

Obsession 135

Chapter 135

(Book 2) Chapter 56. A Deal Bound

EVANGELINE.

'That snake!' Evelyn growls.

"What are you doing here?" I ask him.

Title of the document

'He is not your friend.' Godric says in my mind, his voice as harsh and cold as before and he remains emotionless as he stands there.

He was expecting him... he isn't surprised at all to see him. I'm ready for anything and I know Godric is on no one's side right now, but he isn't throwing me to Jeremiah until he sees how things play out... Frowning slightly, I turn to Jeremiah and smile innocently.

"Hello Jeremiah, tell me, who are the traitors? And who is currently leading our people? Did Adonis get back? I heard Ragnar betrayed us." I say.

Or you made it appear like that.

His eyes meet mine, he's as calm as ever, his eyes now as soft as they always have been.

"Then you'll be disappointed to learn that the Donovans and Lanes both betrayed you. Adonis never returned, and Kash... I won't even go there, he obv-"

"Kash? That's hard to believe." I say, trying to calm my anger.

I can feel it, sense the darkness that is caressing my skin spread from Jeremiah.

I turn to Godric, and I can sense those with ill intention and although neither is good...

The darkness and vengeance from Jeremiah that he thinks he's hiding is far more prominent. How was I so blind to it?

He's been the traitor all along, and he framed Ragnar...

"Don't be so naive, Dad is at death's door thanks to Kash Donovan's mad ways. He's turned after all... He is no longer one of us_." Jeremiah says as he approaches me.

'And his foolish sister? She too is guilty. She upped and left the moment things got bad. We have come to end things with the vampires once and for all. That's not like Isa...'

I hear the change in Godric's heartbeat before he turns away.

Did he recognise the name? One can hate with all their hearts, but the mate bond holds power..

I look Jeremiah straight in the eye. There's no time for games...

"Let's return to our army. I'm here now. If the king is unable to lead, then I will take my rightful place." I say, motioning for him to lead the way.

He doesn't move, his eyes turning cold. 'But how do we trust you? When Zedkiel has willingly joined the vampires?'

So he knows.

I smile slightly. "You know of the curse Jeremiah... whether you trust me or not, I am the rightful ruler."

"I'm afraid not." He says, blocking my path. His move angers me. How could he?

My eyes flash dangerously as I blast him back. "How dare you... You were behind it all, no one else." I say coldly. "I have no patience for this."

His fake expression of concern vanishes and his eyes darken as he gets up and advances towards me, but I am not afraid of him. Our eyes meet, and he's realised that I know his ruse is over.

"I'm just disappointed in you Jeremiah... of everyone, I wouldn't have thought you would be behind this," I say quietly.

He simply smirks. "I have friends in power... ones who will survive- if only you knew." Did he mean Zerachiel?

'I think so... they were both quick to blame Ragnar.' Evelyn says. 'I like Ragnar. He isn't like this one.'

"So all along... you were behind it all..." I say.

"Is it that shocking my Queen?" He whispers, reaching for my face, but before he can touch me, I throw him to the ground.

"No, I should have seen it, right from you controlling Cole and the other signs..." I say.

"But that's my foolishness. This is the end of your plotting." I raise my hand when Jeremiah raises his.

"Astorath! Remember our deal!" He says. A menacing growl leaves Godric, and he glares at Jeremiah.

"Lies were not part of our deal... I told you to bring the strongest women of your pack to me." He snarls.

"And I have! They will be given to you as promised!"

Jeremiah says, but I can see the uncertainty in his eyes as he scans the group of silent werewolves before looking at the two dead bodies on the ground. Godric's men are all big and muscular, yet they are silent, waiting for their Alpha's command.

"Then you say that the beta's daughter has left. She's the most powerful woman in your pack!" Godric hisses. So he wants Isa? Didn't he reject her?

"You said you wanted unmated women. She has a pup! You don't want that whore I assure you!" He snarls.

F*uc*k.

"A pup?" Godric's eyes are simmering as he looks at Jeremiah, his voice suddenly calm.

My own heart is thumping violently, but I am able to hide it from them.

