

Obsession 149

Chapter 149

## **(Book 2) Chapter 70. The Final Trials**

**ZEDKIEL.**

The day of the final few trials has arrived and those with the heaviest crimes will stand to hear their judgement today.

The last few days have weighed heavily on Evangeline. It has taken longer as more people than we initially assumed had ended up playing a part in the crimes committed against the Pack and Kingdom.

Some were stripped of rank, others exiled, and some were imprisoned. However, today Danciana, Maryka, Draven, Drystan, and a few of the council members will have their crimes publicly stated, and given the correct punishments that they deserve.

Maryka... She had been the one to k\*ill our father. Ragnar had been ready to k\*ill her himself but had to be restrained.

It had shaken Chasyn to the core. Yes, it had been glaringly obvious that she did play a huge part but the extent of her part in all of this was huge.

She had been planning it with the traitors of the Night Shade Pack for months, and when she had figured out Jeremiah's plan after Chasyn had refused to fight for the throne the way she wanted, she had turned her attention to try to win Jeremiah over to her side to devise her plan and had succeeded.

After all, both had similar intentions, and she had ultimately been behind the murder of Vienna Lendorn.

Ragnar had already told us what part she had to play in all of this and what they witnessed upon return, but when we heard the phone recording of her gloating about k\*illing our father, it had hit differently.

Hearing the satisfaction and happiness in her voice as she spoke to someone in the Night Shade Pack, about how the king was going to die soon enough and be thrown out like trash, had only increased the hatred and rage within many of us.

It was the first time I had seen Chasyn this angry, and he had partially shifted, smashing the table that had been in front of us.

“Are you ready?” I ask Evangeline as I step into the walk-in closet. I’m ready myself all in black and I can tell she’s almost ready to go as well and looks absolutely gorgeous.

She’s wearing black pants that hug her s\*exy a\*ss and a satin cream corset. My gaze falls to the three claw marks that cover her shoulder and a sharp sting of pain rushes through me.

They will always remain... I still remember his thoughts of hatred and malice as he ripped through her shoulder. ‘I will always be a part of you! I will always be remembered! I will leave my mark!’

I walk over to her as she slips her arm into her jacket and I help her, seeing the way she hesitates before raising her arm. She gasps, looking up at me before a beautiful smile graces her lips.

“Thank you.” She says, “I’m alright.”

Even if you aren’t, you would still say you are.” I murmur, kissing her neck. She sighs, leaning into me and I s\*uck on the skin, rewarded by a moan.

The thirst for her blood has only risen since I’m now a full vampire and the slight tastes I have had of her here and there, only makes me crazier. She is an addiction in everyway... “And unless we get moving now, I won’t be able to let you go.” I growl into her ear, making her chuckle.

“Yes... tonight I’m yours.” She says, looking up at me seriously.

There’s a glimmer of sadness in her eyes, one that remains most of the time. She’s still beating herself up over our child. “Come.” I say, kissing her lips once before I take my queen’s hand and lead her from the room...

**EVANGELINE.**

“I sentence you to life in prison, with no chance of being pardoned.” I say, looking at Jasper Huntington, he is no longer the alpha of the Wolf Arrow pack.

He and Darvin Flint of the Moonshine pack were both traitors, along with Jasper’s son Octavius.

Three of the council members, Philip, Franco and Cole, were also sentenced to life in imprisonment. There were three minor court members who were given several years each, but their crimes were not as severe as the rest.

"I am begging to be pardoned." Jasper hisses. He is not begging, simply trying to control his hatred and anger. "You cannot even beg with humbleness," I reply dangerously. "Take him away!"

The guards immediately remove the two and Zedkiel, who is sitting on the other throne, places his hand over mine. Only Danciana, Maryka, and the twins are left to be sentenced.

I glance around the room. All the other allied pack Alphas are here, their betas, beta Jason who will be replaced by Kash in a few months is also here as is his entire family. Despite his mate being from Godric's pack, she had no involvement with them.

There are at least one hundred other people here and a handful of vampires.

The Vilkas brothers are here sitting front row with their mates as well as Evelyn and Ziahra. "Bring them in." Zedkiel says, his eyes glimmering red.

There's a change in them, the eyes of a vampire, not those of a Lycan. For a fleeting moment, I place my other hand on top of his before the door opens and the four are escorted in, each chained heavily. Both women are gagged, obviously, they didn't want to make this easier for anyone.

'They deserve the strictest of punishments!' Luna growls, her anger towards the woman burns strongly.

I don't respond, as the four are forced to their knees. Drystan's head hangs in humiliation, but the other three hold their heads high.

"Ungag them." I say icily.

"And k\*ill them." Ragnar snarls, making Evelyn chuckle in agreement.

"Maybe we can have a show of it." She says, tilting her head. "One f\*inger at a time, and then inch by inch..." She receives a few looks, but she's far too unbothered to care.

