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Today a Savior was born. Merry Christmas my beautiful readers. I hope that all of you will have a blessed Christmas with your family and friends and with the people you love or just whoever you are with. God bless!!!!! **Prince Phoenix's POV** A er we all got into the our ride. We discussed the plan for the day or rather they discussed. By they mean Esther and my brother. Esther wanted to have a meal by the lake, or go for a show. Angel wanted to go to a famous theme park about an hour away from the castle. They were both going back and forth and the blonde servant looked like he'd rather kill himself than to listen to Esther and Angel argue. I shared a similar feeling until Esther turned to me. "So, Your Highness where would you like to go?" she asked sweetly. "I'm not too sure, I thought you had it all planned out." "Theme park!!" Angel yelled. He was being demanding for some reason. He could go whenever he wanted to but since I didn't like the idea of watching a show or sitting by the lake doing nothing I gave in to Angel's wish. "Fine, the theme park then." I said sounding bored. "What?! Why don't they go to that place and we go somewhere else?" Esther suggested. "Esther, the theme park may not be such a bad idea." It was a terrible idea!! Especially for me. But it was better than her choices. "I'm already out here doing God knows what when I can be planning and preventing an upcoming war," I was getting restless by the minute. "So let's just get on with it. You might even find something you like." She made a disgusted face but reluctantly agreed anyway. I forced myself to be a little civil only because of my brother. The one hour ride felt like days with Esther going on and on about how perfect things were with her life. I tried my level best to just concentrate on the view outside so I wouldn't blow anything up. More o en than I wished, my mind would dri away to my little flower and her blue cloak. Just thinking about her caused a weird, feeling in me. 32 "What's in your mind?" "Nothing." "Come on, don't be so unhappy. What's bothering you?" "I do not wish to tell you my thoughts." I said sternly looking at her in the eye. "Who knows maybe someday you'll have to. Haven't you heard the rumors my dear Prince, the people are already suspecting an upcoming engagement between us," she tried competing with my stare and spoke confidently. Like whatever she said was actually going to happen. "That's all they will ever be, rumors. Nothing is going to happen between us Esther." I said curtly looking at the scenery again. "You sound so sure." "That's because I am. We don't have feelings for each other and I'm very private. I enjoy being alone. I suggest you find someone else." She let out a hearty laugh. "Oh, you have no idea how much I could give you as a life partner, dear Prince and I'm not going to find anyone else. I can make you truly happy." "I highly doubt that. Now, let's not talk about things which are never going to happen." "How many times are you going to say that?" "As many times as I need to get it into your head." I said deadpanned. None of us said anything a er that. For a while. Then she started talking again. **Kyle's POV** A er a torturous hour and a half, we finally arrived at the bloody theme park. It was honestly the most crowded area I've ever seen in my life. I was already regretting my deal with the little vampire brat. 👌 It was what appeared to be a normal theme park. I've seen pictures in books. It was filled with many games and various activities. Not to mention the unbelievable amount of food. The only terrifying thing was, bloodsuckers filled the entire place. Some of them walked around with their slaves. How do I know this? Well, because they were walking with their shackled wrists. Many of the slaves were brought to carry their masters' things or to take care of the little bloodsuckers that went crazy at the theme park. I was thankful Timothy brought me here as an acquaintance and not a servant. However, I still had to watch my mouth because I was so close to everybody's nightmare and that woman who was too dense to understand that her crush hated her. "We're going on the rollercoaster first, human. Come!" Ohhh fuck you!!!! "Are you sure? Maybe humans aren't allowed Your Highness," I asked praying that they wouldn't allow me to get a ride. It looked monstrous from down where I stood. There's only so many turns that I knew existed. I'm not getting on that!!! "Oh why didn't you tell me you have a weak stomach??!!" I shot him with my glare for a few seconds before heaving again. More disgusting puke came out of me. Me and the brat were at the public toilet. He just had to go on the bloody rollercoaster despite my many protests. So much came out of me in the past few minutes. A er releasing everything I had and cleaning myself up, Timothy took us to a candy stall and made me sit there. Since I didn't have any strength le, arguing wasn't very appealing. This day could not