

Hellbound Heart #Chapter 131 -140

A Little Crazy - Read Hellbound Heart Chapter 131 A Little Crazy

This supergift bunos chapter is dedicated to @Sacogun! Thank you so very much for all your support!! <3

All Elle wanted to do was to make him feel better.

Her desire was one major factor that had pushed her to say those things that she knew were so provocative to him, especially now. But the other reason was also because she sincerely wanted to do something for him. Something that would make him pleased.

She could tell that he was still tense even after her request to ask him to release her. He was putting on a mask probably to make her feel more at ease and allow her to think that he was alright now. But she could feel it – that he was not quite alright. At all. It was honestly a little unbelievable how she felt so sure of what her guts was telling her about him right now. As if she had already learned the meaning behind even the slightest change of his aura and the different set of his shoulders or the changes of his breathing.

He was not fine. Totally not fine at all. And she could not bear to not do something, anything. So, when she saw that he was hard, she had thought that perhaps, if they made out, he could at least get distracted and then eventually have himself finally relax and forget what was bothering him so terribly, even just for a while. She knew that this method may not be the best choice, but she could not think of anything else. She had already tried offering and he had turned her innocent offer into something dirty.

She also remembered that Sebastian has always tried to do this to her to make her relax and to distract her. So, she had braved herself, forgetting all the consequences that the more logical part of her was whispering and decided to hand herself over into his hands tonight.

And apart from the fact that he was the reason she was able to experience and enjoy this happiest festival for bringing her to this place, Elle was also happy about the matter that he had shared with her. Now that he had allowed her to touch him, even though there was an exemption, she now got what she wanted. That she would be able to touch him now at least. Thus, making her finally allow to give herself to him again.

But then, contrary to the response she was expecting, Sebastian's situation seemed to only become more tense. And it had progressed to the point that he started sweating again in the attempt of trying so hard to hold himself back.

He was so hot. So feverishly hot. He was like this whenever he was touching her. So she knew that he desired and lusted for her right now. But he was fighting it so hard that she did not know what to do.

She wanted to listen to him to finally end his struggle. But for some reason, her gut was telling her not to. Something in her made her feel like she was going to regret it if she let go of him tonight.

So, she hugged him tight. She did not know what else to do but this.

And to her relief, what she did seemed to work. His body eventually loosened as she tightened her grip on him until his head fell on her shoulder.

He then slipped his arms around her waist and pulled her closer to him, as though he could not get enough of their closeness. She had ended up straddling him with her knees pressed down on the robe and him between her legs.

His arms around her waist only tightened further and they held each other like that for an immeasurable amount of time. Elle did not expect that there would be a day that she could stay wrapped up in Sebastian's embrace without moving on to more raunchy activities. And now that she was just being held in his arms, she could feel his warmth enveloping her, his strength carefully contained as he held her so carefully, as though he might break her if he exerted too much pressure. And it was a wonderfully warm and fluffy feeling that filled up her heart.

"You're really good at driving me crazy..." he muttered in a low voice into the crook of her neck as Elle hugged his head. "And it seemed like I've turned you a little crazy tonight too, huh Isabelle? Since you had decided to remain here and actually reach out for danger instead of scurrying away." He sounded like he was in disbelief and Elle thought that it was because of what she was doing – hugging him instead of pushing him away when he wanted her to.

She let out a soft, helpless chuckle. Somehow, she honestly thought that she had indeed gone a little crazy too as he had claimed. She could not quite decipher what had caused her to react this way today when every other time she would be doing the exact opposite.

"I think so, too... I even really thought that we were leaping and flying in the sky before we got here." She commented, shaking her head a little. "But I don't think it's your fault... maybe it's the alcohol's fault."

He did not respond to her comment. He simply stayed still, now breathing a little more steadily than before.

Then slowly, he loosened up and looked up at her. Something serious flashed across his eyes.

"What if I told you that what you had experienced was not some craziness induced by alcohol?" he asked. The way he asked her that and how he looked at her made Elle go very still. She somehow had the premonition that he was about to say something that was really important. So important that it might cause her whole world to shake.

She wanted to just laugh it off but she could not. All she could do was blink at him. "You're not... going to tell me you're... Spiderman or something are you?" she forced those words out and then she swallowed.

He eased her down and she was pressed tightly against him. He was still hard down there, but at that moment, Elle's attention was fully drawn to his eyes and whatever he would say next.

"Tell me, Izabelle... if I tell you that I'm not... human, right now, what will you do?"

Before Elle could even process what Sebastian had just said, he suddenly pinned her to the ground.

When he saw her smile fading and the twinkle in her eyes growing kind of dull, a near-violent emotion shook him hard. And he pinned her down, holding her damned tight as if to jail her under his body and never wanting to allow any possibilities of escaping from him. Ever.

He hovered over her, her body jailed between his legs and her wrists pinned beside her ears.

"S-sebastian?" She stammered out his name as she winced in pain from his rough handling of her person. Her stammered call of his name caused him to snap out of his own distractedness, belatedly realizing how tight he was holding onto her hands.

Then he saw his reflection in her widened eyes. His own eyes were no longer grey anymore, but blood red. F**k, f**K, f**k!!!

He cursed and cursed within him as a strong, gripping emotion squeezed his entire being like merciless iron chains. He could not believe what was happening to him. He could not believe how utterly f**king hopeless he was right now to even unknowingly damn himself like this. And the worst was, it happened right before her eyes. How could he have let this happen?! How did he become such a f**king stupid idiot who could not even hide his... f**k... this had never happened before... this was... madness!

A breathless, almost sardonic smile flashed across his face. He was certain now that when it comes to dealing with this woman, he would almost always be reduced to a chaotic and stupid mess, even without him realizing it.