Maryka glares venomously at her.

"Whoever you are, you should know who I am! Chasyn will never let-"

"You are nothing to me!" Chasyn thunders as he stands up, his chair knocked backwards as his claws come out digging into the wooden stand that cordons the spectators away from the criminals.

"Chasyn..." her shock is obvious on her face. It's clear she thought that the bond and his love for her would be enough to blind him to the truth.

How delusional.

"You have no right to call me by my name. I, Chasyn Vilkas, reject you as my mate and Luna!" He snarls, and she gasps, clutching her chest as she hunches over.

"I-I will never- accept..." She whimpers, but there's no sympathy in me for the killer before me.

"You should help her accept the rejection Evangeline." Evelyn says, glancing up at me for a second before returning to admiring her nails. The moment she had a chance she had gone to get them done, nice, long and scarily sharp.

I look at Chasyn, wondering if he wanted to actually reject her or if it was his emotions speaking.

"Please command her, as mine will not work to the same extent that yours will. I want nothing to do with her." Chasyn says, his eyes burning red with rage as he glares at the woman he once looked upon with respect and love.

'Display your powers beautiful, show our audience who's the queen.' Zedkiel says through the mind link. I think I will.

"You will accept his rejection, Maryka." I say calmly, yet there's an absolute command in my voice. My power emanates through the room.

Her eyes fly open, glaring at me before she begins shaking.

"I, Maryka Vilkas... accept your rejection." She mutters, unable to refuse my command.

Both double over as Maryka falls forward, pressing her forehead to the floor and lets out a bloodcurdling scream of agony, and Alcazer helps Chasyn into his seat again.

"Moving on... Drystan and Draven Vilkas. You are both found guilty of working against the royal family and the Moonstone Pack. For blackmail and k\*illing innocent people. Having a hand in the betrayal against the Late king himself. For your crimes, you will be given fifty lashes a day until you reach a thousand and after that... you will spend a combined 100 years in prison." I say coldly, my voice ringing through the room, "Take them!"

Everyone nods in approval, although I hear a few whispers that the punishment is far too much or far too little. I cannot please everyone, but the punishment is enough.

"Danciana." I say.

The woman has remained silent until now, but she's seething as she looks at her three sons.

She demands they show mercy and understand that what she did was to protect them, and although it was made clear she had asked Maryka for a cure for the king, she had still committed many crimes. Her fated mate is dead, and you can tell she regrets it, but it's far too late for her to be given mercy.

"Listen to me!" She screams, but no one in the audience or from her sons pays her any heed.

She had been the one to allow Maryka to poison the king, thinking it was just a drug. Without realising what she was doing, she was ultimately the one responsible for her husband's death.

"For your crimes-" I begin.

"Let me speak! I plead guilty to my crimes! Have mercy!" She says, her face pale as she looks at her sons who look away from her and then she turns to Zedkiel. "I raised you as my own!"

"You did not, and your crimes will not be waived simply because of who you are. In fact, that makes it far worse. You were a

Vilkas, you were meant to be one of us, yet the first chance you got you betrayed us all, and above all, your mate." Zedkiel says venomously.

"You will be lashed publicly 100 times. You will then be thrown into prison. You will remain in isolation until you succumb to madness and eventually death. You will not be pardoned, Danciana. Take her." I say clearly.

"You will not get away with this! I am the queen! I demand you contact the Night Shade pack!"

"You have no right to demand anything. Take her!" I say, my voice echoing powerfully through the room. And now for the worst...

She's still got her forehead resting on the ground.

"For your crimes against this kingdom, this pack, and its people, I sentence you to life imprisonment... the blood of everyone who lost their life is on your hands. For the murder of your king, you will be given ten thousand lashes." I say coldly. "There is no

mercy for someone who destroyed the very foundation of this pack the first chance you received."

She's pale as she now lifts her head, giving me a deadly stare, as if she can't believe what she is hearing.

"And for the assault on a pregnant woman, the omega of your own mate, with the intention of harming her unborn child... the father of the child will decide that punishment." I say, looking at Chasyn.

He's glaring at her, and I know despite his anger, he's hurting too.

Silence follows as everyone watches him before his eyes flash and I know he has come to a decision before he even speaks. "Death."

I look up sharply, I had expected him to give her a punishment along the lines of an apology and something else but... "Befitting." Zedkiel says.

There are nods of agreement and a murmur of approval through the crowds. "She tried to k\*ill a future prince or princess..."

"She k\*illed the king..."

"She should be put to death by fire! "

"The people agree." I murmur quietly, making Maryka's heart pound violently. "Chasyn..." Maryka says in horror.

"Very well... then, so be it," I say, with a motion of my hand as I signal the guards to take her away. Everyone begins clapping, happy with the punishment, and I close my eyes.

Justice has finally been served.