Obsession 129

Chapter 129

(Book 2) Chapter 50. Taking What's His

EVANGELINE.

"Ziahra... Who is this beauty?" Zeina asks as she looks me over.

"Your daughter-in-law," Ziahra says with a smirk.

Zeina looks surprised as she turns to Ziahra, her eyes widening in shock.

Ziahra's smile vanishes, realisation hitting her as my own eyes widen.

"No! Not me, I mean she's not mine! Zedkiel's, she's Zedkiel's wife and mate." Ziahra explains as I blush at Zeina's assumption.

Zeina's face becomes serious as she turns and looks at me. Her heart is racing as her eyes run over me, before she turns back to Ziahra.

"Zedkiel... How do you even know about him?" She asks her hoarsely.

Ziahra takes her skeletal hands in her own. "I volunteered to find him for Exodus. He wants him dead."

Zeina looks around. We can hear the faint sound of shouting and bangs. "Where is he now?" She asks sharply.

"Facing Vadam Exodus, but don't worry, Zedkiel is strong and will be able to handle him." I say.

"Then let's hurry." Zeina says, as she takes the lead down the hallway. "A stake through the heart will end him."

"Let's go, I'm sorry for biting you Evangeline, but your blood has given me a burst of strength to keep going for a bit," Ziahra says wryly as we both begin hurrying after Zeina.

"Well, I'm glad it was of use then," I say lightly, as I break into a run.

My only worry is Zerachiel. What if he does something that puts Zedkiel in danger? But Zedkiel is his host. Surely, he wouldn't risk it..

I realise with a sinking heart that I'm going to have to do the right thing secretly. I'm going to have to break this curse myself, without telling Zedkiel the plan...

I wish I could share, get his reassurance that everything will be alright.

We promised to do this together... but now... I just hope he doesn't feel hurt when I try to kill his Lycan.

Kill his Lycan... just the thought of killing someone else makes my stomach churn with unease, let alone Zerachiel, who I had come to love.

We are halfway down the stairs when several vampires rush to stop us.

"Stand down and you may live to see a new dawn." Zeina shouts.

For a moment, time seems to still. The night seems to hold a heavy ominous silence. The only sounds were the steady rhythm of the beating hearts of those present and the wind that howls outside.

The commotion from the far right makes me look up sharply and I know it's where Zedkiel and Vadam Exodus are facing off.

The Vampires part and Zeina leads the way down, but just as I feel we will be allowed through without any trouble, I catch a flash of movement from the left.

My senses seem to sharpen, my heart beating faster with anticipation. I smell the poison before I even catch sight of it.

"Duck!" I shout, raising my hand and blasting the man back. The little bottle he was holding flies up before it splashes all over him and he screams in agony.

Both Ziahra and Zeina stare at the man sharply as others move away from him. That was a poison to kill vampires, and none want to go to the man who is now covered in it

"Thank you," Ziahra says quietly to me.

"I would say lock him away... but he won't live long enough," Zeina says indifferently. Suddenly, I feel a sharp pain in my hip.

Zed's hurt!

rewarded!"

I rush past them, running to the doors where I can hear the commotion coming from. Pushing open the doors, my eyes flash blue as I stare at the scene before me I see Vadam jump nimbly, dodging a piece of furniture that smashes into a thousand pieces when it hits a pillar. He lands in the middle of the hall, mere feet away from where Zedkiel stood.

I can see the look of excitement on his face as I see Zedkiel stagger to his feet clutching his flank.

'Zed, I'm here? I say, stepping forward, but he raises his hand.

"Stay back. This is my battle!" Zedkiel growls, glaring coldly at Vadam.

He lets out a snarl as he lunges at Vadam, blocking his path.

"What do you think you are doing, Vilkas? You will never win this! You are a failure and an abomination to our kind!" Vadam hisses.

"I came here to claim what is rightfully mine, and I really don't give two fucks if I'm an abomination or not." Zedkiel snarls, his voice seething with anger. "You are not fit to be king, Vadam. I don't care about being a pureblood, because hybrid, vampire, or werewolf... I know that I will still be the better leader than you ever will!" "Never, you fool!" Vadam spits before turning to the others. "Kill them! You will be

I hear footsteps. Both Ziahra and Zeina appear from behind and I hold up my hand to signal that Zedkiel wants no one to interfere.

Zedkiel's face is filled with a burning rage, and his movement is fluid and dangerous. He darts to the left and grabs a long piece of splintered wood before he turns and looks at Vadam.

"You are nothing but a traitor, Exodus. Your reign is over!" Zeina thunders, her words make Vadam pause for a split second as he finally realises that he has company. Zedkiel takes the opportunity. Raising his weapon, he spins it before he launches himself at Vadam. The vampire jumps forward in anger, only to realise the weapon Zedkiel is holding is aimed right at him and is almost impaled on it.

He bares his teeth, staggering back as he looks down.

I can hear Zed's heart thumping, knowing that he probably wants to turn to look at us, at his mother But he stays steadfast, keeping his attention on his opponent. 'Is that...' He begins through the link.

'Yes, it is.' I reply softly.

He simply gives a small nod.

Blood is pouring from Vadam's wound in his stomach and his eyes widen as he looks down, realising what has happened.

Before he can even speak or counter, Zedkiel moves.

He's too fast for him, a blur to the naked eye and intense power radiates off him. Vadam tries to block but Zedkiel dodges his attack, my heart thumps as I watch on. I can feel Evelyn in my mind as tense and worried as I feel, but I'm trying to remain calm.

Each of them matches blow for blow, but I can see

Zedkiel is overpowering him. He still has a lot of stamina in comparison to Vadam.

My heart thunders as several vampires suddenly join the battle at Vadam's command.