

The Vampire Omega by Angelic 13

He walked towards her, quickly climbing on the bed, there was no other way for her to escape his claws, he would have her and she won't do anything about it.

"Please, do not do these please"

Bella screamed, her eyes filled with tears, thick dark circles circled her eyes.

"No baby, I need you now"

Lucas said, and with a swift jump, he ripped her gown apart, exposing her lingerie, Lucas stared at her, his face filled with lust, huge massive lust for the omega.

"You look hot, so hot my sweet virgin girl, now allow me, to make you mine fully"

Lucas said, moving closer to her.

Bella shook her head, waving her head heavily with tears that filled her eyes. Dragging her ripped clothes to cover her exposed skin.

"Please do not do these"

Bella whispered, she was weak, and no one would save her, no one would save her from the lust that filled these deadly devil's eyes. His soul was void of mercy.

A slap descended on her face, sending her to bash her head on the headboard.

"Don't you dare beg me for mercy"

Lucas said as he gave her a heavy slap. Which made her fell flat on the bed, making her lose grip of her clothing which she had previously held tightly.

Using that opportunity, Lucas pounced on her, ripping the ripped cloth out from her hold, causing her to make a slight painful moan as she struggled with all her strength.

"Please, please..."

A heavy slap came again, descending on her face, making her lips bit against each other.

She was been abused and forcefully taken by her hated mate, under the watch of the packs and no one did anything.

“Speak one more word and I won’t hesitate to kill you and fuck your deadly corpse”

Lucas said, glaring at her, but the sight of her sumptuous breast caused a bulge on his trousers.

Quickly, not giving her a room to object, he placed her tiny hands on his huge bulge, a hollow scream escaping her lips, not bulging to operate at his order.

“Now you want it in a more commanding and more forceful way right, fair enough, would offer it to you in a platter of pain”

Lucas said, and quickly, he swiped his hands under the drawer, he brought out a gun, a full barreled gun, pointing it on her forehead, a slight grin escaping his face.

“You were saying”

Lucas asked, looking at her as she bulged with fear, the alpha’s son had a fucking gun with him.

She shivered, her body shaking as if she has been punished to stay in the snow for a long time.

“Now are you going to do what I ask you to do or do you prefer getting a bullet on your head”

Lucas said, removing his hands from her hands which she had obediently still kept on his bulge.

She watched as she shook her head quickly.

“Good girl, aren’t you”

Lucas said, watching as tears flowed down her eyes, but he never cared, all he wanted was to have her and reject her afterward.

“Now hold on, let me pull off completely”

Lucas said, stepping out from the bed, as he stood in front of her, removing his trousers.

Bella closed her eyes tightly, there was no way she does believe that she does pass through this torture, never will she believe anyone if they had told her that she does pass through these. She does call them liars. She closed her eyes shut, not wanting to see the disgusting bulge that stood in between his legs.

“Now open those sexy eyes before I shoot them shut forever”

Lucas said, reminding her he got a gun with him. Quickly, she opened her eyes, Lucas had a gun with him, so she wouldn't dare disobey him. Surprisingly, she did not want to die, not now.

Gently, Lucas pooled his trousers down, watching as she looked at him as he had commanded, quickly pulled it down from his legs, he removed the last clothing from his body, making him stark naked.

Bella shuddered, not with excitement, she had heard from other women how excited they use to feel, a bubbling feeling that seers through their body when they were about to lose their virginity to the one they love.

But hers was different, she was going to lose her virginity in pains and suffering, to the one she loathes with all her heart. To a devil and her hated mate. The goddess might have hated much than everyone.

Lucas strode towards her, and he stood at the end of the bed, holding the gun in his hand.

"Why do you lay there, quick, I need a blow job from you"

Lucas said, raising the gun higher in the air to constantly remind her of the presence of the gun.

Quickly, Bella stood up, racing towards where he stood, she stayed three steps away from him, confused what he meant by a blow job, she was an ignorant virgin.

"I know you are so ignorant, so allow me to teach you, come here"

Lucas said, his voice sounding sly, like a snake.

Bella walked towards him slowly. This was the worst torture she had ever received in her entire life and she wished these minutes could pass so quickly.

"Kneel"

He commanded, forcefully dragging her down on her knees.

"Hold my manhood with your two hands"

He said, not giving her time to breathe.

All he needed was his satisfaction. He groaned immediately her two hands touched his manhood. Which bulged magnificently at her grasp. Raising the gun higher to her head. Bella stood transfixed, felt with fear with a gun pointed at her head, and filled with confusion on how to please him. She does hate all men after this incident with him.

"Now begin to knead it, and pull it down gently, like you do on your dough, ahhhh Gawd"

Lucas said, pushing his head back as he groaned with pleasure. Pleased with how she was handling him.

"Continue just like that, good very good"

Lucas said, he enjoyed the softness of her hand on his manhood.

"Good, now place it in your damn fucking mouth as if you are taking an ice cream"

Lucas said, Bella stood shocked at what he said, she was filled with fear at every single action he took and she felt like vomiting right there.

"What are you waiting for bitch. Do as commanded or I shoot this bullet into your disgusting skull"

Lucas said, growling at her, and just as quickly as he said that, Bella did what she was ordered to do, placing her lips on his disgusting manhood, before inserting her whole mouth on it, causing a groan to escape from him.

She felt disgusted with herself. Disgusted to the core. She felt him hold her hair, as she shook her head up and down at his manhood just as he has ordered. A gun stood pointed on her head, while his right hand held her hair, keeping it in place.

"Ahhhh, damn so fucking good than Kira"

She heard him say, and she felt more disgusted with herself for being compared with Kira, the pack whore of a sister.

"Enough, now go lay in the bed, your legs widely spread"

Lucas said, pushing her out from him, she has turned to his whore and he would make sure he used her well for his satisfaction.

"Please, do not do these, please"

Bella said as she fell on her knees, holding onto his legs.

Kicking her with a big force, making her fall backward on the ground, pointing the gun towards her.

"I need to be inside of you, fucking you senseless till you lose your breath or I kill you with a bullet, which do you prefer"

Lucas said, watching as she shook with fear and he could feel the hatred she had towards him, but that never bothered him, what mattered was that he wanted

her and he does have her, even though she chooses a bullet over fucking with him.
He does still have her and kill her afterward, she loosed, he won.