



Chapter 12

Thanks to :

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Thanks for all the votes and comments so far. Pls continue to do so. And have a great day!

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"You will not believe what happened yesterday!!" Beth came in the dinning hall screaming. I swear she drags way too much unnecessary attention.

"Ssshhh. No need to tell the entire castle." India scolded.
"What? I just can't help it! So listen!" she continued on with her loud voice anyway. "I taught Alex how to bake a chocolate cake yesterday! Eeeeeeeeeeee!!" She squealed again.

Louder this time.

"Ahh okaaay...?" I said wondering where this was going. That perked up my interest even though I wasn't in my usual happy mood.

"So while baaaaking," she drawled. "He somehow got the chocolate all over his already yummy face! And guess what?!! I got to wipe it for him! Aaaaaahhhhh!"

He. Was. Just. So. So. Cuuuute," she ended.

India had both her eyebrows raised and I simply gave a thumbs up. Beth just looked at us expectantly. Big smile, open mouth and all.

"Congratulations Beth. Now close your mouth before you catch a beetle." India said flatly.

"Arrghh you guys are no fun!" she whined.

"Beth, do you like like Alex?" I asked her. Well it was quite obvious by the weird way she acted but I still needed her confirmation. If she says yes then I'm gonna tease Alex forever.

Beth sucked in a huge breath. "How did you knoww?! What gave it away?!" she wondered out loud. India just rolled her eyes while I smirked at her.

A er breakfast I went straight to the kitchen. I spotted him immediately. He stayed so still, not moving any other part of his body besides his right hand while he gave his one hundred percent concentration on the task which laid before him. His eyes, filled with determination, stared down not blinking as if they would shoot laser beams.

Dearest Alex was pouring white chocolate on some cupcakes which looked fresh out of the oven.

"Pssst! Hey! Hey Alex! Alex." I whisper yelled. He still wouldn't turn around. It was only him and the cupcakes.

"ALEXXX!!!" this time the whole kitchen turned to look at me. Some glaring due to my interruption. I blushed at all the attention I received.

"Eve?" Alex chuckled clearly amused by my actions.
He somehow managed to get white chocolate on his forehead.

"This is all your fault. Why were you so deaf?!" I grumbled.

"My fault? Look what you made me do!" He cried out, wiping his forehead. Except he was actually making it worse not cleaning it up. Just when I was about to speak, Beth came out of nowhere.

Literally nowhere.

Like a magician.

"Alex is that chocolate on your face? Wait let me get you a cloth." She said before vanishing.
I wiggled my eyebrows at Alex.

"What?" he demanded.

"What? More like a who." I teased

"Eve, don't. She just works with us in the kitchen. That's it. Stop wiggling your eyebrows like that!" he said.

"Awwww." I cooed "No need to be embarrassed....."
"I'm back! Here let me." Beth hurriedly said. Like she didn't want Alex to clean his own face.

She then gently began to wipe the chocolate o his face while he remained emotionless. He really doesn't know how to act normally around other girls.

"There. Good as new." Beth sang and went somewhere to put the cloth.

"Beth is a sweet, kind girl Alex. Think about it." I winked.

"And I swear if you ever slap her," I warned poking my finger on his chest.

"Gosh Eve, are you ever gonna forget about that?! It wasn't my fault you know, that girl attacked me while I was unarmed!"

"What? Alex that's not true!" I argued.

"What's not true?" Beth asked coming in. That was when Alex walked away like nothing happened. "Ahh nothing" I quickly replied.

"Hey Eve aren't you late? To serve breakfast? I don't want you dead, I need you." Beth said dramatically. I laughed at her reaction. Beth was funny but she was right. I became worried again.

"I have fi een minutes to spare. But bringing it earlier wouldn't be a bad thing either." I replied walking towards the tray prepared for the Dark Prince.

I gently knocked on his door. When there was no reply, I went in slowly. Ears and eyes detecting the slightest sounds or movements. Honestly this room just gives me the creeps. There was an eerie feeling in here.

I shook away my nervousness and placed his breakfast at the usual place. I waited for a few moments. More like waited for the dark Prince to make a dramatic entrance or something. Minutes passed and nothing happened. I guessed yesterday's episode was a one time thing. I should only do whatever he asks anyway.

So I brought in the cleaning equipment and started on my duty. While cleaning I looked for Flower since it was the only nice thing to see.

It made me feel better.

Unfortunately, I felt a lot worse a er looking at it. My eyes widened once I saw it's state. Flower wasn't even white anymore!! It was bent downwards, most of its petals were fallen, and they were dark brown.

But they were just fine last night!! How could this happen so fast?!

I don't know why but the state of Flower made me extremely sad. I mean I know that Flower is just a flower but I felt my heart break a little at the sight. I didn't know what was wrong with me?! My eyes teared up on it's own accord.