Forcing himself to loosen up his grip on her, he drew in a quiet and deep breath. His eyes slowly turned back to their original grey hue and he watched the color of her face, as it blanched and turned pale from all color - into one of paper white.

"It seems that I had just successfully frightened the hell out of you, Izabelle." He uttered in a gravelly voice as he caressed her cheek with the back of his fingers. Feeling how cool the skin of her cheeks were against his own fingers, Sebastian suddenly wanted to bloody smack himself up the head so badly.

"What are you thinking right now? Could it be that you're thinking of running away from me now, hmm? My wife?"

Her lips opened and then closed. Then it opened again, but not a single word was uttered from her lips. She simply stared at him, completely frozen. It was as though her mind had been overwhelmed by the things that she had seen and could not process it smoothly.

He smiled again. This time, it was an uncanny smile that held so many conflicting emotions. He pinched her chin gently and then his thumb fell on her lips, dragging it across her plump lips slowly.

His eyes were devil-bright as he watched his own thumb moving over her lips. It was as if he was mesmerized with the actions itself. And when he dragged his eyes up to meet her eyes again, Elle finally was able to open her mouth to speak.

But he spoke first and said, "But it's too late now, baby..." he shook his head at her ever so slowly. "You can't run away anymore. It's too late for you, Iza..."

And in the next second, his mouth descended without warning onto her neck. His lips hungrily latched onto her snowy white skin and he kissed her there with a passion so wild that it was bordering on being violent.

Elle, who was still in the process of trying to recover from the shock, now gasped loudly at his unexpected attack. Her mind was reeling. There was pure chaos reigning within her... she was not even capable of logically thinking about what she should do, what she should say or if she was even able to think in the first place.

Everything was just too much for her to handle all at once, and her mind was utterly overwhelmed. It was like her main circuit board in her mind had short-circuited.

But as his lips continued kissing her neck, her body was instantly consumed by the fire of his mouth. Her paralyzed and shocked body was quick to awaken and slowly began to burn.

His mouth had set her on fire and she found herself gasping as he sucked on her skin and nibbled on her sensitive spots. She felt her mind start to go from the overwhelming shock and chaos to nothing but blankness.

And her hand moved up to his head, gripping her fingers in his dark hair as she pulled his head nearer to her.

He paused for a moment at her touch but in the next second, he continued with much wilder fervor, as if her touch had ignited something in him.

"Sebastian..." she moaned his name as her hands slid to twine into his thick dark hair. She wanted this. Needed this so bad. She wanted him to continue making everything that was in her mind right now vanish into thin air. She wanted him to turn her head completely blank... she wanted all the overwhelming things in her head gone and for him to lead her into blissful oblivion... right now, that was all she wanted...

So, she gripped him harder, letting her body take complete reign on her actions. Her mind was not involved. No thinking, no consideration. Just pure feeling and actions.

Sebastian pushed his knee between her legs as his mouth trailed downwards. His hands tugged at her dress and in one swift move, her breasts were exposed to the open air, the stars and to his burning grey eyes.

He groaned and then he gave one rosy tip a long erotic lick. His tongue circled her nipple, as if teasing and provoking it until Elle reached out and gripped and dug her nails into his powerful shoulders.

This bunos chapter is dedicated to @MonsterUnderTheBed! Thank you so very much for the supergift!!! <3 <3

It was purely magical at how Elle had quickly lost her mind and forgotten everything, even the most insane thing that had just shook her entire being. All because this man was trailing kisses down her upper body.

The desire and flame smoldered to such heights and brought her to the heaven of nothing else but him and pleasure. And all she could do was to allow herself to just revel in it.

She did not let herself think of anything else. No, it was more like he did not give her any chance in doing so. And she so loved it and was extremely thankful for it.

His sexy mouth clamped down firmly onto her nipple after all that delicious teasing as his hands moved to ease her skirt upwards. Elle felt herself throb in anticipation and moisten a little more down there as she could not stop herself from reaching out to him, wanting to shred his clothes off him too.

But he pulled away and only moved to kneel between her legs. Their eyes met as each of his hands landed on one knee each. As his warm palms cupped the curve of her knee, Elle could feel a tingle spread all over her body, starting from her knee outwards.

He looked at her as though he was worshiping his very own goddess from a religion that only he could have - as he would not share this goddess with anyone else. And she stared up at him like she could not wait for her very own god of darkness to devour her entirely - both body and soul.

He parted her legs wide apart and without taking his eyes off hers, he lowered his face over the 'V' between her legs.

Lord... his face and those smoldering eyes through those long thick lashes of his made her salivate and tingle. There should be a law passed to declare his lashes as illegal - as they would cause chaos whenever they flutter. She could not take her eyes off him. She even braced herself up with her elbows so that she could see that devilishly handsome face. That face would truly be her undoing!

He stuck his tongue out, then he licked her tender flesh, slowly moving his head upward from the bottom to the top, letting the tip of his tongue pass over deliciously on top of her sensitive peak. Over and over, he repeated that movement. Elle could only moan out in pleasure.

His tongue began to trace her womanly folds, parting them, tasting them with maddening idleness. His eyes still never giving up in looking up at her through his flirtatious lashes.

Lord... he was so... so slow... so gentle... so unlike his usual impatient and rough self. And unsurprisingly, she found herself wanting more. More. More!

"Sebastian..." she pleaded desperately, calling his name out as a prayer. And his eyes glittered, hearing that, as if her begging voice pleased him immensely.

His tongue continued to lick her, slurping and swallowing the sweetness that she was producing due to his gentle and patient ministrations. Looking down at him, it was as though he was taking his own sweet time to enjoy his favorite delicacy served before him, until Elle began to moan and call out more than his name.

