

Her dress was the first collection precisely from the best fashion designer in the fashion industry.

He had already imagined how perfect she would be in the dress.

He looked around the room, the room was filled with dangerous vampires who would not hesitate to suck the blood from her especially when they smell her blood to be a she-wolf, a rare kind.

There was not a single mark on her body which signified she was his mate and only but few people knew she belonged to him.

This party was going to be dangerous to her if she was to be alone, he needed to be sure she was always beside him, under his watch.

“Where is my mate, Carson.”

Blade’s mind linked to Carson.

“She is heading to the hall, I lost track of her whereabouts a few minutes ago, but now she is back, she is heading to the...”

“Watch everyone who she makes contact with. I do not wish for my birthday to end in bloodshed.”

Blade said, he would not think twice to rip who so ever that dare caused his mate any single harm in his party. Fuck! He did not care for the party, he had only attended his birthday party because he wanted to make her happy.

“Yes, king Blade.”

Carson said cutting the mind link.

The door opened and Bella stepped into the room, her presence attracted the attention of most of the vampires in the room.

She stayed rooted on the door, she had not been expecting to see a lot of vampires.

They reeked of power, money, and most of all danger, she shuddered at the intense stare they were throwing towards her.

Slowly she took a step back, this was not where she was meant to be, a weak person like her, standing among strong blood-sucking creatures, powerful creatures of the night.

“Hey you dear, you look beautiful, what are you doing standing there. Come let me be a guest at this party.”

A young handsome vampire said, stretching his hand towards her.

Bella looked around, she was searching for a man who possessed the darkest eyes and hair, she felt her eyes made contact with his, she felt her body froze and her heart skipped at what she saw.

His eyes were darker than she had ever seen, his face was twisted as if he was in pain and slowly her eyes drifted down to the glass he held, a tiny gasp left her lips because the glass which the vampire king held had been broken into pieces.

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Author's note: First, This is not a completed story as I will try my best to complete it, it is still an ongoing story. Second English is not my first language, so please I do be happy if the insults which are thrown towards me and my book is reduced, if you find a lot of errors reading this, please do not read and wait till my work is edited, thanks and sorry for the long note.

Forty-six.....

His eyes blazed red with anger and jealousy, he had been expecting her arrival, but instead, a vampire was bold enough to approach her.

“My name is Philip, I come from the eastern land of the vampires, so what is a beautiful lady like you standing here all alone.”

Blade heard the man say, he could hear everything words the vampire said even without trying.

Bella stared at the vampire who stood two feet away from her, her heart was thudding quite loudly, the man was handsome, yet he reeked of danger and blood.

Slowly she turned her attention back to the vampire king, the broken glass have been cleaned and he held another drink in his hands, his intense stare was making her shudder.

“The party had already begun, you must have arrived late.”

The man said again, still stretching his hands towards him.

Bella stared at him, not knowing what to say, she has arrived late because she had sneaked into the vampire king's office and had kept the gift she had made for him.

It was Informal for her not to reply to his questions, especially knowing that it was not an ordinary creature that was standing a few feet away from her.

"You are she-wolf, you smell of one, so what is she-wolf doing In a vampire party. Who invited you, young woman, do you perhaps lost your way."

The vampire said, his words made her roll her eyes for a while, we're all vampires like this, without any sense, how did the vampire expect her to lose her way in a vampire's party, not just a vampire but the vampire king's birthday.

"Hmm I do not know what you are doing here, but I will protect you, you are too beautiful to be sucked by our kind. Look around, these high blood tasty creatures would love to taste your blood but I won't allow that to happen, so why don't you give me your hand, let me lead you to my table."

The vampire said again stretching his hands towards her.

Bella looked up again for the tenth time, the vampire king was making no move to stride towards her, she looked behind the vampire king, she caught the queen laughing with another vampire, everyone was in their world, but it seems the vampire king knew the situation she was in, yet he left her standing alone with this strange handsome vampire.

She frowned her face at that thought.

Quickly she saw a figure stride towards the vampire king, it was no other person but the beautiful curvy sexy doctor Isabella.

