## The Vampire Omega by Angelic 8

"Sorry for not saying it quite earlier, the men we sent were disguised as rogues, their scent was hidden away from the reach of the vampires, so they cannot find out their real identity"

Cai said, he knew how ferocious the vampire king could be, the man was a wild beast, protecting what belongs to him.

"Good, very good, so we have enough foods for a sacrifice to the goddess and celebration for the full moon"

Vincent said, knowing they were safe, from the hands of the vampire king.

"Yes my king, concerning the new coronation of your son to ascend the throne, and rule after you, I do not think he will be capable enough to take over you, he does not have a strong hand enough to govern the people, he does not seem ready to take over the throne, he only shows empathy to people he hates and love for people he loves, he will be a partial king"

Klaus said, he had been one of the quiet elders in the Air winder pack, he was quiet but he observed everything that happens in the pack.

A very loud growl resonated throughout the room, causing everyone to look at where the growl was coming from, it was Lucas, he has been quiet, listening to the boring talks the men were discussing. But he was so curious about the vampire king, he had only seen him once, and that was when he was fifteen, when the strong king had detached his father's arm, causing him to be armless on the left arm, and he had promised on secret revenge, to destroy the vampire king. Now one of these old werewolves had challenged him, mentioning the wrong flaws he had in him.

"Repeat your words all over again warrior Klaus and consider your head removed from your body"

Lucas said, standing up, his eyes blazing with anger, the chief warrior was trying to tarnish his image, telling him he was not the right king, he was not the right alpha, how dare him to drag his position with him.

"I repeat Lucas, you are weak, you are not fit enough to be the king, you are ruthless and arrogant, pressuring the poor low werewolves are not the character of a ki.."

A scream erupted out from Lucas's lips. As he drew out the sword of a guard which stood beside him. He threw the sword which came landing on the chief warrior's chest, pressing and pushing back out from his heart.

<sup>&</sup>quot;King, you are wor...."

Klaus said, falling on his knees as he fell on his knees, not expecting the alpha's son to kill him, in a meeting.

"I...less"

Klaus said, finally releasing his final words out from his lips, still, on his knees, a little life still left in him. Lucas walked towards him, his question dark with anger, his teeth had heightened to that of an animal, stopping in front of the half-dead chief warrior, he brought the sword out from the heart of Klaus, raising it up high in the air, he said, with unrefined anger.

"I will grant you your wish, didn't I warn you beforehand"

And with his words, he slashed the sharp sword at the neck of the warrior. Making the head of the warrior fly on the head before falling on the ground.

A heavy breath left Lucas's lips, he felt this power resonate through his body, he raised his hands up, turning to look at the others who felt shocked at what the alpha's son had done, but alpha Vincent was proud of his son, he was truly his own son, ruthlessness and coldness run through the family's blood.

"Who else wants to follow these men back to the underworld. Huh, who wants to challenge me and tell me how unfit I am to be a king"

Lucas shouted in the room, but everyone remained quiet, no one was ready to lose their lives, not in the hands of the evil alpha's son.

"Good, now, I do show you how cruel I am. Beta Cai, take the warrior's body to his family, and give him a befitting burial, he had fought in the war and brought victory to the pack, too bad he had to die a dishonored death"

Lucas said, turning to look at the beta, who gave him a bow.

"Yes, alpha Lucas"

Cai said, he wouldn't dare call the alpha's son by his name, not now the alpha's son was crazy.

Nodding his head, Lucas dropped the sword on the ground which made a cringing sound In the room, he left the room, ready to prepare for the full moon festival, he could not wait to be the alpha. To prove to those foolish bastards that were way better alpha than his father.