

I want my queen back

Vincent's pov.

I got a message from the Alpha king, Hunter, that some vampires were joining hands with the Maa and abducting some minor girls. Their intention was to sell them around the world. My blood boiled with anger at the knowledge. I knew Vampires needed slaves, but not in an illegal way. We came up with rules and regulations about buying a vampire's slave, and it is pretty mutually agreed upon by both parties, not by force. The conditions for keeping a slave were also mentioned in the rule books. If we found any slave being tortured and forced to do something against her will, there would be serious consequences. The slave should be in good condition while staying with her master.

Humans and paranormals used to live in this world without interrupting one another's lives.

I would never tolerate someone from my Vampire clan going against the rules and regulations we had set to live peacefully in this world. I quickly called my army and left to meet the Vampire Maa, who was a blot on the Vampire clan.

I reached there on time to get the situation under control when they were dominating the werewolves and Hunter. I got all of them arrested and imprisoned right at that moment. Then I saw her.

Ariana.

I was so shocked and bewildered that I could not believe I had seen her in real. I wanted to touch her to make sure that it was not a dream. She backed away from me. She cried and seemed scared. She was afraid of me?! How could in the whole world I harm my mate? My queen. My soul cried to take her in my arms. I wanted to feel her warmth. I wanted to feel complete having her back in my life. But she turned her back on me.

If she was my Ariana, why did she not recognize me? Why was she torturing me like that? Couldn't she feel what I felt? The connection, the mate bond?!

Then I found out she fucking had a boyfriend. I couldn't keep myself calm. I wanted to kill her boyfriend and take her here to my castle. I would lock her in my room until she remembered who she belonged to. I would make her forget about everything and everyone when I was buried in her and made her scream my name with ecstasy.

Hunter stopped me before I did something which I couldn't reverse. He was right. I would scare her more with my possessiveness.

He helped me to control my emotions. He said I should leave this place if I couldn't see her with another man. I took his advice and returned to my castle.

But I was still restless and thinking about only her. I wanted to know what this mystery was. Only one person could answer all of my questions.

I dialed Oliver's number. He was my second in command.

"Your majesty!" He greeted me on the phone.

"Oliver! Bring the royal wizard immediately here," I ordered in an authoritative voice.

"Sure, your majesty," he obeyed quickly. I ended the call.

I waited impatiently, pacing around my room for the royal wizard. Only he could explain who she was and why I felt like she was my Ariana.

I heard a knock on my door. I stopped in the middle of the room and gave him permission, "Come inside."

"My king!" Oliver and the royal wizard came inside and bowed in front of me to pay respect.

"What happened, your majesty? You called me urgently. Is everything alright?" The wizard asked with a furrow on his forehead.

He was the Vampire's royal wizard for centuries and knew every secret of mine.

"Today, I met a girl who looks exactly like Ariana. I want to know whether she is actually my Ariana or someone else. When I met her she acted weirdly as if she didn't recognize me, as if we had never met before and she didn't know me anymore," I told him everything that happened there in the old shipyard.

The royal wizard glanced at me keenly as if he wanted to read something in my face.

"Let me nd out," he stated and closed his eyes and seemed to be indulging in meditation.

He was chanting something in whispering. I looked at Oliver. He was still standing and watching us curiously. I gestured to Oliver to take a seat. I sat there and waited for the royal wizard to open his eyes and answer my every question. After a while, which felt like an eternity, he opened his eyes.

"My king, that girl is not Queen Ariana," he announced, "she is a different soul. I saw through my closed eyes that queen Ariana's soul was still trapped in the other world."

"But when I met her, why did I feel the pull and connection? My heart said she was my queen, my Ariana, my mate. And... and .. her name also was Ariana," I was puzzled. What was it I felt at that moment?

