

Obsession 109

Chapter 109

EVANGELINE.

Nothing.

I feel like I'm in limbo, ever since she pushed me away, snatching control from me, I've been forced here. Alone.

I can't sense Luna... nor can I feel anything or see anything. I'm just in a void of nothingness.

In a state of comatose. For how long? I don't know...

How much longer will I remain here? Even that is something I have no answer to... I miss him... miss my mate who I yearn for...

My greatest regret is that the last things I said to him were out of anger. If I get the chance to meet him again, to right this wrong, I promise that I will never argue with him again.

Please let me have that chance.

Yet there's nothing I can do, even when I will my body to move, nothing happens. I can't open my eyes... I can't move. I'm supposed to be a goddess, yet here I am...

Entirely useless.

Zedkiel.

The thought of him is what is keeping me hoping, there is no way I will lose hope. I believe he will somehow fix things. Somehow...

Please... Eternity seems to pass and I feel as if I'm losing my mind. I'm imagining Zed's scent, even if it's not real, it's comforting...

I miss you...

My chest constricts as that scent grows stronger, and then I feel the most beautiful, delicious sparks course through me when strong hands roll me over from the position I have remained in for who knows how long.

A strong beating heart and that scent, It can't be... I must be dreaming!

Did he really find me?!

"Little Mouse... f*uck..." His deep sexy voice makes my heart leap.

He pulls me into his chest, and I am engulfed with such powerful emotions and all I want to do is hug him tightly, to kiss him and tell him I'm sorry but I cannot move.

"F*uck you're here... Wake up Evangeline."

There's an urgency to his voice as he kisses my cheeks, lips, neck and anywhere he can reach. Each feathery kiss from those plump lips leaving a tingly touch of magic in their wake. I can't open my eyes, even though I'm trying, I just feel lifeless and useless.

"Come on... wake up." He taps my face sharply and despite feeling it, I can't respond. I'm fighting this but it's futile, fear begins to crawl into me at the thought that maybe I'll be stuck like this.

"What do I do..." He's talking to himself, as he now cradles me in his lap.

I want to give him a sign I'm here, to reassure him that I can hear him but only if my body responds.

"Forgive me Little Mouse...." He murmurs.

For what?

Suddenly I feel a sharp pain in my neck, before intense sparks erupt through me, and I realise what he's doing. He's marking me...

That sting of pain is overridden by wave after wave of delicious pleasure that courses through me. I feel the bond strengthen and something snap, I gasp, my eyes flying open and I'm met with fog all around us.

My heart thuds, and I grip his arms as he freezes before he extracts his teeth, running his tongue along my mark and I shiver from the pleasure. He kisses my neck tenderly yet passionately.

"It worked." He breathes, relief flooding his voice, his hand tangling in my hair as he tugs me back by my hair.

I find myself looking into his blazing red eyes that are full of such intense emotion that I can't stop the tears from falling.

He is a little different, his hair falls to his shoulders, and it makes me wonder how much time has passed...

But at least he's here, wherever this is. I fling my arms around his neck, my heart in my throat.

"Zedkiel..." My voice sounds different even to me, stronger, more melodic, and it resonates around us. You came for me." "I always will." He murmurs, stroking my back and the side of my breasts and waist.

My heart is thundering as I try to form words, but I'm so overwhelmed with emotions, I can't.

"I love you." I manage to say.

"I love you too, my beautiful little mate." He replies huskily, squeezing me tighter.

We remain like that for a while, our emotions running through the bond.

I can feel Luna within my mind, her happiness bleeding in with Zedkiel and my own, yet I feel she's still not entirely here. Like she's there but still not able to communicate with me as if separated by a barrier.

But we'll get her back too.

I can feel his emotions through the bond, the love, the fear, and the pain of being apart from me so intensely that it doesn't help the tears that stream down my cheeks.

"I missed you so, so much." I whisper, kissing his jaw before I move back, shifting my position in his lap until I'm straddling him and crash my lips against his.

He reacts so perfectly, pulling me even harder against him, my breasts grazing his chest through the thin fabric that seems to be adorning my body. I whimper when I feel him throb against my core.

My pussy clenches, yet he simply deepens the kiss, devouring me as he dominates me entirely.

