

Obsession 99

Chapter The Beginning

EVELYN.

The ticking of the clock is loud in my ears as I await his return. He said Zerachiel's going to spend time with me. I hide my smile, trying to pay attention to the movie.

Evangeline never cared for leisure much, always wanting to please others, but me? The only person I want to please is Zerachiel... He's never even looked my way, especially since my wolf died... From all our past lives, this is the first time either Zedkiel or Zerachiel have even treated me like a being with emotions... I don't know how to feel about that....

My heart squeezes painfully as I stare at the screen, unseeing. All I want is his acknowledgement... And Zedkiel... He certainly doesn't care for me. After all, he's the one who kills me...

That time is nearing again when my own mate will kill me... but this time Zedkiel's been almost nice... Or it's all just a front because he's planning something.

The seed of self-doubt licks at the simmering flames inside of me. The urge to destroy everything rises as that doubt grows inside of me.

Be calm... or he won't spend time with us... well me, Luna is trying to get free and Evangeline, she's stuck. in the space between the two realms.

I chuckle internally. No one can save her, not even Zedkiel, and he'll become all mine.

It was always Evangeline who was his favourite. He took her to every occasion, every festival. She was the one he chose for everything.

What does she even have that I don't?

The darkness is growing inside of me and I quickly push the negative thoughts away.

Zerachiel will spend time with me. If I keep myself in control, things will only improve... Maybe they will work out even better than I could ever hope for.

My eyes flit to the man in the room. Kash the loyal follower, at the same time those green eyes turn on me, watching me keenly. I simply stare back, unblinking. Neither of us speak and he just sits there.

After a few moments, he looked away first, but I know he's still observing me from the corner of his eyes. In every lifetime there's a loyal friend... oh did I mention they always die first?

I giggle at the thought; I wonder how he'd die this time? Taking a shot for his queen, trampled to death, killed by his best friend? Or a spear through the heart, maybe? Oh, the options were endless!

But it would make Zedkiel sad regardless of how he meets his death...

Oh, who cares.

I shrug to myself, glancing at the time again.

How much longer?

It's a short while later when the door opens and I smile as I spring to my feet when I sense him.

He's back.

His scent is like a drug, and I inhale it happily. He makes me feel happy...

"Thanks, Kash, get some rest." He says to him.

Kash nods and I know they just mind-linked something.

Well, I have been behaving so I don't care. I want him gone quickly.

He shuts the door after Kash leaves, and my heart skips a beat when he locks it.

"How was the movie?" He asks, pushing his sleeves up and undoing an extra button of his shirt.

I can't help but look at his chest which peeks out.

So handsome...

Why was I the one blessed with a mate who doesn't even care for me?

"Not gruesome enough. How do they think that's even scary? If they knew how I killed the oracle- oh, that would be fun to watch."

I see him frown slightly and so I decide not to delve into the details of exactly how I finished her.

"How did your talk go?" I ask.

"Fine."

"So, did you tell him about me?" I ask. He pauses and frowns.

"No, I got distracted."

He's telling the truth; I know that much.

"Shame you even had the chance away from me..." I hum as I step closer to him.

He crosses his arms and cocks a brow. "I could mind link him, if I wanted. I told you, Evelyn, I'm going to fix this, for us all."

He sounds like he means it... but does he really?

I'm always cheated...

"I'll believe it when I see it." I say quietly, my chest brushes his and as much as I want to run my hand along his shaft. I know he'll just push me away, like he always does...

"Sure." He says, about to turn away when I quickly grab onto his shirt.

"You said Zerachiel will spend some time with me." I say, my heart skipping a beat.

He stops and I see his gold eyes soften. "I'm sorry, he's being a bastard."

There. I knew it!

My head feels like it's being squeezed, and my heart is thumping.

"But if you want, I can spend time with you instead." He says softly.

I freeze, bringing myself back from the intense pounding and the doubts that were beginning to eat me up inside.

"Just to calm me." I declare.

"No, because I made you a promise that he refused to fulfil. We are leaving at dawn, but we have a little time before bed. Tell me, what do you want to do?"

I stare at him. A part of me wants to believe he cares...

"I want to dance with you."

Because you deprived me of it... every time you picked her to dance....

"Sure, I don't really dance, but we can dance."

"Music." I say.

He picks up the remote and plays around until music begins playing.

"Something softer." I order, tapping my chin.

He nods until he presses buttons switching through the channels. "Stop!"

He obeys and I take a moment to let the music wash over me, It's soothing, soft yet... heart-breaking.

He places the remote down and steps closer to me.

Will I finally have my first dance with him? Centuries later?

I place my hands around the back of his neck and he slowly places his hands on my waist as I gradually begin swaying to the music. He follows after a moment, and I can sense his hesitance, but at least he's giving me some time even if Zerachiel doesn't want to...