"Please... more please..." she moaned and he just lifted his lashes at her, wickedly ignoring her pleas for relief.

But just as she was about to reach out to him, Sebastian's hands shot out and locked around her legs, causing her to fall back again, before he buried his face between her legs. His mouth clamped and latched onto her softness and the tip of his wicked tongue plunged and licked deeper into her.

Elle's moans turned louder and more shrill as she bit down on her hand, throwing her head back as she reveled in the pleasure of his sly, delicious mouth that was now tormenting her senseless.

When he turned his attention to her tiny peak, placed his wet lips over it, and started sucking as though his life depended on it, Elle cried out in delight from the insane pleasure every time her tiny peak was sucked and pulled up into his wet mouth.

He pulled the little flesh in and out into his mouth and then released it with a pop, driving her to the very brink of sanity with his crazy rhythm as her hip arched high against him in uncontrollable jerks and arcs.

The fire within was raging and developing into an inferno as sensations continued to consume her whole. Sensations that were so good that she had a fleeting thought that she might have even died and gone to heaven.

Just as she felt like she was just a hair's breadth close to meeting her completion, he stopped and turned his attention to her entrance. His tongue speared into her and he started to eat her there until her shaking hands gripped his hair, urging him to return to that maddening spot again. He was so mean and unfair!

"Sebastian... please... I want you back there... please..." she begged as she kept urging him as she tried to pull him higher to that little peak where she needed him.

The cruel man did not seem to listen but just as she was about to go crazy, his mouth suddenly slid upwards and then clamped on deliciously over the needy peak.

His actions had caught her off guard and he immediately and mercilessly sucked her there until Elle was crying out the word 'yes' with abandon, aching her hip upward against his face, gripping his hair hard, as her head whipped from side to side. Then suddenly and without much warning, ecstasy claimed her and consumed all her senses and caused her eyes to roll back into her head as she screamed out his name.

She was still shaking from the intense orgasm when Sebastian pulled away, watching her intensely as he tugged his clothes off. F**k! He was dying to see her roll her eyes like that again. But this time, with his hot and hard length buried deep inside her!

"F**k, Iza... you're mine.... You're mine... Mine!" he muttered in a guttural voice as he reached for her knees again and parted her legs wide for him.

Too lost in a fog of lust, Elle failed to decipher the words he was saying as she came down from that rippling orgasm which had sent her mind spiraling off into space and back down to earth.

Heaving, she blinked her pleasure-glazed eyes at him and tears streaked from the corners of her eyes. She then saw him, the sculpted god, now naked before her as he parted her legs once again.

Her gaze focused first on his length. And she found herself swallowing hard. A brand-new lust rippled through her again as she stared at his raging sex. Lord... she could not believe that she was now still able to feel like the oblivion she had just gone through was not quite enough. She could not believe how just the sight of him naked, burning and raging with hunger right now made her swollen flesh pulse with need, as if screaming for more... for him once again.

And this time, her body wanted nothing but him... for his sex to penetrate her womanhood and to be buried deep inside her. She desperately wanted to feel his hard and hot length pounding, creating those delicious friction as it moved in and out of her again.

The thought of any consequences from their joining never even flashed through her mind.

Her mind was already fully consumed and gripped by him, by this pleasure. Nothing else could break through anymore. There was no vacancy in her mind to consider her actions when every single neuron was supercharged and waiting upon the satisfying pleasure that would flood and saturate her entire being.

When her eyes met his gaze, she suddenly felt the need to do something. His eyes were suffused with violent desire that was supposed to scare her, even a little. He looked like a beast about to devour his prey without mercy. So in reality, she should be shaking in his arms. But though she was shaking, it was of a positive and encouraging nature rather than something bad.

The thrill and something more that she could not quite put to words surged wildly within her. She wanted it... whatever it was that was coming.

Her body then moved and she flipped herself that she was lying on her stomach. She was dying for him to face her, hold her, and take her - all the while looking at her. But she could not quite trust herself. She was not even a tiny bit confident that she would not reach out and touch him at his delicious looking but forbidden part of him. She could not trust herself from reaching out to kiss that sexy and delectable lips and mouth she so badly desired to taste, even if it was only for a moment. She did not want any possibility of this wonderful moment to suddenly go down south, if or when she accidentally breaks his rule.

Tonight, she wanted nothing but complete oblivion along with him. She wanted nothing but having the both of them reach the height of completion together. And nothing should stop or hinder it from happening. Not even herself!

She then lifted herself on all fours, shocking Sebastian to his core.

His eyes dilated as he inhaled deeply and he reached out, gathering her long flaming red hair and wrapped them around his hand. He then gave a moderately sharp tug on her hair, sending her head snapping back before slowly pressing himself onto her, grunting deep and low at the mere contact of their naked bodies. Skin met skin and the temperature between them rose steeply, causing beads of perspiration to form on their foreheads and back.

His rock-hard length brushed against her slick, dripping softness as he breathed harshly against the skin of her neck.

Elle shivered at the feverish heat that was emanating from his body and the feel of his impressive length against her. She still could not help but feel amazed that his massive tool had entered her untried body that time when they had their wedding night.

Her attention was drawn back to the present and she could feel his body's startling power as he covered her and yet she felt no intimidation, but salvation instead. How startling it was that now, she could be so desperately desiring him and his body when just a few days ago, she was still swearing to herself that she would stay away from this sex god.

"Iza..." her name rolled smoothly from his tongue in a rumbling and delicious way, dissolving any lingering rational thoughts in her mind. She gladly gave up thinking in exchange of experiencing waves of pleasure just by being in physical skin-to-skin contact with this man that was her husband.

And while she was still in a daze, he slammed into her, without warning, burying his entire length inside her in one hard thrust, and eliciting an unbidden yelp from her.

