

Obsession 154

Chapter 154

(Book 2) Chapter 75. Epilogue

EVANGELINE.

ONE YEAR LATER...

"Oh my..." I say, unable to stop myself from biting my lip as I look over at my sexy naked man who has tossed aside the towel he has just dried his body with and now approaches the bed entirely naked. "If I wasn't already pregnant, I might just end up pregnant tonight."

He sits down on the bed, a c*oc*ky smirk on his face. "I wouldn't mind practicing the art." He says, as he pulls me on top of him. I'm halfway through my pregnancy and we've been told we're having a boy.

Learning about the pregnancy was bittersweet. I was happy, yet it brought back the memory of the child that was taken from us.

A child I had not been able to see when I had gone to the realm, despite the ability to cross once a year, I was confined to the Palace of Moonlight. I nurture the tree of bonds before I then must return to earth.

Raziel and Selene are trying to get Eshe to bring my child to the palace, but there has been no reply to any of their messages. "I wouldn't mind that," I whisper, as Zedkiel slips my satin slip off, leaving me naked above him.

He takes a moment to appreciate my curves. He makes sure I eat well and it's clear he loves me with a little extra meat on me. The compliments never cease.

He now runs his hands up my t*ighs slowly, letting his f*ingers dig into my skin slightly. "Now this is what I call a real woman." He growls, tapping my a*ss sharply, making me gasp.

I moan softly as I place one hand on his chest, the other in my hair as I begin rubbing myself against his c*oc*k which is already h*ardening beneath me.

"Oh f*uc*k Zed..." I moan, as pleasure erupts inside of me as his tip rubs against my clitoris.

"That's it..." He replies huskily as he squeezes my b*rea*sts. "So, tell me, how was your day today?"

I moan, as I try to focus on his question. "Good... we managed to go through the district layout and the pack funding, ah!" I gasp when he twists my n*ipp*les.

"What's wrong Little Mouse?" He asks huskily.

"N-noth- F*uc*k!" I gasp as he rams into me, the sudden intrusion making me stop breathing for a second as I try to adjust to him.

He smirks in satisfaction, his hands squeezing my b*rea*sts. "Now ride me, baby girl." He commands.

I look at him through hooded eyes, as I obey, the pleasure far too much to refuse and I start moving faster and faster, bracing my hands on his t*ighs as I bounce up and down on his c*oc*k. My screams of pleasure only get louder.

"F*uc*k!" I moan. "Oh, Zed..."

"That's it..." He growls, before he suddenly lifts me up and turns me around.

"Zed..." I whimper as I position myself on all fours. He's behind me fast, spanking my a*ss that jiggles h*ard as he rubs his c*oc*k against my p*uss*y before squeezing back into me.

I whimper as it hits differently, sending another intense wave of sizzling pleasure through me; I feel extremely full as he begins pounding me h*ard and fast, gripping my h*ips. The sound of our skins meeting fills the room and I scream out hornily, not caring to keep my moans of pleasure down.

"F*uc*k Zedkiel." I whimper as his hand tangles into my hair, the other hand kneading and squeezing my a*ss and h*ip.

Pain and pleasure, mixed with the smell of sex and arousal, it creates the heaven that I like to get drunk in with my mate, my king, and my love...

I close my eyes as he pounds into me, hitting the spot every single time, making my entire body combust with pleasure and I cry out when my orgasm hits.

He thrusts harder into me, delivering a few rough thrusts before he pulls out. I moan loudly, still shaking from my orgasm, as I turn clumsily and wrap my hand around his cock. Breathing hard as I try to get my breath back and begin pumping it.

"Fuck!" He groans, as I look up at my sexy man. He looks so good....

I keep going until he comes, his orgasm ripping through him, and I stick my tongue out, wanting to taste him. I look up at him as he shoots his cum all over my face and breasts.

A taste that I'm addicted to.

"So yummy." I moan as I lick my lips,

He curses before he grips my jaw, his tongue flicking mine before he kisses me roughly as he drops back onto the bed and pulls me on top of him.

"Fuck, that was good." He groans in satisfaction as he reaches for a face wipe from the bedside table and wipes my face clean. I nod, smiling softly, watching him. "Absolutely... I love you Zed..." I moan, cuddling into him.

