

## Chapter 48 Blake's Possession

DENVER.

"No!" My voice sent a reverberating thunder through the dungeon walls and I fell to my knees as soon as Blake drove the knife into her chest. Eliana fell forward with a gasp. Her eyes were left open, she heaved her last breath while gazing into my eyes.

Blood spilled from her lips and her chest into the fire which erupted into violent flames. The fire spread across the room, demarcating it in half. Blake was on the other side, deep cackles escaping his lips as he turned to me. With one hand around Elijah, a tear escaped my eyes.

"Mommy" I held him tightly to my chest so he wouldn't have to see his mother like that. But he knew something had happened. "I want you to trust me, and cover...cover your eyes, okay?" I gritted through my teeth, trying my best to overcome the words stuck in my throat.

I lifted my eyes to Eliana's hanging body and it was like a sword sliced through my chest. I retired Elijah to the corner as my fist folded up in anger and rage. Blake clapped his hands and the heartless sound echoed into my ears.

"I must give it to you," He said.

"The biggest mistake you've ever made is assuming I still had a shred of humanity left in me. The sacrifice must happen, I already made that clear" He continued. I arose to my feet, breathing heavily through my lips. My blood froze and adrenaline and rage fired up in my chest.

"You're dead!" I grunted. A smile curled his lips. "Well, so is Eliana." He said and at that moment, not even the fire who held me back from swinging across the room. I dashed towards my brother with my claws in the air and pounced him to the ground.

"How dare you!" My eyes were red with anger as I groped him and he didn't stop echoing those words. "The sacrifice must happen." "The sacrifice must happen" He smiled eerily as I clenched my hands, ready to heft out his beating heart. This was long overdue, some might even say it was the prophecy because it had to happen.

Every time I was so close to killing Blake after he'd done something deserving of it, I had always spared him. But today, this was it. This was his last straw, it was mine. I wanted him to go through the exact pain that she had to go through before she died.

Eliana, that name left my throat sore and my eyes watery. I can't believe he killed her. Now, I had to kill him.

I growled as I struck my hand in the air first but suddenly, the smile across his lips vanished and he wedged against my fist. "Denver!" Blake called, he was trembling and his eyes darted around the room.

There was confusion in his eyes as he sat up. "What happened?" He asked. I sniffled, bringing my eyes to him and he yelled the moment his eyes fell on her body. "Oh my God, what did I do?" Blake asked.

At that moment, I came to a halt with an arch between my brows.

"I didn't want to do it, I swear. I didn't know what happened. When I found out he was your kid, I didn't want to put someone else through what we went through. Denver!" He called. I pushed a hard lump down my throat, wondering whether this was one of his games.

"I'm going to kill you, Blake. Just like you killed her" I muttered.

"You have to believe me brother! I don't know what came over me but I didn't want to kill her—" He strained his voice as I blinked the tears out of my eyes. "Well, it doesn't fucking matter. Does it? What matters is that she's dead and you were the one who struck her with the knife!" I raised my voice so much that my veins popped in the side of my neck.

But then the room was taken by a storm. The fire flamed up with its highest intensity and I could feel the heat over my body. With one look over my shoulders, I was convinced something was wrong.

Something was here. She was here.

And when I looked back at Blake, his eyes had turned pitch black. He then started to echo, over and over again. "The Sacrifice must happen. The sacrifice must happen!" Each word brought his baritone a little deeper until it wasn't even him speaking anymore.

It wasn't even him at all.

I realized this was exactly what happened to Carys and it didn't take me long to put two and two together to figure out that Elyndra was here and she had possessed him. Maybe there was some truth to his words. Maybe she was able to sense his change of heart and succeeded in getting to him.

"The sacrifice must happen"

I stood up, looking around until my eyes soared to the windows. It was dark all of a sudden outside and the moon was in the skies. "That's not possible" I whispered. It was only noon minutes ago. That's not possible.

"Everything is when you put your mind to it" Blake stood up and his feet detached from the ground. He was in the air, two arms spread apart and his lips only the vessel. "You of all people know that" He said but it wasn't him talking. I clenched my teeth into each other.

"You bitch!" I cursed, throwing myself at him. I punched Blake's face up until it started bleeding. Then her voice echoed from opposite the room again. "Careful, you might hurt your brother. Then I'm afraid I'll have to find someone else's body to possess" Elyndra cooed.

"Perhaps a certain adorable six-year-old—"

"No!" I threw myself across the room to Elijah. "Elijah get down—You stay the fuck away from him. Do you hear me, Elyndra? Stay the fuck away from him. If you're so powerful, why don't you come out?" I said.

"Why don't you face me yourself?!" I yelled. The fire burned into my skin and I was gutted with a searing pain. "Because I have everything I need. I told you the sacrifice was going to happen, didn't I?"