"Your majesty! Maybe you were emotional and overwhelmed after seeing that girl. She was a lookalike of the queen. That's why you felt like that. She may look like queen Ariana, but she is a different girl with a different soul. I am not wrong and Queen Ariana's soul is still in the other world. But the good thing is that you found the lookalike. Because if she looks like queen Ariana, she can help us bring her back to this world as per the condition and give her a body," the royal wizards emphasized.

"Remember I told you once that if we want to bring queen Ariana back, we need a girl that will look exactly like queen Ariana," he reminded me. Then I remembered the process.

Four hundred years have passed.

Four centuries.

The world has changed. Everything had been turned into a new revolution and I had forgotten about that.

"How can I bring my queen back? Tell me," I demanded.

"According to the scriptures, we have to get that girl ready to willingly sacrifice herself on her own. No one can force her or hypnotize her to make her agree. She has to agree from her heart to sacrifice herself, and then Queen Ariana can come to her physical form," royal wizards described the process of bringing my Queen back.

Ariana! My queen! My mate!

I still felt the pain sting my heart when I remembered her and the day I lost her. Hundreds of years had passed, and I still couldn't nd her killer. It seemed he was very clever and smart, as he didn't leave a clue. But I had a regret in my heart. That I could not kill that bastard killer and take revenge for my queen's death. I tried everything. The royal wizard also helped me in my search for the murderer. But we had no hint.

Now I had hope that I could bring her back to this world. But I didn't feel good thinking about an innocent girl and making her sacrifice. It seemed somewhat unfair. But what happened to me was also unfair.

"But, royal wizard, why would a girl kill herself to bring someone back who had no relationship with her? Why would she do that?" I asked the wizard.

"That's the challenging part of getting her ready. But it's not impossible, and we have to make it possible. If you want to bring the queen back, you have to do it, my king," he paused and watched me seriously, "use your charm, your majesty. Vampires are irresistible and have a magical aura. She is a human. She has to give in. Fake care and love will help you reach your goal. But make her ready to give her soul willingly in exchange for Queen Ariana's soul," the royal wizard advised and again closed his eyes.

He started chanting something, and when he opened his eyes, a big grin spread on his face.

"Your majesty, she is the pure soul of a virgin, and that adds more points to our success," he said.

"What do you mean by that? And you didn't mention it earlier," I retorted.

"I know, my king. It was very difficult to nd a virgin girl who looked the same as the queen and was eighteen years old. So I didn't tell you about it. We could perform it without her being a virgin. But the chances of success are less, and it would have been a failure. I hid this from you because you were drawn into sorrow, and we couldn't see you like that. I was desperate to get the Queen ready for you, your highness. I apologize for that. Please, my king, mercy!" He begged for forgiveness.

"But to our luck, she is a virgin. But the problem is she is seventeen years old, and we have to wait until she turns eighteen years old. As per the third condition mentioned in the Vampire scriptures, she must be eighteen years old. My king, you have to protect her innocence until she turns 18. Then we have to make an effort to get her to give her soul willingly offer her soul in exchange for queen Ariana," he explained.

"You mean I leave all my work and sit outside her house to protect her innocent body and soul? Because I need them," I said, scowling.

"Yes, my king!" the royal wizard replied, smiling calmly.

"You are not fucking serious, are you? Find out another way and perform that ritual. And how do you know that she is not 18?" I asked in a challenge.

"I came to know using my skills, and there is no other way, my king," he responded.

I sighed and slumped down on my chair in frustration.

"If we want to bring back Queen Ariana, we have to do this. We only have this one chance. After 400 years, you have nally found the girl. We need it for the ritual, and if we miss this chance, I don't know how many hundreds or thousands of years we have to wait," he declared, and he was right.

"I shouldn't miss this chance. I need that girl. I can bring my Ariana back if the process is successful. Tell me everything about it. I will do anything, even if I have to live with her 24/7. I will keep her safe and secure until her eighteenth birthday," I promised to myself. The royal wizard grinned, nodding.

"Oliver, nd out all the details about that girl and keep an eye on her to make sure she won't get any scratches until the day of her sacrifice," I instructed rigidly.