get any worse. The Dark Prince and that Esther lady went separately when Timothy decided to go on the rollercoaster. "You should eat some candy with me human. It will make you feel a hundred times better." "No." I said coldly. What a child! "Suit yourself. I'm going to get something so you wait here," I then gave him a sarcastic bow. Timothy was back with the biggest cotton candy I had ever seen. It was three times bigger than his already huge head. It looked delicious but with how I was feeling then, all I wanted to do was to throw up. That didn't stop him from stu ing it in his mouth though. "So, how soon do we leave?" "I dowho," he shrugged. "Oly en Eter igh done." "Can you please not talk with your mouth full? Say it clearly!" He swallowed hard. "I said I don't know when we will leave. I guess when Lady Esther is done." I buried my head in my hands. "You have to eat something before you get really sick." "If I eat I'll throw up again. You know I will." "You're such a weak little thing," he giggled. I could only glare at him.  $\vec{a}$ Few minutes later he walked up to the counter and came back with a fizzy drink and a cup of hot water. "Drink the water at least," he said pushing the cup to me. I hesitantly took a gulp out of it. The pain in my abdomen gradually lessened. "Thanks." tell me human! What do we play next?!" he asked excitedly. I just gave him the 'are you kidding me' look. "Right, weakling," he pouted. I felt just a teeny tiny bit bad for him. He did help me out with the pain. "Don't let me stop you. Play whatever you feel like and I'll just follow you. How does that sound?" I asked half heartedly. I sincerely hated this crowded place and I was dying to go back to the castle. I mean what if any of the vampires here suddenly decided to eat me??! "It's not fun to play alone," he said sipping his drink. His cotton candy was long gone. "Come on, you can make friends when you start playing the games. There's a lot of vampires and even some werewolves your age." "Yeah," he continued to sip his drink. Now I was curious. That got me thinking. Why in the world would he choose to bring me out to keep him company in the first place? "So what's your problem? Not good at making friends?" He shook his head refusing to look at me. "Is that why you brought me?" At this he nodded. "You know I'm talking to you. Say something." "Like what?! I'm not good with people. I'm only close to my parents and my big brother!" "Do you not like to hang out with other kids or do you not fit in or you thinkyou don't fit in?" "I pretty sure I don't fit in." "Have you ever tried? I don't see you hang out with vampires your age. I know I'm new but still." He looked away from me yet again. "Alright, maybe we sh...." "I'm afraid," he suddenly blurted out. His words surprised me. Prince Timothy is the most talkative creature I've ever known! How could he be afraid of people? To make friends??! I straightened up and leaned a little closer to him. "Why? What have you got to be afraid of?" "I've asked myself that question a few times. The problem didn't start with me being afraid," he spoke while twirling the straw in between his fingers. "People are afraid of me human. They think I might be like him Or I might complain to himif they did anything wrong to me. It's frustrating. It even angers me that they all assume the worst about my oldest brother. Then me. They don't even try to get to know me. They just.....assume. So I gave up on trying to associate myself with the others." I just kept quiet a er what he said and so did he a er he was done. Timothy is ten years old. He should be having a lot of friends. He should be running around and playing with other vampires his age. I should not be his only friend. This wasn't healthy. I could clearly see that he was keeping a lot inside of him. "Did you ever talk to your brother about this?" "No of course not! Why would I? He would destroy anyone who wanted to hurt me and...and I don't want to hurt him." "Why would you hurt..." "Just so!" he said crossing his arms. 'You don't have a single friend?! I know you have at least one. Please tell me you do." "Well, there are two other boys I talk to occasionally but that's it. Small talks." "You need friends. Like immediately." "Aren't you a friend?" "I'm seventeen! I don't count. You need friends your age!" "I don't want any," he mumbles to himself. "Besides, I won't be around very long genius. Did you call your last personal servant your best friend too?" I asked. "You're my first personal servant. My parents never allowed their children to have one before the age of seven. That's because my mother always insisted on taking care of her children herself. That means no nannies too. This year I insisted on a personal servant because I was already ten and I was getting very bored." "Oh...cool. But listen we have to fix your problem you know." He simply shrugged and continued to sip his drink again. This talk reminded me about something else. I might never get the chance to ask again so