

Obsession 100

Chapter 100 Ziahra's Condition

ZEDKIEL

I refuse to believe this.

My heart is thundering and even Zerachiel is at a loss.

"Fuck you, Ziahra!" Kash growls, pushing her hand off him. She smiles, grabbing his jaw painfully, clearly not getting the fucking hint.

"Now, now, let's not get that tongue dirty." She whispers, slipping a finger into his mouth.

I'm getting fucking sick watching this, because he has the chance to bite her fucking finger off and he hasn't.

'Kash, kill her!' I snarl through the link.

A flash of guilt flickers through his eyes, as they blaze brightly, but Ziahra doesn't move her finger as if knowing he won't kill her...

He wouldn't betray me, not him.

I'm done with this!

'We need to kill her Zed!' Jeremiah's sharp voice comes through the mind link.

I'm about to get to my feet when I suddenly sense the darkness spreading from Evelyn.

"How dare you!" Evelyn snarls, her eyes trained on Ziahra.

Ziahra's eyes turn upon her, then in a flash, she's suddenly behind Kash, holding a long blade to his neck.

"Stand down or he dies!" She warns dangerously

'On your signal, Zedkiel, one loss is something we can deal with! Ragnar's voice comes through the link.

I look at Kash who's watching Evelyn, and I just want to fucking know what's going on.

"Stand down!" Ziahra hisses.

"I don't really care if he dies." Evelyn snarls back, darkness spreads from her rushing towards the vampires.

Ziahra pulls Kash back, jerking her head.

Her braids whip across her face as a powerful blast pushes us back, only Evelyn remains in her spot.

"No, wait!" I growl.

"Do it! Kill me!" Kash snarls. 'I'm dying anyway, save yourselves!' He adds, his eyes finally meeting mine.

'He's a traitor! How dare he try to act noble now!' Zerachiel snarls.

“Get them!” Ziahra growls, the vampires lunge at my own men, there are far too many...

I’m trying to fucking make sense of it all, and I look back at Kash.

‘Tell me you didn’t betray me and I will believe it.’ I say quietly.

He simply smirks slightly. “I did.”

I almost scoff as the truth washes over me like a soothing wave, despite the clash of the vampires and werewolves around me.

‘Let him die!’ Zerachiel hisses.

‘He didn’t betray us. He said that, so it’s easier for us to get rid of him. I know my brother Zerachiel.’

Kash may not be my brother by blood, but he was the closest person I had. He would never betray me.

I won’t ever believe it, not until I see that guilt in his eyes.

‘I don’t buy it.’ I say to Kash, who almost smirks despite his situation.

“WAIT!” I shout, rushing to stop Evelyn as she slices through a third vampire with her powers. “Stand down!”

“And die?” Ragnar growls, blocking an attack.

Jeremiah glances at me hesitating, as if not knowing if he should obey or not.

“Look, you wanted me, I’m here.” I say, stepping forward and holding my hands up. “Stand down everyone.” I let my Alpha command roll through me.

“Zedkiel, no!” Evelyn says, her heart thumping.

“Stand down, I got this.” I say to her calmly, before turning to Ziahra. “Let’s talk.”

Ziahra cocks a brow, holding the blade at Kash’s neck.

“And why would I trust you?” She questions dangerously. “Because Kash here told me you wanted me... right?”

Her brows knit together, as she looks at Kash.

“So you did do as I said... even if it’s in your own way...

“If it was up to me, no, I wouldn’t have.” Kash growls, shoving her away.

The blade slices through his neck quite deeply, spraying blood everywhere, but it doesn’t phase him.

“You!” She hisses, as she glares at his neck.

Her fangs come out before she kicks him straight in the stomach, throwing him back.

He swears as he hits the ground, and she places one heeled foot on his chest, pointing the blade to his neck.

"Bitch." Kash curses.

"Bastard." She snaps back. "Keep talking." She says, glaring at me before her gaze returns to Kash.

"You wanted me, I'm here. You promised if I showed up then you would back off." I growl. "I'm here, willing to go with you."

She frowns, looking at the men and women with her. "Bind him, then we'll go."

"How about we talk?" I suggest.

"We'll talk on my terms, not yours." The blazing fire behind us is still raging high, and I know soon we'll attract far more attention.

If the humans come, we have links with the cops, and this will be covered up... But who knows what cops will come to the scene? So we need to clear out.

