

Chapter 13

I received many comments in the last chapter which really helped to boost up my confidence so thank you guys very much. Also know that I'm open to anything you readers have to say.

Here's another chapter. Have a wonderful day

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I partially knew what he meant but I refused to accept it.

"Come here," he slowly said motioning for me to step closer with his finger.

This is it. God please help me!

I prayed for a miracle which was very unlikely to happen. I knew that much.

I also knew that I had to obey his every word. It was just that my body decided not to move.

"I will not repeat this again. Come. Here. Now!" he commanded.

That's when my legs decided to wobble themselves forward towards my biggest nightmare.

Every step I took felt like a step closer to death. At this point I was so terrified that every part of my body felt numb.

I stopped when I was about a feet away from where he was sitting. I still couldn't look up and had to keep my hands together to prevent them from shaking too much. I dreaded his next command. All this time he had not moved a muscle. It was like he was studying me, his new shiny toy.

There was only this dead silence that surrounded us and ate me. A er what seemed to be a few agonizingly slow minutes, he finally spoke.

"Closer."

I hesitated but eventually took another step or two. Only when I was inches away from him did he signal for me to stop. At this point, I was directly in front of him staring down at his thighs.

This was the moment I appreciated the law in which we were not allowed to look at the face of a Royal Pure Blood. I did not want to see the look on his face. I could already feel the heat radiating o of him. I did not want to see, feel or know anything else.

"Better. Much better," he said slightly contented?

Before I could think of an answer he grabbed my hand and brought my wrist up to his lips.

I let out a loud gasp of surprise and involuntarily jerked my hand back.

That resulted in him roughly tugging me forward until I fell on his lap.

My senses were immediately alerted as I tried to get o of him.

Who was I kidding?

I was a malnourished human slave girl and he the Dark Prince, a Royal Pure Blood vampire fae hybrid. As expected I was no match for him. He snaked one arm around my waist along with both my arms to keep me from moving and with the other he gripped my chin so I couldn't move my head.

"Try moving or struggling again and I will break every bone in your body, but not before sucking you dry," he whispered against my ear. I stopped moving altogether and breathing became extremely di icult.

Right a er his threat I could see his fangs elongate. They were long and sharper than any knife. I whimpered knowing what would happen next.

"You have every right to fear me. This is going to be painful," he said while he nuzzled the side of my neck and inhaled deeply. I started to hyperventilate. Again.

He wasn't going for my wrist this time.

Never have I felt so helpless and small. I couldn't control the treacherous tear that escaped my eye.

Without warning, I felt an excruciating pain on the right side of my neck. A sharp cry escaped my mouth as his fangs ripped through my tender skin. I continued to scream and cry as he savagely drank from me.

Seconds passed and the pain became so unbearable that I blacked out.

I woke up to Ms. Odelle frantically shaking me awake while calling my name over and over. I felt so disorganized and it took a lot of energy just to open my eyes. Not to mention the massive headache that made me want to puke.

Once my brain and my eyes adjusted to my surroundings, I realized that I was back in the slave quarters.

The odd thing was, Ms. Odelle and I were the only ones there.

"Oh thank God you're awake!" she whispered gratefully. I couldn't answer her due to my dry throat. I was in desperate need of water and I guess she understood that from the way I held my throat because she handed me a glass full of cool water that was laying next to her. There was also a plate filled with food.

I hungrily gulped the whole glass in seconds.

"Wh...what happened?" I barely managed to talk. My voice came out hoarse and the headache was killing me. "What was the last thing you remember dear?" came her concerned voice.

"I was cle...cleaning, then.....mm....lunch, the food....then....then....oh..." I babbled on.

I held my head with both hands as the memories came crashing back. The way he pulled me down his lap and fed on me hungrily. I remember screaming but that didn't stop him from drinking my blood until I passed out.

A new wave of fear washed over me. I placed my hand on my heart as I started trembling. "How..how did I get here?" I wondered out loud. That's when I looked down at my attire. I was dressed in my night gown instead of the servants uniform. "Wh...who changed me? How did I get here? What time is it?" the questions rushed out each louder than the other. "Eve I need you to calm down. Breathe first. You're not breathing," Ms.Odelle ordered. It turned out she was right. I wasn't.

I was still confused and shocked. My head felt like it was going to explode, my limbs felt weak and how long was I out?!

"He brought you here," she blurted out.

What?!

"I changed you of course. You were unconscious the whole day and night. It's six thirty in the morning." She explained very carefully, like talking to a child. "I made sure the rest of the servants woke up extra early and le first. I didn't want to answer too many questions and drama is the last thing you need," she ended lightly then handed me two white pills.

"Here's some more water. Take them with this," she poured me another glass. I simply stared at her not moving. My mind trying hard to process all these new found information.

I was out for some time now. My friends would be worried.

Alex! What is he going to say?!

"Eve I need you to take the pills. It will ease that horrible headache that you are having." She put the pills into my mouth herself, then proceeded to place the glass on my lips urging me to drink. I slowly drank the water swallowing the pills in the process. She also made sure the food that she had brought got into my stomach.

"Will he do it again?" I questioned knowing what I'll have to face from now on.

She looked at me for a very long time before answering. "I can't say anything for now. He normally never wants anything to do with servants or anyone for that matter." She sighed "What else happened yesterday Eve?"