Neither of us speaks and I know he's thinking about her. Even if he's with me, she's the one on his mind. She always is...

I close my eyes, resting my head on his chest.

My first dance, my first dance with my mate, and probably the last.

A single tear slips down my cheek, but I don't understand it... Crying doesn't make sense... it hasn't for centuries... the feeling is... foreign.

But something about this moment, I think I'll remember it... even when this all comes to an end... I'll remember our moment because even if he doesn't love me... I love him.

ZEDKIEL.

An entire day has passed, and it's evening. We have set out and are travelling in a 7-seater jeep. I am currently driving with Evelyn sitting in the seat next to me. That evil that surrounds her lingers constantly. Faint but present.

Yet last night, I had felt it disappear for a few moments and I had thought Evangeline was back, only to realise she wasn't. As much as that broke me inside, I realised that Evelyn needed that too.

Now more than ever, I'm sure we are doing the right thing....

Somewhere inside is the Evelyn before the curse.

She's quiet for the most part. Even when we stop for food, she simply sat there quietly.

Kash thinks she's planning something, but honestly, I'm certain she isn't.

"Shall we stop? We've been driving for hours." Ragnar suggests from the back. "I need to fucking stretch my legs."

"We're far too close to the Night Shade Pack," I mutter, I can relate though. My legs are cramped up too. We've been driving for hours.

"And? It's mom's pack. They won't do shit to us. We're just passing by." He says confidently.

I'm not so sure... not sure that even Kash would be ok with it....

"Let's not risk it." Kash says icily.

"We're not stopping." I agree firmly.

Ragnar scoffs his displeasure but doesn't say anything else.

It's a short while later, and I am reconsidering that stop. I'm tired and we need to take a pit stop because the weather is getting worse too. I'm not driving fast, it's too foggy and no matter how good my sight is, I feel blind.

Suddenly something slams into the car. Evelyn gasps and Adonis swears as the car is thrown off the rocky mountain pass. It hits the rocky wall of the mountain, and the windows shatter as the car is thrown around violently.

"Eve!" I growl. It's the first thing that goes through my mind. I need to protect her and Evangeline!

The metal crunches as we're fucking thrown around like fucking sacks, not one of us was belted in and my arms instantly grab Eve, pulling her close, I grab the side of the car, not caring as the glass shard cuts into my palm. My only concern is to protect her.

This reminds me of when I had pushed her car off the cliff...

Guilt at the memory would consume me, but I'm more focused on our survival.

"Hold on!" I shout.

Her arms lock tightly around my neck. She gasps as I feel her tense and see her aura glow as she tries to do something and I feel the car slow slightly seconds before it crashes into the rocks beneath us.

I swear as the impact tears through the car, a sharp jagged rock pierces through Evelyn's door, where she had been only moments earlier.

Pain rips through me and the smell of blood fills my nose as the car is thrown into the air and hits the ground once more. I don't know who's hurt, but someone is.

"Fuck..." Evelyn murmurs as someone groans from the back.

"We need to get out! It's going to blow! Jeremiah shouts, and I hear him struggling to kick the back door right off.

"Get everyone out." I snarl, climbing out..

I lift Evelyn out, placing her down just as I rip off the back of the car.

Adonis seemed to have gotten the majority of the impact and he's covered in blood. His eyes are shut, and his breathing is laboured.

Shit... no....

I lift him out just as Kash and Ragnar manage to free themselves. The smell of oil and something burning reaches my nose.

Fuck... the engine.

It's going to blow.

"Run!" I shout.

We all turn, but we don't get far as the car erupts into flames and we're all hit by the blast. I drop Adonis, as we're thrown into the sky and then back on the ground again.

Pain envelopes my body, but at least we're all alive... I can hear their heartbeats...

I groan.

'Where is she?' Zerachiel's panicked voice comes.

Evelyn...

I scan the surrounding area, trying to find her as I push myself onto my hands and knees.

My heart is thumping as I slowly begin to heal. I spot her body lying not far from Ragnar, when the sound of footsteps reaches me and I look up sharply.

"Shit..." Ragnar mutters as he gets up, moving closer to Evelyn.

I look up, searching the area, with the fire illuminating the sky. Even the smoke can't hide them and I spot the approaching party.

There are about fifteen, if not more; all tall, powerful and in black. Yet it's the woman in the middle who clearly holds the most power from them all.

She's tall, with dark skin that glows in the flames, and she's dressed all in black leather and heels.

Vampires....

Her glowing red eyes are not fixed on me but on someone else, and I turn to follow her gaze as she walks over to none other than Kash. She crouches down in front of him and places a gloved finger under his chin, forcing him to look up.

“Well, well, well... You did exactly what we wanted... Well done.” She says, her voice is deep, melodic and powerful.

My eyes widen in shock as I stare between her and

Kash.

My stomach twists as those words sink in, but I refuse to believe them.

What the fuck is going on?