"You can talk without binding him!" Kash snarls, knocking the blade aside and yanking her by the arm. He's fast, but in his injured state, she's far stronger. She pins him beneath her, backhanding him across the face. A groan leaves him.

"Can you fucking stop arguing with her!"

"She's just like you in terms of violence!" He groans.

I know what that means... but right now I don't want to think about it. What she is to me... I don't want to go there.

"Why so protective?" She hisses, grabbing him by the throat.

"Get off him!" I growl, shoving the vampire next to me back and storming over to Kash.

I glance at Evelyn, making sure she has her power surrounding her. Her defences are up and that calms.

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'Watch Evelyn.' I command Ragnar. He obeys and backs up beside her, despite the anger in his burning red eyes.

"You can bind me. Let him go." I growl.

She smirks, getting off Kash and with a snap of her fingers, four vampires bring forward chains.

They sure came prepared.

"Zedkiel no!" Evelyn shouts.

"It's going to be ok... Little Lamb." I say quietly, not wanting to get her riled up.

Her heart thuds, and to my surprise, I see her eyes well with tears before she looks away as I stand there, letting them bind me.

I refuse to bend my head, nor do I reign in my aura that radiates off me in waves that I can feel are affecting them.

Ziahra finally gets her foot off Kash, motioning for two of her men to hold him.

"Fuck...." He groans, rolling over.

"Why the fuck did you open your mouth when you're not in your best state to fight... Unless you like being fucking beaten by a woman?" I remark through the link.

He glares at me, and I frown back. But Ziahra comes in the way, blocking my view of him as she steps closer to me, looking me up and down, as if sizing me up.

"Who are you?" I ask, unphased by the chains or the poison that coats them, biting into my skin.

I don't think she realises I'm a hybrid and what exactly that means... The effect of the poison is almost fully nullified by my vampire side.

"Ziahra Aton, first daughter of Zeina Aton, the rightful Queen of the Vampires." She clenches her jaw and looks at me fiercely I can feel her power exuding from her, but it's nowhere near mine....

"Zedkiel Vilkas, Son of Ambrose Vilkas, the Lycan King and Zeina Aton, your queen. You know exactly who I am." I say quietly yet clearly.

Her heart thuds as our eyes meet. Both of us know exactly who we are to each other.....

I find myself studying her face, trying to see if there's anything of myself in there. Her eyes are similar, although hers are a little more gold than mine...

"The High Steward Vadam Exodus requests for you to be brought to him." She declares.

"Oh yeah? And what will you get in return?" I ask challengingly.

She clenches her jaw before looking at one of her men.

"That's none of your business. Since you agreed to come with me, let's go."

She looks tense, which means there's definitely something.

"Why would he want me?" I push.

I have my ideas...

"Why? Because he wants to be king, you stupid fool! He will chop you into cubes and feed you to his dogs! 'Zerachiel growls.

I frown but I wait for her to reply, "That's not my business. We have who we need... let the rest go." She commands, and I see her eyes flicking to Kash.

Their eyes meet, and I fucking feel like I'm missing out on something.

There's something there, I can feel it. I'm missing a big part of this fucking puzzle and I want to know. Now.

"We aren't going anywhere without Zedkiel," Evelyn hisses, as she strides over to us. "Listen to me little vampire, either watch-"

Several vampires move in, but the moment Evelyn raises her hand, her powers swirling around her, they step down.

"As

you can see, we aren't completely at your mercy "I say quietly. "How about you untie me and we talk?"

"I'm no fool, nor do I trust you. What are the chances you won't try to escape, once things don't go your way?" She sneers,

"We came willingly. Who said we can't leave right now if we wanted to? Why would we try to escape when speaking to the vampires was the damn goal?" I counter.

I want to know how they were so close to our allied territories?

She seems to be hesitating.

"Let's go somewhere and talk." I say, hearing the faint sound of sirens.

"I don't trust you." She says,

"I'm not telling you to trust me... I just said hear me out. The cops are on their way, let's clear out."

She's debating it before she nods.

"On one condition."

"What?" I growl.

"We blindfold and bind you all until we get to a safe location. Do we have a deal?" She says.

We don't have many options, and the wailing of the sirens is getting ever louder.

"You have a deal. Bring our injured comrade." I command.

I can feel my team looking at me, but if getting to talk to her means agreeing to her condition, then so be it.