"Why did you have to go so fast?" I sni ed. The single white roses were the only good thing in this room. They gave the room life.

Now with Flower wilted, the entire area looked ten times darker.

Surely there has to be another white rose here

"I guess I'll find a new one tomorrow," I sighed to myself. With that I continued to clean with my solemn mood that day.

When I almost finished half of the room, it was already lunch time. I was completely worn out. The worst part was, I had to walk all the way to the kitchen and back. I really hoped my legs could still function properly.

Ten minutes later I reached the kitchen with no physical damage. "Aw Eve, you look like crap." Alex said pointing a finger at me.

"Why thank you my dear Alex." I said bluntly. I was weak, tired, stressed out and not in the mood to care about my appearance at the moment. I knew my hair was sticking out in all di erent directions.

"Hey maybe you could give him a heart attack! That would be so cool. You could end everybody's worst nightmare," he said sounding excited suddenly.

"Hey I do not look that bad." I swatted his hand as he gave me a tray of food while I gave him back the untouched breakfast tray. "Yeah you do and on a more serious note though you're loosing weight Eve," he said sounding a bit more concerned.

"We are all loosing weight Alex. It's normal, we're slaves!" I said feeling exasperated.

"What I'm saying is you don't look healthy. You're becoming skinny! You need to take care of yourself as well or I will break my promise," he said suddenly sounding very serious.

His whole look changed.

I knew he would do it.

"Alright alright. Just calm down I'm fine. I have to go now," I said wiping the sweat o my forehead before picking up the tray.

Once I reached the room. Silence enveloped me as usual. A er setting up his meal I decided to leave. A er waiting for about ten minutes. The room was simply lifeless. Just as I turned around, I hit my head against something hard.

It was something going to leave a bruise. I scrunched up my nose as I placed my palm on my forehead. It really hurt.

Only when I looked up did I realize that hurting my head was the least of my problems right then.

I didn't hit a something, I hit a someone. A very specific dangerous someone.

I immediately bowed and brought my eyes to the ground. How long was he standing behind me, I will never know. "Yo...Your Highness. My ap...apologies." I stuttered.

"With whose permission were you about to leave?" he asked with his dark authoritative voice while he stepped forward. I knew I was already trembling slightly. "N...No one's Your Highness, I...just thought..."

"Well you thought wrong! Your job is to wait on me during every meal, to serve me, to obey my every word. Fail to do this and I'll make your life a living hell.

Is. That. Understood?"

He threatened sounding scarier than ever. Like his entire form wasn't threatening enough already.

He was extremely tall. Standing in front of him, I barely reached his shoulders. What made the situation even worse was his tone. It was eerily calm and controlled. Like the calmness before a great storm.

I couldn't stop shaking. His voice held something which was out of this world.

It made you want to cry and run away like your life depended on it. Only now did I truly understand why no one ever disobeyed or disrespected the Dark Prince.

He constantly let out an unexplainable chilling aura. There was always a sudden drop in the surrounding temperature whenever he walked in. Almost immediately, the room would become darker and colder. I was so terrified that I could hear my heart pounding in my head.

"O...of course your highness. I'm so sorry." I replied walking towards the dining table.

Moments later, I was standing patiently a short distance away from him as he devoured his meal. Every time he li ed his chalice to his lips I felt bile rise up in my throat.

How does it even digest?!

He must have sensed my discomfort because the next time he brought his chalice up I could see him smirk and I could see that he was looking directly at me.

How I wished for lunch to pass quickly.

My wish did not come true of course.

A er he gobbled up the entire jug, he leaned back and crossed his strong bledly arms across his chest. It was as if he wasn't satisfied with something. I didn't know what it was, so I moved forward to clean up the table since the prince had already finished his lunch.

"You only do whatever I ask you to do!" He snapped. I couldn't stop the cry of surprise that escaped my mouth as I wasn't expecting that cold harsh tone all of a sudden. The plate I was carrying dropped from my hands onto the table.

I covered my mouth with both my hands knowing I messed up.

Again.

By that time, I didn't know what to think. To move or not to move. To talk or not to talk. Should I apologize? Wouldn't that be talking without permission and earning me ten blows from the whip?

My train of thoughts came to a stop because the next thing I heard gave me goosebumps all over.

"I need more blood." Came his deep voice.

I became rigid while my brain tried to comprehend whatever the Prince had just said. "I...I'll go get some immediately Your Highness." I stammered like a child. I hated myself for being so scared but I just couldn't help it. I started taking deep breaths in order to calm my raging heartbeat.

Just as I turned around I was stopped.

Again.

"You don't need to go anywhere to get me blood."

Soooo, that's chapter 12. Leave your thoughts

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