He grunted louder as he stilled, a shudder rippling through him, almost making him shoot his load prematurely with just that one thrust. He threw his head back and shut his eyes tight, as if he was trying to regain some control over his emotions and body.

Elle's eyes were wide as she felt a huge wave of pain and pleasure wash over her. He was so big! And his entry was so forceful and sudden that it had knocked all the air out of her lungs. Her whole body had at first tensed up from the abrupt stretching of her inner walls. But in the next second, her mind registered the hot, hard length and strong pulsing of the veins on it. And she had trembled violently as the pleasure of having been filled with something so hard and hot and thick within her depths caught up to her. She had initially moaned and shook her head, instinctively saying no to the invading

monster. But only seconds after that, her moans changed to excited pants when Sebastian ground himself into her, telling her that her pleasure had started.

Today's bonus chapter is dedicated to @Babsia!!! Thank you very much for the supergift!!! <3 <3

His jaws clenched and after gritting his teeth for a moment, he opened his burning eyes and he finally started moving again, sliding himself out of her then slamming back into her with a hard push. Every thrust wrenched a yelp from Elle's throat as he pounded into her without any reservations. r

He viciously fucked her with a steady, punishing rhythm. His intensity caused her swollen peak and hard nipples to scrape against the robe beneath her. r

He was so rough... so merciless... a veritable beast. And yet, there was no sign of even a single protest from Elle. Only her moans and yelps echoing from her plump and red lips as she fisted hard on the fabric beneath her. r

The flames of lust were all consuming, burning everything, the entire meadow itself might as well be on fire right now. r

Sebastian pulled away but took her along with him, pressing her against his body as they both knelt on the ground. His other hand crept from her waist upwards and closed around her throat before thrusting back inside her again up to the hilt. F**k... the way she clenched around him as he pushed in was already so spine tingling. But when he pulled out... Oh f**k, it was as though she did not want him to ever leave her moist depths. Her inner walls sucked and wrapped around him like a warm, velvety wet glove that caused even the hairs on the back of his neck to stand. r

Elle arched her back and moaned loudly, her hands moved to his head and tugged at his hair hard as his other hand slid down from her waist to her sex. When his fingertips found her little sensitive peak and toyed with the sensitive flesh, Elle writhed and jerked as a jumbled half moan, half scream was torn from her throat. r

She tugged at his hair harder and started screaming out his name. r

Just as when she was about to shatter in his arms, she was suddenly pressed down to the ground again. And the blur of a moment, she was lying on her back, facing him. r

Sebastian lowered himself over her, pinning both her hands above her head, groaned out her name, and then thrust deep and hard into her. The entire time, his eyes were locked onto hers. r

He watched her for a moment before he buried his face into the crook of her neck and latched onto her sweet scented skin as he slammed himself into her down to the hilt. Again and again. He sank into her fully, reaching her deepest part until she was screaming out his name. r

Like a possessed man, Sebastian feasted on her, as their moans and grunts and the sound of flesh slapping against flesh filled the once silent meadow. He kept his insanely delicious and maddening rhythm until Elle could no longer form his name anymore. r

Something invaded Sebastian's pleasure-possessed brain. Her... her face... he wanted to see her face as she shattered before him, with him buried deep inside her as he emptied himself into her willing womb. He wanted to watch her cry out his name as her eyes rolled to the back of her head in complete abandon and satisfaction. r

So, he lifted himself a little over her, let go of her hands and used his palms to brace himself up and look onto her face. r

She held onto his powerful arms as he slammed harder and deeper into her. His gaze focused on nothing but her face as she began to writhe and her legs lifted to wrap around his waist. r

"Seb... Sebas... tian..." she screamed his name between her cry of extreme pleasure and then she throbbed, squeezed, pulsed, and shattered so violently that her nails dug into his shoulders. Her head fell back and her eyes rolled to the back of her head. r

At that moment, Sebastian devoured the divine sight, her every involuntary movement, every sound she made, everything... It was more than what he had imagined. Far beyond.r

And the craziest thing was the fact that just watching her had allowed him to finish off. The sight of her shattered him and he came undone before her orgasm even ended. He shuddered hard as a powerful orgasm caught him off guard, shooting his load deep within her womb. It ripped through him so f**king powerfully that he thought the pleasure might actually kill him. r

He fell over her, panting hard against her fragile shoulder. r

Both of them did not move and just listened to each other's breathing and heartbeats for an immeasurable amount of time. r

Until Sebastian pulled away and slipped himself out of her. Kneeling between her legs, Sebastian stared at his cum flowing out of her sweet cunt that was only for him and him alone. He had to force his gaze off the most delicious and maddening cunt in the universe and looked at her face. r

She was looking at him with glazed eyes. Her breaths were still heavy. Her face tear-streaked and so f**king lovely, so f**king breathtaking. r

Bending over, he pulled her closer to him and made her straddle him, pressing her against his warm body for fear that the ground that was only covered with a thin fabric was too cold for her naked body. r

Silence reigned as her breathing slowly returned to normal. She did not move and only rested the side of her face on his chest. r

They stayed like that for a long moment until she finally lifted her head to look up at him. She looked like she had something to say but was a little hesitant. r

"What is it?" he broke the silence. His voice was hoarse but gentle, coaxing her to just say whatever it was that she wanted to say. r

"I just can't... believe we did it face to face," she replied and he turned very still, looking as though he had just realized that he indeed had sex with her face to face now that Elle had mentioned it. r

