

Obsession 132

Chapter 132

(Book 2) Chapter 53. The Time to Act

EVANGELINE.

"And so, it has begun." Evelyn's voice which is filled with dread echoes in my mind.

"Zedkiel, please listen to me." I say calmly as I step forward and take hold of his arm.

My eyes blaze as I look up at him, feeling his restlessness and anger through the bond. "I need you to listen to me."

I'm silently pleading with him, trying to calm him with my touch.

Please, my love...

He frowns, "I'm doing this my way. Innocent people are being poisoned! Mask up." He snarls at the vampires.

I frown, sniffing the air. The stench of whatever is mixed in the fumes is strong and smoky...

"We need to find out how anyone got so close to do this, Zed, let's act calmly." I say, trying to place the scent.

Evelyn comes forward, and I take a deep sniff, letting her smell it too.

Elderwood affects Lycans negatively, making them edgy. Something not ideal before a battle and the fact it's mixed in with poisons for vampires...

'I think it is... if that's the case, it's only going to trigger Zedkiel more.' Evelyn says.

"We don't have time to play detective anymore, Evangeline. The time to act is now.

Those behind these cowardly attacks will die!"

The agreement and support from the vampires who are now rallying behind him are immense in number, and I feel like the only one against them all

We are one...

I try to tell myself that, but it's not what I'm feeling right now.

I glance towards the door where Ziahra and Zeina are and I pray she's ok...

"I want the entire area ripped apart and those behind this caught!" Zed thunders.

I think the Elderwood and Zerachiel combined are probably doing their job...

I'm not seeing the Zed I know, but the Zedkiel who was ruthless and would kill all-No, the Lycan within him that would kill all.

"Bar the door!" Zed commands as he walks off to the table that sits in the middle of the foyer. Spreading a map on the table, he begins giving orders.

The anger and power radiating off him in waves make me uneasy.

I step back slowly, scanning the hall and looking out through the doors before they swing shut as the men and women obey him.

"Zedkiel, Ziahra was trying to tell us something. We might be playing into the hands of the true enemy." I say loud and clear as I turn back to him, my voice ringing in the hall.

Silence falls, and Zedkiel's eyes turn on me.

"Explain to me what they're doing here, then?" Zedkiel asks. The distant sound of howls reach my ear and I frown.

Spinning around, I stride over to the table, my heart pounding as I glare up at my mate.

“Things are often what they do not seem. I want to talk to you privately, my love.” I say firmly. ‘Block off everyone and everything. I want to talk to you and you alone, Zed.”

He frowns, his eyes glowing red for a second.

‘What is it? We don’t have time, Little Mouse.”

‘No time for me?’ I ask softly as I step closer to him. I hear the change in his heartbeat before he sighs and pinches the bridge of his nose. ‘Tell me... is it just you and I?’ I ask quietly.

I know this is risky, but how can I be so sure it is Zed I’m talking to?

‘What is it? I’ve blocked Zerachiel off.’ He says, but those very words fill me with unease, why did he have to clarify that?

That aura is still swirling around him...

I suddenly realise I can’t tell him, I know Zerachiel is powerful and what if he’s there... lurking behind those golden eyes...

It’s terrifying to know that the man I love also holds the evil that we must destroy at all costs.

I wish there is a way to do things without anyone dying... but Zerachiel is evil... it’s not a curse nor something I can take away. That was made clear.

In the end it was still going to hurt us... rip us apart and destroy us...