She wore a glittering gown, everything about her glittered with gold, her hair was made to bounce as she walked towards the vampire king.

'There would be competition.'

The queen's mother's words rang in her ears.

She could not believe she was ever going to be in a situation where she will bother about another woman hypnotizing a man whom she was beginning to like.....she froze at her thought.

She could not believe what she was thinking

Slowly her eyes drifted towards the vampire king, he looked at her as if daring her to take hold of this unknown vampire's hand.

She frowned at what she saw, Isabella held onto his arms as she chatted with the other vampires.

She looked back at the vampire who was staring at her intensely, still waiting to receive his hands.

"Thanks, Philip."

Bella said as she placed her hands on his.

Blade froze at what he saw, he could not believe his eyes, his mate was in the hands of another man.

"Happy birthday vampire king, I was surprised when I received an invitation to your wedding."

Isabella whispered into his ears, he gritted his teeth, he was holding himself not to rip the doctor apart, he hated the way she clung unto his body.

"You should know me, I will never invite you to my party. You should give the credit to my mother."

Blade said, quickly pushing her away from him, Isabella gasped with Shock, she was not expecting him to be quite mean and violent.

It was time he take his mate away from his rival, Philip was his opponent both in the outside world and within, the only difference between them was that Blade was the vampire king, he is his king.

As he strode towards his mate, two voices stopped him, his eyes made contact with his mate for a while before he turned to look at the two men who were approaching him.

"Happy birthday Mr. Hemlock, when I received a letter of invitation to your birthday, I was so pleased and I could not wait to attend your birthday."

A human said to him, he had informed Carson to invite a few of his human business partners, some of whom he could trust, they bear equal powers with most of the vampires in the room, the only difference was that they were human while the vampires are vampires.

"Your birthday party is one of the best we have ever attended, it reeks with wealth and power just like the celebrant."

The second human said, his wide eyes still staring around the hall, his mother must have done a nice job then.

"Thanks for the compliments Mr. Chinedu and Mr. Fenris, I hope you are enjoying the party."

Blade said it was going to take time before he would be done speaking with these two men.

"Of course we do, Ooh let me lead the celebrant to a table, now is the perfect time to discuss the projects at hand."

Mr. Chinedu said, Blade closed his eyes for a moment, there was no way he was going to leave his mate in the hands of Philip.

He was not afraid of Philip hurting her, Philip was not a fool to try such things, especially in public, but yet, he could not stop being worried over her.

"I am quite busy Mr. Chinedu, I will speak to you later on."

Blade said, in the outside world, he was to show respect, no human knew what he was or what things he was capable of doing.

"It's quite important, we will be leaving soon enough, and now is the best time to talk about this."

Mr. Chinedu said again, he turned to Mr. Fenris, who nodded his head in agreement.

"Ok let's head to the VIP section."

Blade said as he led them to the VIP lounge.

Bella stared at him as he spoke with the men, the men he spoke with looked less intimidating and possessed a different Aura.

She had seen him approaching her but quickly was stopped by the men, she wondered what he wanted from her, he had the most beautiful woman in the room in his hands, she has been defeated in the competition after all.

She turned to stare at the vampire who had not to stop speaking even for a single moment.

"I guess you must have come from the vampire king. I heard the rumors that he had brought in a she-wolf. Don't know the full truth but I guessed that is you, you are she-wolf whom he had brought to his palace."

The vampire whom she has come to know as Philip said.

She gave a light sigh, at least, the vampire had no idea that she was the king's mate, she was not comfortable with people knowing the truth about her relationship with the king. But she did not like the rumors about her.

"Yes you guessed right, and who are you, what do you do?"

Bella asked, she did not want to be the only quiet one here.

“Oooh I am a vampire which you know, but in the outside world, I own one of the biggest companies in the country and maybe continent.”

Philip said, pouring another wine in her cup, she was minimizing the wine she drank. She hadn't known what had happened to her the last time she took a wine.

“Ooh wow, that is a huge achievement.”

Bella said, she was getting bolder towards this vampire and it surprised her.

