

Obsession 127

Chapter 127

(Book 2) Chapter 48. A Break in
EVANGELINE.

I watch as Zed enters with a bang, introducing himself. It's not the time to have such thoughts, but there was something incredibly sexy about that • • •

My heart is pounding as several vampires surround him. I'm ready to assist if need be and I know he is powerful enough too, but still, I'm on edge.

The vampires stare at him, clearly taking it with mixed reactions. There are those who are shocked, others hostile and some who are hesitant.

"To Vadam Exodus, now." Zed snarls, his power radiates off him and I glance towards the mansion entrance.

The vampires seem to converse with one another before they motion to the door and Zedkiel walks confidently to the entrance.

I don't like being apart from him but there's not much I can actually do but wait for his signal that Vadam is with him before I move.

'How long will you wait?' Evelyn asks after a while. 'For his signal.' I reply, trying not to let my worry show.

She's been silent since I've returned to my body. Neither of us has brought up what happened when she took control, but sometimes I feel as if she wants to say something. I feel her come to the front of my mind before she backs away.

'Ok.' That's all she replies.

A few vampires come running and seem to be exchanging orders.

'Evangeline, perhaps we should inch closer while they are distracted. We can wait outside but within the walls until he gives us his signal. It's riskier staying out here.' Luna suggests quietly.

'Yes, good idea. It won't be hard to sneak in, let's make our way around while they are distracted, and then we wait for Zed.' I say, as I stare at the doors that Zedkiel had been through. They're shut now.

Be careful, my love.

Pulling my hood up to disguise my white hair. I slowly stand up in the tree.

Silently, I jump down to the ground. Ducking down, I edge to the wide opening where the broken gate lies on the floor of the entrance. Slipping inside without being seen, I keep to the shadows as I sneak around the side.

Spotting a side entrance I quietly slip closer, jumping down the small wall, I crouch down behind the gargoyle fountain. There are several windows and a double door leading into the castle, but this area is quieter.

Now I wait...

A few minutes have passed, although it feels as if a much longer period of time has passed. I spend the time simply scanning and assessing the area and making sure no one spots me.

'Did you find answers in the realm?' Evelyn asks quietly after a few moments.
I frown.

'Somewhat.' I reply.

I remember Selene's words about not telling anyone anything when Luna begins pacing in my head. After all, werewolves and hosts share the same space.

'But Selene said Evelyn is a victim.' She murmurs, hesitantly.

'I know.' I reply.

'And?' Evelyn urges, wanting an answer. 'What did you learn?'

Do not even talk to each other...

But why does my heart urge me to tell Evelyn? To trust her?

'You are the goddess of the moon Evangeline... follow your intuitions.' Luna murmurs.

'You don't trust me.' Evelyn states. I can sense the anger and hurt in her voice.

'No, that is not true, I do, and so does Zedkiel. Even Selene herself says you are a victim... There's something or someone else who is the true evil...' I murmur.

Selene said not to even speak to each other. This should be ok...

'The curse of the Eternal God was to doom us, Raziel cursed you... yet the one who sabotages us is someone else.' I say to Evelyn.

'I know that.' She whispers.

I frown, 'What do you mean?' I ask.

'He... I know who it is.' Her voice comes, full of hesitancy.

'Oh?' I ask.

She's silent and I can feel that even Luna is on edge. 'Who is it?' Luna asks her.

She rarely talks to her, but I know ever since Luna killed her wolf, the two do not see eye to eye, but now Luna is at least trying to see the good in her.

'Zerachiel.' Evelyn says quietly.

For a moment, I don't comprehend what she has just said.

'What about him?' I ask softly.

'He's the one...' She whispers hauntingly. 'The true evil.'

An icy wave of realisation washes over me as her words hit me like a bag of bricks.

Luna's tense and I can feel her denial, but there is something in Evelyn's voice that tells me she isn't lying.

'Why do you say that?' I ask quietly.

'He admitted it. He said he will blame me, and no one will believe me. That I will be killed once again for his crimes.' She whispers.

There's terror in her voice and I have no idea why she is so afraid, but there's no lie in her words.

'Zedkiel will be disappointed.' She murmurs. My heart aches for her but I don't reply.

My mind is a tornado of thoughts as Selene's words ring in my head...

There is evil within everyone... we only need to open our eyes to it.

She made a mistake and created a monster... Find the monster whose life force was tainted...

She said not to talk to even one another about it.. Why else would she say that if she didn't trust one of us? She was looking at Zed when she mentioned the word evil...

Why does it somehow all make sense? Has he played us all?

'No! No, I can't believe it!' Luna cries out in anguish.

'Calm down.' I say gently.

