

Dark Obsession 6

Chapter 6. An Attempt

EVANGELINE.

“Take her to my room.” Zedkiel had commanded, and two guards had immediately stepped forward.

I looked at Sinclair, hoping for one last chance for a miracle, but he simply cast me a final glance of regret before he turned and left through the same doors his father did moments earlier.

I was left in the Prince’s room, and even I didn’t miss the look of pity in the eyes of the guards.

“She’ll be dead by morning.” I heard them say as they shut the door.

“Pity, she’s so young too, to think the Welhavens raised her and just discarded her...”

I fell to my knees on the cold floor of the Prince’s quarters. It was far more modern than the rest of the castle I had seen, but like the prince, even his personal quarters were dark and cold.

There was no expression or feeling to the room.

I placed my face in my hands, sobbing into them.

What did I do to deserve this?

I really did try to be the best I possibly could, but it wasn’t enough...

Wiping the tears away, I looked around. This couldn’t be the end.

Forcing myself, I got to my feet and after scanning the room, I noticed it didn't have a window. I hurried to one of the three doors on the other side of the room, the first was locked, and I rushed to the second, not giving up.

Luckily, it opened and I stepped inside, realising I was in Zedkiel's bedroom. To my relief, I saw this room had a window. It was the only thing that didn't match the modern interior of the room with its sharp pointy dome-like shape, and the intricate metal design around the edge of the dark frame.

Please open...

I didn't know how, but I was sure he wouldn't come up so soon... if I could get away, I would leave Dark Falls immediately. I'll go far, far away. I'll live amongst humans. I'll get a job or something, anything would be better than staying here to be killed.

With shaky fingers, I brushed away my tears, pulling at the window handle. It opened pretty easily, and relief flooded me, but the moment I looked down I felt sick. It was high... extremely high.

"That or stay here and die." I whispered, stepping away from the window.

I removed my heels, pushing them under the bed before I rolled my dress up to my knees and returned to the window,

I stared up at the cloudy sky. It was going to rain soon... if it did, it would mask my scent...

Gingerly I climbed out of my window, this room was towards the back of the castle and even the gardens below were lit with far fewer lights.

"Goddess help me." I whispered as I squeezed out of the window, I lost my hold and almost fell, I grabbed hold of the ledge just in time, my heart thundering in my chest.

I didn't think this through...

Deep breaths Evangeline...

I bit my lip as I slowly climbed down, grateful that the stone wall provided plenty of footing. It was hard, trying to find good niches to grip onto was difficult and at times I lost my grip. My nails were broken, as I dug into any hold I could find and I had cut and scraped myself several times.

At times, I froze when I heard someone approaching, yet luckily no one looked up.

Soon I was a few feet from the ground, but I dared not drop, if someone heard...

Twenty minutes later I was finally out through the gates, I broke into a run, my mind racing.

I needed to get out of here as fast as possible, but how?

Wait! Josie's car! Josie was one of the staff at the Welhaven manor. She was out of town visiting some family for two days... What if I snuck in and grabbed her keys from the staff quarters?

Yes, I'll do that, and then I'll leave. I'll get as far as I can.

I was trying not to give in to the emotions and the pain I was feeling. Not only that, but I was running on adrenaline, the only thing rushing through my mind was to survive...

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I reached the manor, which was dark and silent, and I wondered if the Alpha had returned. I hoped not... I entered and quickly hurried to my room, relieved that I didn't run into anyone, and quickly changed into a hoodie and leggings.

Finding my sneakers, I pulled them on, quickly grabbing a few items of clothing and the small stash of money I had saved. It wasn't much, but it would get me a room and food for a few nights. For a second, I was tempted to see if I could find any money in Grandmother Philomena's room, but I couldn't bring myself to steal from her.

I felt guilty at just the thought.

I shoved the dress I had worn at the back of my chest of drawers and looked around, the place that had been home for the last ten years, one final time.

Home...

A place that was now no longer welcoming...