“Philip, I was not expecting you to attend this party.”

Bella heard a strange voice say, slowly she turned her eyes to stare at the owner of the voice, she froze at who she saw.

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She froze at who she saw standing a few feet away from her, it was no other person but the strange woman who had been punished by the king.

At first, she had thought the doctor was the most beautiful woman At the party but this woman had changed that mindset.

“You still remember me she-wolf?”

Bella heard the woman say, she made an awful smile that could be seen as a very pleasant smile in the eyes of people who were not aware of what was going on.

“Am sorry for the punishment that was mates upon y.....”

“I do plead do not mention about the punishment. Remembering the punishment can aggravate my anger towards you.”

Azura said she was not going to hide the fact that she hated the girl passionately.

Her eyes widened at what she heard, maybe she had not heard right, she waved her head slightly, perhaps she was having some issues with her ears.

“Am Azura, I think is best I introduced myself to you. Am not just known as Azura, my full name is Ashrak Azura Alaric, I am the king's mate.”

Azura said, watching as she-wolf widened her eyes with shock.

Bella was shocked at what she heard, could not believe Azura was the King's mate, had the king been lying to her this whole time, had everyone been lying to her, including mother and Kurt.

"You look sick Bella, is there a problem?"

Philip said, holding onto the shoulder of the she-wolf, he could feel her shivering under his touch.

She had been doing fine a few minutes ago but it seems she was getting sick, maybe being among vampires for a long time was beginning to affect her.

"Great news is beginning to affect her, don't you think so Philip."

Azura said she could not believe the wolf was quite foolish to believe her words.

If things continue to be like this, then it won't take long before she got rid of the King's mate.

"What are you talking of Ashrak Alaric?"

Philip said, now standing upright staring at Azura.

"Am to be the next queen of this kingdom, isn't that so?"

Azura asked, focusing her attention on the wolf.

"Yes, everyone knows you are going to be the next queen, so why are you trying to cause a scene."

Philip asked, now worried for she-wolf.

"Because not everyone here knows that."

Bella coughed at her words, it was quite hard to believe everything she was hearing from this vampire.

"Please Be patient, let me go get some water for you."

Philip said, quickly walking towards the bar stand.

"You look stressed by the news don't you, you think you are the King's mate. Why don't you look straight into my eyes when I speak to you, are you scared huh. Where is your mate, he left you to be in the arms of another woman, while you sit down here, laughing with another vampire. That quite touches....."

"Azura Ashrak enough."

A voice said, stopping Ashrak from talking.

Bella looked up, she breathed a sigh of relief when she saw who had joined them in their meeting.

"Ooh queen Selene, my betrayer."

Azura said with bitterness laced in her voice.

"I never betrayed you, but the goddess did. She mated this sweet she-wolf to my son instead of you. So I advise you to get it over with my son and wait for your mate to arrive."

Selene said, glaring intensely at Azura.

Selene had been searching for Bella ever since the party had begun and he could not find her.

At first, she had thought she was with her son, but when she saw Blade with some humans, drunk and speaking out of his sense, it then occurred to her that Bella had never been with the King and she must have been alone.

But it seems she was not alone but instead she was with the King's ex-lover.

"I own the king, she can not be the king's mate, that is not possible."

Azura said she was not going to accept the truth that the King belonged to someone as worthless as a she-wolf.

"Is that what she had been filling in your head, Bella?"

Selene said, quickly walking towards Bella who gave her a nod.

"Speak Bella, do not be afraid of her, you will be the next queen soon enough, so do not be afraid of her."

Selene said, encouraging Bella to speak.

"Yes, she said I was not the king's mate but instead she was the king's mate."

Bella said, watching as Azura glared at her, quickly she looked down, this was a vampire, there was no way she could compete with Azura.

"Well that is a lie, you of all people should know that. I have never seen the look of satisfaction that graced through the king's eyes whenever he stares at you, to him, you are his light to his dark world. This alone confirms that you belong to the king and what was that word we last said in your room."

Selene said, smiling tenderly at Bella.

"There won't be a competition because there is no need for one."