'How? He is my mate; he can't be evil!' She whimpers.
I feel physically sick, her pain getting the better of her and me.
My mind is a storm. Three different sets of emotions are coursing through me, and it feels crowded.
'He was the one who killed everyone in the town when we were children... and our mother! He said you are obedient, and that's why he likes you.' Evelyn spills.
It's like she's lifting the dam on everything she had been bottling up inside.
'Why didn't you tell me this yesterday?' I ask her, running a hand through my hair.
I'm shaking as I try to process it.
How do we destroy Zerachiel? He is a part of Zedkiel, and he has never shown me that darkness... but now, as the goddess... would I be able to pick up on it?
Could this just be a misconception?
This could break Zed...
'In every lifetime he said that Zedkiel kills us... I don't know... what if it's Zerachiel wanting us gone? He kills every woman that Zedkiel tries to sleep with.' Evelyn says.
'No, he wouldn't want us- me dead. He cares... He told me to be careful of Zedkiel himself!' I reply, refusing to believe that.
'Or he wanted to create a rift between you both. He's never cared for Zedkiel, ignoring him for most of their life. He had his own intentions, Evangeline.'
It's too much to comprehend. How will I even tell Zedkiel this?
My heart squeezes and I take a steadying choked breath. It's Luna's pain that is crushing me.
'Luna, calm down. I don't want Zedkiel to pick up on our distress? I try to soothe her.
'I'm sorry.' She whispers before she retreats into my mind.
'She's a wolf, she's connected to Zerachiel... although I have always loved Zerachiel... I realise now that it is Zedkiel who is the better one.'
'We'll find a way...' I say to Evelyn.
I will be the final judge of the truth, but if it is Zerachiel, then what does that mean?
And how will I kill him? And how will Zedkiel survive without his Lycan?
The night had become darker, and the impending doom was like a giant crushing hold on me, suffocating me.
'It's all clear... Move in. I'm with Vadam.' Zed's voice comes, calm and powerful in my mind. 'Understood! Keep me in the loop.' I say as I scan the area around me once more before I sneak towards the castle, glancing up at the windows.
A time will come when I will somehow have to tell Zedkiel, but it's not the priority right now.
The windows are all barred, but there's one much higher up that seems to be opened.
That will be my entrance...
Ten minutes later, I'm making my way through the castle. Every door is padlocked, and there are men stationed at every corner.
I'm masking myself, but Selene told me there was a limit to how much of my powers I could use, so I had to use stealth over using a high level of power. 'That guy there, knock him out and steal his clothes. It will prove a good disguise.' Evelyn says, and I glance at the tall yet slim guard who is wearing a jacket with a symbol on the back.

One that I recognise as the crest of the Vampires.

I glance at the armoured guard and frown.

'Go steal his clothes.' Evelyn hisses.

I don't really have any other option, but I don't want to undress him!

'Let's just continue without the clothes. I need to find out where Ziahra would be kept.'

I say to Evelyn.

'Oh stop being dramatic, hand me control for a few minutes.' 'Evelyn...'

'I promise to give you back control.' She says icily. 'You can trust me.'

'I know. I didn't mean it like that.' I say, she had after all not argued and did help Zedkiel with getting to the realm. 'Here you go.'

I hand her control and she places the sword Zed had managed to steal down, and instantly saunters straight into the open.

"Hey, who are you?" The guard asks. He turns, he doesn't look too old. He looks me over.

"Your next snack." Evelyn purrs pressing herself, or should I say me-against him.

'Don't do that!' I shudder.

He instantly relaxes as he looks down at my breasts. "What are you..."

"Where is the princess? The High Lord wants her." She says seductively, running her hand down his chest and I'm mortified when she cups his crotch, giving him a good feel.

"Top floor, as usual." He groans, reaching for me. "Thank you." Evelyn whispers before she reaches up and snaps his head, making me gasp. "Oops, I think he's dead." O

She giggles a little sadistically.

I stare at the body, shocked, as she quickly bends down and begins taking off his thick leather jacket and his weapon.

'We need his weapon too, to blend in. We will leave ours here. Ah, shame he isn't dead.' She mutters.

I simply stare at her as she quickly drags his body into a corner, before dusting her hands off and donning the jacket before giving me back control. 'See, that wasn't hard.' She states haughtily, and I can't help but smile.

'Thankyou, Evelyn. We make a good team.' I say.

She doesn't respond, but I sense the glimmer of sadness from her as I hurry up towards the top floor. Two flights of stairs later I'm in a dark tight hallway.

There are a few guards against the wall, but it's obvious they look bored.

"Hey, where are you going!?"

"The Princess is needed downstairs, the orders of the High Lord himself." I say smoothly.

They nod and two men walk towards the door down the hall.

"How are things down there?" One of the men asks. "I'm not sure. I wasn't in the room. I was told to get the princess." I reply smoothly.

'I'm surprised they don't realise I'm not one of them...' I mutter.

Vampires don't have the same scent abilities as werewolves. Their hearing is better though, however, I wonder if Zed marking me contributed to them not realising I am

rather different from them.

'Your concealment is helping too.' Evelyn hums.

The door is under heavy lock and key. The chains are removed and when the door is thrown open; I feel the intense power radiating out of the room.

She's being held here by magic.

Ziahra is lying in the middle of the floor, and I can tell she's bloody and bruised. There are no chains holding her, but there are symbols on the floor which confirm my thoughts.

"She's almost dead." One of the men sneers. "Traitor!"

I do my best not to let my heartbeat get the better of me as the two men grab her and lift her off the ground roughly.

She's worse than I had initially thought.

'She's beaten badly...' Evelyn murmurs,

Is that regret or sympathy in her voice?

I'm not sure...

"I'll take her from here." I say calmly, as I sling Ziahra's arm around my shoulders.

"Be careful. She's a vile whore who's been fucking with the mutts." One of the vampires scoffs.

I have barely taken two steps out of the door when suddenly she tenses. A low hiss leaves her lips as she turns, her eyes blazing red as she slams me against the wall.

"Blood!" She hisses, ripping my jacket off.

My hood falls off too and all eyes turn on me, and recognition hits them.

"She's not one of us..." One of them murmurs.

But I can't respond because I have a bigger problem at hand. Oh no, she's hungry!

"What the fuck is going on!" Someone shouts.

'Careful Evangeline!' Evelyn cries out.

Ziahra's eyes are on me, but she's unseeing. She isn't herself...

"Ziahra... Come to your senses." I say quietly, feeling her powers swirl around me as the other vampires raise the alarm.

But before anyone can do anything, she's in front of me in a flash and within a split second, she sinks her teeth into my shoulder, making pain erupt through me...