His tongue assaults my mouth and I allow him willingly, my moans filling the air, and the scent of my arousal potent.

"Fuck, girl." He groans, his hands slipping under the sheer fabric I'm wearing as his fingers dig into my thighs before he grabs my ass, making me sigh.

I kiss his neck hungrily, rolling my hips, letting his hardened shaft rub against my

pussy.

"Zed..." I whisper. He removes the fabric between us and I suck in a breath as I look down between us, past those chiselled abs.

His large thick c*ock is a sight I welcome, my eyes flash as sinful desire consumes me and I reach down, wrapping my hand around his shaft.

He groans as I run my hand along it before I guide him to my e*ntance. I don't want f*oreplay; I just want him.

"That's it, baby girl," He murmurs, as he grabs my breasts, pulling down my dress and taking one n*ipple in his mouth just as I slam down onto his c*ock.

I gasp, feeling him stretch me out as I lock my arms around his neck, pressing his face against my b*reast as I twist one hand into his hair, moaning at the currents of pleasure that ripple through me.

I start riding him, and he grips my hips, pounding me harder and faster.

My eyes close as I drown in the p*leasure he is inflicting on me, making me moan. He isn't holding back either, the e*rotic sound of our skin slapping against one another and the m*oans that leave our lips filling the air as I feel my core tighten, the pleasure intensifying, and the pressure building.

"F*uck Zed!" I whimper.

He spans my a*ss, grabbing it as his lips crash against mine once more. This time the kiss is rougher, bruising, and the taste of blood fills my mouth as he sucks, and bites down on my lower lip, before running his tongue along it.

One hand twists into my hair, as he starts kissing me down my neck, and I know when we are done his mark will be all over me...

"I'm going to come." I moan, my vision tainted with dots as I teeter on the edge.

"Then come with me." He whispers, speeding up, as he rams into me harder and faster and I come undone.

"Ahh!" I scream as my vision erupts with white light and my entire body shudders with my orgasm. "F*uck Zed..."

My eyes blaze and even though Luna is somehow blocked, I feel my teeth elongate and my gaze goes to that smooth dark neck and I lick my lips before I sink my teeth into his neck, marking him.

And with it, I seal the bond between us completely as his release hits him and he coats my insides with his cum.

After a few moments, I slowly extract my teeth and run my tongue over the mark.

"I love you Little Mouse, so f*ucking much," He breathes, he's still inside of me, knotting me once again.

A feeling that satiates me completely. Oh, how I love him being buried right inside of me...

Time passes and we simply sit there in one another's embrace, my head buried in the corner of his neck. Our emotions bleeding into one another's. I don't know where his start and mine end, but it's mutual.

The love we share... it's beautiful...

"I'm sorry." I say after a while, he's pulled out now and I slowly ease back, looking into his honey-coloured eyes.

"So am I. I'm sorry for every ounce of pain I've ever caused you, Evangeline. F*uck I'm sorry." He kisses me softly before moving back and I gaze into his eyes.

"I promise from this day forth, I will always talk things out first." I say, playing with his dreads.

They suit him so well...

"Me too, and I swear to be honest." He promises.

I nod, glancing around. "How long has it been since I've been here." I ask, as I grip the back of his neck, pressing my forehead to his.

"Far too long... but we have time... I didn't expect to find you here. I came to find the answers that you were planning to find." He says.

"Came where?" I ask, glancing around as I slowly ease off his lap and pull up my sheer organza dress as I stand up. "The realm of the gods." He says, standing up.

My... he looks handsome in just that wrap around his waist, leaving my throat feeling dry and my heart full of desire.

Yet I force my gaze away and observe our surroundings, my heart thudding as I begin walking, slowly looking around. The fog clears up and there's a shimmering light.

"Is that..." He trails off as he steps up beside me.

"I think so..." I reply.

He takes my hand as we both step through the veil of light. The sight that greets me takes my breath away.

The clouds shimmer and are spread as far as I can see. An iridescent glow fills the dazzling skies, and it hits me, flowing into me, and I feel the power surge through me. My hair turns white, I look down to see it almost reaches the ground.

"The realm of the Gods... Zed... we're here."