Bella said, smiling fully now, no doubt, she was beginning to like the king, the basic feelings and mutual vibes she receives when he stares at her are enough to

let her know she was bonded to be with the king, the only problem is that she needed to fight her fear, she needed to overcome her past.

“You are speaking rubbish, there are a lot of beautiful women the kind can decide to choose by hi....”

“Do not speak to me like that woman, you can be the daughter of the grand elder but I am the queen who has also have control over the grand elder. Now Bella head to the bar, your mate is there, I think he is getting tipsy already.”

Selene said quickly grabbing onto Bella’s hand as she led her out from the scene.

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Azura frowned, she did not like what was happening, things seems to be favoring the she-wolf.

She smiled, there was still time, Rome wasn’t built in a day, was it.

Bella looked at the vampire king, the vampire king was speaking as if he was not in his right senses.

Everything about him was odd, he spoke more than what was expected of him to speak.

She wondered how many tons of drink he must have taken that must have made him quite drunk.

“Ooh here she is, she decided to come back to her senses.”

Blade said, laughing rhetorically, the men who were with him stared at her, shaking their heads lightly as they joined him in laughing.

Bella closed her eyes tightly, there was no way she was going to leave the king like this, leaving him drunk with these men could lead to something drastic.

She remembered the words of the vampire queen.

‘Take him away from his human friends without causing a drama, he looks drunk.’

How the hell was she going to take him away from his friends without causing a drama.

She breathed slightly, there was no need for her to panic, she was going to try grabbing his attention and make him focus on her, then lead him out from the party, it was simple, it was a simple task she could do, no need to fret about it.

She could do this, quickly Bella entered the bar, walking towards the vampire king.

"Excuse me, mister, there is an emergency and his attention is needed."

Bella said, hoping her plans will work.

"Am busy with my men, any emergency can wait."

Blade said, staring at her, Bella waved her head, the king was totally drunk.

Damn him!

Bella hissed lightly, she looked back, there was no way she could do this, she closed her eyes, opened them back again, all she saw were vampires, she was not enjoying the party as she had expected to enjoy it, instead, it was filled with blood-sucking night creatures.

She needed some space away from here, maybe she could head to the swimming pool and have a good swim and leave the king to be on his own for some time, maybe by then, he must have gotten over himself.

Bella smiled, why hadn't she thought of this plan, quickly turning front to stare at the king.

Her body froze at who she saw standing so close to her.

"What is going through this cute mind of yours mate. You look beautiful, I feel like drinking every sight of you, mostly the one in between your legs."

Blade whispered lightly to her, Bella gasped, this son of a bitch was definitely drunk and would regret each single words he was saying when he comes back to his senses.

"Can I have this dance Mon Amour?"

He did not give her the chance to respond before caging her in his arms as he dragged her to the dance floor.

A gasp left her breath, his skin was touching hers and it left a spark where ever they touch.

She could see that smooth skin of his chest from his shirt which was not completely buttoned.

He was irresistible hot and there was no way she could ignore the spark that she was feeling. She wondered if he felt the same way she felt for him.

She could feel his light heartbeat as she placed her head on his chest.

His cologne was the best she had ever smelt, he was perfect, maybe physically perfect, she wasn't trusting him yet but she knew she needed to free her heart, but there was revenge to the plot.

The revenge she does plan on her own.

"What Is going through that mind of yours Mon Amour?"

Blade said, watching as she fumbled with her lips.

A growl escaped his lips, quickly Bella looked up at him, surprised at the sound that escaped his lips.

"Stop fumbling with your lips or I won't hesitate to kiss them. I dream of kissing them badly."

Blade said, flipping her over her back quickly before drawing her closer to him.

Bella felt her breath hitched at his words and actions, the vampire king was a blunt man who doesn't have a filter on his lips.

"You are drunk, you need to leave here till you are mentally fit enough for the party."

Bella said, hoping he heard her out.

"Do I hear care in your voice? Do I feel you are beginning to care for me?"

Blade asked, staring at her for a little while.

"Your mother the vampire king had seen how drunk you were when you were with your friends....and she thinks you might expose maybe a secret to t...."