Sucking in a shaky breath, I wiped away the tears that brimmed my eyes. My emotions that were wreaking havoc inside of me were barely held at bay threatening to break their damn.

Turning I left my room, sneaking to the staff quarters, I bit my lip hearing the two chefs chatting in the kitchen.

The wooden key box that held all the staff's car keys was in sight, but I had to be careful no one heard me...

I'm sorry for stealing Josie...

I slowly reached for it, hearing a chortle from the kitchen I took the chance to open the glass door. Carefully, I lifted the key in front of it slowly and moved it onto the hook next to it, as I stared at Josie's bunch of keyrings. If I moved that they'll hear, instead I silently got to work unhooking it from the bunch of keys.

It was painstakingly slow, I paused several times as the fear that someone would see me, or that the monster himself would realise that I was missing, ate up at me. My arms were beginning to ache too, but soon I had the key.

I sent a silent prayer of thanks to the goddess, although I wasn't sure if she was watching out for me... I took one final glance back down the hall before I slipped out into the now pouring rain. I was going to be safe.

Three hours had passed, and I was lost. I didn't know where I was and without my phone, I had nothing to guide me, they would know I was missing by now. Would someone come after me?

Tears burned at the thought of the monster I was given to. Like I was nothing more than a piece of property. I wouldn't go, I wouldn't let him take me. Betrayal washed through me; how could they do this to me?

My knuckles were white, my nails digging into my hand, threatening to break through my tender skin as I gripped the steering wheel with all my might. My hands were clammy and a bead of sweat rolled down the back of my neck as fear perfumed from my pores while I tried to navigate the roads.

Rain battered down on the windshield, making visibility extremely difficult, and I was straining to see past the hood of the car. The wipers were moving as fast as they could, but it did nothing to help see the road ahead.

"Please come on..." I whispered, peering out at the darkness.

The road was narrow, winding around the bend of the hilly, rocky side. One wrong move and my car would go hurtling down the side of this very mountain.

How far was I?

Would they find me?

I press my foot on the gas a little too hard, the back end of the car sliding on the slippery roads. Quickly I lifted my foot off the gas pedal, I didn't even have a driver's licence, so this wasn't one of my brighter ideas considering driving wasn't something I had experience with, but... I had no other choice.

I couldn't go back there. I wouldn't go back there.

Fear enveloped me at the memory that plagued my mind once more. My hands shook as I clutched the steering wheel tightly, my heart beating like a thousand drums as I eased the gas back on. I couldn't go back there; I refuse to go back there. Even if I wanted to, the road was far too narrow to turn this car around.

Please clear up...

Tears burned my eyes, making what little vision I had out the window even worse, I couldn't return to him, not when I knew what he was...

My chest was heaving violently, and I could feel a panic attack coming on. Grandmother Philomena's voice echoed in my mind.

'Deep breaths Evangeline, you may be an Omega but do not show your weakness!'

She was harsh, but I always thought she had a good heart... Did she?

She had sold me like I was a piece of clothing.

I inhaled deeply, counting slowly to ten as I exhaled.

Slow and steady... breathe in... breathe out...

I needed to get away from Dark Falls immediately. The blaring sound of a horn and blinding headlights made me brake, sending me slamming into the steering wheel. My heart was racing as the car slowly drove past, honking in annoyance.

It's ok, Evangeline... you've got this....

I bit my trembling plump lip, feeling the taste of blood lingering in my mouth as I restarted the car once again, taking another shuddering breath. I had just rounded another bend when suddenly a menacing growl rumbled outside.

Screaming in fear, I let go of the steering wheel as something huge hit the windshield shattering the glass, the impact sending my car off the rocky winding road and tumbling down the side of the mountain.

No!

I felt myself dropping at a terrifying speed and I clenched my eyes shut, not wanting to see death come at me. Yet when the car finally hit the bottom, I was flung back and forward, my nose hit the steering wheel, and pain rushed through my entire body as the car flipped over several times before it came to a stop.

My entire body was screaming with agony and my head felt like it was about to explode.