136 Ultimate

Sebastian was extremely shocked at himself when the realization that he had just had sex with Isabelle face to face hit him. He was so stunned that his mind just blanked out for a moment. That rule of his was something he had never once broken since the moment he had started engaging in sex again. He could not bring himself to look at anyone's face while doing it, because every single time, every woman beneath him who had been looking at him while he fucks them, just turns into the monster in his nightmare. Their faces changed, the color of their hair also changed into that... and he... he would completely lose his mind. His vision would go black and he would wake up with the woman under him almost broken. It had happened consistently with a couple of women who were brazen enough to sneakily break his rule despite his warnings to them even before they start engaging in sexual acts. Both of them had later on scrambled away from him in fear and never appeared before him again after that. Since then, he had always been quite alert. There were still women who dared to break his rules when they thought that he was too much into the act to notice or realize it, but his instincts had been fast to adapt and he would always catch them off guard just in time. He had never let anyone succeed in triggering him for many years now. Until what had happened in the club earlier on. He still could not quite believe he had let that happen. He failed to even catch that f**king hand before it slipped under his shirt! And it was all because of Isabelle. He was crazily distracted and had momentarily lost his entire senses at what she had told him. And now this... when he parted her legs in his attempt to take her while watching her, something in him suddenly stopped him. Fear gripped his heart as he knew that something would happen, that the nightmare would come and he would see that hellish face in hers too. He would definitely kill if that

happened! He knew he could never unsee it. So, he had almost pulled away when she had suddenly flipped herself around, baring herself from behind for him to devour.

The moment he took her, everything just got forgotten. She had consumed him whole - body, mind and soul, leaving no room for darkness and nightmares. Holy f**k, what had this woman done to him?

He could hardly believe it went on well and he did not... and nothing happened! No nightmares occurred, just a pure dream and divine ecstasy! It was the kind of heaven he had never even dared dream. A heaven he thought would never be possible for someone as dark and filthy as himself. His head dropped on the curve of her shoulder and settled there. However, his eyes were wide open as he hid his face from her gaze. There was only one thing in his head right now, and that was the decision that this woman who had f**ked him to bits and pieces... this woman who was the only one who just naturally pulled on his hellbound soul and gave him the taste of the heights of heaven... she belonged to him now and forever! The only thing that had been stopping him was the worry that he would only drag her down to his hell and burn her along with him. But now that he had realized she was capable of dragging him up to her heaven where the both of them could frolic there together even for a while, Sebastian's fears and hesitation now dissolved like mist disappearing under the rays of the sun. His eyes gleamed intensely and then he pulled away and met her beautiful and heavenly gaze. Her eyes were so clear and so blue, that they actually resembled the sky during the fall, when the skies turn a bright blue hue that uplifts the mood of everyone who would look up into the sky. It was these eyes so bright and beautiful, along with her smile, that he didn't want to change. He had been fearing that one day, those bright orbs would lose their shine and her smile would no longer reach her eyes. He knew that's an undeniable possibility. Because everyone he had cared about in his life so far got broken and lost their smiles in the end. However, at this moment, he no longer cared anymore if she would get tainted if she continued getting entangled with him. The fear that her light and her smile would eventually be dulled by his very own hell, that she would only suffer with a man like him, was no longer enough to stop him.

He would selfishly bind her to him and take her along into his dark world and offer no escape. He would chain her to himself for all eternity. Reaching out, he pinched her chin gently before lifting her face to look at his. His eyes were devil-bright as they burned with a whole new kind of intensity Elle had never seen before. "You belong to me now, Izabelle." He declared in a voice that sounded as though he was a god that was creating and passing an ultimate law that no one could ever go against or sever. "No, you can never run away from me anymore. You are mine and only mine!" he added with a near-dangerous passion as his eyes glowed with an internal light that suddenly turned his grey eyes almost silvery white. "So, you better engrave that in your mind and soul from now on... because even if you scream, and cry and beg me to let you go..." he shook his head at her, "I will never let you go. Never! You hear me? Even if you try to escape, I'll come after you even if you run to the very ends of the earth and take you back into my arms in the blink of an eye." His thumb caressed the skin near her lips.

"Are we clear on this, Iza?" Your gift is the motivation for my creation. Give me more motivation!

Creation is hard, cheer me up! VOTE for me!

KazzenIX

137 Logic

Today's bunos chapter is dedicated to @Sacogun!!! Thank you so much for the supergift!!! <3

Elle could not speak nor could she move. She was completely dumbstruck at his claims. All she could do was stare at him. Lord... W-what in the world... what in the world was she hearing right now? W-was this even real? Could she really be hearing these words coming from his mouth? She knew she saw his lips move and then heard the words entering her ears. But somehow, they seemed to be quite unreal even as her mind processed what was being said.

Her heart began to thud hard within her chest. She was not quite sure what to think at the moment. Her body and mind were paralyzed and it was only her heart that was reacting so erratically. However, she could not even tell what was the meaning behind her erratic heartbeat. Was it happiness that she was feeling or was it a sense of danger? She was not sure ... she really could not tell. Perhaps because she was feeling both right now.

The look in his eyes made her feel like she was looking at her downfall and salvation all at once. "Answer me, Izabelle." He uttered in a hoarse yet firm voice. "I..." she managed a word. Her eyes still staring at him in utter disbelief. "You're... I..." When she could not even form a coherent sentence, Sebastian palmed the side of her head, his thumb caressing her cheek gently. "Forgive me, but you don't have any choice on this matter. Your only choice is to stay with me forever, Izabelle." Her eyes slowly widened. Lord... what... what was going on? "And since I've already decided to chain you here to me whether you like it or not, I'm now going to reveal everything to you. There is no use hiding it from you anymore." He continued before she could even recover from another unexpected and mind-numbing confession he just made. No, she was not sure if she could even consider those words as 'confessions', because right now, a part of her was telling her that this was him, declaring his complete and selfish possession over her. He draped his robe on her and then settled her on the fabric on the ground. Elle tilted her head to look up at him, and she saw how he was still rock hard as he casually dressed himself. His eyes never leaving hers even for one second. Her pessimistic mind did not allow her to believe that this was a confession of love from Sebastian. She could not... no, she would not believe that it was love. Her mind was telling her that what this was