"My human friends? Why would my mother think such a thing? I hate the fact that my mother is the one telling you what to do when it concerns me. I prefer you doing things on your own."

Blade said, his hands which were placed on her waist squeezed onto her waist for a while, a gasp left Bella's lips at his touch.

Blade smiled, his touch was affecting her.

Bella looked back at the men who were still in the VIP lounge, now she knew why these particular men do not possess this kind of aura other vampires possessed.

"Let's walk outside, let's leave the party."

Blade said, his intense deep dark eyes staring down at her making her shiver for a while.

"Where, where do we head after this party, you are drunk and you need to clear your head off, maybe In your room or office."

Office! Bella whispered lightly, she wondered if anyone had seen the gift which she had personally presented to the king.

"Is this also among the thing my mother had requested you to do?"

Blade said, drawing her closer to his body.

He loved the effect he was having on her, he loved the fact that he was able to make her shudder under his arms without even trying.

"What do you think."

Bella asked, watching as he smiled for a while.

"I am not good at guessing games, but I will find my answers clearly by myself."

Blade said and without giving her the chance to reply back, He dragged her quickly out from the room.

Isabella had been staring at the two couples when they danced on the dance floor, her heart had been filled with anger and hatred.

Quickly she saw them leaving the party, she wondered where they were heading to, quickly intending to stalk them, a body came, obstructing her from moving.

"Heading somewhere?"

Queen Selene said she had been watching the two women who were not happy with the King's involvement with his mate.

She had seen the doctor was about to leave the party and follow the king and his mate out of the party.

"Queen Selene, happy birthday to your son, I could not believe your son could celebrate his birthday."

Isabella said, internally gritting her teeth with anger, the queen was trying to stop her from following the king and his wretched mate of his.

"When he has an Irresistible mate who had made him celebrate his birthday, what do you expect from him, disappoint his mate. Moreover, where are you heading to?"

Queen Selene said, watching as Isabella gave a tight smile for a while.

"Oooh am looking to the bar stand, am tired of sitting in my seat for a while."

"Ooh no, not that, I love pools, just that I am shocked to be here, your birthday is going o..."

Bella froze at her words.

"What are you doing?"

Bella asked, staring at him as he removed his shirt, then followed quickly by his trouser wear.

"Swim, am going to swim."

Blade said and without giving her a chance to look back, he removed the last clothing that was on his body, leaving him stark naked.

Bella gasped horribly, quickly she removed her eyes from the abominable sight she had just seen.

She hissed loudly, the vampire king was a big fat fool when he is drunk, she wondered if he will regret his actions when he get sober.

"You never told me you were going to remove the rest of your clothing vampire king"

Bella said, still facing opposite the pool, she could not remove the image of what she had seen from her eyes, the vampire king have a huge thing down there, she waved her head, she was getting insane, she was getting perverted by such disgusting image that once took her virginity.

"What do you expect from me honey, you should know I will remove all my clothing. I can't jump in a pool half-dressed. You can turn forward now, am fully emerged in the pool and you can't see what belongs to you."

Blade said, smiling haughtily.

Bella groaned internally, she hated the drunk king, she preferred him rudely arrogant yet hot and obeying her soft demands.

She turned around, she sighed lightly, at least the naked king was hidden in the water.

"Strip."

She heard him say, she looked at him, wondering if he was going insane or if the wine was affecting his head a lot.

"What?"

Bella asked breathlessly.

"I said strip, you can't swim with your clothes on."

Blade said, throwing her a dangerous smirk which she felt like wiping off in an instant.

"Strip my woman!"

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"Strip Bella."

His words caused her inner thighs to tingle with excitement.

"And why would you want me to strip, why should I strip."

Bella said, watching as he closed his eyes for a little while.

When he opened it, his deep dark eyes stared right at her.

"Because you are my mate and I would want you to enjoy this cool water with me."

Blade said, quietly keeping his head in the water.

Bella stood frozen on the ground, he sounded just like Lucas.

She could remember the devil's words as they rang through her head, how he had commanded her to strip and had taken away the last pride left in her without remorse or compassion.

