



## Chapter 9

**Hello my beautiful readers.**

**This chapter is basically just from a different POV.**

**Enjoy!!!**

**And do let me know how you feel about this chapter.** 🌸🌸🌸

Thanks to :

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I hated this. Being forced to sit, obey and listen to a group of morons who quarrel and squabble with each other like petty children and I can't do anything about it because they're apparently a bunch of 'important' people. If only they were not so important. Well, that would change the atmosphere around here drastically.

I forced myself to stop those violent thoughts before anything happened.

I find it intolerable listening to conversations that get us nowhere and to be around foolish people who come up with solutions that are not really solutions to anything. I hated being put in a position where I'm powerless when I am the most powerful creature to ever exist in this world.

Bottom line. I despised meetings.

My father had ordered me to come all the way to Silver Heights to make sure certain businesses were going smoothly and to fulfill some of my duties as the Royal Pure Blood Prince of Red Kingdom.

Silver Heights is a smaller kingdom where a very wealthy Lord lived. Lord Marcus. He's part of the Royal council and a power hungry fool who'd do anything to get to the top. An ambitious vampire he is.

The fool isn't a pure blood so he's doing all he can to get his spoilt daughter to marry me.

Like that's going to work.

The only reason I'm here is because my father forced me to. He said I have to do this because I'm going to be the next King but I highly doubt it.

What is he thinking?

Despite being all powerful, I know what I am. An abomination. A curse to this world.

I've hurt people. I've killed countless throughout my life. No matter what I try, I will never be able to control my powers, to balance the darkness that I was born with. So instead of fighting it, I embraced it. I reveled in it's power.

If a monster I was born as, a monster I shall be.

Despite all of this my father still wants to make me King. Just because I'm firstborn. Daddy dearest doesn't understand that his precious kingdom will be destroyed if it's left in the hands of someone like me. Was he seriously that shallow?

Anyhow, this is the one thing I couldn't escape from. The one thing that was stamped on my forehead the day I was born.

But right now, I couldn't wait to go home. More specifically to my room. My sanctuary.

"Will that be all for today ladies and gentlemen?" I spoke with authority.

"One more thing Your Highness. More towns are taken over by the trolls week by week and the elves and faes cannot defend themselves forever." Lord Neirin spoke up.

"You know that we are not involved in that war." I said calmly.

It was difficult for me to say it because I knew the real danger this war could bring.

"But your Highness-" he began.

"If it's alarming enough take this news to the king at once. I have no authority over such matters yet. That will be all for today. Dismissed!" I said standing up. They will not dare to object. I sped out of the meeting room in a blur. My ride was already waiting.

"Straight home." I commanded.

As soon as I was able to make out one of the castle towers, I got out of the moving vehicle using one of my many powers, speed. I raced into my sanctuary. My driver Leo was already used to my attitude.

The thing I am not used to is another being in my room. To make things worse, I didn't know who it was.

The first thing I heard was another bloody heartbeat. That irked me to no end.

Of course I was aware that there was someone else here but that someone, whoever it was, didn't know I was here due to my vampiric agility.

I still couldn't get a glimpse of the being dense enough to be here because they were behind one of the curtains doing who knows what!

I only watched their small movements like a hawk. From what I observed, it definitely wasn't Odelle.

Now I was furious. I could feel my body heat up.

I continued to stay in the shadows as I took off my coat and placed it over a chair. As I looked back towards the intruder, it was already moving out from behind the curtains. The first thing I noticed was the long blue cloak that it wore.

Who wears a cloak inside?!

Next was the red hair. However, this was not just any kind of red.

As I looked closely, I noticed it was deep, coppery red hair decorated with ginger highlights here and there. I've never seen a redhead with hair quite like this.

So rich and thick and all of it pulled into a simple bun. It was quite lovely.

So the intruder happened to be a she. A castle servant to be precise. She was a tiny little thing. Malnourished and smaller than most servants.

I continued my observation as she bent down to turn on the vacuum cleaner. Then moved around with it. Her back still faced me.

