

The Vampire Omega by Angelic 17

Longe bowed down immediately when he saw Blade striding towards him. Hoping this was not his end, he had disobeyed an order from the vampire king.

“Where is she?”

Blade asked, not sparing to take a glance at the other occupants of the room.

“She is the next room, but king, she is terribly hurt, please, give her some time to heal.”

Longe said, retreating from the vampire king as he spoke.

“Whether male or female, I hate rogues, only one rogue is enough to destroy a set of vampires, especially the women. They are manipulative”

Blade said, and without sparing him a glance, he left the room, heading to the next room where the female rogue was placed.

There was no way he does let these rogues go or live so freely.

He held a sword in his hands, he was going to slash her and make her suffer in more pain.

The smell of blood filled the room, it was a heavy thick bloody smell, the smell of blood, that made him want to capture the victim whosoever it was and devour and suck the living hell out from her. But there was another scent, another powerful odor that captivated him.

It smelt like broken roses and chocolate, a hot fucking chocolate.

He stopped in his tracks, breathing in the best scent that accompanied him.

“Mate”

He whispered, a little tear falling down his eyes. The goddess had decided to finally bless him with a mate, a damn fucking mate, and give him a werewolf as a mate.

But that doesn't matter, what mattered was that, after years, he had found himself a mate.

He walked closer towards his mate, dropping the sword on the ground as it made a cringing sound, he stared at the dark-haired girl, laying at the bed, he growled as his eyes stretched forth to her face, the number of injuries that filled her body caused his heart to twist in pain.

The mate bond was beginning to affect him. Who had done these to her, how dare his men to harm his mate. How dare anyone lay their fucking hands on his mate.

He walked towards her quickly, sitting on the bed, he removed the hair that covered her face. Touching the injuries that cut below her lips, he growled, who the hell had hurt his mate, who the hell had treated his mate like these.

May the gods have mercy on the being who had caused such harm to his mate.

He stared at the blood on her face, and he did not feel like sucking her blood just as he felt when he saw a glimpse of blood on other creatures.

But instead, he felt no appetite for blood, the only appetite that clasps through his veins was the appetite to kill and destroy all those who caused his mate harm.

Quickly, he stood up strong out from the room. If it was his men that had done these, he would kill them all without mercy, he was called The god of war for a reason. He was a blood-thirsty king.

“Who harmed her, who caused her such injury”

Blade asked, as he looked at his terrified men, who quickly. Looked up at him with surprise adorning their faces.

“What do you mean king Blade”

Longe asked, he was not expecting these questions that the alpha king had asked, never was he expecting it, instead, he had been expecting the opposite.

“How many times do I have to inform you that I do not repeat myself. But because my questions are important, I do repeat myself. Who caused injury on the lady you brought to the pack. Who harmed her riffraff”

Blade screamed, watching as his men stared at each other with surprise, what was wrong with their king, had their king gone insane.

“We heard her scream from the east barren farm and we caught two wolves gnawing on her, about to eat her, we found multiples of injuries on her before we had come to save her.”

Longe said, looking up at the vampire king, who looked at them, with hate and anger in his eyes.

“And what did you do to them, the two wolves that attacked her”

Blade asked, watching as his men looked surprised at his question, looking at one another.

He wouldn't blame them though for their surprises because they weren't expecting that, but that, he never cared for once. And may God help the rogues, who had harmed his mate, that they were already killed by his men.

"I asked a question"

Blade barked, breaking them out from their thoughts."

"Am sorry king Blade for getting so lost in your question. We killed them all"

Longe said, taking a glance at Carson, who looked back at the vampire king with confusion.

"Good, very good, get a medic to take care of her injury and I want you Longe to see to it that every injury on her body was removed"

Blade said, about to walk out from the room, but Carson said,

"Sorry to question you vampire king, but you had planned on killing the werewolf, but you changed your mind all of a sudden, the men and I are quite confused with the change of actions"

Carson said, looking at the vampire king and back at the men, it was unusual for the king to have a soft spot for a female. Especially, a werewolf.

Blade turned towards him, then turning back to look at the door which opened, he saw his mother stepped into the room, he smiled, there was the best time he does inform his men and pack that the goddess had finally graced him with a mate, a beautiful werewolf of a mate.

"Because she is my mate, the goddess had given me a mate, who had ran into me in these form, and you do not expect me to kill her, do you, commander Carson"

Blade said, staring at his mother, as he saw a look of surprise adorning her face.

"No vampire king, never. Praise the gods"

Carson said, still shocked at the information he just heard. The young lady in the room was the vampire king's mate. This was interesting.

"But what about Azura"

The vampire queen said, staring at her son, who looked at her with hatred. Her heart clenched at every stare he gave her. But she was used to his emotions and actions, and she will have to win him back.

"You can go bear a son to marry her off to him when he is matured enough to have a mate"

Blade said, and without sparing her another glance, he left the room.