"I may be evil, hell I may be a monster but I'm not a liar" She continued. I held Elijah in my hands and he was trembling. I raised my eyes around the dark room, trying my best to see through the flames. But it was hard enough. "Denver!" Blake called my name.

"Denver!" The fire around him grew higher and there was no way to get to him now. His eyes became glassy as he stared at me. "Blake!" I heaved out of my lips. "You had one job!" Elyndra directed to him. "One job and that was to take her out for me."

"Or did you think you could've so easily defeated me and taken Eliana if I didn't already want you to? You know I've rarely met anyone that underestimates me as much as you brothers. It's what I've always loved about you. That and the fact that you hated each other so much" She said. "But now that it seems like all is well between you two, some trauma bonding here and there, I think it's gotten a little boring. So I had to come down here as always to do the job myself." Elyndra continued.

"I should've let you kill him. I'd be only fulfilling the prophecy a little earlier. It's so much messing with the Wolves!" She said. "Go to hell!" Blake yelled and her cackle whistled through the air.

"Look around, I'm already there and so are you." She replied. "Eliana is gone, why not take one of you with me now?" My eyes darted to Blake's and for the first time, fear had crept into his pupils.

"You know of the Prophecy—"

"The one where you die?" I grunted. "Haha" She cooed sarcastically. "Of course you know of the Prophecy. Your father must have undoubtedly poisoned your mind with the fact at some point, one of you will die. I'm convinced today's the day." Elyndra said.

"Denver has already spent so long wishing it would be you"

"Don't listen to her!" I yelled at Blake. "She's only trying to get in your head!" Elyndra laughed. "I'm already in your head. Both of you, that's how I know" She whispered. At that point, my patience was already going thin and all I wanted was to kill her more than anything else.

"Come out! Come out you bitch!" I gnashed my teeth together and then, her presence filled the room, so did the echoes of shrill voices like they came from the walls.

"Careful what you wish for" Her shadow appeared at one corner and then another. Then another. "Congratulations, you're the front-row audience to the sacrifice, a hundred years in the making." She got her hands around Eliana's body and freed her from the chains.

She laid her on the ground and with a smile, she teethed.

It's time to finally break the Curse."

My hands reached around a rod but I had to be careful, she was way too close to Eliana's body for me to risk it. But then, she was already dead.

"If you ruin this, Denver. You know I have another option. The last of the Hybrids, right here in this room. I was wrong earlier, perhaps I had no idea of a child. I'll give that to you" No one told me to grip Elijah towards me. My eyes met my brother's at that moment and he nodded his head.

There was something so confident about the way he stared. I arched my brows. Elyndra halted and a gasp escaped her lips. It wasn't a good one from the look on her face. She was horrid, aghast even.

"The necklace!" She whispered, trying to rip it off Eliana but it only stung her. She backed away from her body and confusion was heavy in my eyes. "Oh that bitch, Abigail!" She cursed. Her voice was hoarse and filled with rage as she stepped back. Then it happened.

A miracle.

"She moved?!" I gasped, watching Eliana's fingers twitch for a moment. I scoffed in disbelief as my lips fell wide. My heart pounded like a drum as Elyndra's voice died down. She as well, was staring in shock. Once the fire died down, the surrounding was draped in an otherworldly luminescence.

My breath got caught in my throat.

"Eliana," I threw myself at her, holding her limp body in my hands, Blake, he took Elijah with him. "Mommy" The kid kept clamoring and I shook her body. "Eliana!" Tears jerked in my eyes as the atmosphere seemed to ripple with an arcane force.

A subtle tremor vibrated through the room and at first, there was silence, only a suspended moment in time where hope and doubt hung in delicate balance. My heart leapt in my throat as I asked myself.

What was happening?

And then her body jerked forward with a gasp of air. Eliana groaned in pain as I stared at her, my heart overflowing with a mixture of disbelief, relief and an overwhelming surge of love.

"Eliana!" I called her name for the umpteenth time, drawing her eyes to face me. They were full with the weight of death but slowly, they sparkled again. "What happened?" She looked around her. "Where am I?"

"Why can I smell smoke? What happened Denver?" I was speechless with tears in my eyes as I forced the words out of my lips. "You...you died" I whispered. At that moment, her eyes trailed up to Elyndra as she stood.

I stood beside her.

She clutched her chest, where the knife went through but there was nothing there. Her eyes blanked as she then reached for the necklace hanging around her neck.

At that moment, all I remembered were her Nana's words.

"But Denver, you have to promise me one thing" Abigail had said earlier that night. "That necklace, that you're going to give it back to her. Promise me that the first thing you'll do is give her back" She whispered.

"I will but—"

"You won't understand" At that moment she shunned me. She was right, I didn't understand until now. I broke out of my thoughts to gaze into Eliana's eyes and she heaved from her lips.

"The necklace," She paused.

"The necklace saved me." Undoubtedly, it did.