might probably be just, obsession. Her mind reasoned out that this was why she felt stuck at the border of whether she should 09:13

jump up and down in happiness or take a step back and flee for her life. reasoned out that this was why she felt stuck at the border of whether she should jump up and down in happiness or take a step back and flee for her life. Squatting before her, Sebastian slowly reached out and tucked a damp strand of her hair behind her ear. And then he quietly dealt with her dress, putting everything back into its proper place quietly, efficiently and gently while Elle just continued watching him wordlessly. Though her body was still and unmoving, her mind was the opposite. It was currently a jumble of thoughts zipping around, trying to logic things out as quickly as she could. He even gently combed her hair back and rearranged it as best as he could with his fingers, causing Elle's heart to flutter in the midst of her mind's doubts. "I know this would be hard for you to digest, but you will eventually learn to accept it. Knowing you, it would be sooner rather than later." He told her once he was done with his tidying her up. "And don't worry because I will –"

"Sebastian." She finally spoke, her eyes wandering about and could not just focus on his face. She felt like he was suddenly moving too fast without any breaks. It was just way too fast! This was a total 180-turn from what he had been behaving like from before and her mind was struggling to keep up with it. "Uhm... I... I think I need to –"

He yanked her against him and the next thing she knew, he was scooped up and securely held within his arms. "No... I told you, Izabelle. You don't have a choice." He reiterated that statement and then Elle gasped, squeezing her eyes close as her arms wrapped tightly around his neck. Her mind was reeling now as she felt that impossible thing happening once again.

"Open your eyes, Izabelle." His voice crept through her as she panted hard. "Open your eyes and see for yourself... this secret that you so badly wanted to learn about, baby." He coaxed and her heart felt like it was going to explode as she slowly opened her eyes. Catching her breath, Elle scrambled to wrap her arms around his neck in a death grip. Oh lord! Just with a peek, she saw that they were on top of something high! Really high!

She heard his low chuckle against her ear followed by his voice. "Easy, baby. You're not going to fall or get hurt, I promise you that." He whispered reassuringly. "Lift up your head and look. Yes... that's my brave princess..." Elle was holding her breath as she looked around to understand where they were at that moment. They were right outside of the forest already. An empty road was below them and she could see the bright lights shimmering through the night from the town. He was... oh lord... he was ... No, they were standing on top of a transmission tower by the road! "Oh, my lord!!" she exclaimed breathlessly in shock. "W-what in the... let's get down, Sebastian! Lord, oh lord, Sebastian..."

He just chuckled, and then he jumped down, causing her to scream and her arms instinctively wrapped around his neck like a vice. She felt like her heart had literally stopped for a moment. When she calmed down a little, she found that they were already sitting on a bench overlooking the town. His hand was slowly rubbing circles into her back, trying to coax her to calm down. After a long while, she finally managed to pull away and looked up at him. Their gazes met and...

"Yes, Izabelle. I'm a vampire."

Monthly goal: Top 1 in GT ranking = mass release

Creation is hard, cheer me up!

Your gift is the motivation for my creation. Give me more motivation!

KazzenIX

Elle's lips parted and her jaw dropped.

But then, everything came flashing through her mind like a film reel that was playing at high speed. Different scenes popped up, lending weight to the claim of what Sebastian had just told her. What Elijah had told her, everything that she saw while at the masquerade party, the mind boggling cracks on their bathroom wall, Sebastian catching up to her with impossible speed even when she had a head start, and those strange changes in his pupils...

Elle had initially brushed all those bizarre things off her mind and convinced herself that they were nothing more than her seeing things due to tiredness and stress, and perhaps her usual habit of thinking too much.

However, with Sebastian telling her directly as it was, and looking back at the many instances that had been hard to explain, she could no longer tell herself that it was all only in her imagination. Now, even her logic could not even deny it anymore. In fact, if she plugged in the reasoning where Sebastian was a vampire, then every single thing that she had been finding confusing or almost impossible, was now perfectly explainable. It fell so perfectly into place that Elle felt it was as though a jigsaw puzzle had found its missing pieces and had it all placed back in the proper places.

"Va-vampire...?" she uttered almost inaudibly. The only thing moving as she continued to stare at him were her lips, and her faltering eyes. It was not as though she had never heard of this word before. But... she had never, in her wildest dreams, ever thought it would come up in a discussion between herself and her husband. Her mind suddenly felt sluggish as she tried to consolidate the fact that her husband, Sebastian Reign, was telling her that he is a vampire.

He nodded and when she just froze, he carefully and gently took her hand and brought it to his face. Cupping her palms on his slightly cooled cheek, he whispered to her, "Don't be scared... I'm not going to suck your blood or hurt you. You know that, right?" he asked her as he started planting light kisses over the back of her knuckles. "There is nothing for you to be worried about, baby. I promise you that. You believe me, right? Izabelle?"

His eyes were so intense as he stared into hers that in that dizzying, mind-numbing moment, the pleading look in his eyes was what pulled her out of the paralyzing trance. She then started to notice how gently he seemed to be holding her, how light his kisses on her hand were and how calm and warm his expression and aura seemed to be. Everything was the complete opposite of how his eyes looked right now. She could almost see the desperate emotions swirling violently in his eyes as he stared at her through the strands of those dark hair that hung over his eyes.

"Answer me, Iza... tell me... tell me that I don't terrify you. Tell me, baby..." his voice dropped so low it sounded so gently hoarse and deep. And Elle could also tell how much he wanted her to say those words. That she did not fear him.