"Nothing much....I..he told me that I must wait on him during his every meal or I'll be punished. He also made it clear that I have to obey his every command." I explained the best I could. I had no strength to explain any further and this headache wasn't getting any better.

When I looked up at Ms. Odelle, she had the most confused expression I had ever seen.

"Wh....what's wrong?"

"Nothing, nothing to worry about." She gave me a tight smile.

Nothing to worry about? I almost died!

"How could you say that?!" I blurted out unable to contain both my anger and surprise at her statement.

"Eve you just need to understand your position now. You're a castle servant. Nothing more. You need to accept this," she said as she held both my arms.

"I have, trust me!" I threw my arms in the air, exasperated. "For as long as I can remember I've known my place, the human place in the hierarchy! I just want to know how long I would last if this were to continue," my voice got heavy at the end of my rant and my throat clogged up.

I knew the answer of course. In reality, I was just terrified. I did not expect this to happen so fast.

"The only advice I can give you, is to pull yourself together and face today and the next day and the day a er that." She said as she held my gaze. "Being a castle servant isn't going to be all sunshine and rainbows."

"So I'm not going to last very long huh?" I concluded.

"Don't talk like that! I won't let it happen again!" She scolded.

What did she mean by again?wanted to ask but held myself back.

"Okay," I sighed drinking more water. "I guess I'll start doing my chores then." I tried to get up but I felt so weak.

How much blood did he take?!

"Oh no! You can start a little later. Maybe around lunch time. You can't work in this condition. Rest first, your body needs it." Ms.Odelle said while getting up.

"No. W....what if he gets mad and burn me to death. I don't want to take the risk, please let me sta..."

"And passing out in the middle of your duties will definitely piss the Prince o ! Just start today with lunch Eve."

"Yes Ms. Odelle."

He did not show up for lunch. I had to wait for two hours before I figured that out. I was glad though. I didn't know how to face him a er what happened yesterday. However, the day wasn't over. I could only hope that he would skip dinner too.

So I continued with my chores which was arranging his shirts inside his unnecessarily huge walk in closet. He owned way too many clothes which made laundry an incredibly challenging task.

When I was done arranging, I went to get some more clothes from the laundry room.

Another long walk.

On my way there, I saw India. She froze for a moment then rushed over to me.

"Eve!! You had me worried about you! You stupid girl!!" she yelled while smacking my arm. "Ouch! I need this part of my body and I'm sorry. I just came back a little late the other night and was too exhausted. I had a lot of work to complete and I guess my body couldn't handle it," I said hoping she wouldn't suspect anything.

"Eerrgh come here you," she gave me tight hug. "Beth is going to smack you too you know."

"I'll be ready this time," I giggled. It's only been more than a day and I missed these two girls so much already.

"Hey India, can I have another white rose?"

"Oh gosh you didn't throw away a perfectly healthy rose did you?"

"No! This time it was really dead, I need another." I couldn't believe she thought I'd do something like that.

"Okay I'll send one to you in the next hour." With that we parted ways and the rest of the day went on smoothly.

Until dinner time.

As usual, I set up dinner in his room and waited a few feet away from the table with my head down. I looked over at Flower to see if it was fine. At first I just wanted to have a flower to lighten up the room. Now I realize that I needed the flowers. I couldn't explain it but they gave me the strength to go on. A sense of suppoort.

As I stood there I was beginning to feel that the Prince was going to actually skip dinner. Just as I was going to confirm it, the door burst open and there he was.

"Hmm, I guess you didn't mess anything up this time," he said as he strode over to the table. I poured the red metallic liquid into his chalice as he ate his dinner. All the time praying one jug would be enough this time.

"I must say, nothing could ever compare to your sweet blood that I had yesterday. It's almost like a drug," I paled at the bluntness of his words. I kept my eyes firmly on my shoes refusing to look anywhere else.

Please not again.

"Give me your hand."

No please.

I wanted to yell but I couldn't. I didn't have the rights to say no to him. "Do you want to give me your hand or would you rather we have a repeat of what happened yesterday?" he questioned mockingly. I trembled at his words.

Just by thinking about that horrible headache I had, my legs pushed forward. My hand shook as I stretched it out in front of him. He took my hand and placed it over his chalice. Up to this point my entire arm couldn't stop shaking.

He then brought his mouth to my wrist and again I wasn't prepared for the sharp pain that came with his vampiric bite. I bit my lip to prevent myself from screaming. A moment later I tasted my own blood in my mouth.

I bit my lip too hard.

He took enough blood from my wrist fill his chalice up to the brim. My head began to hurt again.

Did I mention his chalice was huge?

I already felt dizzy as I wobbled to my earlier position. "See that wasn't so bad now was it? I'll only make it hurt if you resist me little one." He said before drinking my blood. He moaned in satisfaction. I knew he was doing it on purpose but it still scared me to death. He was done in a matter of seconds.

The joy I felt the moment he was done was immense. I couldn't wait to get out. As I hurriedly moved forward to clean up, I couldn't wait that I felt was cut short.

"Once you finish cleaning the table. Come back here. You're not done for tonight." He casually stated.

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So that's chapter 13 guys. What do you think would happen next?

Continue to next part