Somehow...I am still alive. How, I do not know, but I was still breathing, though my heart felt like it might burst out of my chest at any given second.

Glancing around, I was met with darkness.

What was that thing? Panic slowly writhes through me.

My hands fumble with the seatbelt, yanking on it. Trying to undo my seatbelt, my heart beats violently as I tugged at it with shaking hands, but it was too late... the car started moving, becoming unstuck from between the two trees it was wedged between.

A deafening scream leaves me as I watch the terrain rush past the windows before it comes to a stop. The car smashes into the rocks below as my head snaps back, blinding pain rushing through my waist and leg.

My head was pounding, and my vision darkened.

No... I didn't want to die!

Fear enveloped me as I freed myself from the seatbelt. Bits of glass were stuck in my arm, and I could smell the copper scent of my blood as it filled the air. Once again, I tried to scramble out of my seat. I hissed when I realised my leg was stuck, the side of the car was completely smashed in, trapping me within its confines...

What should I do?

I looked around, realising despite the pouring rain there was a light... I squinted, trying not to succumb to the darkness. Instead, focusing on the slight flickering of orange, blinking, I watch as it travels along the hood when clarity hits me.

Fire...

The smell of oil filled my nose seconds later, and I realised if I didn't get out now, I really would die...

In my panic, I start yanking on my seatbelt when that doesn't work, I start banging on the door, and scraping one of my legs trying to free them. The flames grew closer, the heat coming in through the shattered windshield. I pulled as hard as I could, but I was failing.

"Someone help me!" I screamed, hissing when the metal ripped through my leg as I ripped it free.

Blood.

There was blood everywhere, I looked at my hands, the blood covering them made my chest heave as I struggled to breathe. I realised I was far more injured than I had realised.

Flashes of blurred memories glared before my eyes, haunting me.

Blood... Fire... Dead bodies and screaming...

Focus Evangeline... Come on...

I cried out in pain as I broke my other leg in the process of freeing myself from the car.

Tears of pain streamed down my cheeks.

Goddess...

Suddenly the door was ripped off its hinges and just as my vision tunnelled I saw the black boots that slowly approached, the rushing rain splashing off them. Each silent step sounded like it was roaring in my ears.

Terror consumed me as I slowly looked up those legs clad in black jeans, the leather jacket he was wearing was dripping with water, and then I looked into the blood-red eyes of the beast I was trying to escape.

A cold smirk crossed his handsome face, as he crouched beside me, watching me. His gaze was almost amused that I had tried to escape him. Slowly, he reached down, pinching my chin between his fingers. I hissed at the pain in my neck as he ruthlessly forced my head up.

"Well well well... look what I caught. A scared little mouse. You didn't think you could escape me, did you?" His deep seductive voice came, but it only made a shiver run down my spine.

I try to jerk my face from his tight grip, but he pinches harder. "Let me go." I whispered, trying to pull away.

"I should punish you for making me chase you. Although I must admit, I love a good game of cat and mouse." A whimper escapes me and he tsked, clicking his tongue. "Don't cry, Love. I will let your disobedience slide just this once,"

"Please... Please..." I beg. "I never asked for this," Tears spilled down my cheeks and my breathing was uneven and wracked with sobs.

“Don’t beg, the only time I want you begging is for my cock. And you will beg, little Omega.” He was enjoying this, I could see it in his eyes.

I shook my head. I didn’t want to go with this man. I just wanted to go home, wherever that was.

Begging, I looked up at him. “P-please let me go.”

“I can’t do that. You belong to me now.” His grip tightened as he leaned in close. His lips grazed mine as he spoke. “And we will have so much fun,” He purrs sadistically. My entire body trembles with fear and pain. He was too close... His tongue flicked out, grazing against the corner of my lips as he licked up a drop of blood.

“Delicious.” He growls. “Don’t worry love you won’t escape me again, after a while you won’t want to... If you live, that is.”

It was the last thing I heard before I finally lost to the darkness...