Elle lifted her hands. Her fingers were slightly trembling, but she did not stop until they slowly landed on his face.

She stilled for a long while, not retracting her hand, just watching him like she was lost and did not know what to do or say or feel. Until her thumb moved in a small circular motion and caressed his cheek.

There was only one thing that she was certain about at this moment. And that was, she was not as terrified as she thought she ought to be at the fact that he was a vampire. She remembered the night when they met and it was still vivid to her how she felt and thought that he was dangerous and terrifying. Yet even then, she had never felt that kind of fear strong enough to make her run away from him, screaming bloody murder.

It was incredible and unsettling how she was feeling the same at this moment too. Her body was instinctively reacting just how some normal person would most probably react from learning about things this insane. But her heart... it was as if her heart was not capable of fearing this man at all. The fear was not there and only seemed to exist in her head.

Before she could even make a sound to respond, Sebastian broke the heavy silence once again. "It's fine if you're scared right now..." he covered her hand over his face, "... I'll prove to you that there is nothing you need to be scared about, now that you know I am a vampire, Izabelle."

He pulled her back into his embrace and wrapped her tightly against him as he continued whispering gentle reassurances into her ears. Whispers that slowly dissolved every tenseness in Elle's body and had made her shut her eyes in glad surrender.

The next time she opened her eyes, the first thing she saw was a beautiful reddish hue of the sky. Blinking slowly, she watched the beautiful sky until she realized that she was cradled in someone's arms.

Her eyes widened with a start and found that she was still in Sebastian's arms and they were... still... on that very same bench they had sat on last night! Lord, they had slept out here?! Wait, did he even sleep?!

"W-why are we..." she trailed off, forgetting her words at the sight of his gorgeous face being kissed by the soft morning sun rays.

"I didn't want you to wake you up when you finally relaxed and fell asleep." he replied, causing Elle's lips to involuntarily hang slightly open.

"Did... did you even get any sleep at all?" Elle asked, a little worried.

A small smile tugged at the corner of his lips and Elle had to bite her lip not to groan and curse him for being so unfairly handsome.

"Vampires don't really need that much sleep, Izabelle."

That statement had her turning still. Wait... that was right... last night...!

Today's bunos chapter is dedicated to @Ivette_M11!!! Thank you so much once again for the supergift!!! <3 <3

Standing under the warm pitter patter of the shower in the bathroom, Elle tried to calm herself. After they had both got up and stretched their limbs from the whole night sleeping on a random bench somewhere outside, she had been transported all the way back here to Abi and Alexander's house by Sebastian with his... oh, good lord! ... vampiric speed or whatever it was that he called it. All she could do the entire time was cling onto him and hold on for dear life as she saw everything around her whizz by in a blur. And it was then that she wondered if she was even sane or if she was still in the same world she used to live in. Perhaps... have they crossed over into the world of fantasy?

A disbelieving chuckle escaped her and she shook her head. Who would have thought that this was the secret he was trying so damned hard to hide?

Burying her face into her palms, Elle decided to stop thinking. She felt like thinking would only make her spiral faster into insanity at this point. So she had better just stop and just see what was going to happen next!

When she stepped out of their room, Elle was surprised to see Abi already standing out there. It was as though she had been waiting for her for some time already. She was smiling at her with that same kind and gentle smile that Elle loved so much.

Abi invited her for tea and the two of them headed outside to enjoy their morning tea in the open air.

Elle felt like Abi seemed to already know something, as she was being so observant of her right now.

"Sebastian told us you already know his secret, Elle," Abi soon said, causing Elle's hand to still in midair. "I understand what you're going through right now, so I am trying to support you the best I could." She smiled even gentler as she reached out and squeezed Elle's arm in an encouraging gesture. "I've been there before, Elle. So trust me when I say I understand."

Abi's last sentence had Elle looking at her with wide eyes. "You... you mean... A-Alexander is also a... vampire?!" Elle was taken aback at that revelation.

Nodding, a soft smile tugged at Abi's lips. She pressed her hand gently on Elle's forearm again as she gave Elle all the time she needed to process the things she was finding out. Both ladies kept their silence as they continued making their way to the outdoor gardens where their morning tea awaits them.

Just when Elle was about to manage a response to Abi's earlier comment, Alexander emerged from the door.

"Are you coming along with us, Elle?" he asked with his usual carefree and friendly manner as she approached them. It was not that she truly noticed how his aura is always calm and in control.

"W-where?" she replied almost immediately.

"We're going to the Black Forest to fetch the kids. I think you should come along with us for this short trip, Elle." Alex sounded as though he was certain that it would be best if she could go with them. "You're going to learn more about us, and this entire country if you see that place."

Elle turned her gaze to Abi. Her eyes were silently questioning if she should go along or not.

"I'd also love to introduce you to an amazing lady residing there," Abi told her. "And your adorable nephew is also there, by the way." she was smiling at Elle like she could not wait to have Elle meet with her nephew for the first time.

The door opened right after Abi spoke and Sebastian stepped out, immediately pulling Elle's attention away from Abi. No matter where he was, as long as it was within the vicinity of her viewing area, her eyes would always be automatically drawn to Sebastian.

Hearing Abi said 'your nephew' had Elle feeling really curious. She knew that none of the Reigns' princes she had met and even the princesses had children. The only children she saw and heard about in the Reign family so far were Abi and Alexander's twins, Alexis and Alice.

However, she had already known that there was one more boy, and he was the son of the eldest prince – the prince Sebastian had warned her about before to never ever mention about.