But his words, the vampire king's words felt different than Lucas's, his words were not a command but instead, it sounded like a plea, his words never disgusted her instead they gave her a feeling which she had never felt before.

"What would you have preferred me to do apart from joining you in the pool?"

Bella asked, staring at the water that bubbled as he swam in the pool.

Blade rose from the water, he stared at her for a while, slowly a smile made its way to his face, quickly his smile turned to a frown.

"I would rather have preferred if you had punched that triple square of a riffraff and have you not speaking to him and instead stayed far away from him."

Blade said, hissing lightly.

Bella gaped at him, how could he expect her to be violent towards that powerful vampire especially at a party like that.

She stared at him intensely, shaking her head slowly, it wasn't his fault, the jerk face was drunk.

"I can't do such a terrible thing, you of all people should know that."

Bella said, watching as he dipped his head in the water.

"I know, strip and let's swim, the water is warm enough for the both of us."

Blade said, watching as she shook her head.

"Am not going to look, I will face backward while you remove your clothing."

Blade said, turning backward.

"Why do I have to be naked. I can still wear my underwear."

Bella said, watching as he turned quickly, Bella gasped, he wasn't keeping up with his words, he had turned back, what if she had been removing her dress.

"I am naked as you already know, so it is fair enough you are naked too. This kinda water is good for skin like yours, it will suit any raging storm in you, I can see some raging storm in your eyes."

Blade said, watching as she held onto her garments tightly as if he was going to rip her clothes apart.

"But You do not keep to your words, you are not facing backward as you promised, how the hell am I going to believe you then?"

Bella said, watching as he gave her a full-blown smile that she had never seen in the vampire king's face before.

"Because I never heard the sound of your zipper. I hope you understand me, now please strip, you do not intend evil for me because I might catch a cold and it would be your fault."

"How can you say such a thing, you are the one who wanna swim."

Bella said this hot mate of hers was trying to blackmail her.

"And don't you wanna enjoy this warm water too."

Blade asked, watching as she fumbled with her fingers for a while.

"I wish to but...."

"Then strip let's swim."

Blade said, interrupting her speech.

Bella nodded her head, this hot face was getting into her.

She wished he would pass out before she will even remove all her clothing.

She watched as he turned backward.

His broad back which has a colored tattoo was quite visible.

She wondered what his tattoo meant.

Slowly she heard the sound of her zipper going down and quickly her gown fell on her feet in a ball.

She slowly removed her legs from the heaps of her gown and slowly she removed her underwear, this was a private pool as the king had said, so there was no need to panic about someone seeing her nakedness.

Slowly she walked towards the other end of the water, submerging herself in it.

She was surprised to see the water was warm as she never expected it to be.

"How do you see the water?"

Blade asked from the other end of the pool.

"It's warm."

Bella said, playing with the water.

"Good so let's make it warmer."

Blade said, quickly swimming towards her.

Bella turned back quickly, she was surprised at his fast swimming skill, forgetting in a minute that he was a vampire.

She froze when she felt him beside her, he was furiously close behind her.

Her body went stiff when she felt his hands wrapped around her waist, his breath beneath her ears, her mind was filled with so many thoughts to the extent she did not know what she was thinking.

"You feel cold even in water like this, what should I do to make you feel warm."

Blade said, the alcohol he drank wafted through his mouth as it oozed on the air.

The smell of his breath did not disgust her instead it made her needy, needy of what!

"What....t are....you...do..ing"

Bella felt herself stuttering under his hold, he was affecting her mindset, he was affecting her body, he was affecting everything in her, he was making her think what she never intended on thinking, the last thing she ever intended of thinking. He was breaking through her walls and this perverted drunk hot face who is impossibly close to her was making her break her rules totally for a while.

"What do you think am doing, am making you feel good and warmer, what do you think. I love this moment, I always dreamt of this moment."

Blade said, getting more closer to her as he closed his eyes, humming lightly.