might as well do it now. I didn't want it to seem like I was taking advantage of him especially a er he just opened up to me, but nevertheless I had to. I'll return the favor soon. I'll definitely have to speak carefully though. "Hmmm, so I'm you're very first personal servant huh?" "Yeap," he answered popping the 'p.' "How about the Dark Prince, your brother I mean. Does he have a personal servant too?" "Yeah of course he does." "First time too?" "No. My brother had two more in the past one was a guy the other a girl. Why are you suddenly asking about my brothers personal servants?" Crap! I could get in trouble but I still needed to know "What? I'm just curious. I'm a personal servant. I just wanna know what happens to the others." "Nothing happens to them." Yeah right!! So naïve!! "One more question, what happened to the other two servants. The ones who worked for the Dark Prince?" "I'm not too sure. I think they were fired," he spoke rubbing his chin. a Fired??!! Nobody gets fired!! "Alright human! Why the questions?!" "Did they die? Those other servants?" I couldn't control my mouth anymore. He looked surprised at first then he was back to normal. "I...I don't think so. I can't be a hundred percent sure okay. Now, why the questions?!!" I took a deep breath. In needed to ask him. I just had to. I had to see Eve. I'm sick and tired of the others not telling me what I wanted to know. One of them was hiding something but that would have to wait for a little longer. I just need to know if Eve is okay and if possible, change her duties. "I want to meet someone." "What's with you and meeting people?! Are you a whore?" "What the hell is wrong with you?!!" "Whaaa..." "Shut up! Just shut up and listen. I'll do whatever you want but I need to meet this person. She works for your brother," I whispered to him. "You can see her any other night human!" "Yeah, that's the problem. I don't know what's going on but it's been a very long time since she got back to the quarters at night and no one I'm close with has seen her in a while. That's why I need your help. Do this and I'll help you with your problem, I swear. I'm actually the best person to help you." "That servant you're talking about, does she have red hair?" "Yes! How do you know that?" I asked excitedly. Timothy however avoided my question completely and stared at me. Then he rolled his eyes. "Alright, alright." I wanted to actually hug him but he raised his hand. "But before anything I need to know who she is to you and why you need to see her so badly. Know this human, my brother won't go easy on either one of us if he finds out we're going behind his back." "Behind his back? So if you were to ask him directly, he wouldn't allow anyone to meet her? Why?" "No he wouldn't and I don't know why. The why doesn't matter. The thing is if he doesn't allow anyone to meet his servant then him finding out about us actually meeting her will be really really bad. For us both." "Okay. But you'll still do this for me?" "Yeah I guess. You promised to help me when I don't really want you to and you'll have to tell me your connection with the servant first." "Alright. So when can I meet her?" "Tomorrow night." The next day rolled in quite fast. Evening came even faster. Timothy chose tonight for me meet up with Eve because the Dark Prince had an important meeting with the council members. It was about the ongoing war. It seems like the prince was given the task to end it. I hope that would be done real soon. Trolls were multiplying real fast, their numbers kept getting bigger. The core was threatened every day and the elves could only do so much to help. Their king cannot be constantly giving up more soldiers to die in the hands of trolls, and the fae creatures need all the help they can get. Hopefully he ends it. "You ready human?" "Yeah." We walked up the stairs and through a couple of hallways before we stood infront of two heavy wooden doors. They were bigger than any other doors. "Hmmm, surprising," the shorty mumbled. "What is?" "No guards today. There were two of them guarding the doors the night before." Whattt?!!!! I immediately walked up to the doors wanting to push them open but the young vamp pulled my wrist back. "Wait!" he whispered. Then he walked up and knocked on the door twice and waited. No answer. He knocked two more times. Still no answer. So he slowly turned the knob and walked in signalling for me to follow. I walked in and the first thought which invaded my mind was how massive this room was. It was at least three times bigger than Timothy's room. Eve had to clean this up everyday??!!! Oh the horror!!! The very thought of Eve brought me out of my reverie. My eyes immediately started scanning the entire room. The little brat didn't help at all. He went straight to a huge oval table located at one side and started munching on an apple. A er looking in that section of the room, I noticed she wasn't anywhere near the area. I checked the fireplace twice. Still no sign of her. I walked back to the