

The Vampire Omega by Angelic 15

The night bashed with tremendous wind, which blew on the roof of the castle, it was no doubt that it was about to rain, but the goddess of rain might have been holding the impending rain for a reason.

But for what reason, Blade thought, as he stood at his window, looking up at the sky, watching as the sky was dark, there is this strange feeling that settles on his mind, something he could not grasp his hands on. It felt as if something would happen in a few hours from now.

His many years of living had made him have the knowledge about fewer things, which might happen maybe soon enough.

The door opened, revealing Carson, Carson strode towards the primus, bowing his head down.

“The men whom you have sent had arrived, should inform them of your arrival”

Carson said, now standing straight as he looked up at the vampire king.

“Inform them of my arrival, I will be there in a little while”

Blade said, Carson bowed again, turning to leave his room.

Blade gave a light breath, the men he had sent to take care of the rogues which were attacking him were one of the best men he had ever trained but had been placed to live among other packs to properly guard and protect the pack.

Stepping out from the room, he strode towards the hall, where the men were waiting for his arrival.

His men bowed down immediately he stepped into the room.

“I heard of the attacks from rogues in our pack king Blade, you never informed us of the attack till now?”

Longe said, staring at the other men who nodded their heads in agreement.

“Yes primus, calling for backup is the right thing to do”

Kish supported them, they were vampires who had no mercy for werewolves and those werewolves would have a good share of pain from them.

“And now you are going to kill them all, any single fucking werewolf that crosses my border to attack my pack, my people, kill them all. And may the goddess have mercy upon the lives of any werewolf whom you would bring back to the pack.”

Blade said, giving them a devious smile.

“But why can’t our warriors attack them”

Longe ask again, he was the leader among the six men who have been called to guard the pack for the night.

“Because they do have mercy on them. Frivolous things like these do not need my attention, instead, I call my men to seek it out”

Blade said, now raising his hands, quickly shutting Kish from making any further statement.

“The time you waste here talking, the closer the rogues run to my pack, ready to kill more vampires”

Blade said, his last words caused an effect on the men as they growled with anger, their canines grew longer and thicker, ready to kill some few rogues.

“Quick men, the primus is right. Let’s move.”

Longe shouted to his men, causing a high victorious scream to escape their mouth, they were savages, who enjoys victory, even without even having it.

Quickly without wasting another minute, they left for the land, where the werewolves always come to attack their kinds.

Bella ran through the forest, her feet paddling on the forest, she had forgotten to put on sandals due to how hasty she was when she was escaping from the pack.

She was a few distances away from the pack, but that was encouraging enough, knowing she was not in the pack.

The thorns slit through her body, it was night already, so she was unable to see her way through the forest.

“Run Bella, run”

A voice said, stopping her in her tracks, she looked around. Wondering where the voice was coming from.

Again she heard.

“Run Bella, do not stop running, run for your life”

The voice whispered again, making her look around the forest, she did not know where she was. But was the goddess perhaps speaking to her or was it the forest, playing with her mind. Her mood changed instantly thinking about the goddess speaking to her.

“Why do you mention my name, after inflicting me with pain. Mating me with the devil, huh, why”

Bella screamed in the forest, turning around, wanting to know if there exist another being in the forest, but no voice replied to her.

“I am speaking to you goddess, why has everyone hated me, including you. You mated me to a man that killed me mentally, abused me physically, then broke me apart. Why goddess why”

Bella screamed again, yet she did not hear any voice from the forest, was the goddess playing with her sanity too, or was she the one who was going insane by hearing voices. Why did everyone hate her?

She fell on her knees, feeling weak and tired, she was so far away from the pack, so there was no reason to be scared of anyone intruding on her run.

She waited bitterly, her voice quivering through the dark forest, hoping to hear a voice whispered to her, but the only sound that she heard was the sounds of birds, which sang in the air, soothing her from her rivalry, as she clutched her little teddy on her hands, crying silently, was it not better she died than suffering from this rivalry.

She shook her head, waving off the thoughts from her head.

She had come so far, running away from her pack was a big achievement and she would not think about death. But where would she run to, she does not have anyone who lives outside the pack that she knows.

Just then, she heard footsteps running towards her, huge large footsteps just like the footsteps of werewolves. Quickly, perceiving the air in the forest, they smelt like her pack members, quickly she stood up, her thighs still hurt with unimaginable pain and she hoped she survived not been caught by them, but there was no doubt they had perceived her. Running as quickly as her legs could carry her, she was a fast runner, but the pains in between her thighs would slow her down. She felt them close beside her, she knew she had crossed her pack border, yet they still run after her, there was no doubt if they caught her, she would be killed without a single thought.

Running through the unknown land which might probably belong to the rogues, her heart skipped, she hoped not to encounter a rogue because if she does, she does be running away from her pack pursuers and the rogues included.

That meant two enemies against her single weak self.

She perceived a smell in the unknown forest, as she ran, breathing heavily, it smelt like her pack, but their smell was mixed up with another smell, they smelt like rogues right now. She shook with instant shock at what she perceived, why had her pack members changed to rogues in an unknown land.

She ran, she do think about these later on, right now. She had to make sure she runs to safer land.

Just then, she felt herself on a stranger land, yet she ran. The land does not smell like a rogue land, but smelt like land which was been occupied maybe by another pack, she hoped, hoping she does not land in an enemy pack. At least, she was free from the rogues or was it her pack members which had turned their selves to rogues.

But that was what she thought, she thought she was free from them, but their scent which lingered behind her made her think otherwise. She was running to farmland, but she could not grasp a being on the farm. Just as she was about to cross to the other route.

A wolf came, jumping in front of her.

The wolf bared his teeth on her, growling at her, she backed off, stepping back, but her back made a contact with another wolf.

She turned back, seeing the two-pack or rogue wolves had caught her, their faces looked familiar. But they were not the higher wolves who works for her pack.

The two wolves not giving her time to think or take an action, jumped on her like some wild animals, one of the wolves gnashing his teeth on her, as he bit off a huge part of her flesh. Making a heavy scream escape her lips.