Bella felt something strong touching beneath her thighs, it was quite strong, she wondered what it was, slowly she placed her hand on it, a slight gasp escaped her lips as she froze with shock, she has just touched his manhood, his manhood had been pressing on her thighs and she had mistakenly touched it.

She felt a growl escape from his lips.

"You do not need to shiver in fear, what you just touched belongs to you but this story will be for another day."

Blade said, laughing lowly.

Bella felt her face burning with shame and shyness, she felt her cheeks light up on fire.

She was such a fool, what was she expecting to be stiff beneath her, she had forgotten that the king was not himself but instead he was drunk.

"Why are you doing this?"

Bella asked, this was the king's birthday and they might be looking for them, what would the guest think if they could not find her and the king at the party. She blushed furiously at this thought, she could not believe she was going to be in a position like this with anyone, not even the king, even knowing he was his mate.

"I want us to play a game."

Blade said, now dragging his hand upwards towards her belly, slowly his hands were going upwards towards the bridge of her breasts.

She gasped lightly, why was she feeling dizzy, dizzy funnily, why wasn't she feeling disgusted by his touch...

"A...game."

Bella gasped, she was getting affected by his touches.

"Yes, a game Mon Amour. Let's play an interesting game which you will love."

Blade said, this time without giving her time to apprehend what he would do next, she hoped this bipolar drunkard passed out before he began this strange game of his.

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This chapter contains mature content.

"Why are you naked, Bella."

Blade asked, staring at her as she shook under his hold.

Bella hissed lightly, she was impossibly close to him, how the hell won't she be nervous. His hands were impossibly close to her breast, just a slight movement upward and his hands will locate her breast.

"Because I am naked."

Bella said, watching as he made a little movement in the water.

His stiff erection was touching her butt, she knew she will regret everything that happened this morning.

"So am I"

Blade said, bending down slowly as he kissed her naked neck, her skin was so soft for someone like an omega, but he never cares what she was, she was his to protect that was all that mattered.

"You have soft skin, do you know that."

Blade said, feeling as a soft gasp escaped her lips, she was been affected greatly by his touch and this made him quite happy.

"What do you want?"

Bella breathed, this was torment, sweetly, she felt disgusted with herself, she could not believe that the vampire king was holding her in such an intimate manner.

He moved again closer to her, she gasped, what was this perverted hot vampire trying to do.

“Can you move back a little please?”

Bella said, pleading for her sanity.

“I am not hindering you from moving mate, you have every right to move around Mon Amour.”

Blade said, still kissing her neck.

This son of a vampire was playing games with her, there was no way she could wiggle under those stiff manhood that was grazing on her thighs, making any movement might lead into something disastrous, something she will fully regret.

“I can't move, you know that King Blade if I move, something disastrous will happen.”

Bella said, feeling his hands around her waist tightening more.

“I love disastrous, as I said, I do not stop you from wiggling this hot big ass of yours. It will go a long way for me. If only you know how you are torturing me even without trying.”

Blade said, His next action sent her almost shattering Inside the water because quickly he Palmed her ass with his hands.

“You have a perfect butt.”

Blade said, watching as she froze under the water.

“What is the game vampire king”

Bella said, still feeling his hands roaming around her ass.

She tightened her knees together, preventing her from busting over.

“In as much, you calling me vampire king turns me so on, I will prefer if you call me by my name.”

Blade said, watching as she twisted a little, this time, making his stiff erection almost touch the hole of her butt.

“No!”

Bella said, her breathing had inaudibly increased a little.

“What?”

Blade asked, tormenting her the more as he rubbed his hands all over her ass.

“I said no, I won’t call you by your name, now what is the game.”

Bella said she wanted to be done with this.

“Hmm, that is the game, Is for you to see.”

Blade said and without giving her a warning, he grabbed onto her naked breast quickly, rubbing them and squeezing them.

Bella parted her lips, this was very abominable torture, a sinful thing she promised herself not to engage in.

“Do you know I keep cameras In your room?”

Blade said, Bella gasped at his words, he wasn’t giving her time to think straight, his hand pinched her nipples, she tightened her lips, preventing herself from making any single sound.