right side of the room and checked on the gigantic bed. She wasn't there either. While looking for Eve, I passed by a magical looking sword on the wall, it was pretty but I really hoped the Dark Prince wouldn't use that on me if he ever found out I entered his chambers without his permission. "Where could she be?!" "Don't shout!" "Okay I'm sorry but she's supposed to be here Timothy," I said getting anxious. "Just check around again." "It would be nice if you helped you know," he let out a groan of annoyance but got up anyway. He didn't even look for five seconds before calling for me. "I found her blind human," I could almost smell the smugness which came out of his voice. I rushed towards him and to my amazement he did find her. She was laying on the other side of the bed. On the ground. She was curled up "How did you miss that?!" the brat asked pointing at Eve's sleeping "I didn't check this part okay. How was I supposed to know if she decided to sleep on the ground with half her body under the bed?" Timothy just rolled his eyes. I walked up to Eve slowly. She did look bad. She had lost so much weight compared to the last time I saw her. She looked weak too. There were stress lines on her forehead. She wasn't even sleeping peacefully. "Eve?" I whispered gently while lightly shaking her awake. "Eve? Eve wake up. It's your favorite person in the whole world and he's here to see you. But he won't stay long so wake up," I said louder. She stirred a bit then opened her eyes. She groggily sat up but as expected she was weak so she couldn't support herself for long. I had to hold her and make her sit against the wall. "When are you going to let me go? I just want to go back to the quarters, please. Please let me," she spoke so ly, not fully awake. I lightly tapped her cheek. "Hey, I'm not him. It's me Eve, it's Kyle here." "N...no." "Yes. It's me. How can you forget this face?!" I joked and forced myself to smile. She's been through a lot. She couldn't even see me. "Eve look at me", I cupped her face while looking deep into her eyes. "It's me, Kyle. Your Kylie Pie. I know you know me Evie." She blinked continuously before focusing her eyes on me again. Realization filled her face. "K...Kyle? W...what are you doing h...here?" "I came to see you idiot," I then pulled her into a hug. She immediately returned it and I could feel my shirt getting wet. I pulled back but held her close. "Hey, hey you're alright. You're okay. I will do whatever it takes to at least change your duties. Please hold on a little longer Evie." "I missed you guys so much," she sobbed uncontrollably. "But you were the last person I expected to come find me." I hugged her tightly again. "Why wouldn't I? You're my sister too," my voice became heavy. "I love you Kyle," more tears came out of her eyes. "H...how is everyone?" she sni ed. "They're fine. No worries. Tonya is still worried about you. She misses you a lot." "It's been t..too long." "Yeah I know but she's fine. Don't worry about her." "How is Alex?" Just by hearing his name, I clenched my fists. "He's fine too." "Kyle? c...can you give him a message?" she suddenly asked a er some time. "Of course," I still held her close to my chest. Her tears dried just moments ago. "Tell him I'm so so sorry. Tell him I never meant to hurt him and I wish I could have told him this myself. Tell him I would make it up to him." "Oh come on Eve....." "Don't. Don't say anything Kyle. Just promise me you'll tell him what I told you. Promise me." "Okay, okay. You guys got into a fight?!" "M...misunderstanding." "Yeah right! I'm sure there's something eating Alex's brain everyday. It's preventing him from thinking!" "K...Kyle?" "Yeah?" "How did you get in?" "You see the guy eating an apple over there?" Eve slowly pulled away and hesitantly looked behind me. Once she spotted Timothy relieve flooded in her. I couldn't imagine what had turned her into a frightened child. She was afraid to even look up! "That's Prince Timothy!" she blurted. "Ssshhh, yeah the one and only. He brought me here so I can see you," the little vamp gave her a wave. "Kyle I....I think you should leave. Both of you should leave. Now," she suddenly looked so scared. She tried getting up but I sat her down. "Eve, the Dark Prince is in a meeting. He won't be back...." "Listen to me! Leave now please. Please Kyle," she held my face and started to beg me to leave. "Alright come on now human," Timothy got up and walked to the doors. He was actually listening to her. "Thank you Your Highness, for letting me see him." Eve gave him a Waaaay too much respect if you ask me. "No problem," he grabbed my hand and dragged me towards the doors as well. "Give me two seconds," I said before rushing to Eve and giving her another tight hug. "We'll get you out soon." With that I quickly followed Timothy to the doors. Just as he opened it we heard a bone chilling growl. "Where do you think you're going?" ############################### That's all for now guys!!! Till next time. Continue to next part