

(Book 2) Chapter 73. Nothing Will Stop Me ZEDKIEL.

A week has passed since the trials and Kash and Ziahra have left. Apparently, they are going to take things easy but as far as I can tell, they are constantly making out.

So irritating and disgusting to see.

Jason had told Kash he is in no rush to stand down and I think that is something Kash appreciated. Although Ziahra had made it clear, she did not want him to follow her when she left, he told her he'll accompany her and only be staying a day or so before he returns home.

They may act like they have this love and hate thing going on, but I have seen she has marked him back, which says enough. I still need time to get used to the two of them being together.

I know he's trying to find Isa, but I told him he may just lead Godric to her if he tries to find her. You've got to think smart and play smarter.

Last night Evangeline told me that Evelyn is leaving today, she has avoided me a lot since she has returned with her own body. It's a shame, considering I feel that we have formed a bond of sorts. However, I can also understand how she's feeling.

I walk through the castle gardens in search of her, until I spot her sitting on the wooden swing in one of the orch*ards, with her feet up on the bench, her head resting back against the rope that ties the seat to the tree.

Her eyes are closed, and she seems to be lost d*eeep in thought as the wind blows through her hair. "I hear you're leaving this weekend." I say as I walk over to her.

Her eyes open and I motion her to move her legs. She c*oc*ks a brow, swinging her legs down and I sit down, making the swing creak.

"Fatty." She chuckles.

I raise an eyebrow, amused at her choice of words. "We both know I'm far from fat."

"Mmm... true." She says, her eyes raking over me, but instantly the amusement vanishes, and she turns her head away. A tense silence falls over us as the swing rocks slowly,

"How are you finding everything? Are you ready to be out there on your own? How do you feel now that you have your own body?" I ask her quietly. I need to know that she's going to be ok.

She shrugs. "I'm fine... it's cool to have my own body... I mean, the bond between us is gone and yeah, although I love you, you two deserve to be together. I'm happy for you guys." She looks at me now, and although there's sadness in her eyes, she's speaking honestly.

"I hope you also find someone who treats you like the queen you are. You helped Evangeline, you helped me, and you fought this curse despite everything. We owe you, Little Lamb."

She smirks, now looking at me. "Oh, you do, I mean, I did a lot you know, without even having my own body." She says now looking down at herself, clearly admiring herself before she becomes serious again and tilts her head as she rocks the swing

slowly. "I'm not destined for love, so I'm not going to mull over it. I want to live my life with no regrets. Live the life I have always been deprived of. I know my worth..."

She stands up, hugging herself as she turns her back on me. My own smirk fades away as I frown. "I'm ok being alone." She says.

No, you're not...

"You deserve far more." I say, stepping in front of her, "Things will get easier, and I'm certain that there is someone out there who will make your life complete."

"You don't mean that." She says, shaking her head. "I do." Our eyes meet before she steps closer.

"To think that in our first life, we were meant to be together too." She says more to herself than me. She smiles faintly and I run my f*ingers through her hair. "You deserve better." I say quietly.

"That's what they always say when they want to let you down slowly." She says quietly.

Our eyes meet and I shake my head. "I do love you, Evelyn, but I know I'd always mess up. You deserve to be loved by someone who loves only you and someone will."

“You have more faith than I do then.” She says, smiling bitterly. “At least grant me one last kiss. We both can admit you are a good kisser.”

Our eyes meet and I don’t deny her, and slowly she cups the back of my neck, pulling me down.

For a moment she looks into my eyes as if expecting me to pull away, but I don’t. She smiles faintly before she leans up and

presses her lips against mine. She kisses me softly and I kiss her back and it truly does feel like goodbye... after a few moments, we slowly part.

A simple kiss, a farewell... as we close this chapter of our lives.

She moves back slightly, looking into my eyes, and I wrap my arms around her, hugging her tightly.

“You’re going to take on the world, one city at a time, and I know you’ll have fun.” I say, kissing the top of her head.

She nods. “Mm, I plan to. The world will be my playground.” There’s a devious hint to her voice as she chuckles, and I c*oc*k a brow.

Oh, I have no doubt it will.

EVELYN.

I’m finally leaving. Ever since I had that heart-to-heart with Zedkiel, I feel I got the closure I needed. I can’t help but smile at the conversation I had with Evangeline that same night.

(FLASHBACK)

“Did Zedkiel tell you I kissed him?” I ask bluntly.

She looks up from the papers she's working on and smiles. "Oh?"

I raise an eyebrow. "Aren't you jealous or angry?" I ask. I know she isn't because she has a heart of gold and loves her mate. "No." She says, smiling. "I can never be jealous of you."

"So annoying." I say, but I'm not mad...

I'm not Evangeline... I am jealous of the life she has and I'm a little envious but I'm ok. I'll be ok...

"Annoying or not, I'm your older sister." Evangeline scolds lightly.

