

## Obsession 133

### Chapter 133

(Book 2) Chapter 54. And So It Begins

EVANGELINE.

One day...

Yes, one day we will be together without worry or concern, simply enjoying life...

I pull away reluctantly.

"Don't go. It's not safe out there." He says quietly. There's hurt and regret in his eyes.

Despite his words, he isn't trying to stop me from leaving. He knows I need to do this.

"This time, good will succeed even if it means I have to make that sacrifice... I'm sorry, but evil will not win." I promise, our eyes meet and his flash red for a moment. A shiver runs down my spine, but I raise my head defiantly and look him square in the eye.

I am a goddess, and it is my duty to protect my people.

'You aren't really alone.' Evelyn says. 'I'm right here, and even Zedkiel will thank us when this is all over.'

'I hope so... Thank you, Evelyn... I truly am grateful for your support, despite everything.'

'No problem...' She wants to say more, but she doesn't as I turn and walk towards the doors.

The vampires tense, as if hesitating if I should be allowed out to simply leave.

"Let her—" Zed grunts and I turn sharply, feeling a dark energy wash through the room. It's subtle, but I don't miss it.

A quick scan around the hall tells me I'm the only one who can sense it.

"Zed..." He lifts his head, and his cold red eyes meet mine.

That's not Zed...

My stomach does a flip as our eyes remain locked.

A hint of a cold smirk crosses his lips, but then it's gone.

"She is your queen, and we can't risk her life now, can we? Confine her to the dungeons until it's safe!" Zerachiel commands.

The vampires obey fast, rushing at me, but I raise my hand, sending a blast of light at them as I push open the doors with another wave of energy.

I need to be careful of how much power I use.

Do I try to kill Zerachiel now?

No, there are too many people here.

'We don't know how to kill a Lycan.' I murmur to Evelyn.

'But Luna does... after all, she killed Stella.' Evelyn says bitterly.

'Luna... Luna help me.'

Silence.

I run from the castle as the vampires give chase, their eyes burning red, and the command of their king is all they see.

Even if I tried to show them reason, they wouldn't listen to me.

I speed up, running through the gates, the wind rushing beneath my feet.

My hair whips in my face, but I don't care as my powers give me the speed I need. Lightning cracks in the sky, as if in turmoil, and I pray if it rains it can rid the forest of the fires that are now spreading far and fast.

'I will be back Zerachiel! You won't succeed... not this time.' I vow as I speed up.

'Luna... we need your help. Tell me, how do I kill him?' I beg.

I have come to love Zedkiel and Zerachiel too, yes her love for Zerachiel is probably stronger, but I'm the one who will be killing him.

Atone for the Goddess's sins... atone by righting her wrongs... the mistake she made by creating this evil.

Tears trickle down my cheeks as I beg Luna with all my heart to step forward.

'Luna... you killed Stella when she was only trying to warn you... you killed your sister because you thought she was evil, so now why? Isn't it your duty to do the right thing?' Evelyn asks coldly. 'I love him too, and so did Stella, this isn't only hard on you Luna.' 'She's right Luna, we need to be strong.' I say.

I glance back, hearing the rush of wind as the vampires chase after me, but they underestimate me.

Sending a final wave of energy at them that knocks them off their feet, I mask my presence, slipping away behind a large tree and calming my heart.

I hear several footsteps approaching.

"Where has she gone?!"

"Find her... we cannot disappoint the new king." Another vampire hisses.

I exhale softly as I hear them walk away.

'Now what's the plan?' Evelyn asks as the howls of the wolves ring in the distance.

I try to mind link whoever is around here.

'There's werewolves out here...' I murmur

'Yes they are, but I don't think it's our pack, and I'm not sure they are all friendly.'

Evelyn murmurs.

I agree... Some of the howls sound feral... but one thing I notice is they aren't as close to the vampire's territory as they appeared from inside the mansion.

'Can anyone hear me? I need help!' I call through the link.

Silence...

I frown, fine, if no one was going to come to me, I will go to them!

I break into a run, following the sound of the howls.

'Can anyone hear me?!'

'Who are you and how the fuck did you get in my head?' A deep, cold voice comes, and my heart skips a beat.

It's a voice I have never heard before, a voice that sounds cold and powerful.

An alpha...

'I'm sure as the goddess, you can even call upon all wolves.' Evelyn adds.

And I will use that. I am the leader of my kind, and I will lead them...

'I wish to speak to you.' I command through the link, and my voice echoes around me although I know no one else but the recipient can hear me.

I keep running, following the sounds, when suddenly they just stop. I come to an abrupt stop and look around.

Where did they go?

Suddenly, I feel something cold press against my neck.

My heart skips a beat. How did someone get so close to me without me realising?

How had I not sensed them?

“Then speak, and give me one fucking good reason as to why I shouldn’t just slice your head off.” The deep voice I had heard moments earlier in my head now snarls menacingly from behind me.

Power. Intense power oozes off him and I slowly raise my hands and turn to face the Alpha who is holding a silver blade to my neck.

I come face to face with a man who towers over me. He’s muscular, with tan skin and dark hair which is short on the sides. A large tattoo covered the centre of his naked torso and several faint scars litter his body, telling stories of battles of the past.

I look up and I’m met with an angled sharp jaw, a light stubble that gives him a messy sharp look and a pair of eyes that I don’t think I will ever forget, despite the thick lashes or the unique violet colour of his eyes that make him look dangerously beautiful, they hold no life.

There is nothing but a coldness within them. A deadly energy around him. One that even makes my stomach twist.

‘Who is he...’ Evelyn mutters.

‘Let’s find out’ I whisper back, as if he would hear me.

Glancing back at the towering, tall muscular man, I notice the chains around his neck and the symbol on the longest chain. That insignia seems familiar, a shield with a snake. I realise his chest tattoo also has a huge snake in it and there’s also a snake on his neck where his mate mark would sit.

Were these wolves responsible for that attack? That would make sense...

“How about you start fucking speaking? Who are you?” He growls as he spins the blade and points the edge at me.

He isn’t one to play. The man before me holds no humanity in his dead eyes. He is a monster and if I wanted to survive; I needed to show him exactly what I was...

“Evangeline Vilkas, queen of the wolves and the Goddess of the Moon. Help me, and your pack will reap the benefit of a future full of life, wealth, and prosperity.” The words slip from my mouth before I can even process them, my voice echoing through the trees.

The few wolves who had circled me blanched at my words, before falling to their knees, but the man before me remains unmoving.

He’s an Alpha... but there’s something different about him.

He tilts his head and, to my surprise he scoffs, and his next words throw me off entirely.

“And who the fuck said I bow down to anyone? Goddess or not, I don’t really care... I’m Godric Astorath, and I fucking bow to no one”