"I love you too, Beautiful." He replies, brushing my hair back. Our eyes meet, and I can't help but snuggle in, burying my nose in his neck.

This man treated me with love and respect before I was even a somebody... He wraps his arms around me, caressing my back.

"I got you all dirty." He murmurs.

I blush lightly. "I like getting dirty." I murmur, giggling when I feel him throb again. "Careful there, Little Mouse, or you won't be sleeping tonight." He growls huskily. I wouldn't mind that...

We talk for a little longer before sleep soon overcomes us...

The sound of a child's laughter makes me look around. I'm high up... Where am I?

It's dazzling with bright light, and it takes me a few moments to realise I'm in some sort of huge stained-glass room... Where though?

A giggle makes me turn and I look down, spotting the little girl, who looks barely over one year old. There's something immensely familiar about her and I suddenly feel overwhelmed with emotions.

I don't know how, but I know this child...

Her white hair falls to her chin, and it is held back with little clips. She has large golden eyes and a button nose as she stares at the door on the far side.

She's wearing a shimmering blue little dress that reaches her knees with butterfly sleeves and matching shoes. She's clutching something in her hands.

"Will you return that to me, little one?"

My heart thuds at the familiar voice, a voice that haunts my nightmares. The voice behind my greatest regret... I turn to see none other than the Eternal God Eshe, himself.

He's barely recognisable in an ivory and silver jacket and pants. His long hair is pinned back, and he looks far less aggressive than how I remember him. He approaches the child and I'm shocked to see a smile of amusement on his face.

"No." She says and I can't help but smile as tears begin to trickle down my cheeks. I know who that is...

That's our baby girl... my baby girl...

"Please?" Eshe says calmly, holding his hand out and I realise she's holding some kind of crystal ball.

She giggles before dropping the crystal and running off. He catches it and I see the flicker of worry in his eyes as it almost hits the floor.

He waves his hand, and it disappears before he stands and goes after our little girl. She looks back, seeing him following, and she speeds up, giggling mischievously, making it into a game, only to stumble over her own feet.

My heart leaps as I rush to go to her, but before she falls, Eshe is instantly by her side, catching her before she hits the floor. "Come little one, we will go see the faeries."

"Faes..." She says in awe before she wraps her arms around his neck and rests her head on his shoulder, giggling happily before a portal opens and they both disappear through it.

I cover my mouth as I stare at where the two disappeared. My child...

Suddenly, I feel myself being s*uc*ked away and my eyes fly open.

I bolt upright, realising I'm back in my bed, my heart thundering as Zedkiel sits up, concern clear on his face. "Evangeline, are you alright?" He asks, sitting up and gripping my upper arms.

I cover my face with my hands as I break down in tears.

"I saw her Zed... I saw our baby girl." I sob, unable to hold back the emotions I'm feeling. He tenses for a moment before he hugs me tightly, realising what I just said.

"Wh-what... how?" He whispers hoarsely. "I don't know how but I was in a large room, she had taken something and then Eshe was taking her to see the Faeries... she's alive and she's happy... She has white soft curls and beautiful eyes that are golden

like yours and her cheeks! They have freckles like mine ..." I break into sobs, it hurts so badly, but I can tell she's being taken care of.

Zedkiel wraps his arms around me tightly, his heart thumping as I explain every minuscule detail from my vision, or whatever it was, to him.

“She sounds precious.” He whispers, and I look up to see he’s fighting his own emotions. “One day... we will be reunited with her.” I murmur softly and he nods.

This is something we will never lose hope over. Our little princess....

We both remain silent as we gaze out the window at the dazzling moon as he asks me questions hesitantly.

“So, she was smiling?” he asks, for the third time, but he can ask me every day a thousand times and I’ll tell him everything again and again because this involves our precious little angel.

I nod, explaining the scene once again, telling it as if it is the most beautiful and mesmerising story ever and he listens as if it truly is because neither of us will ever tire from replaying this precious glimpse into the life of our angel.

“We will see her again.” He says, hugging me tightly and I nod, kissing his chest as I lean into him, filled with so many emotions.

We will always believe that, because if life has taught us one thing, it is that even when there seems to be no solution, as long as you keep striving for it, there will always be a way.

Always.

The End