It was an odd thing to see. Must have been her first time using one of those equipment. I could tell because a tablecloth and the sheets almost got sucked in. But she somehow managed to save them by turning the vacuum on and off several times. I would have laughed if I wasn't so pissed.

Then she turned around towards my direction giving me a perfect view of her face.

That was the moment when all of my previous thoughts came to a halt. This one didn't look anything like the other servants in the castle. In fact, she didn't look like anyone I've ever seen.

Not even close.

Her face held a look of purity and she seemed so serene. I even forgot how annoyed I was for a minute.

Just a tiny minute.

Everything stopped. Her face alone was not the cause of this alien feeling.

It was those eyes. She had those enchanting bluish green eyes. They glowed against her fair skin. Something twisted deep inside of me. It was such a foreign feeling.

Her eyes were like a sapphire and emerald gem both blended into one, giving off an enchanting aura that spread warmth inside of me.

I couldn't recall for how long I stood frozen in my position. I had never felt anything like this before.

It wasn't pleasant at all.

It was disturbing.

Why is everything about this little human so captivating?! She's just a servant for heaven's sake! An irrelevant, irritating one at that.

That's right.

I'm supposed to be angry. What was this creature doing in my room?! I never asked for a personal servant other than Odelle. Someone's in a lot of trouble.

With that thought I was brought back to reality. I stormed again in a blur. I loved my personal space and my privacy. I will not let it be disrupted by anything or anyone. No matter how captivating they may be.

"Who the hell is that in my room Odelle?!"

"Sh...she's the personal maidservant assigned to you Y...your Highness," the lady before me squeaked.

"Do I look like an idiot to you? Don't you think I know that?! The real question is why she's there and who assigned her to ME? Last time I checked you were taking care of everything related to me!" I yelled

"Your Hi... Highness please, I know I take care of you. The thing is I take care of a lot of other things as well. My duties are getting heavier and heavier so I brought the matter to the king. Only I expected Percival to be assigned to you." I could tell she made sure she sounded as calm as possible. So as to not piss me off.

I on the other hand could already feel the temperature around us starting to rise. And I bet the whites of my eyes were pitch black.

"But Percival wasn't assigned to me now was he?" I asked mockingly. She shook her head nervously.

"Please Your Highness, I know you didn't want this but she's only going to do what I've been doing. Please give it a chance. Don't punish her for something we had no control over. These arrangements were done by someone who is of higher rank than I." She pleaded.

I watched her with calculating eyes. I knew she had taken a liking to the small thing.

Typical Odelle.

Odelle has been the longest help in the castle. She's kind and motherly to everyone around here. She's been with me for many years and she knows how to get through to me.

"One small mistake, one wrong move, and she is dead meat. She's already talking to flowers!" I told her seriously.

"Yes, Your Highness." She mumbled slightly confused.

To be honest, I didn't know why I said that.

"And make sure I have my dinner on time." I ordered before speeding outside of the castle.

I needed some air. Coming back home from a faraway place and finding someone else in your room can really make a person go insane.

I don't know how long I was out before I decided to go back to my room. As expected dinner was ready. I ate it all in ten minutes and drank the whole jar of blood. Only then did I feel a little better. I was in a shitty mood the second my father told me to attend those meetings which was almost five days ago.

I then opted to read something near the fireplace until I got tired enough to sleep. The fireplace was at the other end of my room. People normally can't see this area. I make sure of that.

I was reading for almost an hour and nobody came in to clean up the dining table. I smirked at that.

Should I just kill her now? She did break a rule.

That sounded very appealing but I was going to give Odelle a chance. If the little servant breaks a rule tomorrow then that will be a different story.

My mind immediately drifted to a certain kind of red hair and captivating eyes.

So mesmerizing.

Snaps the fuck out of it!

Just as I was trying to keep it together the door creaked open. A head of messy red hair popped in.

She frantically looked around trying to see if there was anyone here. To see if I was here. Her eyes landed on the candle on the dining table. She looked around once more and then ran towards it.

She cleaned it up so fast that I didn't know a human could be that fast. As she was done which took no more than two minutes, she ran out of the room like her life depended on it.

I smiled to myself. This is going to be very interesting and I might just have fun with the little thing.