"Yeah, she showed up after a trip with a pup. I have gathered all unmated strong females You will get them Godric. Don't turn your back on me now. I'm giving you the best." Jeremiah says quietly. "And the land will be yours."

The best? Like us women are livestock.

"Each passing minute disgusts me. Tell me, are you responsible for the poison surrounding the vampire's territory?" I ask coldly. My eyes flash, but before he can reply to me, the phone I'm holding begins ringing and my heart skips a beat seeing Grandmother Philomena's number on the screen.

Before either of the men can speak, I answer it and hold it to my ear.

"Hey, sto-" Jeremiah tries but I raise my finger, my eyes blazing, and he goes quiet. Seems the command works better on him than it does on Godric.

"Grandmother ." I answer.

"Evangeline... my..." Relief fills her voice as I feel an aura surge and I glance sharply at Jeremiah as he's watching me, a look of irritation on his face.

"Evangeline, you need to protect yourself. There's been a coup d'etat. Protect yourself!" Her breathing is laboured. "They've heard me. Protect yourself!"

"I know, grandmother, and I will fix things." I'm glad she's ok.

"The-" Grandmother's voice is cut off, and the line goes dead.

I turn my gaze to Jeremiah. "Call them off, call your people off." I snarl, holding the phone to him.

He clenches his jaw and I can feel his struggle, but he is simply a slave to my will and he takes the phone with shaking hands.

He dials a number, but I can feel him trying to resist. "You will all pay for this. That was not my doing. In the end, I'm only helping." He mutters. Helping? Helping who?

"Who?" I ask, my voice echoing within my mind and around us and several of the men tense and step back. "Speak, what is the meaning of this, Jeremiah?"

He looks at me, unable to refuse as makes the call. "Nothing, all I will say is why should you, a mere Omega, get this position... It's my mother who has been by our father's side for so many years... raising even those who were not her sons and his repayment? Just to hand the throne over to you and Zedkiel? He always let him get away with everything." He sneers as the phone is answered.

"Hello?"

"Stand down until further orders..."

"Do not harm anyone." I continue as the words leave Jeremiah's lips, as he speaks what I tell him. "Release those who are imprisoned and... the queen has returned."

He hangs up, his red eyes blazing with hatred. "I wish I had seen through you, Jeremiah, but I have no time to lose. Cole... that day, the man pointed at you. You were the one responsible for getting that poison." I say quietly, "and the attempts on my life... the one who killed the Luna and tried to blame me..."

"Regardless of if it was me... it's too late... Zedkiel has joined the enemy and you... you will die by his hands" He jumps up, signaling Godric, who doesn't even move an inch.

I'm faster, I blast him back, realising he knew Zedkiel has joined them... That just confirms he was definitely in touch with Zerachiel...

I turn when I see Godric advance on the man on the floor, his eyes fixed on him as darkness and rage emanates from him and the dark purple hue of an aura that surprises me.

It's like a smoke... He bends down and grabs him by the neck.

"I hate being lied to." He snarls and then, to my surprise, he tears his heart right out of his chest before I can even stop him.

"Why did you do that..."

His eyes are burning with rage as he glares at me with eyes that are now a darker shade of purple. "We had a deal, one based on truth. He f*uc*king lied to me and the one thing I truly hate is lies..." He growls. My stomach twists, praying this man never finds Isa.

"I will not give you our women... but I will give you the land that you wanted, and anything else." I offer. He frowns, "There is nothing much that you can offer me ... but I want the riverside land of the western forest that currently falls under the Moonstone Pack territory."

"Then it's yours, if you help me," I agree He looks at me sharply "You say you're the goddess... and maybe you are, you sure hold a lot of power... but are you truly willing to hand me that land, those who betray me, lie to me or break their oath to me don't f*uc*king live. So are you certain?"

"Yes. I am."

He looks down at me before he smirks coldly as he reaches for my chin. "If you fail... I will come for you... and I assure you nothing will save you from me."

"I don't fear you, so do we have a deal. Alpha Godric?" I ask.

He smirks, a deadly dangerous grin before he gives me a small nod.

"I think we do... Now let's go make it rain blood and guts."