"Can... we go with them?" she asked Sebastian hesitantly. She remembered how he looked like he did not want to go to that place when Alexander mentioned it before. But she really wanted to go. To see what was in there. She had already learned about these unbelievable matters she still could not quite fully accept as reality. So she had thought that she might as well just follow along and find out whatever secrets that were still out there. She knew that there was no holding back anymore. "I want to... see the place, Sebastian." She added, catching and holding her husband's eyes.

"Come on, Sebby," Alexander butted in. "Didn't you want Izabelle to adjust and get herself familiarized with the new reality she has found out? Her going over to the Black Forest will certainly make her see more of the world she didn't know actually exists. And it is high time for you to visit your nephew as well, don't you think?"

All of them waited for Sebastian's reply. Elle could feel Sebastian's reluctance and she could not help but wonder why. Was it because of his nephew? Could it be that the eldest prince was there? But that could not be, right?

Elle could also somehow tell that Alexander seemed determined to have Sebastian go with them, making her feel even more curious. And before she could stop herself, words tumbled out of her lips as she looked at him with pleading eyes. "I want to go... let's go, Sebastian."

A/N: Don't forget to vote with your Golden Tickets hellbounders! If we finish at top1 in Golden Ranking this month, there will be a mass release that is more than 5 chapters! Let's do this guys!

Alexander secretly sighed in relief when Sebastian finally nodded and agreed to their suggestion. And he could tell it was Isabelle's plea that had him relenting and giving in.

He had been trying to lure Sebastian to visit the Black Forest for a long time now, but the man was truly elusive. No matter how he tried, Sebastian would never give in. He had even tried a few times to trick the guy into coming - to the extent of using his children. But nothing had ever worked so far. So, now he was just glad that he did not need to do anything more than just saying a few words to convince Sebastian. He knew that this was all thanks to Isabelle! Without her, this was totally not possible. Convincing Sebastian was harder than getting a rock to sprout flowers!

"Well then, we should move now." Alex then said with a flourish and with that, the four of them immediately packed up whatever was necessary and left the house to head for their destination.

Elle still could not quite get used to this new method of transportation mode she had been experiencing. Running, leaping and jumping so powerfully that it more often than not seemed as though they were flying at a lower altitude, Elle truly felt that it was an eye opener for her. It was just all too surreal for her that she still could not help but want to shake her head and force out a chuckle.

When Sebastian stopped, Elle breathed out in relief and opened her tightly shut eyes. Seeing that Abigail was no longer cradled in her husband's arms, Elle hurriedly asked Sebastian to put her down as well.

Sebastian arched an eyebrow at her before slowly putting her down. But his arm did not fully let go of her waist, as if to make himself her very own anchor. It was as though he thought that perhaps she might be dizzy from the travels and that she would fall or stumble the moment he released her.

"Now, here we are." Alexander's voice pulled Elle's gaze from Sebastian. She blinked a couple of times before lightly clearing her throat in embarrassment for being caught staring at her husband.

When Elle finally looked at the couple, they were both looking to the area that was behind her. Abi met her gaze and said, "This is the entrance to the Black Forest, Elle."

Slowly, Elle turned around and what welcomed her vision made her lips to involuntarily part. There were two large, towering tall trees that somehow seemed to act like the pillars to the entrance. And behind those two trees respectively were rows of the same kind of trees, forming a long entryway into the Black Forest. The branches of the trees were long and limber, stretching upward to form a dense canopy over them. They were neither straight nor were they curvy, but just very organic and seemingly like arms that reached further inward to the depths of the forest. It was as though they were pointing all visitors to a certain direction. The entrance still had some light shining brilliantly through the spaces of the not so dense foliage, but further down the path, Elle could see how the light dimmed and cast a dark emerald shadow that was surprisingly not eerie but kind of faerie-like.

"W-wow... this looks so... so mystifying and... enchanting." Elle uttered in an amazed whisper. She felt like whatever it was that was further behind that entrance would be something that might rock her world once again. Her heartbeat raced with an unprecedented thrill and excitement and perhaps even a little fear of the unknown.

Once again, she was shocked at herself. She had not expected how well she was reacting to all these new experiences and not really freaking out. In fact, she was even getting quite excited to find out more. But perhaps, it did help that she had mentally reminded and psyched herself up not to think too much into the things that she would be seeing and just focus on all the new

experiences as just one long and extremely realistic dream. Like perhaps how one would experience a fantasy movie in 5D.

"Alright, let's go." Alex said and they started to walk forward.

Elle glanced over at Sebastian and saw that his expression was quite blank as his gaze focused ahead of the entrance. His seemingly indifferent reactions right now made Elle's curiosity escalate.

Her grip on Sebastian's hand slightly tightened as the two of them followed after Alexander and Abigail.

As they moved forward, Elle started to feel some changes in the air. She could not quite explain but she felt like she was heading into some uncharted territory. Some kind of territory that was supposed to exist only in one's imagination and not in reality.

Now that she thought about it, she remembered how she always felt something peculiar about this country. Since the moment she had set foot in Viscarria, she had felt something different. And again, the reason for that was coming to light. It seems as though Viscarria was truly a different and peculiar place.

Right now, the feeling was even more intense. Everything felt really obvious now that even her mind was unable to defend logic anymore. It was unbelievable, but this place was... it was just not... normal...

It had gotten even darker as they moved forward. However, Elle did not feel a creepy feeling that she thought she should feel. Perhaps because she was with Sebastian and with Abi and Alexander too.

Or perhaps it was also because Abi kept glancing back at her and giving her a reassuring smile. "We're almost there, Elle. Once we cross the entrance, it won't be this dark anymore." She told her and gave her a small wink.

Elle nodded at Abi. She was truly glad that Abi was around.

"Here we are." Alexander's voice soon echoed and what welcomed Elle's vision next had her eyes stretching wide.

A/N: See the picture of the forest entrance in the comment box