

## Obsession 137

### Chapter 137

(Book 2) Chapter 58. Through Her Eyes

EVANGELINE.

'Is it safe to leave him here?' Evelyn asks suspiciously.

'We don't have a choice.' I reply, glancing at Godric. We had returned to the army that had accompanied Jeremiah and it had only taken a single command to bend them to my will.

That power alone shakes me, and I know deep down it is not something I should be using on Earth. I don't need to be told. I can feel the pull on the balance of life. My powers are not made for this world.

"I will be back soon. Fall back until I return, remain hidden." I command, creating a shield to hide them. "Got it. I wouldn't take long if I were you. The lust for blood and death is ever growing." Godric says, and I shudder internally.

'What a gem.' Evelyn says sarcastically.

There were countless werewolves from all the allied packs united. Godric had his own men at the ready, but I hoped we could avoid bloodshed.

'We won't be able to.' Luna says softly, as if already seeing what is to come.

'Then we do what's needed fast.' I reply. 'Luna... Let's end this. Tell me, if there was a chance at redemption for him, do you think Selene would tell us to end him?' I ask as I walk away from our people.

For now, I have left them without answers, but it was vital for me to return to the castle and get to the source of trouble. We cannot afford to have enemies from the back and front.

'I know, but it's not so easy...' She says brokenly. 'If he dies... I won't be able to survive. I want to die with him.'

My heart squeezes at her words, her pain and sorrow bleeding into me.

'Please don't say that.' I whisper. 'We will have Zed.'

'You will.' She replies. I don't know what to say, aren't we one?

But then I am killing half of Zedkiel...

Guilt wraps around me, and I take a deep breath, calming myself.

I scan my surroundings before taking a deep breath and raising my hand. I didn't have time to waste and opening a portal is my only solution to get there fast.

'I mean, I don't want to intrude on this emotional heart-to-heart. But Zerachiel is also my mate, or was... and I survived without him. Stella survived without him... I survived without her... and it does hurt, but you can survive. Amongst the hate and darkness that is constantly eating up at me, there are times I wish I was dead... days I wish I wasn't here. You have to do this Luna! Do it as retribution for what you did, for Stella, who died in vain. Do it so she finds peace.' Evelyn says, with each word my heart breaks a little more.

She has been through too much... Why? Why did she have to suffer?

Yet her words are powerful, and I hope she can get through to Luna.

I open the portal, feeling the pull in the atmosphere and step through quickly, not

wanting the portal open for long. The portal closes behind me and I look around. I'm in the dark halls of the castle.

It's silent... and dark.

No lights are on, which is strange, and I silently walk down the hall, keeping alert. I'll find Kash and Ragnar first.

'Kash?' No reply.

'Ragnar?' Nothing. The dungeons...

'You're right...' Luna says, her voice broken. 'To kill a Lycan...'

My heart skips a beat as I slow down, placing my hand on the stone walls of the castle. It feels like aeons as she struggles to tell me the answer that she holds.

'To kill a Lycan, you need a shard of wood from the Tree of Bonds. And for Zerachiel to die, both will need to die... the only reason Evelyn survived was because she found someone she was linked to and was able to latch onto – us... For Zedkiel, you will need to kill them, and then use your powers to revive Zedkiel and only Zedkiel... Because if there's even a lapse in your judgement you will end up ruining it all.'

'How do I... do I need to return to the moon?' I ask, but I know the answer to that... No.

'You will be able to summon what you need.' Luna says softly.

'Soul separation.' Evelyn muses.

'Yes... in a way, and as the Goddess, she can do so... and resurrect Zedkiel.' Luna says faintly. 'If you need me... I will come.'

Before I can even thank her for her answer or reassure her, she's gone. Hiding in the darkest, most lonely corner of my mind.

'Soul separation. Is that what happened to you?' I ask Evelyn, since it's just the two of us now.

'Mmm maybe, I'm not sure. I remember that moment... somewhat the more it's talked about, the more it comes back to me. Luna stabbed Stella, I felt the pain, but it was... perhaps because she is a divine wolf, being your wolf, she was able to kill only Stella... I saw it... I saw the way Stella writhed and died.' She takes a breath and I remain silent as she continues. O 'I saw our wolf form return to human, and I was just ... hovering... and then I felt myself being pulled away and I knew I was dead, but I think like she said, I was trying to hold on. I was livid, the hatred and rage of what Luna did made me want to punish her and here we are... I managed to enter you and I locked her away. I may not have Stella, but I still held the power of darkness?'

'I see...' I reply.

We fall silent, both lost in our thoughts.

