

Obsession 138

Chapter 138

(Book 2) Chapter 58. Through Her Eyes

Chapter 59. Betrayal

RAGNAR.

"The Queen was in on this?" Evangeline asks sharply. Her back is to me, and her power is radiating off her in waves. Powerful but oddly soothing and serene and I f*uc*king hate that, but at the same time. I can't really deny it. She has a pull on my Lycan, and I can feel his restlessness as he wishes to submit to her. That doesn't make sense... unless Dad has passed away... has she become the next ruler? I don't want to think about that. Losing dad... Sure, in life people always die, but not this soon...

At the same time, this power doesn't feel like the command of the Alpha of Alphas.

"She is... but when I saw her, I felt she was not a willing contributor in this. She did what she did. so Dad wasn't killed That's what she implied when she came to meet me earlier." I reply.

"Yet Maryka turned out to be a traitor and the one behind all of this is none other than the f*uc*king Night Shade Pack."

Her heart thumps as she spins back around, her eyes blazing. "What? The Night Shade Pack?" She asks sharply.

"Yeah, they have always wanted this kingdom, and when Mom turned out to be Dad's mate, they were forced into an alliance of peace, one they never wanted. Now that we are in this situation, what better time than now to try to take the kingdom than when we are at our lowest and have those still loyal to them work from within?" I try to hide my irritation.

"This is bad... I didn't sense he was lying..." She isn't making sense, but she's panicking.

"What is it?" I ask, frowning "I thought I could trust Godric somewhat. I left him with the army, but he was also immune to my command... which means only one thing Godric isn't a full werewolf, and I've just left him with my army!" She says, biting her lip.

"I don't know if Godric himself is the instigator. From what Maryka was spewing, I think you may not have f*uc*ked up as badly as you think." I frown.

She looks up, both of us too absorbed in our own conversation to pay attention to those around us. As they try to assist one another, relieved that the cells have been opened.

"What do you mean?"

"There was no mention of Godric himself... She kept saying to the elders. Godric seems to be isolated within his own pack, or that's how I saw it." I frown.

"Tell me what happened from the beginning." She says and I find myself nodding...

(FLASHBACK – UPON RETURN TO THE CASTLE) 'What the hell is the meaning of this!' Kash snarls as we're both shoved into the dungeons.

We had been tricked. F*uc*king that's what! Ever since Jeremiah had suggested we go ahead, so I don't try anything, Zerachiel had been in agreement. Of course, he

would be. I didn't trust him either!

I remember looking at Evelyn. I don't know if the others are f*uc*king blind, but she's scared of something. Ever since she came out of that temple trying to hide the tremble in her hands and the fact Zerachiel stepped out looking smug and calm had put me on alert.

Jeremiah now looks down at us. "A hybrid and a traitor... there's no place for either of you here."

"I demand a meeting with Father!" I snarl.

"Keep wishing for that." Jeremiah says coldly before he begins to walk away.

"Oi! Jeremiah! I swear I will f*uc*king kill you!" I roar.

"First, get out of there." He replies.

"F*uc*k!" Kash hisses, running his fingers through his hair. "We can't even mind link."

"Course we f*uc*king can't. They injected us the moment we got here." I snarl, turning about to kick the bars, when I spot a figure lying in the corner.

"Wait, is that..."

Beyond the blood and the poison running through me that is messing with my senses, I recognise the body that lies on the floor.

"Chasyn." Kash says as he walks over to him quickly and rolls him onto his back.

He's injured pretty badly, blood covers his body which has several deep gashes which seemed to have been made from bladed whips.

"What the f*uc*k?" I mutter as Kash checks his pulse and lifts his jacket to see an even bigger gash across his left flank that is bleeding profusely.

"What's going on here?" He mutters, pulling his shirt off and tearing it before he begins to wrap it around Chasyn to stop him from losing even more blood, although I think it's a moot point, he's pretty much bled out.

I cock a brow. I know he doesn't like Chasyn, and I can't blame him. the f*uc*ktard is too much of a goody-two-shoes to like i

"Not going to let him bleed out? Thought you might like that." I say.

He casts me a glare, sucking in a breath as he scans the room as if the answer will be written there. "He will have the answers we need, like what exactly is going on here." He mutters.

I nod and sit back. my own body is exhausted. We can't plan anything unless we have our energy up...

A few hours had passed, and twice toxic gas is released down here to weaken us.

The only positive side? At least Chasyn was healing slowly and luckily it wasn't much later when he finally regained consciousness.

"So, what's going on here?" I ask after he's finally able to comprehend where we are and who is here. He shakes his head bitterly.

"We've been betrayed." He says quietly, his eyes seem to have lost any life to them and I wonder who else is behind this to put Chasyn in this state.

"Who." I ask.

He smiles humorlessly. "Maryka... She's working with the Night Shade Pack, who have already infiltrated these walls... Dad's critical, he tried to stand up against them but it was pre planned... he was poisoned at dinner by none other than my own

mate..."

Maryka...

"The Night Shade Pack." F*uc*k, this is a mess.

"Maryka poisoned the king?" Kash asks as if he really didn't just get that.

"Yes... her allegiance to her previous pack means more to her than our bond- and Mom is on their side too." He whispers brokenly. A man betrayed by all—

"Mom?" I look up sharply.

"They're gathering all those who refuse to side with them and imprisoning them." He says. "Mom didn't take long to choose her side, blatantly telling me I'm a fool... not an Alpha."

He's too emotional...

"Suck it up. You've never been power hungry, not sure what she was expecting." I grunt.

"Isa... f*uc*k where's Isa?!" Hash asks suddenly, grabbing Chasyn's shoulders.

Chasyn flinches and Kash lets go of him, but he looks confused. "Isa left the day after you, don't you know?"

"What?" Kash's heart races as he stares at him. "From what I know, she's cleared out her savings... I heard her arguing with the Beta about it and said she knows what she's doing. I'm sorry, I didn't know you didn't know, but at least she's away from here." Chasyn tries to reassure him. Kash curses "F*uc*k!" He growls punching the wall. I hear something break and shrug.

Wish I could have been the one to break a few bones right now.

"And Draven and Drystan?" I ask after a moment. "They happily agreed to stop Zedkiel, a hybrid from claiming the throne, or his mate, who they do not believe is the rightful queen." Chasyn sucks in a breath. "Our family has been torn apart..." I scoff.

"Family? There is no family if they aren't there for you ... What about Kayla?" I ask.

We may not have known one another for long, and I had picked her for her potential, but she was still my woman. "She argued, she was imprisoned, as were Alcazer and Amora." Chasyn replies, grunting as he tries to sit up. "Alcazer? I'm surprised."

"He may not see eye to eye with Zedkiel after he killed his Luna, but he isn't a bad person, Ragnar." He groans, sucking in a sharp breath.