"Not by much!" I say, before we both begin to giggle.

(END OF FLASHBACK)

I look at the car belonging to Kash's brother Adonis. He'll be taking me to the airport in a short while and I'm just making sure everything is here.

"Hmm, I should have packed some more chocolates for the journey." I muse. The ride to the airport is a few hours long itself!

Ah, I'm going to go find some cold drinks for the journey. I better get some now! I turn and yelp when I knock into something hard.

"Watch it." Ragnar growls as I lose my balance and fall on the floor, with a big umph!

"Ouch." I growl, realising I had just knocked into one of the four black suitcases he's carrying. Giving him a glare, I stand up and rub my sore bottom and brush it off in case I dirtied my pants! Idiot.

"Watch where you're going, you big fat troll."

He raises an eyebrow. "Watch where you're walking, old hag, you were the one to bump into me." He snaps back. "Whatever." I say, my gaze now falling on the large suitcases he is carrying.

Where is he going? I'm about to ask him when I notice he's scanning the open trunk of the car. "Where are you headed?" He asks, frowning slightly.

I slip my hands into the back pockets of my leather pants and shrug as I gaze at the blue sky for a moment, then back at him. "I'm going to go see the world." I reply.

There's a look in his eyes that I can't read. "Have fun. The world is a big place. There's always something to see..."

"Yeah..." I reply. Our eyes meet and I don't know what to say, so I look back at the suitcases he's now put down. "What about you?"

"As you know, Kayla's father was killed in the battle as well. She's the only heir."

Oh, yeah... that was discovered later. It had come as a shock to many as even the Irisian pack had not mentioned it until Kayla was requested to return, but then again, the pack is super secretive.

"So, you're moving to the Irisian pack to take over as Alpha." I say, not knowing why that makes me feel a little gloomy. He nods, and I look into those very blue eyes. "Pretty much."

"I guess you still get to be the Alpha of a pack. That's cool." I say. "I think you'll make a good Alpha." His eyes snap up to me, and my heart skips a beat.

"A compliment from you is pretty shocking." He says mockingly, and I roll my eyes, but neither of us looks away. I swallow and shrug, trying to break that strange tension between us.

"Don't let it inflate your ego." I counter. "I've heard the Irisian pack is beautiful. You're lucky."

"Want to come?" he says, and I know he instantly regrets it. Almost as if he didn't even know why he said it. "I mean to visit. Do you want to visit the pack?"

I smirk "I understood. Do you want me to come?" I ask teasingly before I sigh. "But we both know inviting me over would be a big mistake."

"You are a mistake." He says carelessly as if trying to brush off what had just happened. "Yeah..." I reply, looking up at him again. "Well... take care..."

"You too." He says. He holds his hand out to me, and I take it.

Instantly I gasp, feeling a sizzling current rush through us, and our eyes blaze as his scent suddenly heightens and I can't breathe ... Red eyes meet teal as we stare at one another in pure shock.

'Mate...' Stella whispers, her voice ringing in my head as I stare at the man before me.

My heart thunders as we both stare at each other, the recognition of who we are to one another making me freeze. The realisation has dawned on him too, and I close my eyes, feeling his scent envelop me entirely.

Goddess....

Why...

"Ragnar! Ragnar!"

My eyes snap open, and that intense moment is broken, and I turn to see Kayla running towards us, an elated smile on her face, clutching some papers in her hands.

Ragnar blinks, his eyes returning to normal just as she flings her arms around his neck, the impact making him take a step back before he catches her, letting go of my hand "I'm pregnant!" She whispers, her heart thudding with excitement.

Ragnar's eyes widen, his heart thudding as he looks at me over her shoulder. Once again... I'm mated to someone who has no place for me...

I smile coldly at him, taking a step back, and then another. Placing distance between me and the couple.

I can't help but chuckle. I'm hurting. Once again it hurts, but this time, I can't let it get to me... Kayla pulls away as if just noticing me.

"Oh, Evelyn..."

"Congratulations." I say, as I see Adonis come towards the car. "Thank you." Kayla says.

Ragnar's still frozen and I wonder if it's because of the shock of us being mated or because his beautiful wife is pregnant... either way... there's no place for me here...

"Enjoy playing Daddy and Alpha." I say lightly to Ragnar, my heart thudding as I fumble for the door handle behind me and pull it open.

“Eve...” He trails off, as if not knowing what to say, and I don’t wait, either. Getting in, I close the door behind me. I just want to get out of here.... Fast.

I spot Evangeline and Zedkiel walking down the steps, but even as they approach and bid me farewell, I am unable to focus on anything but the fact that once again, fate has done me dirty...

I finally manage to get rid of them and shut the window. “Ready?” Adonis asks.

“Ready?” I say, unable to wipe the bitter smile from my face. I’m going to live my life.

Fate can go f*uc*k itself.