'Here we are...' I repeat as I make my way down towards the dungeons. There are guards at every corner now, but they simply stare ahead as my magic seeps through these halls, allowing me to pass with ease. Without them even seeing me. 'If I could, and I'm going to try, are you alright if I gave you a body? I'm happy for you to be with Zed too... you are his mate too.' I say softly to Evelyn.

I know it won't always be easy, but for me, Evelyn is a part of me, and I feel no jealousy towards her. 'No... I love him, yes... but the difference of how he sees us will always remain... I don't think two people can be loved equally and I don't have the

qualities you do. I think... I think I'm ready to just move on... there's no place for me here. If you can--can you free me?' O

My heart thumps, this isn't what I was expecting her to say.

'Evelyn, don't give up, we are so close...' I whisper as I make my way down the stone steps to the dungeons, the guards staring unseeing ahead, blind to my presence.

'No, I think... I think I'm ready... When Zerachiel dies, the bond will lessen, anyway. I mean, I'm wolfless anyway... I want to be free, free from the bond, from life, from this prison. You showed me compassion, Zedkiel showed me love, and I think that has shown me my destiny. I'm tired,

Evangeline... tired of what I have become, what I have seen and done.' O

My heart clenches and I close my eyes as silent tears trickle down my cheeks. I know what she's about to say, before she even says it.

'I want to die, Evangeline. I want to be at peace. Please.' She whispers, and I know she doesn't want to argue over it.

'Ok.' I don't want to argue with her either, but letting her die when we are so close to ending this curse?

We can't talk anymore as I pick up on Ragnar's scent. His breathing is steady, and he's awake.

"Who the fuck is there?" He growls menacingly and I scan the cells, everyone in them is slumped over, some injured, some asleep or unconscious and some are awake.

So, these are the people who spoke up against the oppressors...

"It's me." I say, revealing myself as I step up to the bars on his cells.

He has a few bruises on his face and many more on his body, but they are healing.

Even if he has been beaten, that reckless flame of rage within his eyes burns bright.

"You were in my head despite being fucking poisoned... so who the fuck is that?

Evangeline or Evelyn?" He asks, narrowing his eyes.

"Evangeline." I reply, smiling gently.

He scoffs and nods as if that were obvious.

"Yeah, makes sense. I should have figured that out. You're boring." He grunts.

Evelyn giggles. 'He's so funny.'

Funny isn't the word I would use, but I can't help but smile amused.

"Well, she finds you funny too." I reply. He smirks, but it doesn't reach his eyes.

"What do you want?" He asks.

"What happened? Why are you down here?" I ask. "I did fuck all, and I was thrown in here!" He snarls, kicking the bars. I close my eyes for a moment, the clang of the metal ringing loudly in the silence.

I wait for him to continue and cross my arms.

'Why do we like toxic, angry, deadly men?' Evelyn asks.

'I have no idea... but are you saying you like him?' I tease.

'No!' She growls sullenly before she goes silent. "I was framed, but you won't believe that, right?"

He says, glaring at me.

"Jeremiah is dead. He put you down here and I'm here to free you and gather those who are willing to fight beside me. The Vampires will attack... and... Zedkiel will lead

them.” I say quietly.

He steps closer to the bars, grabbing hold of the silver uncaring as he stares at me.

“What?” He says quietly. “Tell me you are not about to turn on my brother now that you have fucking power.”

‘Oh, tell him to sit the fuck down!’ Evelyn hisses. ‘My brother? Since when did he care?!’

I resist the urge to massage my temples and instead nod.

“The one behind it all is Zerachiel, and it’s not Zedkiel’s fault. I need a team I can rely on because when I face him, I need to make sure no one tries to intervene.”

“Zedkiel’s Lycan... What do you plan to do?” He frowns, falling silent before he lets go of the bars. His hands are burnt but he’s unbothered.

“I will destroy Zerachiel and save Zedkiel.” I say, my divine power thrums through me and he calms. “Fine. I’ll help you this one time.”

I step back, and with a flick of my fingers, every single cell down here swings open.

“Damn.” Ragnar mutters.

‘Yeah, damn.’ Evelyn growls.

‘You were finding him funny moments ago.’ I remind her.

(No, it was a momentary lapse in judgement!’ She grumbles.

“Gather those who are on our side and get care for those who are injured. Kash isn’t here... where is he?” I ask, taking a quick look around as I send strength to my wolves that are here.

“He was taken by mom, along with Chasyn...”

“Danciana?” I ask sharply.

He sighs and nods as he steps out of the cell, his footsteps echoing loudly.

“What did you think? That Jeremiah is working alone?” He scoffs.

I frown, my anger rising and my eyes blazing as I look towards the stairs.

Now I’m mad.