This feeling was different than when Lucas was having his way with her, this time with this hot vampire she felt herself enjoying what do ever he was offering her.

Wait! His words banged in her head, he kept a damn camera in her room.

“I know what is going through your mind, to avoid you running away again, I had to keep a camera, but that did not mean I was watching you walking around with towels, am quite decent for that.”

Blade said, laughing lowly as he said those words.

Decent? Bella thought, ‘Decent my feet’

A decent man will not cage her In a warm swimming pool and then continuously torture her afterward.

“Call me Blade.”

Blade said, hissing lowly at his words, her nipples had tightened under his hands.....

“No, I won’t king Blade.”

Bella said, Blade laughed lightly, she was quite stubborn, slowly he traced down his hands which were holding her breast down to her thighs, he stroked on her thighs furiously.

"We will see, now open your thighs, I need to go further."

Blade said, watching as she shivered under his touch.

"No I won't, that is the last thing I will do."

Bella said, closing her eyes tightly as he continuously stroked her thighs.

"I won't force you to open up, I will allow you to do it willingly. I can smell your arousal, you are wet, so wet for me."

The blade hissed, hearing her instant gasp, she knew she was holding herself from moaning, but he would be patient, till he broke that walls in her.

"I would love to know how your blood tastes like, but nothing can compare how your pussy will taste like under my lips, I will love to savor every taste of your juice as it flowed down my taste buds, it will taste mighty, that I know."

At his words, Bella loosed control of her thighs, his words broke through her walls, causing her thighs to part so widely, at that instant, it gave Blade the opening he needed, Blade without hesitating dipped his hands into her pussy, as he stroked and pinched her nipple, her breathing became high. Opening her folds with his hands.

"What do you want me to do to you, would you prefer me to tie you down on a bed as I banged the living hell out of you, or would you prefer me raising your butt in the air as I spank and slide into your ass."

His words caught her off guard, his words were driving him crazy, his words did not feel disgusting but instead, they made her feel insanely good.

"What do you want."

Blade said, slipping his fingers into her clit as he continued stroking on them, he felt her juice slide down his hands, she was fucking wet and it will be a good waste for this juice to be wasting.

"Vampire king!"

Bella gasped, he was torturing her, Blade stroked on her clit and slowly he pushed a finger into her arousal.

A sigh escaped her lips, but this was not what he wanted from her, he wanted to hear her call his name.

"You are so fucking wet, my senses were correct. You are wet for me."

Blade said, quickly he added more fingers, she was so fucking tight and wet as his fingers were bumping in her arousal so well.

He closed his eyes, Imagining if it was his cock that was doing that.

"Please....!"

Bella said lowly, she was scared to be caught doing this hot terrible act with the almighty vampire king.

"Please what? Call me by my name."

Blade said, still stroking her arousal furiously, touching every part of her that needed to be touched.

"No, I won't...."

Bella muffled, how could she believe the king was going to play a free intimate game with her especially when the both of them were naked, she was a fool, an insane fool.

She had started this game, there was no way she would end it.

"Seem you are quite stubborn."

Blade said, laughing evilly, quickly without warning, he pushed his fist into her arousal, his whole large fist, he saw her eyes rolled in between her head as she parted her mouth wide, no words were escaping from her lips.

Quickly, he began fist-bumping inside her, she shook with might, this felt like his real cock was inside her.

She gasped for breath, he was knocking her off in a pool, this was insane.

Blade squeezed her breast as he fist-bumped in her, she felt a feeling which she had never felt before building up in her, she gasped for air as his torment increased, she opened her mouth widely, he was about to win the game, the game was to mention his name without adding any formalities.

But he never told her what he will gain when he won't the game, every game came with a price.

"Mention my name Mon amour."

Blade said, fondling her breast as he pounded his fist in her.

"Now."

Blade said, biting lightly on her neck as if he wanted to draw blood from her.

"BLADEEEEEEE..."

Bella Said, this strange feeling was about to take control of her.

"BLADE please!"

Bella said, not knowing what she was begging for.

Quickly Blade pulled his fist from her arousal, leaving her body completely in need.

He smiled down at her.

i win